

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

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor By LiLhyz Chapter 131

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor By LiLhyz Chapter 131: Proposal Practice With Evan

Within the meeting room of Prima MedCare, Evan and Keith were in a serious conversation about the plan to propose to Karise.

"What if Karise says no?" Keith asked.

"Then, try again. Shanty did not say yes the first time I proposed," Evan admitted. "Besides, why would she say no? Why have that doubt?"

"Because I still need to assess her thoughts about getting married, considering I just admitted I loved her. Honestly, I'm worried I am rushing her," Keith reasoned.

"I think the length of your relationship doesn't matter. What matters most is that you are ready, not just with feelings, but in general – mentally, emotionally, and financially. Are you ready, Keith?" Evan asked, i

"As a man? I have everything I need to raise a family. I have been ready for some time. I want a family with Karise," Keith admitted.

"Great! Then assess how Karise feels about it," Evan said. The man checked the time and then returned his regard to Keith. He said, "Now, go on, Keith. I don't have all day. Propose."

"Okay," Keith said. "So, I'm considering surprising her, and she'll be shocked to find the ring. Then I'll get it from her and propose."

"I like where this is going. Go ahead. Get down on one knee," Evan ordered.

Keith pretended to hold up a diamond ring. He went down on one knee and looked at Evan. Keith was about to propose when he saw Evan's stern face. He said, "You are not helping, Evan. Pretend to be Karise in shock!"

Evan's mouth fell on the floor. He groaned as he covered his mouth with his palms, just like any girl would. He asked, "Shock enough?"

Shaking his head, Keith said, "Close enough."

Keith cleared his throat and looked at Evan. He said, "Karise, babe."

He puffed his cheeks and forced a smile, looking at Evan and trying his best to imagine Karise. He reached for Evan's hand and was ready to say sweet words when the man pushed his hand away.

"What the hell, Keith? Since when did we hold hands?" Evan objected.

"You are supposed to be Karise, Evan! Dammit!" Keith countered.

"Oh, right. But it's so fucking weird." Evan looked around and found a stick pointer. He grabbed it and, instead, let Keith hold it. He instructed, "Imagine that is Karise's hand."

With a sigh, Keith held the pointer stick and visualized Karise's hand. It didn't help, though. All he could see was a stick. Keith looked at Evan. He asked, "I think your hand is better, man -"

"I'm going to punch your face!" Evan warned.

"In that case, the stick will do." Keith settled for the pointer stick. He held the tip with his thumb and forefinger. He said, "Karise, Babe, I love your sense of adventure. You always push me to try new things, getting me out of my comfort zone."

He went on and on with his experiences with Karise, like how she let him try street food for the first time in his life and when they went shopping downtown, wearing average clothes.

Evan yawned. Three minutes had passed with Keith summarizing his so-called adventures with his girlfriend. The man barked, "I feel like I'm already part of your trip downtown. Just highlight the best ones, will you? It's a proposal, not a summary of your love story!" 1

"I just want her to know that I value those times," Keith pointed out.

"But it's too long, Keith. You don't want Karise falling asleep during your proposal. Make it short and sweet," Evan suggested.

"Fine!" Keith cursed. He re-did his proposal and finally said, "Evan, will you marry me?" 2

"You mean, Karise," Evan corrected.

"Haha! Fuck. It's just that I am looking at you," Keith reasoned.

"I know I can make guys turn gay, but I swear, Keith, I never imagined you'd have the hots for me," Evan shot back. 3

"Fuck off, Evan! Now, say yes already!" Keith asked. 1

"Fucking yes, now get on with your life!" Evan barked. "You put the ring on her finger and give her a sweet hug. Kiss and end the proposal! All that matters is how is where, and when you will propose!"

"Thank you, Evan. You helped me a lot," Keith suggested. "When I have the date and place, can we have a final practice?"

Evan's face turned gloomy, and Keith laughed boisterously. Keith said, "It's okay, Evan. I was just testing how far you would go to help me. I at least appreciate the initial help." 1

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Karise had a frown on her face. She told Keith that she had a bad day at work, and he left, saying he needed to get something from the office.

She kept switching the TV channels from the living room of Keith's penthouse, ready to kill the remote control should Keith take longer than an hour. Eventually, the door to the penthouse opened, and Keith walked in with a hooded jacket. He marched to the living room, walking backward.

"What are you doing?" Karise asked.

"Walking backward," Keith responded, his hood sliding down, showing off his dirty blond hair. When he finally turned, he held two milkshakes and said, "Tada!"

"Milkshake!" Karise was almost in tears, seeing her favorite milkshake." Awww. I can't believe you drove out for my favorite milkshake!"

She got up and hugged Keith. She kissed him on each cheek before pecking at his lips. "God, I love you."

"Love me enough to marry me?" Keith asked with a teasing grin.

He noticed Karise stilled as she remained to embrace him, her hazelcolored eyes looking at him intensely, her mouth wide open.

"Um." Karise remained to study his face. She replied, "If you keep buying me my milkshake, I'll marry you any day."

"Ah!" Keith said, and his earlier racing heart became at ease. He thought, 'Maybe, I should propose with a milkshake?'

Karise loved the milkshake from Bartho Street, the same Milk Shake House she, Shantelle, and her college friends often hung out at, during their free time in college. She loved the blends so much that she brought Keith there for their first friendly date.

Keith and Karise enjoyed their milkshake in the living room while watching a TV show for the next few minutes. As they relished their drink, Karise took pictures of them both. Keith used the time to continue assessing Karise's feelings about formally tying the knot.

"The photos look great. We should keep those so we can show them to our future kids, everything, from vacations, special occasions, the wedding, honeymoon," Keith suggested.

He turned to Karise and saw her eyes widen. Her face turned incredibly red as she replied, "Yeah, I mean. Keeping memories is good."

Keith could get a feel of how Karise became uneasy. He wasn't sure if it was in a good way or bad. Soon, however, Karise asked, "How many kids do you want, Mister Henderson?"

"Three. I want at least three kids," Keith answered, pulling Karise to sit on his lap. "What about you, Misses Henderson? How many kids do you want?"

"Misses Henderson?" Karise laughed before sipping on her milkshake.

"What? You don't like my last name?" Keith tested the waters. "I think it fits you well."

Karise put down the shake. She wrapped her arms around his neck and replied, "Karise Henderson? Well." She beamed and added, "As long as Mister Henderson keeps buying me milkshakes."

She giggled before crashing her lips into his, tasting the drink in his mouth." Ooh. Chocolate mint. Love it."

With a milkshake involved, Keith saw a bigger potential of getting a yes. Hence, he included it in this proposal plan.

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The next day, Keith got a call from Karise while at the office. She said, "Babe! Guess what? I got promoted!"

Karise and her team had been working on a new drug for months. It had recently been approved, and because of her efforts, she got promoted to a senior scientist position.

Keith finally found the best opportunity, and with the milkshake in mind, he suggested, "Babe, let's celebrate that this weekend. How about having dinner at the Milkshake House? Let's invite some of our friends and your family."

"Love the milkshake!" Karise exclaimed. "Great idea, Babe!"