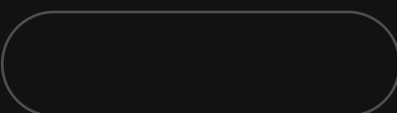


Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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"I love you, I always loved you, and I will always love you," he confessed, just like other days, as long as Sophia wouldn't say those three magical words. He would do it for both of them.

Leaning toward Sophia, he softly kissed her, and in time, Sophia kissed his back, indirectly signaling him that she missed him throughout the day. Soon their kisses became louder and more intense. Both were drowned in the sea of pleasure in the next few minutes. Their moans and their gasps echoed in the room. After a few minutes, they broke the kiss again to fill the oxygen in their lungs.

"Lay down," Brandon whispered, on which Sophia furrowed her eyebrow. If she lay down, then Brandon would have to be on top, and maybe he would have to... "Sssh... stop thinking whatever you're thinking now. Just trust me and listen to me and your heart." Brandon said.

He gave a quick kiss again before adding, "Please."

"Are you trying to bribe, Mr. Haysbert?"

Brandon kissed her again, "Is it working?"

"That was my way to convince you."

"And I won't mind copying it again and again if it will work." Sophia smiled and did what Brandon said but a part of her was nervous with the thought of what was going to happen next. She worried because she didn't want Brandon to be in any pain because of this position, and she was excited.

Noticing her worried face, he assured her, "I will take care of your love." and then lay on top of her. Sophia didn't want to make fun of him, but he was too light. She wouldn't be surprised if his weight were less than her.

"Would you mind if I give some hickey?" Sophia shook her head because she didn't mind disclosing the fact to others that she was in a relationship with someone.

And in the next moment, Brandon slammed his lips on her, grinding his rode against her peach.

'Gooodd,' She mentally screamed, feeling elated. Her hand explored his frame, digging her nails in his back. A hiss escaped from Brandon's lips in pleasure.

"Aahhh," Sophia whimpered next, feeling Brandon leaving a love bite on her neck. He started showering sweet kisses after that, and after a while, she again moaned in pleasure when he gave her next love bite. Meanwhile, she felt her core getting soaked because of Brandon's continuous torture on her top and dry humping on the down.

"Spread your legs a little." his words came next when she pressed her legs together because of the tiny sensation between them. Nodding her head, she parted her legs, and that was it; Brandon made sure to adjust his rode between her tight against her pelvic area, and then he started pushing his rode as much as he could and started hitting it outside their garments, obviously. He couldn't help but observe how Sophia was throwing her head back in pleasure, and her mountains were rising up and down often. He wanted to hold it, touch it, kiss it, caress it, and most importantly, see it. He recalled drinking her milk from it.

Before that, he wanted to kiss her again, and that was what he did while his hand reached for her bosom and grabbed it outside her nightwear. She gasped and quickly broke the looking at him.

"I...I should have asked first." He muttered and cursed mentally for rushing it.

"Yes, you should have, but never mind, I'm generous. I forgave you." Sophia muttered, wiping his sweat which had formed on his forehead.

"So, Can I hold it without your top?" he asked hopefully.

"Nope" She shook her head. "I'm not in a hurry. You haven't asked me to be your girlfriend, nor have you taken me on a date yet. So, I won't let you see even a tiny amount of my skin with the tag of EX-husband." She said that Brandon clearly understood what he would be wife wanted.

He wanted to ask her to be his girlfriend then and there, but he didn't. He didn't want her to think that he was doing this at this hour, just because he wanted to see her treasures under the clothes.

"Noted. Ms. Weasley." With this, he grabbed her lips again. He squeezed her bosom from outside, promising himself that the next time he would explore his hand under her top. Brandon kept pushing his rode vigorously in between her peaches, and soon he felt her reaching orgasms, wetting her pajama pants of nightwear and seeing her come. Her body quivered after it, and he too came just after a few seconds after her.

Tonight, Brandon got tired more than any other night but... but it was worth it. He rested on top of Sophia for a while.

"It was... it was incredible," Sophia admitted.

"Thi is the second time when I made you come, isn't it?"

"Yes, second," Sophia said, not able to understand why Brandon asked this.

"Now, my next target is to make you orgasm so much that you will lose count," Brandon whispered in her ear, widening her eyes. She clearly remembered how Brandon kissed her so much and so many times that she lost count already, and now this. "After that, I will make love to you so much that you won't be able to walk, but for that, I need to get into shape."

Sophia gulped her saliva nervously, hearing him again. At the same time, hearing his plan, she turned red. He pecked on her lips before suggesting to clean up.

After cleaning one by one and changing their clothes, they returned back to the bed. They both were already exhausted, and they slept soon, just after their body landed on the bed.

#TBC