

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor

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Chapter 109: Inside Evan's Office

Shantelle felt guilty as she made it in the direction of Evan's office. She repeatedly took deep breaths, trying to compose herself. It was because her core tingled with excitement, especially with the thought of Evan licking her clit.

When people glanced their way, she faked an elegant smile, but in truth, she wanted to rush into the office and slam the door shut. She wanted to spread her legs and let her man eat her thoroughly.

Making it to the lift, Evan said, "Almost there, Wifey."

He kissed her cheek and whispered into her ear, "I'm so hard; I can't wait to be inside of you."

When the elevator doors dinged to a stop, Evan and Shantelle hastily walked in the office's direction. There were very few cubicles around and two other offices. From the door signages, she saw how they were administrative offices.

At the far end was obviously Evan's office. It was the most secluded, and it faced the Lockwood National Park. When the couple entered Evan's private office, Evan locked the door outright. He checked and rechecked to make sure it was safely closed.

When Evan turned to Shantelle, she had kicked off her shoes and was slowly getting out of her clothes. Left with only a sexy thong to cover her bottom, she seductively sat at his desk and crossed her legs like a sizzling vixen.

"Fucking hot," Evan remarked. The entire time, as Shantelle stripped naked, he massaged his rod, feeling its hardness. A hiss left Evan's lips before asking, "Did you learn that from Cosmopolitan, Wifey?"

Shantelle laughed. She bit her lip and called Evan with her fingers. She answered, "Sort of."

"Evan, come here. I want you," she suggested. "I want all of you." 1

After taking off his jacket and shirt, Evan walked towards her and held her thighs. He forced her legs apart and settled in between, his hand crawling up to feel the softness of her skin. When he found her breasts, he cupped them and kneaded them impatiently. His actions quickly left Shantelle moaning.

Evan kissed her lips and then revealed, "I miss this."

They kissed and kissed until they were making out passionately. Their mouths were wide open, eating each other's faces while their hands recklessly roamed each other's bodies.

"Mmmm." Another erotic sigh left Shantelle's lips when Evan's fingers reached her entrance.

Evan dipped two of his fingers lightly into her rose. He felt her wetness and pulled up his fingers into his mouth. Evan tasted her flavor. His eyes shut as he declared, "Sweet. I miss this."

"That's so hot," Shantelle remarked. The way Evan made her feel like her love juice was the best thing in the world added to her desire. She spread her legs wider, and Evan dove in.

Instead of lying on her back, Shantelle stayed sitting up on her man's desk. She excitedly watched as Evan slid her thong to the side and licked her bottom folds. She repeated, expressing, "That's so hot, Evan."

Her stare was resolved on how Evan's eyes were filled with lust, how his mouth hungrily sucked on her entire peach, and how he frequently flickered his tongue against her clit.

"Tell me you love it," Evan urged. "Tell me you want me."

"I love it," Shantelle admitted. "I want you – Aaaah!"

Her face burned as Evan thrust his tongue inside her. With how he pleased her, she could not help but cry out her pleasure, "Aaahh! Evan!"

Drowned in a sea of pleasure, she repeatedly called Evan's name. She certainly hoped the office was genuinely soundproof, for she did not hold back her screams.

Soon Shantelle's body jerked. Tingles ran all over her body, and her hips helplessly twitched. She gasped at the feeling of having orgasmed and closed her eyes to appreciate the moment.

Before opening her eyes, Evan captured her lips. They indulged in sloppy kisses, moistening their jaws while Shantelle's hand reached for his pants. She impatiently unbuckled his belt and found his stiff rod.

She palmed him before sliding down the floor with Evan's help. Down on her knees, she drank Evan's manhood. Like she had been doing recently, she complimented his size, "Evan, you are so big, so soft, yet so hard. I want you inside of me."

Shantelle allowed the tip of his shaft to poke her cheek from the inside. The sight of it stirred Evan, especially how his mushroom tip formed a shape on her cheek. "Fuck, I love it. I love my wife, and I love how you eat me, Wifey."

Evan gathered her hair into his palm and watched Shantelle as she bobbed in between his thighs, his hips moving along to her motion. Next, Shantelle sucked him well. She did it so fervently that her cheeks hallowed. Evan groaned in delight, "Oh, fuck, yeah."

Before he knew it, his skin formed happy bumps, and he erupted into Shantelle's mouth. Evan watched in delight as he pulled out his manhood, his stick glowing in her fluid and Shantelle swallowing all his cum.

Evan only took a minute to collect himself from having climaxed. When he glanced back up at Shantelle, she was sitting back at the table, waiting for him. Her thong was already off.

A smirk formed on his face. He guided Shantelle to lie on her back and then traced kisses from her chest down her stomach. He lingered there for a bit, caressing and pecking the small bump that formed on her belly. He said, "Maybe, we can add another baby -"

Shantelle laughed. She replied, "Oh, my god. You have no idea how hard it is to carry two babies, all the more three. Two is enough, Evan. Besides, I'm already pregnant."

"I'm just saying," Evan said before aligning his length in front of her rose. He hissed again, appreciating the softness of her bottom folds. As

Shantelle settled her feet up, he saw her entrance perfectly. "So beautiful." i

He slid his manhood in. He was still hard as a rock despite having come into Shantelle's mouth.

Evan relished the view, how her pink folds hugged his member, and he purposely took it out to see how his length glistened in her love juice." Damn, I love it. You are so wet."

When he gazed up at Shantelle, he saw her flush. He described, "It's so beautiful to see how you take me in, Wifey – Ahhhh. Fuck, yeah. You feel so good."

Evan pushed all the way in. It merited a moan from both of them, but especially from Evan. He felt her insides sucking him in. It was warm and wet, tickling every inch of his skin. He was so aroused that he swore his manhood pulsated inside of her.

He began to move back and forth, his entire length glowing. He said, "Your creaming around me, Wifey."

Evan did not know for how long he watched as they became one, but he loved it. It was so addicting, he could not look away. Soon, however, that familiar feeling of nearly cumming encouraged him to pick up the pace.

He held Shantelle's waist and began to pump faster, his hips loudly slapping against her flesh.

"Evan! I'm cumming!" Shantelle announced as her frame bounced along with Evan's movement.

"Together," Evan encouraged, maintaining his pumping.

"Shanty, I love you! Ahhh!" Evan slammed his hips into Shantelle, and he came again, erupting inside her.

"Evan!" Shantelle screamed her desires as she chased her high. It did not take long for her to follow after Evan, her body mildly convulsing that she clamped her legs around Evan's waist.

The two enjoyed a sensual kiss as their frames glowed in sweat. They let their flavors exchange for an undetermined time until Evan eventually pulled out.

It appeared to Shantelle that her hubby was in pain when he slowly removed his manhood inside of her. She watched him repeatedly take heavy breaths. He asked, "Shanty, since we missed three days, does the once-a-day rule get... carried over?"

Shantelle laughed thoroughly. She was at it so hard her stomach hurt. She replied, "No, Evan. It does not work that way, but I can." She winked at him and pushed her tongue against the inside of her cheek.

"Later."