

## Chapter 1555 Only Bloom Underneath Him

Brandon found himself momentarily taken aback. He locked his gaze onto Janet's vibrant eyes, sensing a slight flutter in his heart as her resolute yet tender voice reached his ears.

Under Brandon's affectionate gaze, Janet blushed as she lowered her head shyly. "I... I believe you won't do such a thing..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Brandon suddenly cupped her jaw and leaned in to plant a tender kiss upon her delicate, pink lips.

"Mm..." she let out a soft groan.

Brandon kissed Janet with passionate intensity. Just as she was about to run out of breath, he reluctantly released her tender lips. He then trailed his stubbled chin slowly down her neck, planting deep kisses along the way and leaving red marks in their wake.

Janet arched her neck as her delicate hands tightly gripped Brandon's arms. She couldn't help but let out a soft whimper, saying, "Don't... Don't do it here..."

Brandon buried his head into her supple bosom. Rubbing her red nipples through the thin clothes, he asked in a hoarse voice, "Should we go to the bedroom?"

Before Janet could respond, he scooped her up into his arms and strode purposefully to the bedroom.

Janet wrapped her arms around his neck and softly uttered his name, "Brandon..."

With her captivating voice resonating through his ears, Brandon's Adam's apple twitched lightly. He kicked the bedroom door open and threw her into the plush, expansive bed.

Brandon mounted the bed and covered her entire body with his, their bodies becoming perfectly aligned.

"Brandon..." Janet murmured his name once more.

Before she could finish speaking, Brandon planted another kiss directly on her lips.

His tongue travelled deep into her mouth and become entangled with hers, twisting and stirring wildly. The deep, passionate kiss caused Brandon to involuntarily glide his hand down and slip it into Janet's dress.

As a result of Brandon's intense kissing and



caressing, Janet's bra slipped down on the inside of her dress as a loose shoulder strap fell from her shoulder. Her delicate shoulder and luscious, curved figure intensified Brandon's lust for her.

He desperately yearned to completely lose himself to the allure of this tempting girl.

"Ah... Hmm..." Her chest undulated as a stream of enchanting gasps escaped from her lips.

Brandon's passionate kisses slowly moved down from Janet's lips as he sucked on her tender collarbone. His large hand wrapped around her soft, plump breasts and passionately kneaded them into various shapes.

"No... Ah..." Janet continued moaning, and their breaths grew heavier by the second. Brandon slowly removed her dress down to her waist and buried his head in between her breasts. With his thin lips slightly parted, he sucked on her trembling nipples. He nibbled on them softly, his large tongue curling up and twisting uncontrollably, increasing the intensity of the suction until her taut nipples quivered. 2

Janet didn't know when Brandon had taken off his clothes, however, the aroused penis in his underwear was clearly visible. They clung to

each other passionately, their skin rubbing against each other's intimately.

"Mm... Ah.. Be gentle..." Janet slid her fingers into Brandon's dark hair as she lifted her head and whispered to him.

Brandon had become infatuated with kissing her soft chest, leaving little red marks along the way. Although every kiss was gentle and methodical, his bony fingers were viciously inserted into her private part.

Janet's groans became more and more enchanting. The large, throbbing penis dangling between Brandon's legs spit out a transparent fluid, and he could no longer bear the intense desire brewing in his lower abdomen. He lifted Janet's slender legs up in the air and eagerly thrust inside.

"Ah! Be gentle! Be gentle! Please!"

Ignoring Janet's pleas, Brandon thrust vigorously between her thighs, letting out a very satisfied groan.

Brandon enjoyed Janet's tight pussy. Observing her quiver and blossom like a flower underneath his frame, he felt an immense affection for her, and the intensity with which he moved his waist only grew more and more



aggressive.

Such a beautiful girl belonged only to him, and would only bloom underneath him...