

Chapter 1635 Work Harder To Get Pregnant

Brandon's face darkened, and he drew nearer to the phone's camera, issuing a stern warning. "Mind your words. I'm right here."

Brandon's sudden shift in expression and tone startled Anya, who promptly erupted into tears.

Garrett hurriedly shielded his daughter's view and attempted to console her, saying, "Good girl, good girl. Let's not look at him. He's a meanie. Let's move to the side."

After Garrett and Anya vanished from the video call, Laney resumed her conversation with Janet. "Do you want to have children? Don't pay attention to Garrett. You and Brandon are such an attractive couple. Your child would undoubtedly be adorable. Plus, having a child can strengthen your relationship."

Laney was aware that Janet and Brandon's relationship had lost some of its earlier

sweetness.

"Yes, we've been wanting to have a baby." Janet openly shared her desire to have a child. Laney expressed her joy for Janet, saying, "That's fantastic! Keep me posted when there's good news." Suddenly, a boarding announcement sounded in the background of the video call. Laney hastily added before disconnecting, "We'll catch up next time. I'm almost about to miss my flight."

Once Janet set her phone down, she realized that Brandon was still gazing at her with an entrancing intensity. There was something mesmerizing in his eyes, and Janet found herself drawn to his features, ultimately fixating on his lips.

Before Janet could regain her composure, she found herself pressed against the bed by Brandon, her legs wrapped around his waist. Brandon took off Janet's shirt, his hands brushing against her skin. He cupped her tender breasts and tugged at her nipples.

His hand then traveled south. As he slipped a finger into her underwear, he could feel the

warmth of her flesh.

Unable to hold his urge, Brandon removed his clothes and took over Janet's body.

Once he was inside her, her body moved along with him into a rhythm only they could understand. They were in perfect harmony. After all, they had done it a lot before. Their moans echoed with each thrust.

The veins popped on his throbbing rod. He shoved it deeper to satiate his hunger for her. As he pulled out, her moist orifice gaped, molding into the shape of his member. The pleasure kept building up in her leading up to her sweet release.

Janet felt so good she didn't realize that she had already soaked the sheets.

Brandon didn't stop there. He kept on passionately indulging in Janet's flower.

Following his rhythm, Janet thrust her hips into his, biting her lower lip from the titillating sensation. She couldn't help but give in to the waves of pleasure taking over her body as something wet dripped down her thighs.

She lost track of time. It felt longer than before, but she wasn't sure if it was just her illusion.

"Let's do it again." Brandon led Janet to the window.

Janet felt her knees got weaker, trembling as she stood on her toes. Brandon scooped her leg to support her.

With his thirst for her quenched, Brandon wanted to take it slow the second time around.

Bustling cars could be seen outside the window. Luckily for them, it was nighttime. Janet's slender figure pressed against the glass pane was all for him to see.

They took their time. She let him have his way with her body once more. Brandon eventually reached his peak and shot his thick load inside her.

Janet couldn't tell whether she was comfortable as her body jerked from overwhelming stimulation.

Once Brandon pulled out, he carried Janet back to the bed.

Janet lay there with her legs propped.

A stream of white fluid oozed out of her.


She then slowly turned over and covered her lower abdomen. Despite Brandon no longer being inside her, Janet felt a surge of pain in her belly.

Brandon caressed her exposed flesh and carefully whisked over to her side. He leaned his head over her neck, taking in her heavenly scent. His tongue brushed from her neck across her earlobes. He whispered in a husky voice, "You smell like a sweet piece of cake."


Brandon badly wanted to have a taste of that cake again.

His teeth tugged her ear once more, finding her irresistible. But Janet felt like he was gnawing on it. A pang of discomfort jolted through her, but she remained silent. On the other hand, Brandon continued playing her nipples with his fingers. He held his erect shaft, its bulbous head rearing in her entrance. He slid inside her as he said, "We have to make sure you'll get pregnant."

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 +120 Points at most

Grimacing, Janet almost crouched as she held her belly and groaned.

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