

Chapter 1485 Tell Me You Love Me

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As she moved her hands across his body, she brushed against something firm.

"Where do you think you're wiping?" Brandon's voice, low and teasing, caught her off guard. Janet's hand trembled and her eyes widened when she realized what she had encountered. Instinctively, she attempted to pull back.

However, Brandon was quick to capture her hand, pulling her closer into his arms. "Janet," he said in a throaty whisper, "it was you who stirred this reaction."

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His warm hand cradled her delicate chin, tilting her face upwards. His lips found hers, gentle yet insistent. Sensing no resistance from her, his tongue delved deeper, tasting her sweetness.

"Mmm... Mmm..."

His gaze was as captivating as a starlit night. Janet, whimpering softly, braced her hands

every corner of her mouth with his.

"I want you..." He breathed against her earlobe, his warm breath fanning her face. The atmosphere was rapidly shifting from casual to intensely romantic. "Is that okay?"

With her eyes clouded and lips slightly parted, Janet tried to voice her refusal, but the words eluded her under Brandon's gentle advances.

She found herself unable to resist...

She, too, yearned for him...

In that moment, their desires aligned. Brandon's hand ventured downwards, eliciting a nervous yet anticipatory grip on his shoulder from Janet.

As Brandon nuzzled Janet's graceful neck and caressed her through her clothes, he huskily commanded, "Tell me you love me."

A blush painted her entire body a vibrant shade. She raised her head and gasped out, "Brandon... I.. I love you... Ah..."

Her declaration acted like an aphrodisiac, sending a wave of ecstasy through Brandon.

He slipped his hand beneath her dress, relishing the feel of her soft curves. "Baby... My love..."

Janet's skin was invitingly soft, and merely touching it wasn't enough for Brandon. He peeled off her dress and proceeded to worship her body with his lips.

Gently, Brandon took Janet's sensitive peak into his mouth, his tongue teasing it. The subtle movement caused her to shiver, the soft noises he made reaching her ears.

"Ah... Don't be so... forceful... Be gentle..."

With her hands anchored on Brandon's sturdy shoulders, Janet let out pleading gasps, but her request only seemed to fuel Brandon's fervor.

His actions grew more uninhibited, causing a wave of weakness to pass through Janet's legs. She felt an unfamiliar wetness spreading, making contact with Brandon's rigid arousal.

A satisfied smile tugged at the corners of Brandon's mouth, clearly pleased with Janet's reactions.

Positioning Janet's long, slender legs upwards, he entered her without any resistance.

"Ah... No... It's... too much..."

The sudden and overwhelming sensation caused her to shudder. She instinctively tightened her hips, as if trying to push away the source of her sudden fullness.

However, this movement only seemed to spur Brandon on further.

With measured rhythm, Brandon moved within Janet. Despite his own wounded state, he was careful to not hurt himself, ensuring he reached her deepest parts with each thrust.

Janet's firm abdomen distended slightly with each of his deep invasions, reflecting a carnal desire.

Feeling him moving within her, Janet wrapped her arms around Brandon's shoulders, her nails digging into his back. "Ah... It's too much... Give me a moment... "

Brandon, undeterred, continued his thrusts. The impacts sent waves of sensation through Janet. "Ah... Janet... I love you..."


Holding her firmly, Brandon was panting heavily. The intimate connection between them was intense, their bodies colliding with each other passionately.

Janet could feel a certain tenderness due to Brandon's assertive actions.


"Oh, no... Brandon... Brandon... "

The room was filled with their shared gasps and the sound of their bodies meeting. It was clear that the night ahead was going to be a restless

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