

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor

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Chapter 95: Not A Quickie

"Tell me the truth, Evan, did Miss Cartera get to touch you?" Shantelle had not seen this woman, but again, this mystery lady tried to catch Evan's attention, and it did not sit well with her. Was Jessica not a lesson for everyone?

With Lucas' condition, she and Evan were taking it further into their relationship. She wouldn't sit and watch any woman try to seduce her man! For starters, she wanted Evan to know how she felt about it.

"She did not. I swear." Evan's eyes narrowed. He suggested, "Although, she was eye-fucking me the moment I entered the conference ro – Ahhh!"

Shantelle squeezed Evan's manhood. She said, "Evan, let me make it clear that you should protect what's mine, and that includes this

"Ahhh! Wifey, how will we have another child if you keep squeezing it like that?" Evan complained.

Shantelle loosened her hold on Evan's rod and instead began stroking it up and down.

"Ah, fuck," Evan hissed, already feeling aroused. "You should... visit me daily, Shanty."

Next time, let James assess your meeting before you make it inside the conference room," Shantelle suggested.

"I will," he said with a smirk. Of course, he purposely made Shantelle jealous because, since they had gotten back together, she hadn't shown an ounce of jealousy. Seeing her reaction now, however, made him feel achieved. He wondered if Shantelle already loved him.

"Now, about that chocolate you wanted?" Evan asked, lifting his brow.

Shantelle's face burned again, and he was pleased. He pulled her back into his arms and suggested, "Shall we go to my private room?"

With a nod, Shantelle replied, "We've – we have never done it in your private room."

"Well, from here on, we will explore other places to make love, other than our villa," Evan suggested before crashing his lips into Shantelle's.

When they entered Evan's private room, they were carelessly removing each other's clothes. Their lips remained locked, and their tongues senselessly intertwined.

Shantelle efficiently unbuckled Evan's belt and pulled down his pants. She did not spare a second before she dropped to her knees and put his member inside her mouth.

"Oh, fuck!" Evan threw his head back and gulped. He shut his eyes before returning his attention to Shantelle. He caressed her face and watched as his rod gleamed. His gaze was fixed on how her thin and pinkish lips enveloped his width. He especially loved how Shantelle watched him the entire time, i

He reached beneath her bra and cupped her breast. He played with her nipple as he relished the feeling of her warm mouth sucking his rod.

Because Evan was so excited, he could feel his climax coming. He said, "Wifey, we shouldn't let my cum go to waste. I'm about to cum."

Shantelle frowned. She felt Evan especially tasted good that day. Perhaps the idea of doing it in his office exhilarated her. She wasn't sure. However, acknowledging that Evan was right, she got up and looked around.

Evan had a double bed inside his private room. He guided her to the bed and said, "Lie down for me, Wifey."

They had already covered this with the fertility doctor. Missionary was the best position to get pregnant. It allowed deeper penetration without wasting a single drop of sperm.

She spread her legs as soon as Evan climbed on top of her. She was expecting him to do the deed right away, but instead, he still took the time to please her.

Moans easily left her lips as soon as Evan's tongue played with her clit. He stimulated her along with his fingers, thrusting inside her core. Orgasm came quickly, and her toes curled when her body shivered in delight. "Evan, hubby, I want you inside me now."

Her brows met as she watched Evan sit up between her thighs, his hand holding his stick, aligning it to her pulsating rose. She demanded, "Now, Evan! Now-Ahhh!"

With her throbbing peach being fully penetrated, Shantelle moaned endlessly. She called his name repeatedly, and her erotic sighs filled the room.

Evan eagerly pumped in and out of her, making her reach another high in no time. She came before Evan, and he exploded into her womb in no time.

The man held her waist, pushing and pushing. He ground against her entrance, feeling her every side. He said, "Feels so good to be inside you, Shanty. Fuck, I love you so much."

After making love, the couple lay next to each other, kissing. They spent about two minutes numbing their lips before Shantelle pulled away and said, "Let's eat lunch. I only came here for lunch break. I might have a patient who needs me."

Evan narrowed his eyes. He asked, "My wife. Did you come here for a quickie? You hurt my feelings."

Shantelle laughed. She kissed his lips and said, "We did not do a quicky. We did the whole thing, from foreplay to finish, and we kissed at the end. It wasn't a quickie."

"But," Evan opposed. "We always go for a second round. One round is a quickie for me."

Ignoring his suggestion, Shantelle got up and picked up her clothes. She said, "We can go for a second round at home."

Evan smiled. He especially liked how Shantelle called their villa their home.

"I think you tore my skirt a little," Shantelle complained. "But, it's okay. My coat can cover this up."

"I'm sorry. I was too excited," Evan said while getting up from the bed. "I don't have your clothes here, but I'll ask James to order a few for your size."

Evan hugged Shantelle from behind. He littered kisses on her face and neck, asking, "Please stay longer. Let's have a second round."

Shantelle giggled. She answered, "I can't. I am meeting a patient before two in the afternoon. It's already twelve-thirty." She turned to kiss Evan's lips and said, "Let's eat, hubby. I'm hungry."

Evan and Shantelle ate in his small lounge area very quickly. Afterward, the man walked Shantelle out of the office and into the driveway. Andy was waiting to drive her back to the heart and lung center.

Shantelle arrived at her office on time and met with the scheduled patient. At three in the afternoon, she was about to check on Mister Sanchez, the same older man whom she operated on earlier that day. However, a nurse walked into Shantelle's office and said, "Doc, there is another patient to see you."

"Who?" She asked.

The nurse chuckled and replied, "Your regular patient, Doc."

When the nurse left, Evan walked in, smirking. Shantelle laughed and asked, "What are you doing here? Didn't we just see each other?" "Round two," Evan replied before locking the door to Shantelle's office and pulling down the blinds.