## The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor By LiLhyz Chapter 80

Chapter 80: Filled

Because Evan wasn't satisfied, feeling Shantelle's soft skin, he urged her to take a shower with him. As they did, they kissed and groped each other's bodies.

After the bathroom, Evan carried Shantelle back into the bed and lay her gently on the sheets. He eagerly covered. her mouth, assaulting it like he had not done so in the last hour. His hand

senselessly roamed Shantelle's body.

It wasn't just him, though. He was proud to say that Shantelle did not hesitate in feeling his chest, back, and especially the ass she claimed to be perfect. She used to do this a lot when they were married.

Evan recalled how Shantelle was always fascinated by his body.

Little did Shantelle know, it was the same

with Evan, only that he had never

expressed it before. Now, he would

forever correct his mistakes and shower

Shantelle with the compliments she

deserved.

Descending to her neck, Evan added more

kiss marks on her skin. He remarked, "So

beautiful. Your skin feels like silk."

Evan was on top of Shantelle, pressing

his entire weight on her. He felt her

breast against his chest, her bare thighs around his waist, and her pubic area

making contact with his groin.

He did not think twice about grounding

his member onto her soft skin. He wound

up moaning in pleasure at the thought of being able to enter her.

Soon, he climbed down to her stomach

and kissed it generously. Then, he asked, "Turn around for me, Wifey. You know, I

love your ass."

Shantelle bit her lip and did as he

requested. While changing position, she seductively raised her ass cheek at him before giving him her entire back.

At the view of her firm, two-round flesh, he grabbed them with both hands,

saying, "God, I miss this too. I had

probably dreamed about this a thousand

times."

He kissed each bottom cheek and bit it

gently, making Shantelle gasp in desire, her body twitching. Repeatedly, he kissed and felt her ass, and when he was

satisfied, he spread her ass-cheek apart and studied where he would enter.

"Fuck, it looks so nice. I really miss this, Evan said again. He could not help but want to tell her how much he had wanted

her for many years. "It's everything I've

always imagined."

He used his fingers to feel her entrance and was pleased with how she was still wet. He said, "Lift your ass for me, Wifey. I'll taste you again."

"Okay, Hubby," she replied.

Shantelle thought he was already going to fondle her rose, but he was still at it,

kissing and biting her butt. She was

certain Evan wound up leaving marks there, too.

"Mmmm, Evan. That feels so good," she admitted. She felt his fingers gently rubbing her entrance, and his tongue joined in the stimulation too. Indeed, their lovemaking this time was far different from when they were married.

"Aahh! Evan!" Shantelle felt goosebumps with the way Evan's tongue tasted her again, his fingers relentlessly caressing

her clit.

"Evan, I'm going to cum – god!" She revealed. Truth be told, she was surprised by how she was moaning and calling his name. However, it was inescapable.

Evan's fondling utterly stirred her, Shantelle's desires came overflowing.

"Cum for me again, Shanty. I want to taste it, to feel it with my fingers," Evan encouraged. "Cum on my fingers."

It did not take long for her body to mildly convulsed with pleasure. She slammed onto the sheets as the pleasure spread throughout her body.

Shantelle was chasing her breath, relishing the moment with her eyes shut. As she did, she felt the tip of Evan's stick, wiping the wetness of her core. She heard him say, "Wifey, I won't hold back. More than seven years, Shanty. I haven't done

this for too long. I want to go deep, and I

you know I can't – "

"Mmmm. I know," Shantelle replied.

When they were married, Evan never managed to pull out whenever they were intimate. He always said she made him feel so good that he didn't have the

strength to cum outside of her. That was

why she needed to take contraceptives.

back then.

This time, however, they were not married, and despite Lucas' request to have a brother, Shantelle wasn't ready to have another child, not when the heart and lung center had recently opened. She already had surgery scheduled for the

next two months. She wasn't ready to go

through nausea and everything else that came with pregnancy. 1

"I'll have my period in two days,"

Shantelle admitted. It was another reason to be intimate with Evan. Women, in general, are wired to procreate following their ovulation period. The hormones significantly make women feel the need to be intimate with their partners during such days.

