The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor

Chapter 85: Call For Help

In the middle of eating dinner, Jessica's

eyes narrowed at Shantelle. Jealousy

completely filled her heart. Everywhere Shantelle turned, the people gave her a

smile. They respected her because she

was Evan's partner – whatever was her

relationship with Evan. They were already divorced, but they called each other husband and wife. What really happened between them? How she

wished she had more insiders.

Jessica noticed how Shantelle had already finished her third glass of water. Earlier, Shantelle also drank a glass of cocktail. Jessica knew Shantelle was bound to go to the comfort room soon. Thus, she executed her plan.

As she got up, her father grabbed her wrist, reminding her. "This is your

chance to prove yourself. One of the richest families in the country is here. Make sure you don't fail."

She smiled and replied, "Don't worry, father, no one will ever look down on a

victim." 1

Jessica left the ballroom to find the hotel

staff she had earlier communicated. His

name was Oscar. He was the hotel's F&B

supervisor.

"Here is the rest of the five thousand dollars," Jessica said to Oscar. "You rarely get this opportunity. All you need to do is to direct Doctor Shant to the nearest restroom and make sure the others take

the other."

"Yes, miss. Easy work," Oscar

acknowledged. "Thanks for this job, but

why do you need to have private time with Mister Thompson's wife?"

"I need to clear up a misunderstanding. Because of that article on the internet, Doctor Shant is jealous of me. However, there is absolutely nothing going on between Evan and I," Jessica said,

purposely calling Evan by his first name.

"I see. I hope you and the doctor clear up any misunderstanding," Oscar said.

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Jessica smiled and then proceeded to the restroom, saying, "Don't forget to warn me when she is about to come in." 1

Oscar nodded.

From her earlier observation, Jessica noticed how Evan's security guards often

followed Shantelle and her son. She

feared that it would be the case when

going to the restroom too. Thus, she

decided to wait in the ladies' room instead!

Thankfully, she managed to hire Oscar at the very last minute. With money, she can do anything. Besides, Oscar did not know the full details of her plan. Five thousand dollars was good pay for simply directing someone to the restroom and giving her a heads-up.

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Back at the hotel ballroom, Shantelle had a pleasant time, having drinks while chatting with Attorney Scarlett and her husband. She felt the need to relieve her

bladder. 1

Before heading to the female's restroom, Evan put a necklace around Shantelle's neck. He whispered into her ear, and she nodded. She got up and found her way to the nearest restroom, with Miguel behind her. 1

"I'll be right outside," Miguel said,

saluting Shantelle.

When Shantelle entered the ladies' room,

she saw Jessica inside, powdering her face. She ignored the woman entirely and

went straight to one of the cubicles.

As she did her business, Shantelle saw

lipstick rolling inside her cubicle. She then heard Jessica say, "Ooops! Sorry. Do you mind giving that to me when you are done?"

Rolling her eyes, Shantelle picked up the

lipstick and carried it with her until she

was done. When she made it out of the

cubicle, she gave the lipstick to Jessica, saying, "Here. Be careful where you put it

around."

Just as Shantelle returned the lipstick, she noticed how Jessica already had gloves on. Jessica held the lipstick and began screaming, "What are you doing,

Doctor Shant?! Get a hold of yourself!"

Immediately, Shantelle's eyes widened. Before she could evaluate the situation, Jessica had already uncovered the lipstick, which turned out to be a knife!

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She quickly tossed her gloves into the trash before anyone could see them.

While all that was happening, Miguel walked in, finding Jessica in pain. He asked, "What's going on here?!"

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Before everything could sink into Miguel and Shantelle's heads, Jessica ran past them while maintaining her acting, " Help! Help me! Doctor Shant has gone mad!"

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Inside the ballroom, many guests heard

Jessica's voice from the entrance. The

security team had halted her from

entering so as not to cause any

unnecessary commotion. However, Jessica was still at it, shouting, "Doctor Shant did this to me! Call the police!"

Some guests quickly surrounded Jessica while the security team tried to help her. One was putting a handkerchief around the wound and the knife to stop the bleeding. Jessica's father was now on the phone, calling the police.

"Whatever you do, do not touch the knife! It will have evidence to put Doctor Shant in prison!" Jessica claimed as she sat on one chair while being attended to. "Oh, god. It's bleeding so much.

She howled and pointed out, "I'm losing

so much blood!"

