

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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Even if he wouldn't have said those words to Sophia, it was all written on his face and the way he was behaving.

The moment they walked into their room after locking it, he slammed his lips into hers. He pinned her against the wall and hungrily tasted her kissable lips.

After breaking the kiss, they crashed their lips on each other again, but this time, they also moved toward the bed. Along with the kiss, their hands moved at each other's clothes.

After a few minutes, Sophia was lying half naked on the bed, and Brandon was on her top just like her, half-naked, while her hands pressed against Brandon's solid chest, the one which had been missing all these days. Not that she was complaining about his previous look because she was positive after a couple of years, he would get back into his previous shape.

The second she felt his hand over her bare bosom, she gasped, "Hunter...!!" Her body trembled in pleasure. "Get.. get a condom first." She reminded of which a curse that escaped from Brandon's mouth, but he also knew that if not now, then he would have to face a hard time leaving her in the middle.

He reluctantly left her on the bed and went toward the closet to get the condom's box.

'This is finally happening.' Sophia thought and then blushed at that thought.

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Brandon heard the ringtone of his phone in the early morning. He quickly grabbed his phone before Sophia would awake. He had barely let her sleep last night, so she needed to rest. He looked at his phone and saw Lucas's number.

'Why is he calling this early?' He thought and looked at Sophia, who was sleeping, hugging him as if he would run away. He carefully removed her hands, but by that time, she had already opened her eyes. She looked into his eyes in search of any regret or anything similar to it but found none.

Brandon leaned toward her and kissed her.

"Sleep, Amour. I will be back in a few seconds." He muttered and kissed her again on her forehead. She smiled and closed her eyes again.

Sophia didn't realize the time for how long she had slept again, and she woke up again when she felt cold lips touching her and a few drops of cold water on her face. While taken aback at first, her mind made her realize that it was Brandon, so she shouldn't be getting worried. She didn't open her eyes and kept kissing him. His fresh scent and damp hair made her realize that he had already taken a bath.

'But why?'

His cold hands were over her bosom, and he was caressing them gently between the kiss, running his fingers in between her mountains. She finally opened her eyes lazily when he broke the kiss.

"Going somewhere?" She asked in a low tone.

"Umm... yeah! I have to attend an important meeting in both New York and Paris." He answered, tucking her hair behind her ears. "It's urgent. I haven't made any public appearance in these last five years, and..."

"You don't have to explain. I understand." Sophia said, cutting him in between even though she wasn't very much happy with his leaving her. It had been almost three weeks since they were staying together, and now he had to leave. "By when will you be back?" She asked because she was thinking of introducing him as the father of her kids at the company's anniversary party.

"As for now, I'm not sure. But don't worry, I will be back by the time of the company's anniversary party." Brandon replied. Lucas had already informed him that he would have a busy schedule if he thought to visit both the main headquarters of his company.

There were a lot of rumors going on in the market about his arrival being fake, so he had to handle that damage on his own.

"Hmm."

"Did I say that I started missing you already even though I'm still here?" Brandon asked, caressing her lips with his thumb.

"Same here," Sophia mumbled, showing her puppy eyes.

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Daddy: [I'm sorry, Amour. There is a lot of work here. I will directly see you at the party.]

Sophia read that message and frowned a little. It had been a week since he left, and he had dropped this message a second before.

'It seems like he really wants to make an entry like a chief guest.' She thought and shook her head. Not just was she thinking of announcing her relationship with him, but her boyfriend happened to be the chief guest of the party.

"What's wrong, Ms. Weasley?", Shailey asked, observing the frown on her boss's face.

"Nothing serious. My boyfriend texted me that he would be late for the party because of work."

"Oh. By the way, what's the update on the arrival of Mr. Haysbert?" She asked.

"He will be late too, I guess."

"He is coming, isn't he?" Shailey asked to reconfirm but soon added. "I just want to assure you about it, Ms. Weasley, because until other time, you're handling this matter instead of me."

"It's okay, Shailey. Yes, he is coming. No matter how busy his schedule will be. By the way, I hope you along with your family members are joining the party tonight."

"Yes, Ms. Weasley."

"Your Invitation, please?" The man at the entrance asked the older man standing in front of him.

"Sure," said Simon Grayson with a smile and gave an invitation card to that person. It was obvious that someone would keep their security in check at such a grand party. He grabbed the invitation card that he had and passed it to him.

"Thank you for coming, Miss Shailey." he greeted Simon in confusion.

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