

Chapter 1960 Her Phone Was Broken

"Be gentle... Ah..."

Brandon exerted more force than usual. Janet opened her mouth to complain, but only a flirtatious sound left her lips, her words dripping with pitiful desperation.

Janet and Brandon clung to each other, their kisses fierce and passionate. His tongue danced a new dance in her mouth, enticing her to return his kisses with as much fervor.

Their kisses were relentless as Brandon's dick fiercely moved in and out, taking her breath with every thrust.

"Ah... Ah... Oh my..." Janet grabbed the sheet beside her in a tight grip. "Slow down... Please... Slow down..."

Brandon wasn't listening though. Not with the sweet liquid trickling down from her pussy.

The liquid made it easier for him to slide in and out, and as he increased the pace, more liquid flowed out.

Rubbing his waist with her legs, Janet raised her head and moaned in his ear, "Hmm... Brandon..."

Brandon turned Janet over and looked at her fine and flawless back, enjoying the view from his position.

Janet's slender waist, partially veiled, invited her lover's touch. From the back, it was much easier for Brandon to touch that spot of hers. His relentless thrusts rhymed with her loud moans.

Finally, Brandon's loins tightened and he knew it was time. He moved so hard and rapid that Janet was pressed to the wall. In no time, she reached a climax with a surprised cry.

Janet could feel her pussy convulsing and contracting violently, her walls squeezing around Brandon's dick tightly.

Brandon followed soon and released his hot seed into her womb. She could feel the warm liquid fill her.

The wonderful sensation seemed to increase Janet's pleasure as she moved her body in sync with Brandon's.

Aware of the open door, Janet held her moans in, prompting Brandon to quicken his pace.

As Brandon started going faster again, Janet trembled, taking him in deeply.

Sooner than later, she could feel herself going over the edge as her loins tightened. "I can't stand it anymore. Slow down..." Brandon ignored her and went deeper and faster.

Janet's mind went black. She called out, her body trembling with the intense pleasure.

Brandon didn't stop. With a ragged cry, Janet trembled uncontrollably and came, milky liquid flowing out of her opening.

Looking at her with glazed eyes, Brandon pulled out and let the liquid flow onto the bed.

Janet's eyes were blank when she opened them again. She picked up the phone on the floor, looked at her broken phone and sighed pitifully.

"My phone is broken..." She sounded mournful.

"I'll get you a new one," Brandon promised, cleaning up the mess between Janet's thighs carefully.

"Alright," Janet said coquettishly.

"Good girl," Brandon cooed.

The two of them lay in the bed for a while, trying to catch their breath. When Janet looked down, she could see their naked bodies in the mirror.

She gasped at what she saw. Brandon's penis was standing again.

Immediately, he turned and held Janet's waist, eyes full of lust. Janet shook her head repeatedly, begging him, "Not now."

Her words quickly died as Brandon held her lovingly in his arms. In a single thrust, he slid in.