

## Chapter 1038 Having Sex In The Ward

Brandon instantly ripped off Janet's panties and slipped his hot penis into her lower body.

Brandon cocked his head and let out a low hiss. Putting pressure on Janet, he pushed her down into the bed. He began making vigorous penis movements in Janet's body, and she had her long wavy hair all over the bed. <sup>5</sup>

Janet felt her entire body quiver as she caught sight of Brandon's bloodshot eyes. She felt numb and limp as Brandon's hands clamped around her waist and his penis filled her vagina.

"Brandon... You... Take me slowly... Ah..." Now, they were in a hospital. Janet leaned her head on his chest and cooed sweetly as she smothered him in her arms.

"At this time, we should have no interruptions." Brandon leaned in and planted a passionate kiss on her mouth. In a wonderful gruff voice, he placed his forehead against hers and murmured,

"Open your legs, honey. You're squeezing it much too hard for me."

Maybe it was because of this setting that Janet felt uneasy. Even while having sex, she was unable to really relax and enjoy it.

Janet's forehead was perspiring and her legs were clenched tightly as a result of Brandon's actions and power. She gave Brandon a soft kiss. And then she groaned. "Whoa, honey, slowly! That thing is huge!"

"Really? Then I'll go deeper and see how you'll feel..."

Brandon said softly in her ear. He moved quickly, felt so at ease, and reached to grasp Janet's waist.

The two knew each other well. When Brandon slapped Janet's buttocks and then drew out his big, firm penis, Janet immediately knew what he wanted. Feeling embarrassed, she still obeyed and knelt down, reaching out her hands to grab the bed pillar and bending over to allow Brandon to enter from behind!

Janet was a vision of grace and beauty as she swayed, her slim waist highlighting her slim frame. When Brandon had his hands on her buttocks, he inserted his stiff penis from behind. His voice was

hoarse from all the wanting in his mind. "How does that feel?"

"Oh, great... So great... Take it slow..."

Janet gasped for air as she gripped the bedpost with her hands. 2

A reverberation of sex activity could be heard throughout the room. They heard people walking and talking just outside the ward. The thrill was quite similar to having an illicit fling.

Janet's voice was raspy. Groaning, she covered her mouth. Sweat poured down her back. Brandon had his powerful arms around her, and his biceps dug into her soft back. After dozens of times ' impact, Janet opened her mouth and trembled.

"I think there's someone outside..." While regaining her composure, Janet thought she heard voices outside.

"Mr. Larson has not yet measured his temperature. A moment, if you please." The nurse then knocked on the door and stated, "Please, Mr. Larson, open the door. We should check your temperature now."

Janet dared not make a peep. Brandon inserted his penis once again and fucked her harder than before. Then, his piping sperm sent Janet

shrieking. She felt her legs give out from under her and she collapsed into the bed.

"Exactly why is nobody replying? Did Mr. Larson go out tonight?" The nurse's suspicions were rising, so she kept knocking on the door.

"But I heard some noise. There must be someone inside, right?" another nurse then whispered.

But no one came to answer the knock. After staying at the door for a bit, the two nurses had no option but to leave.

A general sense of ease washed over Brandon. He took Janet into his arms, ruffled her damp hair, and kissed her on the naked shoulder. "What's up? What are you afraid of?"

Janet shifted in her position and cast a glimpse at his large penis.

And just as Brandon was going to open up her legs again, Janet stopped him. "No! What if the nurses come back again?"

Janet could not stand to have sex again, so she tried to talk him out of it. She wrapped her soft arms around his neck and pressed her lips to his. The combination of the mild disinfectant and his natural scent was quite lovely.

Gently she said, "Honey, I'm worried about your injury."

"As soon as shifts end, the nurses are scrambling to get off duty. We will not be bothered again." Brandon's hands were poised for action. The warm, full breasts of Janet felt so good to the touch. Recently, she had developed somewhat larger breasts. 9

Janet closed her eyes and yawned while in his arms. She then tapped his robust chest with her elbow. "No, I'm so tired," she said.

Brandon laughed, his eyes still gleaming with lust. However, he embraced Janet, kissed her cheek, and remarked, "I'll let you go this time. Now get some rest." 6

