

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor

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Chapter 161: Inferno 02

"How is he?" Evan asked Keith on the phone.

"He is pretty upset. He couldn't accept it," Keith replied. "I took him out of there and drove him to his parent's house. His parents had no clue Sean and Brooklyn were having problems."

Two days had passed since Sean revealed what had happened between him and Brooklyn. At first, Sean wanted to give their relationship one last try. However, Brooklyn had not been in their matrimonial home since Sean returned from Lucas' welcome home party.

That day Keith shared how Pete, the caregiver, called him because he found Sean in the bathroom, stuck in his chair because his knee was rather painful and he could not reach his shampoo. Sean was in the bathroom for two hours until Pete finally arrived. Sean no longer had a night shift caregiver since Brooklyn fired him. 2

"Fuck, I wish I was there," Evan groaned.

"Hey, I'll take care of Sean. Your family needs this vacation. You all deserve it," Keith replied. "I'll talk to him. I hate that he is so in love with that bitch, but eventually, he will realize he deserves better."

"Send my love to Lucas," Keith said.

The man took a deep breath and replied, "I will."

Evan's family was already on a private plane headed to the Caribbean, where they would go on a one-week vacation. Hendrick Grant, Evan's recent business partner for the Caribbean Sales, arranged an island vacation home for their holiday.

It was a two-island property, where the main island had a family house with a huge pool, built right in front of the beach and could accommodate twelve people.

On the connected island, it was a couple's retreat. It was meant for Evan and Shantelle to stay in whenever they wanted privacy.

Both sides of the family were on the trip; Shantelle's parents and Evan's. Of course, the caregivers were with them, Miguel, and so were the twins.

After a four-hour-long flight, they arrived at the airport, where they, yet again, took a private luxury speedboat ride to the remote island.

Everyone rested in their respective rooms during the first two hours of docking, including Evan and Shantelle. Upon getting up, they all enjoyed a happy meal together. Only then did Evan and Shantelle leave for the couple's retreat.

Their accommodation was a massive villa with an infinity pool. It was a tinted glass house with only curtains and blinds covering their ocean view. It had a fireplace, an enormous bathroom with a jacuzzi, and a huge bed. Mirrors were all around them, all life-size.

Once they made it into the master bedroom, Evan said mischievously, "So wifey, bath together, or you go first?"

"You go first. I have a surprise for you," Shantelle replied before chuckling. "Go!"

The couple took turns taking a bath. Evan went in first, and then Shantelle. When Shantelle came out of the bathroom, she wore a robe over her body and held a purple bottle in her hand.

"Whatever that is, I like it already," Evan said. He was lying in bed, butt naked, already making himself hard.

Shantelle struck a pose. She held the bottle and said, "It's a reward for helping Lucas get through the most difficult time in his life."

Evan was already hissing, utterly stirred by the imagination, but when Shantelle dropped her robe on the floor, the man groaned. He remarked, "Fuck. I want that. I wanna fucking hold you now."

A chuckle left Shantelle's lips before she took a complete turn and showed her husband everything. She wore bandage underwear that formed straps around her ass and breasts but did not cover her private parts. Instead, the straps made Shantelle's breasts bigger and firmer. The same could be said of her two-round flesh. The best part was how Shantelle was utterly smooth down there, almost without a trace of her golden pubic curls.

When Shantelle approached Evan, the man quickly reached for her core. He played it with his fingers and said, "I'm going to do you so hard, you won't be able to walk in the morning."

Shantelle was spreading oil to Evan's chest when she challenged, "Walk the talk, Mister Thompson. Walk the talk."

"Oh, I'll do more than that," Evan assured her. "I'm going to run the talk." i

A laughter escaped Shantelle's lips as she sat on him. She said, "First, let me tease you."

Shantelle lowered herself. While they were skin to skin, she kissed him, and as she lay on top of him, the man gripped her ass. Then, she began to rub herself against him.

"Fuck," Evan gasped. He sensed his wife's soft skin, creating friction. Her full breast was against his chest, her legs intertwined with his, and her abdomen pressed against his manhood. He also appreciated the oil's scent, a lavender and almond mix.

"I love it," Evan admitted. He held her face, parted her mouth wider, and then crashed his lips to hers, encouraging a sloppier kiss.

Their heads quickly moved from side to side. Their eyes closed as they indulge in that open, tongue-involved kiss. The man loved how the oil around his body lubricated Shantelle's movement. She was gliding up and down, and she rubbed him in the right places with his guidance.

