

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor By LiLhyz Chapter 55

Chapter 55: See The Old Mansion

"It wasn't just about the divorce, Evan," William said. "You never spoke to me or Eleanor. Weren't we family friends? Wasn't Shanty the same girl you had looked after when you were in high school?"

"All that was thrown away, all because of your marriage. You have to admit it, that arranged marriage ruined our relationships." William added. "And now, you are telling me you want my daughter back? After all the pain you had made her go through? Evan, maybe you and Shanty weren't meant to be together -"

"It's like saying that Lucas isn't meant to be," Evan interrupted, making William sigh.

"I didn't suggest that- I wouldn't," William replied. "I love my grandson. He brings joy to our lives. Lucas was not a mistake."

"Uncle William, I was wrong, and I will say

sorry over and over again. Not only that, I will prove it. My being here is not

temporary. I will be part of Lucas' life. If Shanty would have me, I would make up for all those times I hurt her. I will treat her as my queen, but I won't be able to show you if you don't give me a chance," Evan

expressed.

"I'm sorry, Uncle William. I was blind, and I realized it too late, but please. We can't change the fact that I am Lucas' father. Let me be that father for him and let me try to win Shanty back," Evan begged.

"Whether my daughter takes you back is not my decision to make," William responded. But I, for one, am against it. You say you love my daughter now? That remains to be seen. More than words, Evan. More than

words."

"And what is this I keep hearing from Lucas about going back to Rose Hills? Evan, we have left Rose Hills for good. We gave up on everything – including our familial home so

I could give my daughter a new life," William described. "I sacrificed my career, my investments

"I know about that, Uncle, and I'm sorry that you made those decisions," Evan cut in. "But I can make it right. If you let me."

"Shanty doesn't have to make a name here in Warlington," Evan explained. "From what I understand, Warlington Hospital relies on you and Shanty when it comes to chest surgeries." 1

"That skill won't go away. Shanty can practice her profession in Rose Hills. I can buy shares in St. Dominique Hospital and turn it into a heart center that focuses on heart treatment," Evan began. "And as for your home, Uncle, you still have a home in Rose Hills. The home you cherished, the

same estate where Shanty grew up, is in my

name."

"What?" William asked in confusion.

"When I learned that you left, I bought the property in the hopes that your family would return," Evan revealed. "I hoped, and I

hoped because I meant to give it back as an

apology – a gift."

"I know that house means a lot to you and your family, so I bought it. I brought the deed with me today. It's in the car," Evan added. "I can show it to you."

There was silence between them, and it

stretched for almost a minute until William

ordered, "Go get it. Let me see."

Evan went to get the documents. Walking past the living room, he met Shantelle's

gaze on the staircase. She mouthed, ' Everything okay?'

He gave her a thumbs up and a smile, suggesting it had not gone disastrous.

When Evan returned to the study, he presented William with the title and the deed

of sale from the Jones'. He also showed

pictures of the house on his phone.

Again and again, William gasped. From where Evan sat, he saw moments of William smiling, sometimes teary-eyed. "How did you get the Jones' to agree? I gave them a very good discount."

Evan sucked in a deep breath and revealed, I bought the house twice the price they paid you. They immediately agreed. If they didn't, I would have offered more."

Yet again, dead air fell upon them. William uttered, "So you think your money is the answer to everything?"

Evan did not know where the remark came

from, but he replied, "No, definitely not.

"Uncle, I was miserable for over seven years

without Shanty. If anything, I learned that money couldn't buy contentment, but if I can help it, I would use my money wisely to

carve the path for my own and my family's

happiness – Lucas's and Shanty's," Evan

claimed. He went on and on, declaring what he would do for Shantelle and Lucas.

William did not answer at first. He returned to recheck the photos until he suggested, This still doesn't convince me of your sincerity towards my daughter, Evan-

"I'll keep proving my sincerity," Evan responded with conviction in his tone.

"And this still doesn't change the fact that it will all boil down to Shanty's decision,"

William reminded.

"I understand," Evan acknowledged.

"Despite that, you still want to gift this back to us?" William sought.

Evan nodded firmly, saying, "Willingly, without expecting anything in return."

"I." William looked Evan in the eye, saying, ' I want to see my old house."

"Right away, sir," Evan confirmed.

"And I'd like to see Erick and Clara," William

requested.

Warmth spread through Evan's heart. He knew meeting the Scotts would make his parents happy. Tears welled in the corners of his eyes, and he replied, "They – they would love to see you. Thank you, Uncle William. You will unquestionably make my father happy, and my father... deserves to be

happy."

"Are we going to see Daddy's home, Mommy?" Lucas asked. He yawned, still

tired from waking up at four in the morning the next day.

"Yes, honey. We are, but since your grandpa decided on this trip abruptly, we aren't

going to stay longer, okay?" Shantelle

explained while buckling Lucas' seatbelt. " Only for a day."

"Only for a day?" Lucas replied with a full

frown on his face. He looked to the seats

behind him, asking, "Daddy, only for a day?"

The Scotts were off to Rose Hills, taking a private jet Evan commissioned. They were only visiting for one day. Thus, Evan had to

make their journey as quick as possible without sacrificing the comforts of

traveling.

They left Warlington at precisely five in the morning and arrived at Rose Hills before seven. They went straight to the old Scotts'

estate for their first itinerary.

It was the longest drive to the old mansion. There wasn't any traffic, but the anticipation kept the Scotts silent, their hearts beating faster with excitement.

Their party drove in two SUVs. Shantelle rode with Lucas and her parents while Evan rode in another vehicle with Howard, their old family driver.

Soon, they arrived at a familiar community

and into the gates of the Scotts' old

mansion. One by one, they got off the car, studying the lawn and the front of the

estate.

In Shantelles' view, everything was the same; the trees, the landscaping, and the roses. She felt they were the same flowers, but they could not be. With how the seasons change, some must have died over the years. Whoever took care of the house simply

planted the same floral blooms.

"Oh, my," Eleanor said. Her eyes widened in amazement as she walked to the rows of

roses on one side. She said, "They looked the same as the ones I had last grown. Well done, Evan."

"I had a lot of help," Evan admitted.

On the other hand, William kept staring at the front of the mansion. It looked good as

new. He nodded, saying, "You had the house repainted?"

"Over the years, yes, Uncle. Some cracks

developed, but I had those fixed too," Evan

answered.

"Wow! So big and so cool!" Lucas exclaimed.

He turned to Shantelle and asked, "Is this our home, Mommy?"

Shantelle held Lucas' hand. She smiled at

him, saying, "This used to be my old home."

"It is still your home, Shanty, yours and your parents," Evan interrupted. He smiled at her, and she smiled back. Evan offered his

hand to Shantelle, saying, "Shall we go

inside?"

Shantelle looked at his hand and stared for a

few seconds, considering. Before deciding, Lucas reached out for Evan's hand and

clasped it with Shantelle's.

Lucas smiled at his parents, turning from his mother to his father. He chuckled and

expressed, "Mommies and daddies hold

hands all the time. I see it at school."