## The-CEOs-Ex-Wife-Is-A-Famous-Doctor

chapter 10 Goodbye Evan When morning came, Evan woke up to find Shantelle dressed in one of her c lothes. She had not brought home all of her dresses. Those that he had given her in the past remained in their closet. For a second, he studied her slender frame. He admitted she had a beautiful body. "Do you want me to have Howard send all of your clothes?" Evan asked, referring to the Tho mpson's family driver. He sat up, showing off his well- defined chest. Shantelle had just zipped up her dress. She did not turn to Evan when she answered, "I won't need them." Shaking his head, he said, "Shanty. Don't be like this - ""I won't need them," she repeated firmly, finally looking at him. "I better go, Evan. My parents are waiting for me." "I'll take you," Evan offered. "No." Shantelle pursed her lips and suggested. "It's not a good idea. I can take a cab." Evan furrowed his brows. He suggested, "If you don't want me, then I can have Howard -" "No, I can take a cab," she repeated. "Okay. If you insist," Evan responded with a pained expression. He observed as Shantelle was about to leave, then he recalled something important. He cleared his throat and reminded," Shanty, you are still taking contraceptives, right? Last night, I –" He raked his fingers through his hair, saying, "Given our situation, it would be best that you do not get pregnant. We are no longer... husband and wife." "Right," she answered promptly. "I know that. Don't worry. I took my pills." 1 She lied. Shantelle had been so occupied these days that she forgot to take her pills. It wasn't a problem, though. She meant to take the emergency pill. Unlike last night, Evan noticed her indifference. It made him uncomfortable that he brought up her special day. He said, "Shanty, it's your birthday in two months. Do you want to go so mewhere? I remember you always wanted to go to Paris. I can

take you there." Instantly, Shantelle stiffened in her stance. Evan guickly noticed how her breathing became I abored. Eventually, she answered, "Wow. that would be nice, Evan, but I don't know yet of my plans." Shantelle turned to Evan. She forced a smile and said, "Thanks anyway, Evan." "Of course," Evan said. "I'll visit you when I can. Thank you again, Shant, for signing the divor ce agreement. I'll send you the alimony – "" "I don't need the alimony. I marked it out, remember?" She said. "I sent you that text, reme mber?" "About that message. I never received any. What else did you say in your message?" He asked with a brow raised. Chapter 10 Goodbye Evan Shaking her head, Shantelle dismissed it. She replied, "It's not important. Don't send me any money." "Take care of yourself. I hope you'll be happy with Nicole. Goodbye, Evan," She added, forcing a smile. Evan did not trouble correcting her understanding of his relationship with Nicole. He was more bothered by how Shantelle's goodbye gave him a sense of emptiness. "Shanty." "Goodbye," She said again before dashing to the stairs, her feet heavy against the floor. "Shant?!" Evan could not fathom the uneasiness of his chest. It was with the way Shantelle said it and the way she looked into his eyes that he felt there was more to her words. He quickly changed into his pajamas and chased after Shantelle. "Shanty! Shant!" When he made out of the villa's gate, Shantelle had already taken a taxi. Evan groaned and ran his fingers through his hair. He rushed back inside and grabbed his p hone, hoping to call Shantelle. Then, he realized he did not have her new number. He was about to call Doctor William Scott when his phone rang. It was an unknown number. With a frown, Evan answered the call. He heard someone say, "Mister Thompson, this is from St. Benedict Hospital. A patient by the name of Nicole Lively was admitted last night. She was violated by thugs downtown. She named you as a contact person? I hope you can come to see her s oon. She said you are the only family she has?" "What?"

Evan groaned. He was conflicted about whether to follow Shantelle or go to the ho spital. In the end, he felt obligated to attend to Nicole, given her circumstance. He left for the hospital with a heavy heart. \*\*\* "Shanty, given by the dress you are wearing, I think I know where you came from," Shantelle's mother asked, seeing her daughter arrive later in the morning, wearing a dress her ex– husband gave her. "I thought you were supposed to be with Karise, but she called me to che ck if you were already home." "Sorry, mom. I made another stupid mistake," Shantelle admitted. While allowing Shantelle i nto the house, Eleanor said, "I hate it when you say that because you only make such mistak es with Evan!" Eleanor let out a heavy sigh, saying, "I'm glad we are leaving Rose Hills. As much as I love this city, we should keep you away fro m Evan." "I know, mom. I know," Shantelle admitted. Earlier, when Evan asked her about her birthday, she was this close to giving in – to giving up on their plans of moving. 'Why would Evan offer to treat me on my birthday? Was he trying to lead me on?' The idea just irked her. Thank goodness she found the courag e to leave the villa. "Go, call back your friends. They were worried sick about you. The maids have already brought down your luggage. We will leave in two hours," Eleanor instructed. Shantelle quickly called her friends and instructed them to meet her at the airport. Two hours came and went. Shantelle and her parents arrived at the airport. A private jet was L'anter TU Goodbye Ivan meant to take her and her parents to Warlington. She was happy her friends met her one last time, knowing it would be long before she would see them again. "I'm going to miss you, guys," Shantelle said to h er friends. She hugged them one by one and added, "Visit me sometime, okay?" "We will try," Felice said. "Either way, there is always the internet." "I love you, my girl," Karise said. "I will miss you." "Bye, Shant. Live your dreams," Celeste said. "Call us anytime." "Don't ever think of Evan," Felice suggested. "Don't look back. Just keep

moving forward." "Y ou can do this, girl. You are not Shantelle Scott for no reason. Remember, one day, you'll be called Doctor Shantelle Scott," Karise reminded. The group of friends formed a circle as they hugged each other. Soon, however, it was finally time for Shantelle and her parents to leave. She smi led at them and said, "I have to go. I'll miss you guys like crazy. Goodbye." "Bye Shanty!" "W e love you, Shants! Bye!" "Bye Mrs. Scott!" "Bye Doctor Scott!" After Shantelle's friends gave their last goodbyes, she and her parents rode on the jet. When the aircraft took off, Shantelle stared at Rose Hills City, the place of her birth. She had many memories of her home, happy ones and sad ones. Shantelle knew she would never forget Rose Hills, but she had to say goodbye. A tear fell down her cheek as she said, "Goodbye, Evan. Goodbye."