

## Chapter 1764 The Door Is Still Open

Brandon's kiss grew more passionate, their breathing becoming rapid.

Janet was overwhelmed as Brandon's tongue explored her mouth, her mind spinning.

In the peaceful study, Brandon's actions continued without pause. Janet could even distinctly hear the affectionate sounds of their passionate kisses, electrifying every fiber of their bodies.

Suddenly, a loud noise disrupted them—Janet's cake had fallen to the floor.

"My cake..." Janet pushed Brandon away, her eyes on the ruined cake. But before she could say more, he moved closer again.

"It's so sweet." His voice held a captivating allure. For a moment, Janet couldn't discern if he was talking about the cake or something entirely different.

Before Janet could reply, Brandon's presence was all around her as he guided her to the sofa in the study, his caresses and kisses never ceasing.

Brandon deftly removed Janet's clothes, his hands skillfully undoing the clasp of her bra from behind.

As her bra was removed, Janet felt a rush of freedom. Brandon didn't hesitate to explore further, creating a wave of sensation.

"Mm..." Janet couldn't help but respond with a soft moan.

At the same time, Brandon was removing her pants, his hand finding its way inside her underwear.

Janet realized the study door was open as she lay with her legs spread. She tried to sit up, feeling exposed, but Brandon's touch was too distracting.

"Brandon, the door is still open..." Janet whispered breathlessly, aware of the open door.

"Don't worry. No one will come in," Brandon reassured her confidently.

As he talked, he removed his suit jacket and pressed his heated penis against her intimate area. Janet let out a gasp as he slid his hardness between her delicate folds, entering the snug, velvety embrace of her body.

Her core contracted firmly, attempting to keep him nestled deep within her. A subtle quiver passed through her buttocks.

The sensation of their joining was so intense that she felt every bit of him moving within her. She arched her back, eagerly meeting each of his thrusts.

Janet, mindful of the open door, tried to stay quiet. Brandon saw this and grinned, increasing the

Chapter 1764 The Door Is Still Open 🎁 +120 Points at most intensity of his actions.

As Brandon's rhythm grew faster, Janet's body responded with involuntary movements, tightening around him.

Overwhelmed by the sensations, she gasped, "I can't... Please, slower..." But Brandon continued unabated, his movements sharp and deep.

Janet couldn't suppress her response any longer and cried out.

With quick, breathless moans, Brandon once more drove Janet's body to climax. In no time, a blend of pearly-white semen and her juices spilled from her.

Brandon gazed at Janet, her skin flushed and her breath labored. With some hesitation, he withdrew himself, letting their combined essences trickle onto the couch and floor.

Janet's eyes remained somewhat vacant as she looked down at the cake lying on the floor. She released a sigh tinged with remorse.

"My cake...I barely had a taste..." She put on a sad face.

Brandon let out a soft chuckle, tending to Janet's body, and said, "I'll find a way to make it up to you some other time."

"I want two cakes next time," Janet declared.

"Anything you want," Brandon replied, willing to

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indulge her request.

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