

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor

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Chapter 108: Shantelle's Ex-Husband

"Mister Thompson, please don't get mad," Penelope backed up her friend." As a responsible person, Millet thought you should know about Shantelle's history."

Millet nodded, explaining to Evan, "Shantelle and I, we go to the same medical school back in Warlington. At first, she claimed she was single. Then, she ended up getting pregnant!" Millet described. "Later on, she revealed that she was previously married."

"How dare you question my wife and my son?" Evan barked. His hand turned into a fist, and his eyes thinned in irritation. "Shantelle was married, it's true. I know this because she was married to me!"

Following Evan's words, the ladies at that table were shocked. They all realized how deep the history was between Shantelle and Evan.

"Yes, we were divorced, but it was my mistake. I made a big mistake during our marriage that Shantelle left Rose Hills, and regardless if our son, Lucas, was born outside our marriage, he is still mine, and he carries my last name!" Evan yelled. "You don't know a thing about our past. What makes you think you have the right to judge my wife and my son?!"

' And what does it matter if Shantelle was previously married? Even if it was not me? She is still beautiful, smart, and kind. How our marriage failed the first time was not her fault," Evan indicated. "How long have you been belittling my wife? Since Medical School? You should get disciplined for your lack of morals!"

Millet's mouth fell open. Blood easily drained out of her face, acknowledging Evan's fury. However, before she could respond, Evan asked, "From which hospital are you working for? Let's see if you still have that confidence after I speak to your medical director. Don't doctors have a code of conduct? Or do the ethics involved apply only to your patients?" Penelope smacked her mouth with her hand. She recounted in her head, 'What? Mister Thompson is Shantelle's ex-husband? And they are remarrying?'

It was the same with Millet. She wanted to make Evan see through Shantelle's lesser value because she had been married before, but as it turned out, he was the ex-husband all along!

Evan began calling out to the association officers, alarming Shantelle's batchmates. Penelope was the first to bow her head, saying, "We are sorry, Mister Thompson. We are sorry."

Millet did not express her apology. Her mouth remained parted, yet no words left her lips. Penelope, along with her other batchmates, had to drag Millet out of the venue to escape Evan's wrath.

When the Thoracic Surgeons Association officers approached Evan, he relayed what transpired during his exchange with Shantelle's batchmates. His face was red as he furiously demanded the doctors be questioned due to poor manners. However, it was Shantelle who eased Evan. She said," Evan, stop."

"Words don't hurt me. At least now, we have proven a point." Shantelle pulled Evan to face her. She cupped his face, saying, "Millet was always using my pregnancy during medical school to reduce my value, but now that she knows everything, she can no longer use it to taunt me."

"Besides, I bet after learning about you, she will be scared to death to ever look down on me again," Shantelle pointed out. "So, let's not waste our breath on her."

"I just wanted to show her and most of my batchmates who you are and what you are to me," she added. "Can we let this go?"

"No," Evan said. "Not without warning, at least." He turned to the association president and still asked for the details of Doctor Millet and Doctor Penelope.

After getting the needed information, Evan shifted to Shantelle and said, "I will ask Attorney Scarlett to demand an apology letter, along with a contract that requires their commitment to no longer insult you."

"But Shanty, if I hearthem humiliating you again, I swear I wont let them off!" Evan promised, and Shantelle agreed.

"Yes, Mister powerful." She acknowledged. Seeing that the officers had disappeared back to their own tables, Shantelle wrapped her arms around Evan's and said, "Stop being so upset. You don't look as handsome when you frown."

It was magic, hearing her compliment him. Shantelle's voice and words instantly calmed Evan's anger. From where they stood, he held her waist and asked with a smile, "Does my Wifey really think I am that handsome? Am I more handsome than Keith?"

Shantelle snorted as she laughed. She replied, "You and Keith are both handsome men. Your physical attributes are unique in themselves.'

A frown had already formed on Evan's face. He wanted to be above Keith, regardless of how they had settled their differences. Soon, however, Shantelle added, But for me, you are the most handsome man in the world. More handsome than Henry Cavill." 2

Evan could not help but laugh. He leaned over and pecked on Shantelle's lips, saying, "Thank you, Wifey. I love you."

Shantelle bit her lip. She narrowed her eyes at him and replied, "I won't say it back because I don't want to get banged in the bathroom

"Now, why would I bang you in the bathroom when you have a hotel room five floors up," Evan suggested with a smirk. "Say it."