Before Evan returned to her life,

Shantelle would simply busy herself with work, but the center was still new, and surgeries were still being scheduled. Shantelle admittedly had the free time to think about Evan intimately, especially after missing him for a few days.

'I'll have my period in two days.' Hearing Shantelle's reply, Evan's eyes narrowed. That meant he only had two days to be buried inside of her!

"Fuck, we need to do a lot of this before

your period," Evan proclaimed, making his wifey giggle. He lined up his shaft in

front of Shantelle's opening and began pushing it in.

"Oh, yeah." He pushed again, making it halfway through. Evan's eyes never left his manhood. He celebrated the way his size was entering Shantelle's pink hole, and he especially loved how he had a perfect view of her behind."It feels so

good."

"You are so tight, Shanty," Evan remarked. He shut his eyes, relishing being sucked in around her tight and wet flesh. When he made it all the way in, he moaned, "Aaahhh! My god. It's way

better than I remember – Ahhh! Aaaah!"

His hips moved slowly, thrusting back and forth. "I love it. I love you, Shanty. I love how you make me feel."

Finally, he opened his eyes. He held

Shantelle's ass as he watched how his

stick was glowing with her love juice. He was especially delighted at how her

entrance stretched for him, accommodating his size.

Meanwhile, Shantelle clenched her hands

into fists. Her eyes closed, recognizing the sensation of being filled. Evan was so big, he filled her completely. There was

not a space left untouched inside her

hole.

It felt amazing, especially since she had

just come. Her insides were still

throbbing, and then came Evan's

manhood. It simply sent her to an ocean of pleasure that she found herself moving

back and forth along with Evan.

She felt Evan's hand reaching for her breast. Then he urged her to rest her back on his chest while still making love.

Shantelle arched her back so her head

would rest on his shoulder, his arm over her breast, his hand firmly cupped on one mount, and his lips covering hers.

Evan maintained to pump in and out of her while keeping her in place. It was a difficult position to preserve, but she loved how their lips were locked, and the sound of their slapping flesh was so arousing, she did not want it to stop.

Eventually, Evan's thrusting became more demanding. Shantelle knew he was about ready to cum. Thus, she let go of their kisses to give him more room. She returned to giving Evan her entire back, her arms resting on the sheets.

Evan held her waist, and from that moment on, he moved faster, pumping two to three times per second. As he did, his moans became unending, and erotic wails filled the air. He shut his eyes,

calling, "Shanty – Ahh. Shanty!"

He was going at it passionately that Shantelle lost her hold, falling flat on the bed. Evan quickly followed, lying above her while still thrusting from behind.

"I'm cumming. I'm cumming," Evan

announced, and as soon as he did, he pushed in hard, really hard. "Aaaah!

Fuck, Shanty!"

Like Evan, Shantelle had also reached her

peak. Evan was hitting all the right places, that another orgasm came to her. It felt even better to cum while his rod was inside of her. She moaned, "Oh, god,

Evan. Mmmmm."

"Ahh! Fuck. Ahh!" Evan pushed and pushed until he squirmed his hips

leisurely. He stayed there for an

undetermined time, remaining buried

inside Shantelle.

He kissed her back, neck, and cheeks,

saying, "I love you. I love you so fucking much. I want to make love with you every day of my life."

Evan flipped Shantelle to lie on her back. He climbed on top of her and showered

her with kisses once more. Shantelle happily kissed back, feeling fulfilled by their lovemaking. They went at it for minutes, nibbling on their lips like there

was no tomorrow.

Shortly after, Shantelle felt his tip poking into her rose again. She pulled away from the kiss, asking, "Evan? Are you serious?"

Evan stared at her with complete

yearning, saying, "I am dead serious."

"We – we never had a second round

before," Shantelle recalled.

"Well, Wifey. It's different now. I want a

second, third, and maybe fourth round," Evan declared. "Shall we?"

Before Shantelle could answer, he had already pushed inside her, and she felt filled again. "Aaah!"