

## Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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"Don't tell me that you don't know, My love." He replied, taking her out of the room.

"Hunter... our kids!!"

"Sssshh...we will be back soon," Brandon said.

"You better have the condom," Sophia said in a low tone, knowing that Jake's and Logan's would be in their room as well.

"I have," Brandon answered and took her to the spare room of the penthouse, and after making Sophia sit on the bed, he returned to the door to lock it. Once it was locked, he was quick to return back to Sophia.

"Ahhh.. Hunter!!" She threw her back in pleasure.

"Fuck, Amour! You have no idea how good you feel. You are tight, yet you are all wet for me." He said, pushing his length inside her.

"And you have no idea how much I missed you and missed it. I couldn't help but keep thinking about our official second lovemaking." Sophia admitted shyly.

"Guess what, my situation was no different," Brandon confessed. "And I promise to make love with you so many times that you will lose the counting."

"I'm looking forward to seeing that happen."

That was it; it was the last straw of the conversation. After that, Brandon started moving in her peach. And in no time, the sound of their moans and groans echoed in the room.

After resting for half an hour, Brandon suggested the second round.

"Aren't you tired, Hunter? Please don't mind my question. I'm just worried for you." Sophia said, caressing the side of his cheek.

"I'm tired and stressed, but trust me, this is what I want right now."

"Okay then. I will take the lead this time, and I will also decide the position." Sophia said, pushing Brandon from her top to come on his top and making his manhood wear a fresh condom.

"Well, I'm already liking this," Brandon muttered, caressing her bosoms. Sophia was already mounted on him, the next she did was straddled Brandon's hips, and Brandon inserted his rod from an upright position so that she could ride on his manhood. "Ready for the ride?" He teased.

"Hope so." Sophia grinned, sticking her tongue out.

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"Finally, I found one point because of which I can reject Brandon and prove that the man I have chosen for Sophia is much, much, much better than Brandon," Oliver said, opening his eyes.

"Don't tell me that you are thinking about this Brandon topic for the whole one week," Rebecca muttered in her sleep.

"Well, I'm. The man I have chosen is Millionaire, while Brandon is just a nobody." Oliver pointed out.

"You know that your sister doesn't give a damn to money, just like you. You love me for me, not because my parents are billionaires back then. Now, I'm the owner of 30% of their properties."

"Don't bring our story again and again. I'm sure readers would have read that in our book. Right now, Sophia is our concern, and Brandon is nothing in front of..."

"The man you're calling as NOTHING is Billionaire," Rebecca said first and then opened her beautiful purple eyes.

"WHATTT?"

"Sleep, Liv, OR I won't allow you to have sex with me for a month." Rebecca threatened, hugging her mate.

"You have started hiding things from me, Becca." He complained.

"I will share Brandon's background tomorrow early in the morning. I promise. I didn't share about it because I thought it would look more perfect if you hear everything from Brandon directly." Rebecca explained her reason for hiding this from Oliver.

"So, who is richer? You or him?" Oliver probed, though it didn't matter.

"After the partition of the Mom and dad properties, I can't say that I'm richer than him. Maybe before, not now." She replied in a sleepy tone.

"Okay, sleep now," Oliver mumbled, caressing her hair. 'Approx thirty hours more, Brandon, and then we will be meeting again.' He thought.

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The next morning, all the news channel was covered with the headline Simon Grayson. Well, how couldn't? Brandon had worked so hard secreting to show him his place. Brandon had used his sources to dig dirty details of Simon Grayson either from the earth or from the sky, which Brandon didn't care about. Since it was not an easy job, that was why he sat quietly without doing anything directly for this long. Brandon wanted him to think that he was winning and everything was under his control so that he would change everything in the end.

'This problem has been solved. Now, I have to win my brother-in-law's heart, then propose to my woman for the marriage and then marry her, and then I can spend all my life with her peacefully.' He thought, and at the same time, his phone rang. He looked at his phone and saw 'Abby's name.

He raised his hand to disconnect the call and almost had done it when he heard Sophia's voice, "Don't disconnect the call. You have to stop running from your past to stay away from it. So, come on, pick up the call and talk to her. Let's find the reason why she has been calling you since the moment she got your number from dad."

Brandon rectuntly received the call before placing the phone near his ears. "Hello... Hello Brandy?" He heard her voice. "Are you really there?"

"Yes, I'm."

"God! I'm still having a hard time believing that you really received that call." Abby said happily. "How are you, Brandy?"

"Good."

"I want to meet you, Brandy."

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#TBC