

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

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## The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor By LiLhzy Chapter 129: Rock The Car

Keith adjusted his seat, pushing it back to give themselves a better room. As soon as Karise hopped in with him, she straddled his lap. Next, her lips crashed into his, and they readily indulged in a passionate kiss, their tongues intertwined in no time.

"Move your hips, babe," Keith instructed while pushing down her weight against his groin. "Feel that? I'm so hard for you."

"Mmmm," Karise moaned into his mouth while grinding on him. She could feel that tingling sensation, her entrance getting wet as she kept feeling the bulge beneath his pants.

With a hand behind her neck, Keith pushed his tongue deeper into her throat, giving him more of Karise's taste. He enjoyed sucking her tongue and biting her lip while feeling her breasts.

Karise wore a v-neck cocktail dress, making it easy for Keith to insert his hand and cup her breast. He repeatedly kneaded a bosom, often playing with her nipple, and the sensation sent chills down Karise's spine.

Along with their erotic sighs, the smacking sound of their kisses echoed throughout the space of Keith's sports car. Karise's humping sped, adding fuel to their flames.

Wanting more of her breast, Keith let go of her lips. He littered kisses down her neck, not hesitating to leave marks on her skin. He licked the entire length of her neck, going down to her chest. Karise gasped in excitement, but when Keith suckled her breast, she cried in pleasure, "Babe, I love it."

Karise's eyes turned frail, watching Keith flicking his tongue against her pinkish nipple, often sucking it thoroughly.

Keith rolled down her dress. He threw her bra to the next seat, and, in the next few seconds; he lingered on her chest, eating her heartily until her nipples were damn hard.

When Keith was done with her breasts, he fished beneath her skirt and felt her bottom. He was surprised to find his girlfriend wearing no underwear. He squinted at her, his eyes filled with lust as he said, "Babe, you are so fucking naughty. Let's rock the car."

"Not until I eat you," Karise suggested.

She hopped off him and settled in the other seat. She unzipped Keith's pants. When his length became free of his clothes, Karise's slender fingers held his girth, and just before putting it inside her mouth, she smiled and reached for his lips.

After a kiss, she remarked, "So hard, Babe."

"Babe, I'm always hard for you," Keith said. Cupping her chin, he ordered, "Now, have that beautiful lips of yours around me."

"Aahh!" Keith moaned loudly as he watched Karise bob in between his legs.

Keith momentarily switched the lights inside the car because he could not resist but watch.

It was challenging to move around the car, but Karise made it possible to eat him while she sometimes turned sideways, letting his tip poke his inner cheek. Each time Keith got a perfect view, he hissed, and his mouth would part to let out an erotic cry.

When Karise felt she got him perfectly lubed, she turned the lights back off and sat on him slowly.

That very moment, as she gradually let his hard rod enter her, they both moaned in delight. Karise felt utterly filled, whereas Keith felt warm and wet, sucking him in.

"Fuck, I love it. I love being inside of you," Keith remarked.

Karise ground on him, sensing how his size touched her inner walls. Then, she rocked his world.

Up and down, Karise bounced on top of Keith. That wet-smacking sound of their flesh echoed within the small confines of Keith's car.

"Babe, you are so beautiful," Keith remarked. His eyes had already adjusted to the night, and he could make out Karise's sexy figure, her breasts bouncing along as she continued to ride him.

A hiss left Keith's lips as he traced her form. He cupped her breasts, felt her waist, and grabbed her behind. He could not get enough of her. Who would have thought that a simple arrangement of convenience would bring him so much excitement and satisfaction?

Outside, Keith's car was humping along with the way they were making love. Keith sometimes looked past the windows of his car in case anyone of his friends would come looking for them.

There was an added thrill of having sex in Evan's driveway, knowing the place was not theirs from the start.

"Aah! Keith!" When Karise called his name, Keith felt her arms. She had bumps forming and knew she was already cumming.

He held her waist and aided her with the pumping. He thrust upward, going in and out of her, saying, "Together, Babe – Aahh!"

Keith erupted inside Karise's womb. While Karise trembled in his arms from the high they had just arrived in, Keith's body floundered in ecstasy. He could feel his member twitching inside Karise; he pushed and pushed, holding down her weight so that he would leave everything inside her.

Cupping her face, Keith begged for a kiss.

They made out for a minute before Keith said, "Babe, do you feel that? I'm still hard. I think we better excuse ourselves from our friends and head home."

Karise straightened her stance. She ground against him and replied, "You are still hard." She moved up and down, feeling Keith twitch inside of her." Ah, that feels so good. How long can you last?"

In the next few minutes, the car went humping again.

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"Karise? Keith? Where are you?" Shantelle called, walking out of the driveway. "Didn't they say they would have a walk on the lawn?"

From her line of sight, she saw no one. She was about to return inside when she noticed Keith's car was moving erratically. She narrowed her eyes, trying to look through the tinted glass window, and could make out a frame, hopping in the driver's seat.

"Oh, my god! My girl is so naughty! At least, that means Keith appeased her," Shantelle remarked. "But car sex? Damn! I'll be sure to try that." 3

Shantelle returned to their group, reporting how Karise and Keith were still talking it out. She said, "They are settling it uniquely."

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After Keith and Karise had their car experience, they returned to the group to fill their stomachs. They left the mansion at the same time as Wendell and Sean.

Finally, when the couple was alone in the driveway, Shantelle seductively walked over to her husband and embraced him. She suggested, "Hubby, wanna try car sex?"

"Huh?" The man was shocked. Her wife was suddenly interested in exploring another sexual environment. "Wifey, where is this coming from?"

Shantelle grabbed Evan's arm and replied, "I caught Keith and Karise having sex in the car. Let's go!" i

At first, they tried Evan's sports car, but when the man hopped in, they realized there wasn't any space to accommodate Shantelle and her belly.

They moved to the family's Audi limo. Evan settled in one seat, and Shantelle tried climbing over him. Sadly, though, her belly was in the way. The couple could barely kiss without discomfort.

"Do me from behind," Shantelle suggested, and she quickly turned to the opposite seat, flaunting her ass. Evan kissed her butt cheeks, but later on, Shantelle complained, "I feel my weight is too heavy. I might stumble in this position. Let's try the SUV and do it in the back seat."

"Okay, Wifey," Evan acknowledged.

They moved to the SUV, where Shantelle could lie on her back. However, it required Evan to maneuver her legs since he could not spread them apart, with the backseat blocking one side.

"Ouch! Evan, you're pinning my leg on my stomach!" Shantelle complained before suggesting, "Let's try reverse cowgirl."

"That's hot, Wifey," Evan said before sitting down and aiding his wife on top of him. Finally, they reached penetration.

Shantelle carried her weight, going up and down on Evan. Moans began to leave their lips, but after only two minutes, Shantelle slammed her back against Evan. She sighed and cried, "I'm too heavy. I can't carry my weight and the babies!"

She groaned and suggested, "I give up. Let's go to the room where it's more comfortable."

Evan laughed. He leaned Shantelle to the side and kissed her lips. He proposed, "Don't worry, Wifey. After you give birth, we will try every place where you want to make love. I promise."