

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

110



But Brandon took things in another way.

'Now I had to kiss her so many times that even if she would try to count, she would fail miserably.'

'Now I had to create a moment where we could see naked each other often.'

'And making love shouldn't be a one-time thing anymore.'

"Thank you for making me feel good," Brandon said, on which Sophia smiled.

"Now, you should sleep."

"I will, but before that, I need your help," Brandon said, stopping her from leaving. Sophia looked at him with a look as if she wanted to say that she would help him with anything. "I need my stamina back and..."

"Don't worry about that; I will take care of your diet and proper exercise and also explain everything to Jake so that he will follow the same thing when I won't be at home," Sophia said, assuring him by cutting him in between.

"I know. But there is one exercise in which I need your help. You just observed how easily I got tired after kissing you, so I want to keep practicing to increase my stamina in kissing you too."

"....." Sophia's eyes widened in shock. She couldn't find words to speak.

"That's why I will keep finding ways to kiss you all the time, and in my mind, I will start counting the number to see whether I'm improving or not."

'Why do I feel like that? He is just looking for an excuse to kiss me?' Sophia wondered.

"If you want, you can help me too by counting how long our kiss lasted."

'How can I do that? And who the hell is that stupid who starts counting numbers when she or he will be kissed by the person who will kiss him or her? Not me, obviously. I will enjoy that kiss or rather than doing maths?'

"What do you say?"

"???" Sophia.

"Let's start." Saying this, he closed the gap. For a few seconds, Sophia tried to count in her mind, but then they lost the count. After a while, during the next break, Brandon lay on the bed, taking the lead again while Sophia was on top of him. A part of her sane mind was aware of surgery on his hand. She was careful about that part as well.

After every break, Sophia suggested Brandon to sleep, but sleep was far away from his eyes, no, not because he was feeling horny but because he needed something to sleep and that 'something' was not the poison that Sophia would never give him, not even a single sip.

Finally, after hours of hard work, Brandon fell asleep because of tiredness. Sophia checked the time and realized it was three in the morning. Her face turned crimson after burning her desires with kisses, and her lips were all swelled because of the lip biting Brandon had done.

She was having a hard time realizing that the person who she left around five years back was the same who kissed her so many times that she lost count.

She recalled his words and about his way of increasing his stamina and regular practice!!

'Will... will he try other ways too to check his stamina? If yes! Then will he practice that too?', She hid her face in her pillow with that thought and didn't realize she was falling asleep again.

*

"Slept well?" Eden asked, more like teased on which Sophia glared at her. Instead of waking up at around six. She slept till eight in the morning.

"Colton and Calvin?" She asked, changing the topic.

"They are still sleeping, enjoying winter morning. After all, it's their holiday today." Arya replied. "By the way, you didn't answer us whether you slept well or not?"

"Yes, I slept well. Why wouldn't?" She hissed, throwing daggers from her eyes. "Can't we talk about another topic now?"

"Okay fine!!" Eden said before asking, "I checked the company mail yesterday and came to know that Mr. Grayson is pulling out his investment, and then I talked with Shailey from where I came to know you went to convince him not to do so... but something happened in that meeting I guess, isn't it? So, care to explain what happened all of a sudden because of which most of our shareholders want to pull out their investment from the company?"

Sophia knew this was coming become Eden was the CFO of the company, so sooner or later, anything related to money would surely come to her notice. While Arya was the backbone of the house, handling all the things related to the house or babies.

"Even the day before yesterday, you wanted me to attend the meeting with them. That's... that's so much unlike you, Sophia. So, tell me."

Sophia sighed and told everything to Eden from start to end. It had been a long time since both Eden and Arya lived outside the pack, inhuman world, so they had learned to control their wolves even though they got mad. Eden wanted to kill that old man, but then that was not how the human world worked.

"Hmm. So, have you talked about it with Brandon?"

"No. I didn't want to disturb his peace of mind by saying anything to him." Sophia muttered, shaking her head. "But yes, I will let him know about it to teach him a lesson. How dare he say a word against my babies?"

"It's good that you care for him enough not to share your problem with him, but you shouldn't hide anything from him. Remember 'ultimately bond of all companionship whether in marriage or in friendship, is communication.'" Eden suggested. "By the way, I have checked all the reports, and the bad news is that after paying each and every single penny to Mr. Grayson. We won't have liquid assets with us, and in this case, if other shareholders also act like that, then it will be hard for us to survive."

.

#TBC