

Chapter 1115 An Apology In Bed

Securing an opportunity to free herself and covering her body in garments proved challenging for Janet. "We still haven't made up yet. Leave me alone."

Brandon pressed his lips against her collarbone as he breathed heavily and reminded her earlier promise to him. "You said you'd promise anything, remember? It's time to make good on that promise."

"When I said anything, it didn't include anything sexual." Janet felt sad and humiliated that she had been lured into Brandon's scheme from the very start.

"Why would you even consider me to be like that? All I want is for you to hear my sincere apology." Brandon replied, his voice hoarse as he cleared his throat and lowered himself onto one knee.

Pursing his lips tightly, he said seriously, "I admit it was my mistake to keep it from you. However, I

intended to shield you from unnecessary worry. You mean the world to me, and I wanted to protect you. But after hearing from your mother, I realize you are a strong and determined individual who can handle yourself. I am sorry for my actions, and I shouldn't have kept you in the dark." 1

Janet bit her lower lip and kicked him hard in the leg. "This is all your fault, Brandon! You ought to have apologized!"

Two tiny shoe imprints emerged on Brandon's well-pressed suit pants, creating a humorous and endearing sight. He wrapped his arms around her shoulders and nuzzled her cheek with the tip of his nose. "You're right, Janet. It's all my fault."

A smile spread across Janet's face, erasing the displeasure she felt.

Brandon kissed her once more at that moment, catching her off guard.

"Honey, I'm getting hard now..." Brandon grabbed her hand and placed it over the bulge in his pants.

Janet's body trembled with anticipation as Brandon's handsome face loomed. With a bold move, she reached out her soft fingers and

gripped his throbbing erection.

The moment unfolded naturally as Brandon deftly removed her clothes and hoisted her slender legs onto his shoulders. His large erection penetrated her, causing Janet to feel unable to close her legs together.

Brandon extended a finger and began to play with her clitoris, sending waves of intense pleasure through Janet's body. She bit her lip to stifle any sounds of joy that threatened to escape.

As Brandon continued to trail kisses along her body, his lips wet and tantalizing, Janet grew increasingly aroused. His fingers explored her wet pussy, causing even more moisture to flow and coat his throbbing phallus.

Janet couldn't hold back any longer and let out a throaty moan. "Oh, honey... Please..."

Brandon's thick and rigid phallus then plunged deep inside her, driving Janet insane. Her soft waist arched over on the sofa, and a seductive look flickered in her eyes.


Brandon's thin lips traced a path to her sensitive ear, and he intensified the rhythm of his thrusts.

Overwhelmed by pleasure, Janet gasped, "Slow down... Slowly."

"Think carefully, babe. Should I speed up or slow down?" Janet's senses were consumed by the sensations coursing through her body. She couldn't resist the urge to twist and writhe under him, and in a trembling voice, she replied, "Speed up! I want more!"

Brandon withdrew his fingers from Janet's vagina, his fingers coated in sticky liquid. He licked his fingertips and plunged deeper into her body, thrusting heavily. With a wicked smirk, he said, "Then you squeeze me tight."

Janet was lost in the moment, unable to think or do anything but cling to the soft sofa and breathing shallowly as she indulged in the overwhelming pleasure. "Oh honey, it feels so good..."

With his powerful hips, Brandon drove his throbbing phallus deep inside her with force and vigor. Every thrust sent waves of pleasure coursing through Janet's body, leaving her slick and wet with desire. 

Janet groaned with her mouth wide open, her expression revealing a mixture of pleasure and discomfort. She was powerless to resist his vigorous strokes.

Janet arched her back, placing her hands on his sturdy waist, and pleaded, "Sweetheart, please be gentle..."

Brandon thrust his penis a dozen times before ejaculating hot sperm into her pussy. He had blurred vision and violent body tremors as he reached his pinnacle of pleasure as he unloaded on Janet. ¹²