

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor

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Chapter 163: Reese

At thirty-eight weeks, Karise decided to take her maternity leave. She urged her husband to do the same because she was ready to pop anytime. She thought it would have been an excellent opportunity to spend with her best friend, Shantelle, but she was still away for a holiday.

Lying on the bed, she caught her husband, Keith, walking out of the bathroom, flaunting his sexy frame. He only had a towel wrapped around his waist and was headed to the closet.

"Babe?" She bit her lip and suggested, "How about my morning delight?" 1

Keith chuckled and said, "I have to get Reese and drive her to Sean's place, but why not? Sean can wait."

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He climbed to the bed and captured her lips, his hand automatically searching for her underwear. He pulled it down and tossed it on the floor, saying, "I can't wait until you get rid of these crazy large panties."

Karise laughed and said, "We'll need it for the second baby."

"Nah," Kieth said. "We will just buy a new set." 1

After taking off Karise's clothes, he removed his towel and urged his wife to give him some love. Karise quickly grabbed his manhood and ate him, her eyes looking at Keith's expression.

"Fuck, Babe. I think you are getting better at this every day," Keith remarked while caressing her face. He hissed as Karise slurped her tongue around his member from inside her mouth.

Karise's eyes gleamed, seeing how his mouth parted and how often his brows met. She could tell he loved the way she suckled on him. She let go of his manhood with a pop. She licked him from the base of his length, going up to his mushroom tip.

Her actions made Keith say, "Hmmm. I love it, Babe."

Next, Karise was at it, bobbing in between his legs with eagerness. That wet, slurping melody became deafening in her ears. She noticed how Keith repeatedly moaned and called Karise's name until he grabbed her hair and urged her to eat him deeper.

It was Karise's cue that her husband was nearing orgasm. She picked up the pace and let his tip touch the back of her throat, her hand holding his length up and palming him too.

"Aaaaah! Fuck!" Keith moaned. He threw his head back and closed his eyes.

When Keith gazed back at her, Karise swallowed all his cum. She licked her lips and said, "My turn."

"Give me your ass," Keith instructed.

Karise seductively turned. She supported herself with all of her fours and lifted her ass. She warned, "Gentle now. The last time I nearly fell off the bed."

"It's fucking hard, but you know I try," Keith responded.

First, Keith leaned down and pleased her core. He returned the favor and used his expert tongue, and flickered it on her clit.

Karise loved it when Keith stimulated her with his tongue. She loved that wet yet warm sensation, with just that proper pressure against her clit. It allowed her to be on the edge, waiting until the final moment would come.

"Aaah! Babe!" Minutes into Keith's work, Karise trembled in excitement. She came rather sooner than she hoped to prolong her bliss. But what can she do? Her husband was so good at eating her?

She turned around and found Keith palming himself, hissing at the view of her ass. He grabbed one bottom cheek and used his mushroom tip to test her wetness. He glided his member from her clit, going up to her entrance.

"Aaaaah! Babe, you are killing me!" Karise complained. At that point, she wanted his extra large size inside her. "Put it in, now – Aahhhh!"

Behind Karise, Keith had pushed his member all the way in, and from then on, he didn't stop. Back and forth, he thrust his rod into her core, her love juice graciously milking around his girth.

"Yes, Babe, you are milking all over me," Keith remarked. His eyes were fixed on his length, appreciating it's glow from Karise's love juice.

That wet smacking sound of their flesh resonated across the room, along with how Keith sometimes spanked Karise's ass. Soon, Keith felt the near conclusion. He warned his wife, "Babe, get ready."

He noticed how Karise strengthened her hold on the side of the bed and the sheets, and she spread her knees more apart so she wouldn't fall.

Seeing that, Keith sped his pumping. He held on to her hips and finally gave one and two hard pushes, his head leaning back as he wailed in

satisfaction. "Oh, fuck that was so good, Babe -"

Suddenly, Keith realized that his wife had more than the usual orgasm. His legs were wet, and so were the sheets! While Karise turned to see what was going on, Keith said, "Was the sex that good for you to cum that much? ■"

For a second, Karise paused and studied the bed with Keith. Soon, the realization hit her. She said, "Babe, I think that's not cum -1 mean, I came, but that's not cum!"

It took another second for both of them to act on what was happening. They rushed out of bed, bathed, and prepared for their trip to the hospital. While heading out of the penthouse, Keith rang Reese, and she quickly picked up. He said, "Reese, my wife is about to give birth. Do you mind going to the Ross' estate on your own?" i

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While Karise was preparing for labor, at the Ross' estate, Sean's eyes flinched, sensing how the sunlight had hit his eyes. When he sat up, he realized the curtains were already open.

For the past two days since Keith had brought him home, he had been sulking in his room, sleeping off the pang in his chest. Despite his friends' constant encouragement, he barely ate and wasn't interested in doing anything.

Yesterday, when Evan called him to report how Reese agreed to help with his treatment, he put up a face and pretended he was fine. He didn't ruin Evan's vacation, for they deserved a good rest. Deep inside, he was still miserable because Brooklyn left him when he needed her the most, i

Turning to his bedside table, he saw two packs of Reese's Chocolates. He thought it was odd that one of his favorite childhood chocolate appeared out of nowhere when Reese was back.

Still, it made him smile. He reached for one and opened it. He ate it and felt that fleeting pleasure of the sweet treat.

Suddenly, the door to his room opened. Reese walked in, shocking Sean.

He leaned back, saying, "Reese?"

"Who else would it be? Didn't Evan tell you that he hired me to help you? Your mom let me in. It feels strange since it's been a while, but she just... let me in like old times," Reese said. She smiled and said, "Surprise, I'm back!"

With a sigh, she suggested, "You need to shower because we are going to see the Orthopedic Surgeon from Braeton. He is the best in his field, and I've worked with some of his patients in the past. Evan arranged for him to visit Rose Hills for your convenience. So you will be his VIP patient while he is here. I know he will find a solution for your knee problem, and after that, I'll be here to help you recover." i

Sean was still settled, sitting on his bed. Despite hearing what Reese said, he replied, "You look different?"

It was because the Reese he knew always tied her hair behind her back. She was a bit of a tomboy, the Reese in front of him had her golden hair down, and the tips were slightly permed. There wasn't a difference in how Reese dressed, except now the colors of her overalls were lighter and matched her skin perfectly. To him, the oddest difference was how she formed her brows and wore light makeup.

"Um, yeah, one day, I realized I was a pretty girl," Reese replied before a chuckle escaped her lips. "Why are we talking about me?"

Changing the topic, Reese leaned forward to level with Sean and said, "First, I'm sorry about Brooklyn."

Reese held his hand and suggested, "I know how much you love her and will do anything for her, but can you try to forget her and focus on you – to get better."

"Thank you, Reese," Sean said. "I'll try harder."

"You are welcome," Reese replied with a smile.

Sean looked at his side table and asked, "You gave the chocolates?"

She nodded.

"That means you gave the pack of Reese's chocolates at the hospital?" Sean sought.

Reese gasped. Then she explained, "Yes, I went to see you at night, but I saw Brooklyn. I wasn't sure how she would react to me being there, so I asked the nurse to deliver them to you. I happen to know one of the round nurses there."

Sean faked a smile. He said, "Thanks for the chocolates, Reese." After a pause, he remarked, "I never really understood why you and Brooklyn didn't get along."

His words seemed to have affected Reese, for he saw her stilled, her mouth parted, but no words left her lips.