

Chapter 1876 I Will Be Gentle

Brandon kept his expression calm as he stared at Janet's serious face, but inside, he was a bundle of nerves.

He worried that she might regret meeting him so late in life, especially considering the hardships she had endured alone. Had they met sooner, he would have spared her that suffering.

Janet reached out, her fingers brushing against Brandon's cheek, noting the slight tension in his muscles. A quiet chuckle echoed in her thoughts.

She cleared her throat and spoke with gravity. "If we were neighbors when we were kids..."

Brandon's demeanor grew more intense, his gaze locked on hers without a blink. He feared she might express regret or dissatisfaction.

His heart raced, nearly choking him, as Janet's brow furrowed suddenly. "It's pointless to think about meeting earlier," she admitted. "I was always busy earning my tuition. I had no time for dating."

To put Brandon at ease, Janet continued, "I turned down every boy who asked me out. I didn't even give them a chance. Even if we had met years ago, you wouldn't have had the chance to be my boyfriend."

Brandon felt a wave of relief wash over him, though doubts lingered. "That's only because you hadn't met me yet. Once you did, you wouldn't have been able to refuse me."

Janet looked at Brandon, her gaze lingering on his handsome features. With a slight nod, she admitted, "You're right. I'm deeply attracted by your face now. How could I refuse you when you were younger?"

"Well, do you like my face that much?" Brandon asked, his tone laden with meaning.

Catching a hint of something amiss in his eyes, Janet quickly stood up and created some distance between them. She glanced towards the door, her voice firm. "Let's not forget, we're in the office."

In an unexpected move, Brandon pulled her into his arms.

Janet felt a mix of resignation and surprise as she prepared to protest, but he silenced her concerns with a kiss.

"Janet..." Brandon whispered, his lips brushing her ear, sending a shiver down her spine as his warm breath caressed her neck.

Trapped in his embrace, Janet realized she couldn't break free. Her hands were secured by his, their bodies pressed ever closer together.

Bowing his head, Brandon licked her nipple and gave it a gentle nip.

Janet felt a surge of excitement coursing through her body. She lifted her head, but before she could utter a word, Brandon's warm tongue was exploring her sensitive spots. Her nipples quivered, a mix of pleasure and pain washing over her. Uncertain, she hesitated, unsure whether to stop him or let him continue.

Brandon's hand roamed over Janet's body, finding its way to her curvy belly, then sliding downward. Halting at her hips, he roughly tugged off her shorts.

"Stop! This is the office!" Janet exclaimed, reaching out to halt Brandon's advances. But before she could, he nipped at her nipple in defiance, causing her to cry out in protest.


"Isn't it more thrilling?" Brandon chuckled, planting a comforting kiss on Janet's lips. "I just can't resist doing it here. Can I?"

Janet blushed, understanding his desire, as the air around them crackled with passion and romance. Resting her head against Brandon's chest, she felt the warmth radiating from his body through their clothes, his heart pounding in rhythm with hers.

"Come on, down you go," Brandon urged, taking hold of her waist and turning her over. Janet, biting her lip, buried her face into the sofa cushion.

Blind to what was happening behind her, Janet could only hear the rustle of their clothes. Soon, Brandon's warm body enveloped hers. She sensed him shedding his thin sweater and unbuttoning his shirt.

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His bare chest pressed against her back, his heated flesh meeting her naked buttocks. She felt a wave of sensation wash over her, causing her waist to go limp as she surrendered to his embrace.

"They won't catch us." Brandon's voice was husky and reassuring. "I'll be gentle."

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