

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor

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The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor By LiLhyz Chapter 118: Keith's Proposal

The question took Keith aback. He knew he was bound to have this talk with her, but did not have the courage to ask. He was somewhat relieved that Karise brought it up first. Keith replied, "Karise, what do you think? I've been practically living with you and paying for your apartment?"

"That is not the answer to my question, Keith!" Karise said. "I can't read your mind. Tell me."

' And what about you? Aren't you going to tell me your stand in this relationship?" Keith sought. "You haven't said anything either."

"You are the man, so you go first," Karise insisted.

With a sigh, Keith shut his eyes for a second. Then, finally, he softly replied, "Shanty will always have a special place in my heart because we formed a good bond in Warlington, but that's all we will ever be, friends."

"Yes, I wanted to be with her, but it's not the same anymore." He clenched his jaws and revealed, "I never told anyone this, but back in Warlington, when Shanty was trapped in the fire, I failed to save her. When Evan walked in, not caring for his own life, I saw full determination in his eyes. Honestly, I realized then that the way I felt for Shanty was no greater than Evan's. I started acknowledging how I would never win against Evan. I realized she deserved that; someone who could love her better."

"When Shanty relocated to Rose Hills with Evan's help, I gave Evan his blessing. I backed off completely, but it wasn't until about two months ago that I thoroughly allowed myself to let go. It was when Shanty and I had that talk," he added. "Shanty told me to move on completely, and I agreed that I should. So, I... I opened my eyes."

"There was no one else I could think of moving on to but you." He walked closer to Karise and stroked her hair as he described, "You comforted me, you listened to me, and you understood me. Other women would try to seduce me, but with you, it started with just... talking, you know."

"You were there for me when I needed a friend. I started looking forward to seeing you. You made me laugh. You put me at ease, and I wanted to spend more time with you. Honestly, I don't want to be intimate with anyone else but you," Keith said.

Karise narrowed her eyes at him, saying, "Oh, so I should be thankful that you keep me up most nights."

A chuckle left Keith's lips. He reluctantly replied, "Ah. In a way, yes, because I've never been a one-woman kind of guy, going on for months. And we have been doing this thing for some time. I thought only Shanty could possibly change me into a better person, but surprisingly, since we started our arrangement, I haven't slept with other women. I only went out with you to parties, occasional dinners, and whatnot. Plus, when we, somewhat became exclusive -"

"We were exclusive?!" Karise asked, bemused.

"Don't play with me, Karise! Did you see other men in the past two months?!" Keith angrily asked.

"No!" Karise answered. "We have been spending too much time together; I don't have the time to see other men

"Exactly my point!" Keith said, his voice raised. "That's when we became somewhat exclusive. Oh, come on, Karise, I am practically living in your apartment. I have clothes in your closet and have been paying for your flat for two months. What do you think that all means?"

"But I want clarity!" Karise objected. "Tell me in words!"

Keith raised his arms, eventually saying, "I want you to be my girlfriend, okay? In fact, I think we should live together. That way, we get to see each other every day. Do things more of a couple should."

Dead air fell upon them. Karise was utterly surprised. Her face burned as the words left her lips, "Girlfriend? Me? Couple?"

"Yes," Keith nodded.

"And live with you? You'll live at my apartment?" Karise clarified.

"Actually, I prefer if you move in with me," Keith replied. "I have nothing against your house, but my penthouse is bigger, perfect for both of us."

"I'll have my own room?" Karise asked.

"What the hell, Karise? What's the point of living with me if you will have your room? You'll share my room, of course. It will be our place!" Keith suggested.

"Our place?" Karise asked. The admission and offer were so overwhelming to Karise that she doubted if it were true, "Was this the same playboy CEO, Keith Henderson?"

"Yes, our place," Keith acknowledged. He closed the gap between them, his eyes looking straight at Karise, and he cupped her chin. He kissed her lips and revealed, "For days now, I've been thinking about taking you to my house, but I haven't been able to ask. Honestly, I was afraid you would say no."

Seeing that she remained silent, he added, "I should tell you that no women had ever been to my penthouse. You are the only girl that I am letting in."

That made Karise's eyes widen, and she bit her lip. If anything, Keith had learned how her lip biting was a positive sign.

