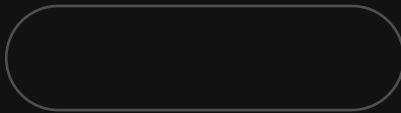
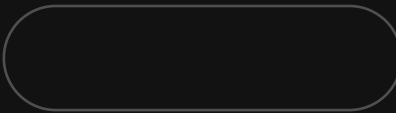


Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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"Hmm. I like it." He muttered, giving a light peck on her lips, but Sophia was quick to take the initiative and kissed him again, but Brandon quickly pulled himself apart. "We need to stop, or I will have to explain out babies that why the hell my cucumber is standing like this!" he hissed, looking at his little member who was showing his presence.

The moment Brandon mentioned the presence of his little member, Sophia recalled Shailey's suggestion and the video she watched. "I wanted to thank you for everything you did today, whether it was related to gifts or this surprise with the proposal."

Brandon was going to say 'it was not required' or something familiar with this, but he also observed how Sophia was feeling shy even when she hadn't said or done anything because of which she had to behave like that but what he heard next was something that blew his mind.

"By going down my knee and taking care of your little member."

Immediately, hearing her, his little member twitched in his pajama pants. "Fuck!!" He hissed and confirmed the same again, "You better be not kidding about it."

"I'm not," Sophia admitted even though she was feeling shy to admit it.

"Now?"

"Umm... just a minute. Let me busy our twins with their favorite cartoon." Sophia said, on which Brandon reluctantly let her leave the room. To be honest, if the reason wouldn't have been his babies, then he wouldn't have let her the room at all.

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"Hunt... Ouuchh," Sophia whimpered when her new boyfriend again bit her neck. Not just did he bite her, but he also licked her. "This... this was not included in the plan." She reminded him. They had just twenty minutes with them now because, after that, she would have to prepare dinner, and he would spend time with the babies, but Brandon had been kissing her hungrily for the last ten minutes.

"I missed you so much." He muttered, breaking the kiss. "Now, I realize how you used to feel when I used to feel you at home alone. Maybe worst because, at that time, Calvin and Colton weren't there with you to talk with you."

"Stop... stop bringing past again and again," Sophia muttered because her past was just not reminded of the pain that he gave but also the person whom they lost. "Now, let me come on the top and lie down." She said.

"I want to see you without clothes, without all your clothes."

"Bran..."

"Pleassee, I want to touch and feel your skin against mine." He requested, on which Sophia nodded and took time to remove all her clothes. This was the second time he was going to see her naked after that night. That was why she was still feeling shy to get naked in front of that man who had already seen her naked. When she turned around, she found Brandon lying naked on the bed, his manhood was standing proudly, and his hands were on the base of his manhood.

"I wonder how the size of your... your little member didn't decrease even a bit."

A smirk plastered on his lips before speaking, "I will take that as a compliment. And I'm glad that you remembered how it looked before even though you have seen it just for once."

"Well, you can say that I have a good memory," Sophia said boldly, on which Brandon arched his eyebrow in surprise. She walked toward him, recalling all her lessons that took from the video, not removing her eyes from the little buddy who was standing, getting excited.

Sophia climbed on top of him and made sure not to sit on his manhood. Instead, she maintained to keep her body in mid-air with the support of her hand and legs. She leaned toward Brandon and captured his lips, giving him a passionate kiss.

She felt his touching her bosom softly, her nipples trapped in between his fingers.

'Damn this man!! Just one touch from Brandon was enough to arouse her.' She was already started feeling wet down there.

She broke the kiss to go down there to take care of his buddy when he spoke, "Sit on it, baby."

"But I'm supposed to give you lip service." She reminded him.

"Later..." he mumbled and guided her to sit on his manhood. He had held the base of it with one hand and guided her with another to move her hips down it.

"Fuckkk!!" He hissed, throwing his head back in pleasure.

What could be the best than this? Seeing his love naked in front of him and trying her best to please him. He admired her figure, touching, caressing her soft skin, and his favorite part was her bosom. He pinched her hard and erected pink nipple while Sophia moved her hips up and down slowly, feeling his rod against her peaches.

"I can sense your wetness, Amour," he mumbled, and pulling her toward him, he kissed her again. They kissed each other senselessly everywhere they could. But unlike other times, Sophia took the lead. Brandon hissed when he felt Sophia leaving hickey all over his neck, then chest, then abdomen, and soon she reached near his buddy who had been waiting for her for a long.

He moaned in pleasure when he watched how Sophia's baby pink lips slowly made touched his mushroom tips. He watched how she was trying to cover it in her mouth like an amateur, not that he was complaining about that part, but yes, she knew to cover her teeth and use her tongue.

He moaned again. He could never have thought that Sophia was capable of doing this to him. He watched her covering his buddy as much as he could. Not once did his eyes leave her; he wanted her to see his face while giving him lips service and vice-versa. "I ... I love it."

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#TBC