

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor By LiLhyz Chapter 186

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor By LiLhyz Chapter 186: Where is Everybody?

"Shanty, hey! The bill? The spa told me you used your card. I'm sorry about that. They should have billed me for it." Sean asked.

"You don't have to. I was happy to pay for it. We had such a great time. Think of it as Evan took care of the bill," Shantelle said, referring to the spa treatments they received.

They were all walking into the house, preparing for dinner, when Sean approached Shanty.

Evan was walking next to his wife. He also offered, "Til take care of it, Sean, n

"No. No. My proposal idea, so I have to pay. Come on, guys!" Sean insisted.

With that, Shantelle fished from her purse and handed Sean the bill, saying, "If you insist, but no rush on the payment. You can transfer the amount to Evan."

Being the accountant that he is, Sean studied the bill while walking through the living room with the others. He quickly spotted a familiar treatment that made him excited. He approached Shantelle again, asking for private time.

Shantelle had to excuse herself from Evan, and in one corner of the living room, she entertained Sean's probing. He asked, "Did." He scratched his neck. His face flushed as he asked, "Did Reese get a B-wax?"

A smirk formed on Shantelle's face. She said, " Yeah, she got a full Brazilian wax, which looked so beautiful."

A hiss escaped Sean's lips. He said, "Fuck."

"Yeah, I can see that happening soon," Shantelle teased.

Sean turned away, saying, "Reese and I will be late for dinner."

"Sure, understandable," Shantelle replied.

"Sean, where are we going? We have guests?" Reese asked while Sean hurriedly dragged her to the stairs, going to the villa's second floor.

"Sean? What has gotten into you?" Reese asked.

"I need to see something!" Sean declared. The moment they entered the main bedroom, he pushed Reese against the door and smiled. He kissed her lips, his hands cupping her face before they glided down to grab her breasts, then fished under her skirt.

"Sean – Oh, Sean. Why are we doing – Aaaah!" Reese's face flushed the moment he felt her bear peach.

"I'm dead," Sean declared. "I want you now."

He tore off her underwear and went down on her. As soon as he saw her naked rose, a hiss left his lips. He raised her leg, rested it above his shoulder, and licked her madly.

Moans echoed across the room as Sean heartily ate her. Reese's body waved in pleasure, her hips grinding against his tongue.

She got naked, pulled the red dress over her shoulders, and massaged her breast. For minutes, Sean went at it, savoring her taste. Repeatedly, he remarked, "You taste so good, Reese. And fuck, you look so beautiful."

With how Sean was eating her eagerly, Reese came in no time! Her hips twitched, and her skin formed happy goosebumps.

Knowing his fiance had come, Sean got up and unbuckled his belt. He palmed himself and asked, "Reese, I want your mouth around me."

Reese kneeled and grabbed his manhood. It was her turn to please him, bobbing in between his thighs.

Sean was so stiff; his length would bounce back everytime Reese let go of his rod. Reese remarked, "You are so hard."

When Sean felt he was at his peak, he grabbed Reese's hand and turned her to face the door. He held her leg up with one hand while his other guided his member inside her rose.

"Aaaah!" Sean moaned loudly as soon as he felt her cave sucking him in. He then began thrusting, slamming his hips against Reese's butt cheek.

The sounds of their lovemaking filled the air in the next few minutes. Sean repeatedly grabbed her breast, kissed her shoulder blades, and sometimes left kiss marks on her neck. He was so thrilled that when he came, he pushed hard into her wombed, his body mildly convulsing. "Fuck, Reese. I love getting buried inside you."

Sean pushed and pushed, his hips squirming against Reese's entrance. As he did, he guided Reese to turn to him and kissed her enthusiastically.

After kissing passionately for almost a minute, they dressed and fixed themselves. Only then did they return to the dining area of their new home, where chefs had already begun to serve food.

Sean and Reese settled in their seats with eyes on them, especially their friends. Keith and Karise, for one, were chuckling. Wendell was shaking his head while Milan winked at Reese.

Suddenly, Sean asked, "Where are Evan and Shanty?"

From the new villa's extensive parking area, one red car was shaking. No one was around, but the car's engine was on.

