

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 184: Charles' Wishes

The Hendersons had a pleasant evening, with Keith's parents getting to know Karise. They asked about her work, her family, and her friends. They also inquired about how she managed her time. They were surprised how she only hired one nanny when Keith could get her two at the very least.

"I like my time with Kamila," Karise replied. She turned to the stroller where her baby was sleeping and added, "It makes me feel complete knowing I attended to her needs, even if it's just a few hours a day. So on one weekend, just like now, I give the nanny her time off."

"And I like how Kamila can recognize me." Karise's eyes gleamed as she described, "When she smiles at Keith and me, it's like she knows we are her parents!"

"And she'd blabber endlessly when we are around her, and Keith – oh, you should see Keith trying to make her laugh," Karise fished for her phone, finding those videos and showing them to Charles and Helen.

Helen and Charles smiled, seeing another side of Keith. In that video, Keith was making faces and weird sounds while Kamila laughed genuinely at her father.

It made Helen teary-eyed again. She said, "Wow, I can't believe this is my son." Glancing at Keith, she declared, "I'm proud of you, Keith, and what you have become – a good father."

Just then, Kamila woke up. Karise and Keith both got up, working together. Keith went to the living room to make milk while Karise carried the baby, soothing her.

When Keith returned, he already had a milk bottle, and Karise smiled at him, saying, "Thanks, Babe." 1

Keith winked at Karise, replying, "Welcome, Babe." i

Both Helen and Charles looked at each other with approving nods. It wasn't just that. They saw how Keith had offered to help Karise clean off Kamila after she had a dirty diaper. He did things that their previously indulged son had never done before.

After dinner, Karise, Keith, and his parents returned to the living room, resuming their chat.

Charles was smiling, watching Kamila in his arms. She was sleeping again after feeding and changing diapers. Charles said, "It's been a long time since I held a baby."

When Kamila yawned, her hand stretched out, gripping Charles' thumb.

"Oh, will you look at that?" Helen said. "Amazing. Keep holding her and let her feel you."

"I think she knows it's her grandpa," Karise suggested, and her words made Charles smile approvingly.

"Now, this is our movie," Helen proposed. "Watching my grandchild sleep." She got up and said, "Let me get some tea for all of us."

After returning with hot tea, they began to cover Charles' illness. At the same time, Kamila remained in her grandfather's hold.

"When did you find out about the cancer, Dad?" Keith asked.

"Three months ago. At first, I was in denial." Charles admitted.

"You know how your dad can be stubborn," Helen remarked, shaking her head.

"My long-time physician never suspected it. We all thought it was a chronic cough, so we were referred to another doctor and told it was stage four cancer. I refused to believe it, even when I was already getting weaker and had lost so much weight," Charles disclosed.

"We resorted to natural medication, but I only got sicker, and I could not walk normally anymore. We asked for a second opinion and then a third, but the findings were the same. I learned that cancer had spread to my spine too, so I could not walk properly. I had started with chemo with another doctor, but the kind of drug given to me just made me sick to my gut. I could not stand it. I felt I would die with the drug and not cancer. I stopped and looked for another doctor." Charles sighed, saying, "Finally, my nurse convinced me to see the oncologist at the heart and lung center."

"I didn't want to go there because I knew I would have an encounter with Shantelle, but in the end, I had no choice. Doctor Dultz was said to be the best oncologist, especially for lung cancer." He shook his head and conveyed, "He explained that cancer has already spread. It would have helped if the cancer was still contained in my lungs and the affected lung could be removed, but in my case, it has already reached nearby lymph nodes, other organs, and, like I said, my spine."

"So, the only solution is chemotherapy, and Doctor Dultz suggested a combination of immunotherapy. Instead of the same drugs I had tried, we will try another chemo drug – an oral one," Charles revealed. He became emotional again as he said, "Doctor Dultz suggested I do isolation, but knowing there is a low probability of surviving, either way, I would rather spend time with your mom."

"Then, let's have your chemo at home, Dad. That can be done. Let's have three nurses for you so someone can help you round the clock, strictly implement health protocol in the house, and a caregiver too," Keith suggested. "I also know how tough stage four cancer can be. We have patients under our medical coverage, so I know what to expect, but

Keith sucked a deep breath, feeling heaviness in his chest as he resumed, ' We have all the resources we need. Let's use it, and hopefully, you'll live longer than the doctor's prognosis or, who knows, miracles can happen, and you'll survive through this!"

"If anything, believing in the treatment and believing in yourself can help, Dad." With me, Karise, and Kamila now around you, have more strength to fight this," Keith asked. "Please, Dad. I love you -" i

It shocked Charles the most. He wept again, hearing Keith say those words.

Keith embraced his father while Kamila remained in his arms. He said, ' Kamila also loves you. Look at how she is holding on to you." 1

'What would motivate you, Dad?" Karise asked. ' Name it, and we will try to give it to you!"

"Done!" Keith said. "We can stay here every weekend, but of course, Dad, if we get sick, we must stay away too."

"Really? I love that idea!" Helen exclaimed.

"I understand," Charles acknowledged. "That idea of seeing my granddaughter often pleases me."

"For today, can you and Karise stay with us? It's a weekend, after all," Charles asked.

"Done! In fact, we will stay longer so I can hire more nurses and a caregiver for you." Keith said with no hesitation. "Remember, Dad, anything you ask!"

"You are all that I need, son," Charles said. "You, your mom, Karise and Kamila." He put his hand on his chest, repeatedly tapping it. "Having you around gives me strength." 1

Keith and Karise stayed for three nights at the Hendersons' mansion.

Charles and Helen had the most beautiful time with Kamila, i

Helen often washed her. Charles fed her and put her to sleep often. The grandparents were so engrossed. At the same time, Keith implemented the home treatment plan, coordinating with Doctor Dultz.

Keith informed his parents on the fourth night of their stay that they were returning to the penthouse. At dinner, he said, "Mom, Dad, you are all settled for the home chemotherapy treatment. From here on, we will be visiting every weekend."

"Thank you, Keith. We enjoyed having you with us," Helen said.

Charles also smiled, saying, "Very much."

"So before we leave, Dad. I just want to make sure I have covered all your wishes. Anything else to help you become more motivated?" Keith asked.

Charles laughed. He proposed, "I don't know if you can add one more grandchild. I'd love to wait for that. Haha!" 1

Helen laughed, but she nodded approvingly with her eyes rounding.

Keith laughed his heart out, turning to his wife. Karise, on the other hand, flushed.

"I'm just joking. No pressure on Karise," Charles said. ' Although, that would be really nice."