

Chapter 2105 Love After Insomnia

The night grew deeper, thick clouds swallowing the sky. A gentle breeze whispered outside the window.

Janet tossed and turned in the bed, frustrated sighs echoing every now and then.

Sleep usually came easy to her, but now it stubbornly evaded her. What had changed tonight?

She sat up with a huff.

Noticing her distress, Brandon offered a calming hand. "Maybe today's events are keeping you awake."

"Maybe..." Janet admitted, the discomfort of insomnia wearing on her.

"Warm milk sometimes helps with sleep. Would you like a glass?" Brandon's stroked her hair.

Janet nodded.

Minutes later, she finished the milk and settled back into bed, but sleep still refused to oblige.

Brandon tried various remedies, including a foot bath, but none worked.

They exhausted every sleep trick they knew, but the effect was minimal. Finally, after battling sleeplessness until 2 am, Janet drifted off, only to be yanked awake by a nightmare thirty minutes later.

"Ah!" A jolt sent Janet upright, her scream shattering the silence.

Fear gripped her face, sweat soaking her forehead. Her eyes darted wildly, pupils blown wide with terror.

"You had a nightmare?" Brandon, awakened by the noise, switched on the light and held her in comfort. "I'm here for you. Don't be scared."

Janet touched her slightly protruding belly.

Her emotions might be affecting the baby too. A tiny leg kicked her hard.

"Ouch!" Janet cried out in pain, another wave of sweat breaking out on her skin.

"Is everything okay? I'll call the doctor over." Brandon's face contorted with worry. He reached for the internal phone, ready to call the doctor.

"It's okay," Janet reassured him, placing a hand on his to stop him. "Just the baby kicking."

Fetal kicks in the abdomen were a normal part of pregnancy, and a doctor wouldn't be much help at this late hour. She didn't want to cause any unnecessary trouble.

Brandon's expression softened. "Let me hear," he said simply.

He leaned forward, placing his ear against her belly to feel the baby's movements.

The nightmare had chased away any remaining sleepiness, but at least Brandon was there by her side.

Under the warm yellow light, the two looked at each other. Brandon swallowed hard, then leaned in to kiss Janet.

His warm lips captured hers, his tongue teasing as he eagerly savored her sweet breath.

"Mmm..." Janet's hands wrapped around his neck, a soft whimper escaping her lips, coaxing him closer.

This deepened the desire in his eyes.

"Since we can't sleep, let's try else," Brandon whispered, his voice husky. His kisses trailed from Janet's lips, moving to her most intimate places, occasionally making soft, sucking sounds.

"Mmm... Don't... Brandon... Mmm..."

Janet moaned, gripping the sides of the pillow, her back arching slightly off the bed, knees trembling, her face flushed.

Brandon held her knees with his right hand, preventing her from moving.

As Brandon's foreplay intensified, Janet's moans echoed louder, her breath almost hitching.

"Ah..."

Janet's eyes sealed shut and her back flew off the bed as a geyser splashed from her body.

Just when Janet thought it was over, Brandon sat her on his lap again.

"We have plenty of time, let's take it slow," he said with a gentle smile, his lower body moving slowly.

Their lovemaking continued until dawn.