Inside the vehicle, soft moans could be heard, and they came from Shantelle. She straddled Evan in the front seat, feeling his size, "God, why do I feel like you are getting bigger every time – Ahh!"

Evan smacked her bare ass, saying, "I don't know, Wifey. You just make me hornier every time."

He grabbed the back of her neck and warranted a kiss. They made out as Shantelle moved up and down on him.

"Fuck, Shanty, you feel so good always," Evan said. "Please get pregnant already."

"Shhh." Shantelle ground her hips, letting his length feel her inner walls. She answered, "Come what may, Hubby. Come what may. Let's not hurry. It will come."

It was because Evan overheard how they had Brazilian wax that he had earlier fingered his wife beneath the dining table. As a result, Shantelle wanted to have car sex!

Car sex had always been on their agenda, but it had slipped her mind when Lucas was in isolation. Now that they were in someone's home, Shantelle felt it was the perfect time to achieve this bucket list!

Evan was still in his clothes. He only had his manhood out of his trousers, while Shantelle's dress was on the other car seat. She was completely bare, riding her husband.

"Aaaah." Shantelle threw her head back, sensing how Evan's shaft reached her very ends. When Evan cupped her breast, she gasped. When her husband sucked her bosom, she moved her hips up and down again.

She looked down and noticed Evan licking her nipple. He bit the pinkish bud lightly, saying, "Fuck, I love you so much. Let's have another honeymoon."

A chuckle left Shantelle's lips. She leaned down and kissed him again, saying, "Every day is a honeymoon with you. I love you so much, Evan."

"I'm cumming," Evan warned.

Seeing her husband's brows meeting, Shantelle chased her high. She concentrated on the feel of Evan's extra large member and orgasmed with him. They both shuddered into each other's arms next, their hands feeling their frames, with Evan especially sucking on her breast as he erupted inside her.

"Fuck, that was hot," Evan remarked. "We should do this often."

"At your office parking lot next," Shantelle proposed.

"At the center's parking lot, too," Evan said.

Shantelle chuckled and proposed, "We better get back. They are probably thinking we are having sex."

"What? Why on earth would they think that?" Evan said, shaking his head, but a mischievous grin quickly reflected on his face.

On the other hand, Shantelle laughed her heart out while getting off him.

When Shantelle and Evan returned to the dining area, everyone had already started their meals. They settled in their seats as if nothing had happened. Then, Shantelle noticed her best friend was missing. She asked, "Where are Keith and Karise?"

Shantelle's eyes were widening. She already had these naughty thoughts that Reese and Milan laughed at her. Later, however, Sean revealed, " Karise was feeling unwell. They are in the restroom."

"Oh." The look of dismay was apparent on Shantelle's face that Milan and Reese laughed again. Wendell and Sean laughed with them too.

Shantelle thanked the heavens that Sean's parents did not have a clue and were busy looking out for Shauna at one end of the table.

Moments later, they heard Keith scream, "Sean! Help! Someone prepare the car for me!"

Evan, Sean, and Wendell dropped everything. Shantelle also stood up and rushed to find Keith. They found him carrying Karise. She was unconscious in Keith's arms.

"I'm taking her to the hospital!" Keith announced.

"I'm driving you," Evan offered.

Heartbeats later, Sean, Evan, and Shantelle were waiting outside the hospital's Emergency Room.

Reese, Wendell, and Milan stayed behind Sean's villa, waiting for feedback.

In front of the double doors, Shantelle walked back and forth, worried sick. What concerned her the most was how they settled for the nearest hospital, which wasn't exactly the best. She said, "We should have gone to the heart and lung center."

"If it's alarming, we will move her," Evan proposed.

"What a day!" Sean remarked, his brows meeting.

Moments later, Keith stepped out of the emergency room, smiling from ear to ear.

"What are you smiling about?" Shantelle asked.

"Karise is pregnant!" Keith announced.

"Ahh! Karise is pregnant!" Shantelle screamed. She was jumping for joy and hugging Keith.

"What a day!" This time, Sean was laughing at the good news.

Evan was relieved for Keith.

Keith and Karise went straight home after being cleared by the hospital. The rest returned to Sean's villa, hoping to pick up where they had left off at the party. However, when they arrived, another couple was missing.

Only Reese was there, waiting for them. Evan asked, "Where are Wendell and Milan?"