

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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"Aaahhh" A moan escaped from Brandon's mouth this time, and he almost stopped breathing when she sucked it as much as her mouth could absorb. He wanted to grab her hair in pleasure, but the history with her pulling of hair, he caressed her face softly. "It feels so good, baby. I love it."

Soon, the room was filled with moans of Brandon because of the pleasure that Sophia was giving her best as much as she could, and she couldn't help but smile when she saw his face, drowning in pleasure. Even if he would have said that he loved it, it was written all over his face.

It didn't take him long to come into her mouth.

"Fuck!! Amour..." He hissed when Sophia licked even the last drop of his soldiers, not letting it get wasted. "Aahhh!!" He moaned again. Sophia let his manhood go once she was done. She got back on her feet, and they wound up in an open-mouth kiss.

"It's my turn now. I can't wait for a second to eat you."

'Eat me?' Sophia thought and got excited with that thought. She shuddered in the cold when the cold air of AC hit her naked body.

She could feel his manhood against her peach, on which she tried to press her thighs together to squeeze her core, but her plan failed when Brandon kept his knee between her thigh and sucked her mouth like a hungrily baby while kneading her other nipple.

"Hunter..." She sighed, throwing her back in pleasure.

"You still so good, baby. You have no idea how much I wanted to do naughty things with you from the beginning, but in the end, I used to place the pillows between us to remind me of my limits."

'So, the pillows were for my protection from him? So, that I would never come to know how much my husband was interested in me and how horny he was from the beginning?' Sophia thought and smiled at the thought that he used to desire her even then.

"I'm going to taste your juice now." He announced, and Sophia waited for it to happen as soon as possible. His announcement had ignited a fire in her. She couldn't wait for this to happen. She felt his warm breath between her thigh and realized that it was coming. "You're already so wet for me, hmm?" He asked to which she didn't respond anything. "Just a couple of minutes more, sweetheart, and then I will have to be inside you."

Sophia couldn't thank her star that Brandon wasn't a werewolf, or he would have sensed how much she was getting aroused by his talk.

The touch of his tongue against her clit was sending tingles to all her lower parts. She tried to move, but Brandon had held her legs, so she ended up locking his face between her thigh with the help of her legs. Up and down, back and forth, his tongue moved against her clit without a second break.

"Hunter... Hu.... hunter!!" She moaned loudly. Just a few minutes before, she was shivering in the cold, and now, small birds of sweat appeared on her face while she was panting heavily, trying to gather air as much as she could.

"What do you want, Amour?"

"More.... More and faster!! Aaahhh!!" She moaned louder when Brandon increased the speed of his tongue. "I think... I will die."

Brandon quickly stopped and looked at her, arching his brow. "Huh?"

"I'm not I'm not able to breathe."

Brandon chuckled before speaking, "You're not dying, Amour. Not today, Not this soon." he added and got back to work. "I'm.. I'm coming."

"Come for me, Amour!! Come for me!!" Brandon encouraged her, and in the very next moment, she hit her climax. Her body quivered as he drank her juice, savoring her flavor. Brandon reached at her face level to give her a passionate kiss.

"How was it?" He asked after breaking the kiss.

"That was...too good, outstanding, Ten out of ten.. Incredi..." Words died in her mouth when Branton kissed her again. She told him everything when she couldn't find the right word at that moment. "Mmmmm" She moaned in her mouth.

Breaking the kiss, he placed his manhood against her peach and pushed it inside her.

"Aaaah!!" Sophia groaned in pain even though it was not her first; her brows became drawn together as she whimpered. Her hands were clenched against the sheets, and her toes curled, while on the other side, Brandon felt like losing his energy with each passing second. His body was silently signaling him that he needed to stop.

"Hunter, honey!! Come here, hug me!!" Sophia said, forwarding her arms.

"I...I..." Brandon pulled her half manhood that he had inserted inside her and hugged her. He wanted to apologize, but he couldn't. At the same time, he was pissed at himself.

"I love you," Sophia muttered, giving him a quick kiss.

"I...I'm sorry."

"Not again," Sophia mumbled and caressed his face. "This is one of the tough phases of your life, and I'm sure that things will be fine soon. Just like you can now kiss for this long. I'm sure one day you will make love for that long that I won't be able to walk." She added with a genuine smile on her smile.

"I don't know that I can ever do..."

"But I know," Sophia said, cutting him in between. "And I know that one day that day will come." She said with confidence.

"All you have to is PRACTICE. I know this flat is small and with kids around us, making love all the time is not possible, but we can do that twice a day. First, at the time of my morning bath and second when I take a bath after returning from the office." She suggested. She couldn't believe her words, but she needed to boost Brandon's confidence and encourage him before he fell into depression with the thought that he couldn't satisfy her EVER.

Yes, intimacy between partners was important, but it was not the base of any love story.

"Sounds like a plan." Brandon smiled at her idea.

"By the way, Mister, we forgot to use Condom this time, but we will have to keep that in my mind." Sophia reminded, on which Brandon nodded.

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