

My Poor Husband Is A Billionaire Chapter 1340

The Substitute Wife: My Poor Husband Is A Billionaire Chapter 1340

These past few days have been filled with ups and downs, leaving Janet's thoughts in disarray. Before drifting off to sleep, she pondered over Vivi's tragic end and sighed. "She was just a young girl, deserving of a promising future, but instead ended up in such a regrettable circumstance..."

Enfolding Janet in his arms, Brandon gently caressed her silky hair and let out a sigh. "Janet, your kindness knows no bounds. Even after Vivi's repeated attempts to sabotage you, you held no resentment and continued probing into her car accident's truth. And now, you're still concerned for her, despite her demise." Janet forced a smile and confessed, "I just couldn't shake the heaviness in my heart."

Brandon softly reassured her, "Get some rest now. A good night's sleep will help soothe everything."

"I can't seem to drift off," Janet murmured, nestling against Brandon's strong, comforting chest.

Suddenly, Brandon's tone became playful and suggestive as he lifted Janet's

"Then perhaps we should engage in an activity that will help lull you to sleep. It'll distract your wandering thoughts."

"What?" Before Janet could fully react, she found his weight bearing down on her as he rolled on top.

"Brandon" Janet blurted out, her lovely face flushed with a blend of indignation and embarrassment as she glared at him. Brandon beamed cheekily and bent down to kiss her.

His lips passionately enveloped hers, encouraging her to respond in kind. The kiss was a delicate blend of softness and intensity, carrying a fervid urgency.

The heat radiating from Brandon's body made him seem like a ferocious beast, tightly encircling Janet and causing her fair skin to flush and quiver delicately.

Brandon continued his passionate assault, his hands not remaining idle. He gave a firm tug on Janet's straps, and with her soft gasp, they came undone, revealing her full and supple breasts.

His large hands fondled them, occasionally pinching her hardened nipples, sending shivers coursing through her entire body.

The ardor in Brandon's body intensified, and he found himself desiring more than just kisses and caresses.

His lips meandered down Janet's neck, lavishing attention on her soft breasts and nipples. His mouth opened slightly as he drew one of her plump breasts into a fervent kiss.

"Oh... Be gentle..." Janet's fingers tangled in Brandon's hair as she arched her neck, unable to conceal her moans of pleasure.

But Brandon's desires weren't sated. After indulging in the delights above, his lips and tongue started venturing downwards, exploring more tantalizing territories.

Eventually, they came to rest at the sensitive spot nestled between Janet's thighs.

Janet's fingers tightened instinctively as she murmured in a hushed tone,

"Don't..."

Despite Janet's reluctance, Brandon disregarded her protests, asserting himself to create more intimacy.

Her sweet pink garden blossomed.

Brandon's eyes sparked with eagerness as he leaned in, his mouth unwavering as he pressed his lips against it.

His tongue swirled to Janet's sensitive spots, sometimes adding pressure and inducing a powerful reaction from her.

As he continued, the evidence of her arousal began to build, occasionally spilling over.

Under Brandon's advances, Janet's self-control faltered, leading her to gasp, "I want..."

Amused, Brandon raised an eyebrow. "What is it that you want?" "I want... I want you..." Janet's voice trailed off, lost in her desire. Brandon's smirk broadened as he hastened to undress, bringing Janet into an even more exposed position. With his firm length, he took his time to fill her.

The sudden sensation made Janet tense, her legs wavering as they struggled to accommodate the intrusion. Her internal reactions mirrored this, making an effort to adjust.

Perceiving her nervousness, Brandon firmly held her waist, positioning her legs to encircle his, and with one powerful move, he delved deeper into her.

"Ah..." Janet voiced her contentment.

His firmness dove into her, meeting resistance at every layer of her, creating waves of ecstasy that coaxed a satisfied sigh from him.

The sudden intensity of the sensation made Janet stiffen. The overpowering pleasure and pressure prompted her to grip Brandon's muscular arm tightly, pleadingly murmuring, "Gentle... please..."

Despite Janet's request for gentleness, Brandon continued unabated. His pace quickened, and he drove himself deeper into her, challenging her limits.

As the power of Brandon's movements shook her, the overwhelming pleasure threatened to engulf her.

"Brandon... I... Oh... It's too much..." Janet managed between gasps.

"The night is still young, my dear, just let go and enjoy it..." Brandon whispered alluringly into her ear.