With her arms crawling up to his chest, Karise softly asked, "Keith, tell me, what exactly do you feel for me?"

Keith studied her face for seconds. He pecked her lips, and after another second, he replied, "Lately, you are all I think about. I swear, it's not just sex. I like you a lot, Karise Myers. I ask that we take a more serious route in this relationship and you move in with me... So, will you be my girlfriend?"

She gawked at him for seconds, still in disbelief. However, seeing no signs of doubt in his eyes, she answered, "Okay." She inhaled deeply and added, "Keith. I'll be your girlfriend."

Karise leaned in and kissed him. They made out for a few seconds before she admitted, "Keith, I feel the same way. I like you a lot, and I want to see where this goes."

Keith smiled brightly. He replied, "Thank you, Karise. Thank you for taking a chance on me. I know I am not the best boyfriend candidate in the world. I can't promise to be perfect, but I'll work hard. I am new at this. I never had a real relationship."

He took her hand and pecked her knuckles, saying, "Try to be patient and tell me what I am doing wrong."

With a nod, Karise acknowledged. She said, "I know. I am a little scared, but I know what I'm getting into."

They stood there for some time, just grinning at each other. After a while, Kieth asked, "So what will it be, girlfriend? Want to go home to my place tonight?"

Karise bit her lip and seductively replied, "I wanna see your penthouse."

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The next day, Karise woke up, tucked in Keith's arms, her back facing him. She smiled at the thought of what they did last night, but at the same time, she frowned, feeling sore all over her body. She attempted to face Keith, but he groaned, pulling her waist tighter to his frame.

"Let's get more sleep," he suggested.

Just then, Karise heard her phone ring. She could only imagine it was her friends. She had practically abandoned them last night. Nonetheless, she was certain Shantelle would take care of their transportation.

"I need to get the phone," she murmured.

A low growl escaped Keith's lips. He reached for Karise's phone from the bedside table and gave it to her. Then, he returned to cuddling with her, his lips pecking on her bare back.

"Shanty? Good morning," Karise greeted, answering the mobile.

"Where have you been? I have been calling you all night. The girls said they went to your apartment at six in the morning, but you weren't there," Shantelle revealed.

"Oh, my god. They did?" Finally, Karise was completely awake. "Why were they there?"

"Duh, to say goodbye! Too late, though. They had already left the city. Miguel drove them to the airport at eight in the morning," Shantelle replied.

"What time is it?" Karise said before checking on the time. It was already ten in the morning! "Oh, damn! They are gonna hate me!"

"Oh, they will. Where are you, anyway? Are you okay?" Shantelle asked, her voice showing genuine concern.

Karise turned to Keith. He was still asleep, his arm around her. She could not blame him. They did four rounds at his penthouse. Plus, the restroom sex, they had a total of five rounds. Keith was tired as hell. 1

Clearing her throat, Karise bashfully confessed, "Um, I'm at Keith's penthouse." Then, she whispered, "We sort of formalized things. Guess who has a new boyfriend?"

Silence followed. Karise could not count how long Shantelle remained mute. After what felt like forty seconds, Shantelle said, "What in the world took you guys so long?! I thought you were never going to name your relationship. Karise, I'm so happy for you. Don't worry about the girls. Once you tell them you abandoned them for love, they will understand."

"What kind of supporting words is that, Shanty?" Karise laughed thoroughly before suggesting, "Let's not talk now. Keith is sleeping -"

"Who's that? Shanty?" Keith said behind her with his drowsy eyes.

"Oh, my goodness! You are in bed – how nice," Shantelle teased. "Making babies?"

"Pfft! Let's talk about it later," Karise repeated.

"That's fine with me. Evan and I are leaving for our honeymoon cruise. Enjoy your baby-making sessions, okay! Haha. See you in a week!" Shantelle suggested.

"Stop teasing me. Enjoy your honeymoon, and don't forget, bring on the inferno!" Karise advised.

"Oh, that's the plan," Shantelle replied, laughing out loud before ending the call.

"What's inferno?" Keith asked.

Karise simply chuckled. She said, "Tell you what, when we get to the right stage, I'll let you experience inferno."