

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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Hearing it, Sophia smiled and sucked it with more enthusiasm, holding the base of it with her hand and moving her hand over it without stopping even for a second. Despite being hard and big, his skin was soft over there.

"Baby..." He moaned, reaching almost his climax

And in no time, Brandon came inside her mouth, emptying all of his cum in her mouth, while Sophia licked them as if they were the sweetest thing ever.

Brandon's back fell on the bed, rewinding everything that happened a moment before, trying hard to believe it happened for real. "That... that was incredible, Amour."

"Indeed." Sophia accepted and reached near his lips and gave him a passionate kiss. "And you taste amazing, My Hunter."

"Will.. will you do that again?" he asked but not before adding, "LATER at night or morning or both the time, hmm?"

Sophia didn't answer his answer, just hugged him, hiding her face in his chest.

"You liked it so much?"

"I didn't just like you, but I loved it."

"Mom, it's our time to spend with dad." There came the sound of the twins.

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"Dad, how is your hand now?" Calvin asked when Brandon was feeding them dinner.

"I'm feeling better now, sweetheart."

"So, does it mean that you don't feel any pain now?" Colton asked.

"I still do, but that's when I have to pick something heavy, or someone hit me here," Brandon answered. The twins looked at each other and nodded their heads as if they were talking about something in their minds about the same.

Anyone could guess that something was going on in their mind, but what? That was still a question until then. They would share their thoughts on their own.

"It means we can sleep with you tonight, right?" Calvin chirped, and Colton smiled with that thought. Brandon had thought about doing a lot of things with Sophia, but he also knew that his baby's requests were something that he couldn't ignore; after all, they were going to sleep with their dad.

"Sure!!"

"Yayyyy!!" Calvin happily threw his fist in the air.

"Calvin. Eat quietly." Sophia reminded him.

"Okay." He gave her a sheepish smile. Brandon looked at Sophia, who gave him an understanding smile.

Later, At night, both kids slept, holding Brandon from both sides, and Sophia smiled, looking at them together. She couldn't help and took a couple of pictures in that position and sent them to Brandon on his phone. He silently moved his hand to use his phone. There was no way he could get out of his babies' trap. After downloading the pictures, he was tempted to upload them as his status, but then he didn't want to disclose his baby's face, so he used smiley on their face and uploaded them on its whatsapp, selecting privacy to only a couple of trusted people.

'Sunshine of my new life

"Oh! They are sunshine. Then what am I?" Sophia replied on his status.

"You're my Sun."

Sophia blushed at his message and saw him typing something. "By the way, how did you learn to give lip service, and how did that idea come across your mind?"

"My assistant, Shailey, suggested I give you something that no one can give you except me."

"I'm surely going to recommend her for promotion." He joked.

"I can't believe you.", Sophia wrote him back, rolling her eyes. At the same time, she couldn't believe the fact that they both were on the same bed and still they were chatting over the phone. It seemed like they were going to create a lot first now, and then repeat all those first for an unlimited number of times."

"By the way, I want to make love to you before the surgery." After writing this, Brandon looked at Sophia to see her expression. Despite the darkness of night and room, he saw her cheek's color turn a shade darker.

When he didn't see her typing anything, he added, "You see, sex releases a lot of stress, and because of work, nowadays I'm taking a lot of stress. Also, I need to practice it on a daily basis to build my stamina. remember?"

He saw Sophia typing, but he didn't get any message for the next five minutes, and his phone kept showing the notification of 'typing.' He wondered what she was writing that big. Was she writing a paragraph of lecture or something, and after ten minutes, he received a message of one word?

Seriously?

"When?" She wrote. Only if his babies were not had been sleeping beside him would he have jumped on the bed and would have started dancing.

"From tomorrow?" He asked, hoping she to say YES.

"We will have to get a condom first. Because PILLS didn't work on your sperms and getting pregnant with twins again that too in seven to eight days is something that I don't want to repeat again."

"Hold on! Why do you think that you will get pregnant again with twins?"

"Ask Henry about your family history of having twins. So, either with a condom or no sex at all."

"Fine! If I get a chance to leave the flat, I will get the condom, and in case I won't get the time, then you can get them."

"Okay!! Just text me about it by evening."

"By the way, dad will be here by tomorrow night."

"Yeah! Henry told me about it. And he also has to leave for New York tomorrow, so I will drop him at Airport and pick dad from there at the same time. And by that time, you can fill all the information that you need to feel about their grandpa."

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#TBC