

Chapter 1821 Your Business Is My Business

Brandon pinched Janet playfully and said, "Don't be silly. Your business is obviously mine too. It's no trouble at all."

His words were not enough to dispel Janet's doubts.

Ever since she lost her memory, she felt like a useless person who couldn't do anything right and who kept dragging down both the Larson and White families.

They might have never complained before or even acted the slight bit impatient, but she knew deep down that her parents and Brandon would have a better life if she wasn't in it.

However, the only option she had now to stop being such a bother was to recover memory as soon as possible.

Her silence and downcast eyes didn't go unnoticed by Brandon. He knew she was overthinking again.

Well aware that verbal reassurance wouldn't do the trick, he just hugged her tighter and changed the subject. "What do you think of Alexandra?"

Janet didn't understand his sudden change of topic, but still thought about his question carefully and

answered, "Alexandra looks like an innocent man, but he is actually quite cunning and smart. It makes sense how he could become the head of the Barton family at such a young age."

Brandon only brought up this topic to distract her, but now, her praise for Alexandra made jealousy rile up its ugly head in his heart.

He scoffed and said sarcastically, "Yes, Alexandra is impressive. A young, handsome and talented man. The perfect rival in love. He may not have taken any action towards you yet, but I can't let down my guard with him. I have to be fully prepared for anything."

Janet smiled softly. It was so obvious that Brandon was jealous. She snuggled into his arms and said warmly, "Yes, Alexandra is very impressive, but not as much as you and will be never be. Besides, he looks too soft-hearted. I rather prefer your cold and stern demeanor. It makes me feel safe."

As she spoke, she nuzzled deeper into Brandon's warm and hard chest.

Her skilled movement ignited a different light in Brandon. They made out in the car for a long time, and by the time they returned home, Brandon's loins were on fire.

Seeing Janet headed towards the closet, he grabbed one of her hands and pulled her back into his arms.

"It's time we had our first, huh?" He chuckled.

She reached out and tried to push him away, but her hand was caught with such ease. Then, slowly, he leaned in and kissed the hand he had just caught.

Janet felt a warm hand rubbing her bosom, and a moan escaped from her mouth all on its own. The next second, the hand exerted more pressure. Then, she felt something hard and hot press against her lower body.

"Be good." This time, when he took Janet to the bed, she was too weak to even raise her hand and push him away.

His hot cock found her entrance and began to push inside slowly. In a rather fazed state of mind, Janet wasn't sure what had just happened. She only felt a strange sensation climbing up her spine and felt itchy in her lower abdomen.

Without any warning, Brandon quickened his pace. As the hard and large pillar shaped object embedded in her went faster, she couldn't help but cry out in pain.

His warm and skilled tongue licked and nibbled at her neck. She turned her head to meet his kiss head-on and was even bold enough to push her breast towards his mouth. With a muffled chuckle, Brandon complied and pulled one of Janet's nipples into his mouth.

Liquid lightly dropped out of Janet's opening and coated the man's cock. His penis was just as light and beautiful as he was. However, it's size was out

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of this world, and he relentlessly thrust in with force.
Each time he pulled out and thrust back in, he hit
her pleasure point with such accuracy.

Janet didn't even realize she was moaning loudly.
Before she knew it, a hand clasped down on her
mouth, forcing down the sound of her moaning.

By her head, Brandon bit her ear and laughed
hoarsely. As they went on, Janet suspected that if it
weren't for the hand supporting her shoulder she
would have fallen from his vigorous thrusts. Not
only was he aggressive, but was precise and smooth.

She had stopped resisting a long time ago. He had
taken full control of her.

Rapidly, the tension in Janet's abdomen rose until
she was in a different world. She unconsciously bit
the hand covering her mouth, tears rolling out of her
eyes. She felt like she was suffocating, but in a good
way. She could see fireworks playing repeatedly in
her mind. And as she reached her climax, her toes
curled and she sobbed.

A whitish liquid gushed out of her opening and
covered his cock still in her.

Her vulva was contracting so furiously that Brandon,
who didn't want to come so soon stopped moving
and let her finish. He leaned against his woman,
adjusting his breathing. Their hot breaths
intertwined with each other as Janet put her hand
into his soft hair, satisfying humming sounds
escaping her lips.