## Chapter 1959 No One Dares To Come In

Janet stepped back into her room, lighting the scented candle. Its fragrance, a blend of various flowers, filled the space with a new scent.

Gradually, she began to feel uneasy, her breaths becoming shallow.

Janet attributed it to her pregnancy; ever since she found out, she hadn't been feeling quite like herself.

Despite the discomfort, Janet persisted with her design sketches, until drowsiness overcame her, pulling her into a light sleep.

When Janet awoke, she found herself back in bed.

Brandon was by her side, buried in some paperwork. Seeing Janet stir, he leaned over, planting a gentle kiss on her forehead before asking, "Still sleepy? You've been asleep for hours."

Startled, Janet sat up suddenly. "Oh no, I haven't finished my sketches yet!"

Brandon quickly reassured her, "Hey, it's the weekend. Remember to take it easy, especially now that you're pregnant."

He gently ran his hand over her rounded belly. "The





Chapter 1959 No One Dares To Com +120 Points at most baby definitely doesn't want you to get stressed out, sweetheart."

Worried about the baby, Janet reluctantly settled back down.

Brandon nestled behind her, wrapping his arms around her. "When do you think our little one will arrive? It feels like forever since we've been this close."

His kisses grew more urgent, leaving Janet breathless.

Their tender embrace intensified, leaving Janet feeling dizzy and light-headed.

In the quiet room, the sound of their deep kisses filled the air, stirring their senses.

Suddenly, a snapping sound broke the silence as Janet's phone slipped from her hand and hit the floor, startling them both.

"My phone..." Janet mumbled, trying to reach for it, but Brandon pulled her back into his arms.

"You're so sweet." His voice had a flirtatious undertone.

Before Janet could respond, Brandon pulled her close, his lips meeting hers in a passionate kiss, igniting a spark between them.

With care, Brandon helped Janet out of her clothes.

As her bra came off, her full breasts bounced freely,

Chapter 1959 No One Dares To Com #2 +120 Points at most inviting Brandon's eager touch. He leaned in and took one of her pink nipples in his mouth.

"Mm..." Janet couldn't help but let out a soft moan as pleasure washed over her.

Having removed Janet's pants, Brandon slipped his hand into her panties without hesitation.

Janet's legs parted, her gaze drifting to the partially open door. Despite her attempt to sit up, Brandon's touch left her weak and powerless.

"Brandon, the door..." Janet whispered, her voice barely audible.

"It's okay; no one will interrupt us," Brandon said.

With a swift movement, he pulled off his suit and swung out his eager member. With a push, he entered her, their bodies joining in a moment of pure passion.

Janet's hot and wet honey pot enveloped him, her buttocks trembling at his touch.