Opening her mouth, she was this close to letting the words out when Emma called Shantelle's name. "Doctor Shant?"

Shantelle had to excuse herself from Evan, and it was back at the round table where Emma spoke to her. She said, "I'm so sorry, Doctor Shant. I even suggested that you date one of our doctors."

With a hand on her chest, she added, "I feel so ashamed. I repeatedly expressed my admiration for Mister Thompson, and earlier, when you asked for a kiss from the boss, I honestly thought your career would end -"

"It's okay. I'm sorry too. I should have introduced myself as Evan's partner, but I did not." Shantelle shrugged and added, "Partly because of Millet. I thought it was also better if Evan were here."

"Look, Emma." Shantelle reached for Emma's hand. She said, 'As long as you know where you stand and do not act on that attraction, I don't have a problem with you. You probably did not mean to say those words about me, so let's forget about it. When I have time, I will visit the Lockwood Children's Hospital with Evan, and I'll see you then."

Little did Shantelle know, Evan had scheduled a visit at the Lockwood Children's Hospital that afternoon. The man figured it would only be an hour's tour, and they could still make it to the airport before nightfall, just in time to take the private flight back to Rose Hills.

Shantelle was introduced to the medical staff at the hospital. She met the finest pediatricians in town, including surgeon residents. Evan called her his wife each time, asking the medical team to address Shantelle as "The Misses" or Misses Thompson.

The most memorable experience on that tour was when Shantelle met some of the patients. Many of the kids knew Evan, and he knew them back.

When they walked into the corridors of the patients' room, children were coming out, calling out to Evan. Many of them were long-term patients who needed special treatment, like chemotherapy and whatnot.

"Mister Thompson! Mister Thompson, are you here to give us another teddy?" Said a young girl holding a white stuffed toy.

Mister Thompson, look! I'm growing hair!" Another boy came out, pointing to his head. Clearly, he had undergone chemotherapy.

"Good afternoon, Mister Thompson. Who is the pretty lady with you?" Another young boy asked.

Evan put an arm around Shantelle and said to the nearby kids. "Guys, this is my wife. You can call her Misses Thompson. She came here to meet all of you and! Give you all gifts!"

Out of nowhere, nurses walked into the hallway, distributing boxes of toys for all the children. The glee in their faces immediately brought tears to Shantelle's eyes.

The children immediately ran to Shantelle, giving her a hug or a kiss.

"Thank you, Misses Thompson, you are as kind as Mister Thompson."

"I love my gift, Misses Thompson!"

"I'm so happy! Thank you, Misses Thompson!"

"I love it here! I always get gifts from Mister Thompson and now, Misses Thompson!"

From the children's respective rooms, Shantelle saw parents crying about how the children were so happy. One by one, they all smiled at Shantelle and Evan, expressing their thanks in tears, words, or a kiss blown into the air.

The entire scene made Shantelle's heart heavy, not because of sadness, but with contentment.

After touring the hospital, Evan brought Shantelle to a private lounge that opened up to the Lockwood National Park. It was from the lounge balcony that Shantelle let all her tears out. She turned to Evan and said, "Evan, you did such an amazing job here, but tell me, honestly, is the hospital earning?

I heard so many charity cases -"

"Without the donations, it only breaks even, but that's the beauty of hospitals. There will always be people who want to help, especially children. So I have a team who finds donations specifically for charity cases. It's a lot of work, I admit, but I can't say no to these children," Evan said.

Shantelle embraced Evan from the side. She kissed his cheek repeatedly as he returned the embrace. She said, "I'm so proud of you, Evan, and for the good things that you do, I love you even more."

Evan smiled. He hugged her tightly and kissed her back. He said, "Thank you, Shanty. I love you too – with everything in me. From this moment on, I want you to be part of this."

With a nod, Shantelle said, "I will. God, I love you so much."

There was a moment of silence before Evan said, "What do I do, Shanty? You just said I love you. I'm hard -"

With a laugh, Shantelle argued, "We can't have sex here. Are you out of your mind -"

"I have a private office, two floors up." There was a hint of lust in his voice when he pointed out, "I haven't been inside you for three full days. I need you, my Shanty, my Wifey."

Shantelle leaned back and played with his tie. She looked at him and answered, "I'd like to see your private office, please. I hope it's soundproof.