

Chapter 1921 The Fetus Is Healthy

After lunch, Brandon suggested they retreat to a nearby hotel for some rest.

As Janet settled onto the bed, anticipating relaxation, Brandon's touch shifted from comforting to intimate. His fingers traced lightly over her shoulders, deftly removing her clothes.

Sensing her arousal, Janet hesitated, murmuring, "Brandon, I can't...not now."

But before she could finish, Brandon's fingers pressed against her lips, silencing her.

His touch grew more assertive, exploring her as she moaned softly, her senses overwhelmed.

Brandon reassured her in a whisper, "The doctor said it's safe. The baby is healthy. I'll be gentle."

Brandon pressed against Janet's body, his lips finding her neck with fervor, eliciting a sharp cry from her.

Meanwhile, his fingers deftly explored her mouth, igniting a mixture of sensations within her.

Overwhelmed by desire, Janet's senses were heightened, her body responding eagerly to his touch. Her mouth hung open, saliva dripping in a mixture

Chapter 1921 The Fetus Is Healthy 🎁 +120 Points at most
of embarrassment and arousal.

She gazed blankly at Brandon. Rational thought evaporated, leaving her entirely consumed by the intimate connection between them.

As they merged, Janet felt the undeniable stretch of his size.

"Be gentle... Ah..." Janet's once firm voice now wavered, her plea more of a soft entreaty as Brandon exerted more force than usual.

His lips brushed her flushed cheek, their breath mingling as he thrust into her.

Janet's hair tumbled around her, swept up in the fervor of their union, her body swaying with each movement, a symphony of moans escaping her lips.

"Ah... Ah... Slow down..." Her fingers clenched the bed sheets tighter with each thrust. "Please... Slow down..."

Despite her plea, her body's response was undeniable, a slickness coating her skin as her inner walls clung to him, unwilling to relinquish their hold. With each motion, a cascade of fluid followed.

Janet's legs wrapped around Brandon's waist as she arched her head back, her shy moans mingling with his name. "Hmm... Brandon..."

Her gasp spurred him on, urging him deeper.

With his arms enfolding her, Brandon's length

surged into her tender opening with force. He lifted his head to thrust several more times, each movement met with the pulsing rhythm of Janet's convulsing vagina, eagerly embracing him.

Unable to contain himself any longer, Brandon released his hot seed deep within her, her cervix rhythmically contracting as if welcoming his essence.

Janet clutched his shoulder, her mouth agape in silent ecstasy as she trembled, her alabaster skin quivering, her breasts rising and falling with each shuddering breath. As waves of pleasure washed over her, she reached her peak, her body convulsing in the throes of climax.

They lay entwined in the bed, their breaths ragged and bodies glistening with sweat. Janet's gaze fell to the mirror positioned diagonally across from them, revealing their naked forms intertwined. In the reflection, she noticed Brandon's renewed arousal, a sign of his lingering desire.

Because of her lingering exhaustion from their previous encounter, Janet feared he might seek another round of passion. She shook her head, pleading, "Wait, please..."

But before she could finish, Brandon pressed forward once more, his movements relentless. With a swift change of position, he entered her from behind, prolonging their afternoon of intimacy.

Janet felt drained, her throat dry and her body spent. Despite her stretched and leaking opening,

Chapter 1921 The Fetus Is Healthy 🎁 +120 Points at most
Brandon's appetite seemed insatiable.

As he prepared to continue, Janet urgently pushed him away, her voice strained. "Not now, please. Perhaps another time."

Our ads aim to provide better support for authors.