When Shantelle sat up, she buried his manhood between her bottom lips. She didn't allow penetration, merely massaging his rod with her peach and putting her weight on it.

The man cursed again. His eyes narrowed at how his mushroom tip peeked between him and his wife. He especially relished the view of Shantelle rocking her lips and adding glow to his shaft.

"I'm going crazy. I love you so much. Shanty," Evan remarked before his arm extended to play with her clit.

Soon, Evan flipped her sideways and kneaded her breast. His hands were so unforgiving that her breast milk squeezed out.

"Evan!" Shantelle complained, but the man leaned down and instead sucked the milk into his mouth.

The twins will have to learn to share with their daddy," Evan proposed before fully latching onto her breast, i

From then on, it was Shantelle's turn to cry in pleasure, "Aaah! Evan. I miss this so much."

She shut her eyes as Evan alternately sucked on her breasts and littered kisses on her neck. He left kiss marks, and his hands constantly gripped her every fold.

It did not take long for Evan to massage her clit. Following a loud moan, Shantelle's eyes widened, and her gaze became fixed above. She was shocked to find a mirror mounted on the ceiling!

"There is a mirror above us," Shantelle faintly said.

The man replied, "I know."

Shantelle's mouth fell open. As she watched her husband spread her legs and lower himself, she became further aroused.

She eyed herself in that bondage underwear and thought she looked incredibly hot. However, what was even more compelling was how Evan ate her fully down there.

Next, Shantelle studied Evan's back. She realized how her husband had gained more muscles than the last. Recalling how he had more time to work out during isolation, she was even more impressed with Evan.

His back looked incredibly sexy. His ass was firm, and Shantelle imagined it hallowing as he would thrust into her next. The idea excited her that she thought Evan's tongue was doing a far better job in the next few seconds.

Shantelle was raising her hips, trying to point Evan in the right direction." There, that's it, Hubby – Aaaah!"

She grabbed her breasts as Evan continued to flicker his tongue against her clit, sometimes sucking her rose thoroughly.

"Aaaah! Evan!" Shantelle eventually came, her insides pulsating.

Evan promptly crawled up to her. He held down her knees as he lined up his erected member. Just before he entered her, he declared, "Get ready for a long night, Wifey – Aaaah! Fuck! You are so wet for me!"

Shantelle also moaned with her husband. His member filled her thoroughly and reached her ends. She couldn't help but close her eyes again. When she fluttered them open, Evan was ready to pounce on her hard, judging by the fire in his eyes.

In the succeeding minutes, moans filled the air as Evan pumped in and out of Shantelle. He didn't hold back. He went at it as hard as possible, leaving Shantelle wailing in desire.

The slapping sound of their flesh was so apparent that it became the only music to their ears. Everything around them was hushed compared to that wet, erotic smacking melody.

Shantelle's gaze landed on the mirror above. She watched as Evan persistently thrust back and forth. When Evan would sit up a few times, she could see his length penetrating her. It was how she imagined it earlier, only better. Her legs were wide open, and Evan was doing her good.

Evan was kissing her neck as she observed herself getting fornicated by the love of her life. She wanted it to last longer, but she knew Evan was nearly done. She felt it in the way his skin formed bumps and the way he panted.

Thus, she relished the moment and concentrated.

"Aaaah!" Shantelle came with Evan.

Evan pushed and pushed, biting her neck as he warmed her inner walls with his semen.

Shantelle was still drowned in a sea of pleasure when she felt Evan pull out of her. He gently rolled her to lie on her chest and said, "Round one of six."

She bit her lip. Her body was still shaking from climaxing, and Evan was already lifting her ass. The next thing she felt was Evan's hard rod entering her from behind. "Mmmmm."

Over four hours passed, and the couple was still at it. This time, Evan brought Shantelle to the bathroom, where full-size mirrors could be found.

Shantelle was facing the mirror, her left leg on a chair as Evan thrust behind her. They were already in their sixth round. 1

"Watch me fuck you," Evan said.

The way it sounded dirty added excitement in Shantelle's core that more love juice gushed out of her. Shantelle was creaming Evan's rod. She was so close to the mirror that she could see her bottom lips beautifully wrapped around Evan's member, thrusting in and out.

Evan encouraged her to cum some more, and she did, right in time, as

Evan pushed hard and came inside her again.

"Aaaah! Evan!"

"Aaaah! Shanty, I love you!"

The couple kissed before Evan pulled out. They delighted at the view of Shantelle's rose, dripping with Evan's cum.

Shantelle leaned on Evan's back. She said, "I want more." "Not now, though. I mean later," she added.