"You are going to be okay, Miss Turner. Don't worry. We are trained to cover

trauma wounds such as this," said one security. "Trust me, this loss of blood is only minimal."

Shantelle and Miguel also arrived at the ballroom entrance. Everyone saw how Jessica was bleeding in the arm. A knife

was sticking out of her flesh, and her face

became stained with tears.

Seeing Shantelle in front of her, Jessica screamed, "It was her! She did this to me!

I want Doctor Shant arrested! She tried to

kill me! She was so jealous of me that she

tried to kill me!"

The crowd that surrounded Jessica was swift to judge. Shantelle could hear murmurs about her from every side.

"I can't believe she was really jealous, to

the point of stabbing someone."

"Maybe Mister Thompson cheated on

her, and she has proof."

"She looks so elegant on the outside, but

apparently, she was just holding it all in. I guess it was true what we heard earlier.

Mister Thompson's wife must have been really jealous of Miss Turner!"

The words of the guests made Shantelle's

skin crawl in anger. However, she could not blame them. Jessica looked incredibly

pitiful. It showed in her tears, the mess

on her face, and the apparent wound

where the knife remained attached to her

arm. To add to that, her dress was stained

with little blood.

Some quickly took a video of what was

happening, and Jessica encouraged it. She challenged, "Post it in your live feeds! Everyone should know what kind of a

doctor she is!"

Just then, Evan made it out to the entrance, along with Keith Henderson. Scarlett also stepped out to settle the

commotion. After all, being a lawyer,

mitigation was her field of expertise.

"What's happening here?" Evan asked coldly, his eyes narrowing at Jessica.

Seeing Evan, Jessica broke down completely. She claimed, "Eva – I mean, Mister Thompson. I tried to reason with Doctor Shant. She was very jealous of the article about us. I tried to tell her I had nothing to do with it, but she would not believe me, and then, she stabbed me

with this knife!"

Jessica stood from her seat, hoping to get Evan's sympathy. "Mister Thompson, I don't deserve this."

"Stop right there! No woman is allowed

to go near Mister Thompson," Andy stepped in, warning Jessica.

James, Evan's assistant, also made it out in time. He reminded Jessica about the number one rule. "Miss Turner, You cannot go near Mister Thompson."

Jessica heaved. She pointed to her wound and explained, "But this is Doctor Shant's doing! She did this to me –

Before Jessica could finish her words, Evan walked towards Shantelle. He checked her face, her hands, and her arms. He urged her to take a full turn, asking, "Were you hurt? Tell me, what did she do to you?"

"Nothing, she just." Shantelle's eyes

widened, saying, "She just stabbed

herself! She is crazy!"

Jessica was stunned by how Evan

inspected Shantelle instead of her.

Wasn't she the one bleeding in the arm? She needed more attention and not

Shantelle! Angrily, she said, "Mister Thompson, she is lying. You know better than to be deceived by her. She is an insecure woman who is constantly

jealous of the women around you -"

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"Enough!" Evan barked. "She has no

reason to be jealous because no other

woman is around me!"

"And all of you here, do not listen to a single word Jessica says!" Evan warned.

"How dare you, Evan!" Finally, Jason Turner, Jessica's father, got involved. " Why would my daughter stab herself in the arm? Do you know how hard that can be? The amount of pain? It was clearly inflicted, and you know it because your wife is a paranoid woman!"

"Unless!" Scarlett Wright, Evan's lawyer,

said. She strengthened her voice as she pointed out, "Unless Miss Turner has something to gain by putting the blame

on Doctor Shant!" 1

"Why don't we test my theory, and let's prove or disprove whether Doctor Shant stabbed Miss Turner," Scarlett suggested, her eyes confidently looking at everyone standing outside the ballroom's entrance. "How would you like this to go, Miss Turner? Would you like to settle this now? Or perhaps you're guilty and afraid and want to avoid the discussion?"

"Let's settle this now! No one dares to

accuse my wife and gets away with it!" Evan ordered the head of his security. " Secure the entrance and exits! We can let

the police enter, but no one leaves until the real culprit is revealed!"

"No, we want to go to the hospital and deal with this later," Jason hurriedly

grabbed Jessica's arm. He tried to get away from the crowd, but the next thing he heard was Evan's commanding tone.

"No one leaves! And that's an order.

Don't you know who I am, Mister Turner? In this city, I am god!" Evan said, his eyes darkening. "STAY!"