

The Substitute Wife My Poor Husband is a Billionaire  
Chapter 534: Make-Up Sex

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Ethan took hold of Janet's hand and led it downwards. His penis was already hard as rock and pulsating with heat. Although Janet had slept with Ethan many times, she couldn't help but marvel at his size every single time. She firmly but gently gripped his throbbing, hot penis in her hand.

Ethan was busy sucking on her nipple and was caught off guard. He frowned slightly and his eyes were full of fiery lust. He let out a muffled groan as his Adam's apple rolled.

"Move your hand up and down," Ethan said as he held Janet's hand, guiding her. His whole face was buried in her chest.

As Janet's palms rubbed against his penis, he moaned even louder. Ethan stretched out his fingers and slipped them under her dress. His fingertips rubbed against her labia through the thin material of her panties. It was only when her underwear became wet that he lifted her legs, slipped off her dress and cast it aside under the bed, together with her underwear.

Janet moaned. She was very sensitive today. She tilted her hips towards him lustfully as she moaned. Ethan raised his hand before her so she could see the watery liquid on his fingertips.

"You got wet pretty quickly, honey." He held her chin and stick his tongue in her mouth in a passionate kiss. Janet responded to his kiss shyly and clamped her legs.

Ethan nibbled her collarbone, chest, navel, and finally the secret garden between her legs. He could see clearly how wet she had become. When her fingers reached into Ethan's hair, Janet looked up at the ceiling and panted. She could clearly feel the tip of Ethan's tongue sucking and stirring down there, and the constant hot air from his breath gently caressed her thighs, which made her tremble all over.

Ethan rubbed his hard penis against Janet's labia, before he thrust deep into her. Janet bit her lower lip and moaned. Ethan paused for two seconds, put her legs on his shoulders, and slowly pushed his entire length into her.

"Hmm... Honey..." Suddenly, Janet felt a swelling pain in her lower abdomen. She raised her head and gasped. The pain was

gradually replaced by the thrill. Sweat dripped from Ethan's nose, and his muscles were clearly visible under the light.

The fierce collision of their bodies aggravated the sweat to slide down his back. After making love in this position for a while,

Ethan picked Janet up and let her sit on his lap.

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

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