

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

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor By LiLhyz Chapter 36

## Chapter 36: Are You Married?

Evan's heart swelled with pride, seeing this different side of Shantelle. This had always been her dream, and she finally achieved it.

His ex-wife was now a doctor.

Shantelle looked more sophisticated. She was confident, and she commanded the nurses with conviction. She moved around the emergency room like it had been her home for many years. Immediately, he wondered, 'How long has she been working for this hospital?'

Evan felt heaviness in his chest. Seeing her again, all the years of longing came rushing back. So many years had been lost, and many efforts had gone to waste. Who would have thought that he would still get this chance? Now here she was, right in front of him.

Recognizing the changes in Shantelle, Evan wondered what other changes had happened in her life. Could Shantelle be single? How will he approach her? As a friend? Or should he pour his heart out?

Finally, when their eyes met, he thought this was his opportunity. She stilled and studied him for a second. She recognized him, and he felt it deep in his bones. Evan was about to approach her, but sadly, she was back to attending to her patient's needs.

Thus, Evan remained rooted to the floor, his eyes never leaving her.

After what felt like an eternity, he saw how she was walking his way. Shantelle stepped out of the emergency room. He tried to meet her eyes, but she was looking for someone else.

"May I know who are the relatives of Mister Gonzales?" She asked. Her voice seemed angelic in his ears.

"Here! I am his mother," said a Hispanic woman, who was coincidentally behind Evan.

Immediately, he turned his attention to the patient's mother. The closer he was to the woman, the closer he could get to Shantelle.

Shantelle ignored him and merely spoke to the woman. "My name is Doctor Shant. I am a surgeon at this hospital. Your son has massive internal bleeding in his chest walls due to blunt force trauma. We need to operate on him -"

The mother wept. Saying, "Oh, my god! We don't have enough insurance coverage. How are we going to pay for this?"

That took Shantelle aback, but she assured the woman, "Misses Gonzales, our hospital can arrange suitable payment terms after the operation. For now, your son needs immediate medical attention. So you know, the operation will only require a minimum invasion-"

"Is there any other way?" The woman said. "You don't understand. We are drowning in debt. My husband, had just recently been to surgery, that's why-"

"Mrs. Gonzales, our hospital will arrange something for you. Please give us the authorization so we can proceed with the operation. Your son needs it urgently," Shantelle urged.

Evan was somewhat irritated. What could be more critical than saving this woman's son that she would think twice about agreeing to the operation? More importantly, he felt the woman was dragging Shantelle from doing her job. He did the impossible, saying, "I'll offer you a charity case. In return, I hope your son can consider working for me."

'This young man better have skills.' He thought.

Finally, he got Shantelle's attention, and he rejoiced inside. She turned to him and looked him in the eye.

He thought her sparkling blue eyes were so beautiful. Oh, how he missed looking at this pair of eyes.

"Who are you?" Misses Gonzales sought.

"It doesn't matter who I am. Just know that I am good for it," Evan said confidently. He turned to Shantelle and urged, "You can ask the good doctor."

Shantelle's mouth parted. Then, she shook her head and said to the patient's mother. "If, after the operation, you are still not in terms of the hospital's payment options, you can be assured that this man, can pay for your son's surgery."

Evan did not let Shantelle escape his sight. After Shantelle got authorization from the patient's mother, he followed her to the operating room. He did not care how long it took. He wanted Shantelle's time.

Inside the operating room, Shantelle was performing a video-assisted surgery. While an assistant surgeon held a tube camera, she navigated through the patient's chest wall using tiny instruments, going through small incisions of the patient's chest.

Shantelle was suctioning the blood while searching for the source of the bleeding.

"We found our bleeder," Shantelle remarked, shaking her head as she drained more blood. "I need a spatula cautery."

Shantelle focused on closing up the bleeding when the assistant surgeon said, "So, who is that handsome man outside, Doctor Shant? Why do hot men always surround you? Care to share?"

"Just someone I know," she plainly said. "Focus on the surgery."

"Sorry, Doc," the female assistant surgeon said.

An hour passed, and Shantelle prepared to leave. She gave the job of closing the wounds to the assistant surgeon, saying, "I'm late for my daily report."

The medical staff inside laughed. The nurse said, "Say hello to Lucas for me, Doc!"

Shantelle stepped out of the operating room and saw Evan waiting for her. She froze and studied him." Why is he waiting for me?"

