

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor

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Chapter 162: Stuck Together

That same day when Evan's family was away on vacation, Wendell was invited into the CEO office of G&F Manpower International Service.

"Drink up," Mister Gray said to Wendell. "It's Asian ginseng brewed into tea. It's perfect for your health."

Wendell finished the tea right away. It was just the right temperature. After putting his cup down, Mister Gray smiled. His eyes narrowed at the teapot on the right side of his table, and he said, "Drink some more."

He poured another cup to Wendell and urged, "Drink up."

Seeing Wendell's doubt, Mister Gray said, "I am not planning to kill you. You are my daughter's husband."

"Of course not, father," Wendell said before consuming the tea again. Between drinking, Mister Gray asked for progress about their new client, and Wendell delivered.

Wendell spent about an hour in his father-in-law's office, reporting about work and finishing the tea. He felt so full at that point. When he was done, Wendell excused himself to go to the restroom and relieve his bladder. Then he resumed working.

Minutes later, Wendell felt hot. His body was inflamed, and his manhood kept getting an erection! It did not help that Milan kept entering his office, delivering documents and whatnot, in her mini-skirt and a blouse that he could easily rip off. 1

After work, he and Milan drove to their penthouse in a rush. He was moving so fast that Milan feared there was something wrong.

"Why are you driving so fast?" Milan asked. "Calm down, will you?"

"Milan, I don't know what's wrong with me, but all I could think of is getting stuck between your legs and buried inside you!" Wendell announced. "We need to get home now!"

"Oh," Milan said, biting her lip. "We didn't have to get home for that! Haha!"

When Wendell arrived at the Rose Hills Diamond Hotel driveway, he let the valet park his car. He grabbed Milan's wrist and hurriedly walked with her to the lift.

The second they entered the elevators, Wendell crashed his lips to Milan's. He hungrily ate her lips and thrust his tongue inside her mouth. They indulged in a senseless kiss, despite having cameras on the lift. The two only let go when the elevators dinged.

Their hair was in a mess. They were panting like they had just come from a marathon. The other hotel guests strangely eyed them. Milan and Wendell were left to giggle.

When they finally reached the penthouse floor, Milan entered the password to their home. Wendell kept hurrying her up, "Faster, gorgeous, or I'll do you right here."

"Are you out of your mind?" She laughed. "While I like the enthusiasm, I never imagined being an exhibitionist!"

The second they entered the penthouse, Wendell slammed Milan into the hallway wall. He crashed his lips to hers and tore off her blouse! He pulled up her mini skirt, and with one pull, he ripped her thong apart!

He kneeled and spread her legs and began pleasuring Milan.

"Oh, god, Wendell! Whatever happened to you, I hope it happens again!" Milan declared. Her husband was not only sucking her thoroughly, but he was also pushing his tongue inside her entrance. It utterly sent her to a galaxy of pleasure that she came in no time.

"You taste so good," Wendell remarked. He kept drinking her as his hands moved up to cup her breasts.

Milan was still trembling from having orgasmed, yet her husband was still not done yet. He ate her heartily until another climax came, and from then on, he suddenly carried her to the living room. He pulled down his pants and sat on the couch. Wendell let his wife take control.

She held his rod and sucked on him with the same enthusiasm as he did with her, her cheeks hollowing as she went up and down against his length. She let go, saying, "I think you are kinda bigger."

"What are you talking about, Milan? I'm the same person," Wendell suggested.

Milan shrugged and returned to pleasing Wendell. After seconds of tasting him, Wendell said, "I want you on top."

She happily agreed. Milan climbed up on top of him and slowly glided his manhood into her. As soon as his full size entered her, she closed her eyes, saying, "You feel so big."

"No, you are tighter," Wendell said.

Shortly Milan started going up and down, his manhood occupying every space inside her. She swore Wendell was bigger, or could her organ condition have forced her to tighten a little? Milan was unsure, but she was so wet; it didn't matter. They were still able to make love and enjoy the moment.

"I'm coming. I'm coming," Wendell had to announce. This was because every time they made love, he constantly struggled to pull out. That was how good it felt to be inside his wife and how tight she was.

"Gorgeous, get up!" Wendell warned.

"Okay," Milan said, relishing the feeling. "One more. One more -" She tried to get up but realized she couldn't.

They were in a panic. Wendell tried to push his wife up, but it seemed he was stuck!

"Aaaaahh!" It couldn't be helped. Wendell came inside Milan, and while he was in dreamland after having come inside of her for the first time, he worried that she wasn't ready to have a child.

"Oh." Milan clamped her legs, her hips still swaying back and forth. She said, "Oh, that feels so good – so warm."

She was chasing her breath when she locked eyes with Wendell. She tried to get up, but her inner walls tightened around Wendell. She bit her lip and said, "I guess it's meant to be?" i

Wendell cupped her face. He said, "I mean, we are married, and we are officially having a ceremony in less than two months."

Milan nodded. She felt Wendell's manhood pulsating inside her and swore she would faint from all the excitement. She leaned in to kiss his lips and said, "Yeah, why not have children? Besides, we are way old enough." 4

Wendell smiled. He sealed her lips with a kiss, and they made out for an undetermined time. While getting stuck together, they cuddled and talked about their plans and hopes.

"I want two kids," Wendell said. "A girl and a boy." i

"I think that's great," Milan remarked. "The penthouse is nice, but we should get a real house with a playground and a pool."

Wendell smiled and kissed her lips. He said, "Soon. When you get pregnant, let's hunt for a house together."

It took a while, but soon Wendell's size finally shrunk. They showered together, and Wendell got horny again. They made love, got stuck, and Wendell came inside her again. 1

Back at the CEO's office of the G&F Manpower International Service,

Mister Gray was smiling as he gazed at the empty teapot. After a month of researching and inquiring about traditional Chinese and Korean herbal medicine, he finally found a suitable solution to having grandkids fast.

"Screw g-o-o-g-l-e. A Chinese monk knows better!" Mister Gray swore.

His solution? It was a mix of several Asian ginseng and herbal plant that helped improve sexual performance, increase sperm count, and increase male organ size. One part of the ingredient had an instantaneous effect of getting arousal.

Wendell and Milan had been married for months, but his daughter was still not pregnant. He was resolved to make it happen, so he took matters into his own hands! 1

He muttered, "Sorry, Milan and Wendell, but sometimes, a grandpa has to do what he must to meet his grandkids faster."

The next day, Mister Gray invited Wendell over for another tea time.