

# Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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Sophia's POV

"Oh god, Brandon," I moaned, throwing my head backward in pleasure while he groaned, pushing his tongue deeper into my core. I started feeling tension building inside my body, and soon I was hit with my orgasm. And he licked each and every drop of it.

"You taste amazing.", he muttered, looking straight into my eyes, on which I started looking everywhere but him. But he made me look at him, not before giving me a deep passionate kiss. Now I could taste my own orgasm. While he kissed my lips, his hands roamed around my body, touching me sensually. I gasped when he entered his fingers into my pussy.

And using this moment, he deepened the kiss. He was torturing me in every way. One of his hands was busy with fingers fuck while the other was playing with my nipples. Leaving my lips, he moved down to my breast to suck and bit it.

"I wanted to drink your milk for long.", he muttered while sucking my milk. "You used to tease me by feeding Caroline in front of me.", he complained.

What?

I had no such intention. Moreover, I didn't enjoy doing that, and he sometimes used to enter the room at the wrong time.

"Brandon.."

"I don't have a condom."

"You don't?" I asked in tension, on which he shook his head. "Nevermind, I can take pills tomorrow."

"Better.", he mumbled. "See, how excited my little member is with the thought of going inside you.", he said, on which I looked away, trying to hide my blush.

He placed it near the entrance of my pussy and started rubbing it painfully slow. I couldn't help but move a little in a hurry so that the tip of his cock to slide inside me a little. He hissed when it really worked, when 20% of his cock was inside me already.

"Impatient much, hmm?" he teased, on which I nodded my head, biting my lips, and in the next moment, I felt him entering inside me slowly and gradually. I grabbed the bedsheet tightly because of the pain. I knew it wasn't my first time, but it was just my second time and this second time was after more than a year. I whimpered in pain because his little member was way too huge. I clutched his back and dragged my nails all over there.

"I should have known that my cock can't enter inside you completely.", he mumbled, on which I glared at him and dug my nails into his soft skin deeper than before, and the moment my mind diverted, he entered his whole cock inside me widening my eyes.

He caressed my hair before asking, "You okay?"

"Hmm"

"You were so tight. Damn! It felt so good. I couldn't help but wonder how great it would feel when I would be inside your ass.", he mumbled while I shrieked in fear. "Don't worry, you will enjoy it too.", he added. "Now, can I move?" he asked, to which I nodded my head.

In no time, he increased the pace, thrusting harder into me at every stroke. At the same time, I kept moaning his name in pleasure. His lips were busy kissing me, while his hands were busy pressing my breast and playing with it. It didn't take him much longer when he came inside me, and he kept thrusting into me, making sure to send all his seeds inside me.

He barely took a rest for a few minutes before making me turn around and bend against the bed. He grabbed my ass firmly before inserting his little member inside from the back. I screamed in pain because it was a lot more painful than the previous one, but once his member got adjusted inside, he started moving, and to be honest, it was indeed more amazing than the previous one.

"Ah!" I yelped when he spanked my ass cheeks after taking out his little member from behind. While he left the bed to wash his little member, I dropped my body on the bed, feeling tired.

Now, I couldn't even open my eyes. After a minute, I felt him grabbing me into his arms and kissing my forehead. By observing his breathing, I could tell that even he was exhausted with everything.

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The following morning, I woke up with a severe headache. I felt like my head with burst anytime. After trying for a while, I finally opened myself in Brandon's arms.

Well, that was rare. Did Caro again hit him in his sleep? Because when he did something similar to it previously, he gave me this reason.

Thinking this, I closed myself, but immediately I recalled that Caroline was not on the bed. Where did she go?

The thought of losing her scared me, and I opened my eyes again in tension. But while in search of Caroline, I realized the other thing that I had missed the first time. Brandon was not wearing anything, and so did I, and our naked bodies were touching each other.

I gulped my saliva nervously and looked inside the sheet.

Holyshit!

Please tell me that we didn't do anything like that.

Please!!

I tried to remember whatever happened last night and recalled the blurry memories, and I doubt that something like that that didn't happen between us.

I immediately promised that I was never going to drink ever again in my life. I silently tried to get out of his grip before he was awake, but his grip was tight around me, and while doing so, even he opened his eyes and looked at the person who disturbed his sleep. He kept looking at me for a while until his eyes widened.

"Fuck", he cursed under his breath, massaging his temple. He looked extremely annoyed and pissed. His jaws were clenched as if he was regretting everything that I had happened. He sat on the bed and looked around in search of his clothes. After a while, he grabbed my top and his t-shirt and hid his precious gem as if I hadn't seen it, and then he left toward the washroom.

I knew he was regretting it already.

He didn't have to say that in words because it was written all over his face.

But do I regret it too?

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#TBC