

## THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE: MY POOR HUSBAND IS A BILLIONAIRE

### CHAPTER 824 PLEASE FUCK ME

Janet opened her mouth and gently kissed the tip of Brandon's tongue.

Brandon pushed his tongue into her mouth. Both pairs of lips were slick with saliva, dripping and mixing together in glistening threads that formed a web between them.

The kiss was so passionate that Janet couldn't breathe.

Brandon stroked Janet's chest, his breathing erratic.

He had already untied Janet's pajamas, and Janet was intoxicated with desire.

Bending down over her chest, Brandon sucked gently

on Janet's nipples, one after the other.

Janet let out a soft cry. Brandon then pulled down her pants, revealing her long, slender legs.

"You're so wet..." Brandon murmured.

Brandon touched her underwear and found that it was soaked through. He arched his back and buried his face between her legs.

They grasped each other's hand tightly.

Janet's face flushed an alluring pink. She was drunk on Brandon's touch.

Closing her eyes with pleasure, she ran her hand through Brandon's hair. She was enjoying every moment.

Using his fingers, Brandon gently stimulated Janet's clitoris. Janet liked the sensation so much that she began to tremble.

"Brandon, stop..." she said sweetly. Staring seductively into his eyes, she added, "Come in."

She spread her legs open wide.

Her vagina was exposed for Brandon to see, and it was incredibly wet.

Noticing Brandon's lack of response, she became slightly anxious. Taking his hand, she said, "Please..."

"What?" Brandon asked calmly, staring at the blushing Janet.

Janet bit her bottom lip, and said, "Give me an orgasm."

Brandon pressed his fingers into the opening of her vagina. As expected, a steady stream of warm liquid flowed out. Brandon eyes darkened. "How?" he muttered, amazed.

Without saying a word, Janet glanced down at his dick. It was thick and red and stood fully erect, which was representative of Brandon's overall strength and stature.

Brandon continued to gently stimulate Janet's clitoris. "Uh?" Janet moaned in response.

The sensation of Brandon's touch made Janet feel conflicted. She lingered on the edge of orgasm, but was unable to embrace it. The feeling drove her crazy, and Brandon was being bad not giving it to her.

Soon, Janet couldn't stand it anymore.

She touched his strong arms gently, looked at him with her big, wet eyes and begged, "Brandon... Fuck me, please..."

Though she had made love to Brandon many times, she still wasn't able to speak directly when asking for sex.

Embarrassed, Janet blushed. All of a sudden, Brandon took her wrist and pressed it against the bed.

He untied his bathrobe and jumped on top of her. Janet could feel his hot breath on her neck. "As you wish," he growled.

Brandon powerfully thrust his dick into Janet's tight vagina. With all the lubrication, he pushed right into the deepest parts of Janet, making her scream.

Pressing his body tightly against hers, Brandon fucked Janet hard. His huge dick thrust in and out repeatedly, causing a flood of warm liquid and making Janet moan.

Through half-closed eyes, Janet looked at Brandon's handsome face. His deep-set eyes now were burning with desire.

Only she had seen Brandon like this; a perfect man, real and incredibly sexy.

A smile appeared on her face.

"You can still smile," Brandon teased. He leaned down and bit her earlobe, and then pushed himself deeper inside her as punishment, making her gasp.

In the middle of the night, with their two bodies

intertwined on the bed, Brandon fucked Janet hard, until she finally had an orgasm.