

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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"Dad, if you want, then I can take you out in the evening." Sophia offered, knowing that Logan had didn't leave the house for the last two days.

"Come on, Princess!! I'm old but not a baby." Logan chuckled. "But yes!! I want your permission to take the babies out."

"Really, Grandpa?" Calvin's eyes twinkled.

"Yes! But only if your mom gives that permission." Logan answered, looking at Sophia. "I will bring them back by tomorrow morning," he added, looking at Sophia and then Brandon; after all, it was his plan to spend some time with her.

But at the same time, Sophia wasn't that stupid who wouldn't understand whose idea was this. Arya and Eden were already not at home. They had a habit of spending time together without anyone disturbance at least twice a month.

And she had asked Jake to take a leave and enjoy his day, so in short, only Brandon and Sophia would be alone tonight at her flat.

Sophia also knew that Calvin wanted to go with his Grandpa, so she looked at Colton, "What do you say, Colton? Do you want to go out with Grandpa?"

"Yes, Mom." Colton nodded his head.

"Okay then. Dad, I will pack their clothes in the backpack." Sophia agreed. "But please don't get them unnecessary things."

"Please, Princess, let me spoil my grandsons a little... just a little." Logan insisted. He knew the kids had everything that was important to them, but that didn't mean that they didn't deserve to be spoiled a little. "But I promise, spoiling them won't include misbehavior."

"Okay, dad."

"Yayyyy!!" Calvin threw his hand in the air out of excitement.

"Be a good boy, Calvin, or next time I will ask you to read the mathematical table of 2." Sophia threatened, and it worked immediately. She wanted to laugh at him for making such a cute face.

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Just an hour after lunch, the twins left with their Grandpa. Though a part of her was worried for them but she was also assured that Brandon would have surely maintained their security tight enough that no one could harm any of them. She kept watching the car that Logan had rented from her balcony until it disappeared from her sight.

She sighed and walked inside her flat and found her boyfriend leaning against the wall and staring at her.

"What will happen when they leave us to stay with their own family?" Brandon asked, thinking about the future.

"Then I will adopt a dog or cat," Sophia answered, walking toward him. "I'm not comparing my kids with a dog or a cat, but I'm positive that they will love us not less than our babies, and the best part will be that they would leave the house to stay with their own family." She added.

"By the way, this was your idea, wasn't it?" Sophia asked but instead of any answer. All of a sudden, he pinned her against the wall and kissed her hungrily. After all, he didn't get a chance to kiss her for the last sixty-six hours. At the time of breakfast, he was about to kiss her when his phone started ringing. Well, he would have ignored it, but Sophia observed that it was Abby's name on the screen.

So, she left from there, taking the tray. However, she wasn't mad at the fact that his first love was calling him, but she was indeed worried.

"I love you, baby." He muttered between his kiss.

Sophia was taken aback by this sudden kiss, but eventually, she gave in. After all, she, too, missed the warmth of his lips.

"I love you too, hunter." She was so drowned in the sea of pleasure that she didn't realize that the first two buttons of her batwing sleeves shirt top were already opened. "Aahhh.. hunter," She moaned, letting go of the kiss when Brandon squeezed her bare bosom.

She looked at him first and then looked down at her breast. She had worn a Zipper sports bra in the morning when she had helped Brandon with his exercise because she didn't want her boyfriend to keep looking at the movement of her bosoms like a pervert. But later, she didn't change it, and she had no idea that Brandon would take advantage of that part later.

"You... you knew, didn't you?" She asked softly, on which Brandon nodded his head, still not removing his hand from her mountain; instead, he squeezed it a little more. "Ahhh," She moaned again. Brandon observed her other breast. This was the first time he was observing it carefully in daylight. She didn't have round and firm breasts; instead, she had saggy breasts.

Sophia tried to hide it when she felt that Brandon might be watching how her bosom wasn't firm, but Brandon held her hand in between.

"It's so beautiful. Don't hide it from me."

"Is it?"

"I promised you that neither I would lie to you nor hide anything from you." Saying this, he grabbed her lips again. He knew that at that moment, he couldn't lift her, so they walked into the room, kissing each other, and when they broke the kiss, Brandon used that moment to lock the door.

Just after a few seconds, they lunged at each for their dear life again, trying to remove each other's clothes, but before Brandon would have taken the lead, Sophia did by unzipping his pajamas pant, and in one swift, his brief was already on his ankle, touching the floor.

Without doing anything, she observed how his manhood was standing straight, showing all his glory. She went on her knee and grabbed the base of his manhood. She opened her mouth and then tasted the tip of his mushroom with her tongue.

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#TBC

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A/N: Kindly note that I will be on vacation from 11th to 17th August 2022.