

Chapter 1736 I'm A Little Tired Tonight

Brandon's scorching breath brushed against Janet's ear, eliciting a blush from her.

Startled, she shook off his hand, attempting to distance herself. However, Brandon swiftly wrapped his arm around her waist, pulling her back into an intimate embrace.

"Where do you think you're going?" Brandon's whispered question tingled in Janet's ear. He inhaled the fragrance emanating from her, stirring his desires.

The air became charged with a suggestive atmosphere as Janet pushed and struggled against Brandon's hold.

Suddenly, she felt herself floating before she settled on his shoulder.

"Let go!" Janet pleaded and struggled, but her efforts were futile.

Brandon carried her to the bedroom.

He kicked open the door and, once inside, set her down. He closed the door with one hand and he seized her with the other. He leaned in to capture her lips in a kiss.

He pressed her against the wall, his knee between her legs, and his hands exploring her waist with heat.

As Janet was lost in the passionate kiss, Brandon skillfully unbuttoned her dress.

The strapless design caused the dress to slip off her body when Brandon pulled the ties.

The sudden exposure brought Janet back to her senses. She tried to push him away, but it was too late. He had already removed the remaining obstacles.

Brandon carried the fully naked Janet to the bed and pinned her beneath him.

Blushing, she covered her chest with both hands, expressing her discomfort. "Brandon... I'm a little tired tonight." ☹️

Brandon pointedly ignored her pleas. He coldly gazed into her eyes as he removed her hands and lowered his head to bite her nipple.

"It hurts..." Janet winced, pain etching her features, as she pushed against Brandon. "Please, don't."

Brandon chuckled, gazing up at her alluring figure. With one hand, he held hers above her head, while the other lightly kneaded her breasts.

"You didn't seem tired at all in the banquet hall today," Brandon remarked with a smile, his eyes betraying a hint of jealousy. "You even had the energy to comment on Draco's weight loss."

Awkwardly, Janet smiled in response. She easily picked up on his jealousy.

As Brandon undressed, he reached for Janet's intimates, teasing her mischievously.

Her once dry nether region quickly became soaked in arousal, emitting an enticing scent.

Unconsciously, a soft moan escaped Janet as a liquid trickled from between her legs.

Before she could gather her thoughts, Brandon's rigid member penetrated her.

He gripped her waist firmly, his thick member filling her completely.

With each deep thrust, her tight walls clung to Brandon.

Janet's cheeks flushed crimson. Her soft gasps and moans filled the room, echoing in Brandon's ear.

The pace of Brandon's movements slowed gradually, evolving into nine shallow strokes followed by a deep one. Janet's gasps softened with the slower rhythm.

After a while, Brandon sensed the rapid contractions of Janet's walls. Aware of her impending climax, he placed her legs on his shoulders and continued thrusting with determination.

Her climax erupted like an explosive burst. Janet's walls contracted and twitched, finding release in the intense moment.