Evan had his hand up, suggesting he was about to speak, but her eyes landed on his finger. He had a wedding ring on. What made it strange was how the ring looked like their wedding ring. 'So he is married. Could he have ordered the same wedding ring as Nicole?'

Honestly, it wasn't in her place to care. She felt it was such a slap on her face that he would get the same wedding ring for him and Nicole. Of course, she considered how she could be wrong. It had been so long since she had removed her wedding ring. Perhaps her mind was playing tricks on her.

"What is it, Mister Thompson?" She asked.

She saw how disappointed he was with how she addressed him, but why not? They were now... strangers. "What can I do for you?"

"Shanty, I'm not just anybody. This is Evan. We've known each other since we were kids," he suggested.

"It's been too long for that familiarity," she pointed out.

"How are you, Shanty?" He asked.

Shantelle looked him straight and said, "Please, call me Doctor Shant. Again, it's been too long for us to call each other by our first names."

Evan caressed his jaw. He replied cautiously, "Okay, I understand, Doctor Shant. So you are finally a doctor?"

"Obviously," she replied. Then, she stared at the wall clock nearby and realized it was almost eleven in the evening. Lucas was probably waiting for her to say goodnight, and her personal mobile was in her office." Arrghh. Mister Thompson, I'm sorry, but I really need to go to my office. Excuse me."

She left without giving him a chance to speak. She rushed to the lift and made her way to her office. She grabbed her phone from her bag when she made it in and called the maid, looking after Lucas. She did not bother to close the door.

"Yes, please. Give the phone to Lucas," she instructed.

"Lucas, honey. I'm sorry. I had an emergency surgery. I'm sorry I didn't call you earlier," she said. Her back faced the entrance of her office.

Little did she know Evan had followed behind her. When he lost her at the lift, he asked around and learned where her office was.

He found Shantelle just in time. He saw her back while she was speaking to someone on the phone. That someone appeared to be important in her life.

"I'll call you in the morning, Lucas. Goodnight. I love you, honey," he heard Shantelle say on the other line, and instantly Evan's heart sank.

Shantelle was already in a relationship, maybe even married, and the man's name was Lucas.

When Shantelle was done with her phone call, she turned unknowingly and was shocked to find Evan. She cleared her throat and asked, "Mister Thompson, did you follow after me?"

Evan was silent, still thinking about her phone conversation earlier. Eventually, he replied, "I wanted to speak with you, Shanty I mean, Doctor Shant. Perhaps we could catch up? Like old times?"

"What – what do you specialize in? And How long have you been working here?" He asked.

"I specialize in thoracic surgery. I mostly perform surgeries on the heart, lungs, and chest cavity," Shantelle replied, but avoided Evan's latter question. Instead, she sought, "What brings you to Warlington, Mister Thompson?"

Evan massaged his neck and replied, "Father needs heart bypass surgery. His doctor recommended this hospital, and so we are here."

"Bypass?" Shantelle asked. "Who evaluated your father's admission?"

"Doctor Hale," Evan said. "We were going to meet father's assigned doctors tomorrow."

Shantelle thought deeply. Who would be best to perform the surgery? She frowned, turned to her desk, and saw a patient's file.

Right. She received notice of a new patient, but the briefing would still happen in the morning. She reached for the folder and saw the patient's name. Indeed, she was assigned to Erick Thompson.

It was clear to Shantelle that she would see Evan during Erick's surgery and recovery. She sighed, thinking, 'Was fate doing all this? Was it finally time to tell Evan about their son? Would he accept him? What about Nicole?'

Turning to Evan, she revealed, "I am the doctor assigned. So I'll see your father in the morning. Is there anything else, Mister Thompson? I have to go back to work."

Shantelle was not ready to tell Evan about Lucas just yet. She did not even know where to begin.

"Really? That's good. That's good." Evan said. "Then I'll see you tomorrow."

She nodded.

Evan acted to leave but decided to ask anyway, "You -um. Are you married, Doctor Shant? I heard you on the phone earlier. Is Lucas your husband?"

The question shocked Shantelle. Still, she maintained her composure, saying, "That's rather personal, Mister Thompson, but to answer your question. Yes, Lucas is the special person in my life."

"Doctor Shant. You are needed in the Emergency Room!"

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"Excuse me, Mister Thompson, duty calls," she said. She put her phone back in her bag and guided Evan outside her office. After locking the door, she left, saying, "I'll speak to you tomorrow."