

## Chapter 896 Doing It In The Car

Outside the car window, as the sun lowered, the twilight seemed to dye the sky as red as blood.

Maybe because it was in the car, all of Janet's senses seemed heightened. She held the man's thick cock and tried to guide it inside her. However, Brandon was far more well-endowed than most. In addition, the angle was wrong for the way she was sitting on him. 2

"Why isn't this working?" Janet began fidgeting. Beginning to sweat, Brandon grasped hold of Janet's waist with both hands and slid inside her inch by inch. 1

"Ah! It's... It's so big..." She raised her head. His engorged member was fully inside her now, and the feeling of being filled by him made Janet feel like she could practically burst.

As Brandon took Janet in his arms, she groaned in ecstasy, "Hmm..."

Just as the two of them were reaching the heights of ecstasy, Janet suddenly gasped in horror, "Oh, no, we forgot condoms!" 3

"There have been several times we didn't use condoms, right?" Brandon patted Janet on her smooth ass and said, "God, you're so tight."

They hadn't had protection many of the times they'd had sex. Brandon didn't understand why she was so upset about it this time. 7

He stroked Janet's flat stomach and began to thrust more vigorously inside her.

Janet straightened herself and put her hands on his strong waist. Then she twisted her own waist, which was a bit of a struggle. Brandon's body was beautifully built, and if there had been any women outside the car, it would've caused them to blush. However, Brandon was hers. She wouldn't ever let anyone else steal him away.

"Oh, it's so tight." Brandon took a deep breath, trembling with satisfaction. He lay back. From his perspective, all he could see were Janet's plump breasts heaving, her nipples standing to attention. He grasped hold of her soft breasts. She felt



amazing. Janet was twisting her soft, smooth waist in passion. He was still so attracted to her that even the slightest movement such as this could arouse him.

Janet remembered how Jocelyn used to secretly read erotic comic books at home. In those comics, whenever a woman had sex with a man, she'd always twist her waist up and down, or in circles. This would always excite the man endlessly.

Caressing Brandon's defined abs, Janet began to move like the women in the erotic comics.

The slick walls of his vagina grasped his thick cock. As she twisted herself, his member rubbed against the sensitive walls of her vagina, causing her to feel as if she was leaving her body. 1

Brandon pursed his lips. His eyes were bloodshot. He swallowed and rubbed Janet's breasts even more aggressively. "Deeper."

Janet's expression was seductive and enchanting, and her waist was soft and smooth, which drove him absolutely wild.

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washed over her.

His thick, long cock thrust inside her over and over again. Janet finally couldn't help but feel a spasm taking over her entire body. She trembled as a sense of overwhelming pleasure suddenly took her over. She trembled in his arms and sighed, "Oh... Oh... It... it feels so good..."

With a growl, Brandon held Janet's waist tightly as he thrust harder and harder, and finally came deep within her.

He touched Janet's stomach, imagining a new life growing inside her. He almost began to smile, but then he froze.

When Brandon thought of his illness, his eyes darkened.

Then Brandon brought her to another climax. With a blush on her face, Janet fell on him. They lay together like that for a while. Finally, however she couldn't help but pinch him hard on the waist. "You're so bad. Why did you convince me to do it in the car? What if we're caught?"

Brandon held Janet in his arms. Her back was covered with sweat, which sparkled under the

light.

His heart skipped a beat. He turned over and pressed Janet into the passenger seat. He then lifted up one of her legs and thrust himself inside her again.

"Hmm... It's so big... Oh..." The suddenness of his motion had shocked her. Janet couldn't help but moan and raise her hand to caress Brandon's handsome face.

She really loved him deeply.

"The windows are tinted. It's impossible for people to see us from outside." Brandon wanted to reassure her, but he also knew that, given how much the luxury car was shaking, anyone walking by would instantly know what was going on inside. Now wasn't the right time to worry about that, though. For a couple so hot for each other, nothing was more important than their desire for each other right here, right now. 1