

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

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Chapter 101: Two

Shantelle was lying down in a hospital bed, staring at the monitor. She held Evan's hand from one side as she counted two amniotic sacs. She wasn't a gynecologist, but she knew what those round things meant.

She and Evan were having two babies!

"I'm not sure what we are looking at, Doctor Willis," Evan said. All he saw were two black circles in a mass of white background. "But, does that mean two babies?"

"You got it right, Mister Thompson!" The doctor excitedly revealed.

"Congratulations, Doctor Shant. Your son must be very excited to have a sibling. Later, you will go home to tell him the better news. Based on the ultrasound, you are already six weeks pregnant."

"The ovulation medications were very effective. Sometimes, a woman will have two eggs at once, and this is a good example of this!" Doctor Willis happily reported.

"Wow." Shantelle felt her heart race. She was apprehensive about carrying twins but seeing the delight on Evan's face; her worries were quickly erased.

"Wifey, did you hear that? I'm going to be a father of two," Evan happily declared.

Shantelle smiled brightly at Evan, saying, "I heard it and see it!"

After confirming the pregnancy, the doctor let the couple hear the babies' heartbeats.

Evan especially paid attention to where the doctor was pointing and how loud the beating of the babies' hearts was. It made Evan emotional, and so did Shantelle.

Shantelle recalled her first pregnancy, carrying Lucas. She went to the clinic with her mother that day.

Back then, she had wondered how Evan would feel about having a child. How she wished she could turn back the time and had called Evan then. It was too late, though. She could only move on. At least, with their following children, Evan can stay by her side and experience how it was to bring a new life into the world.

"It's beautiful," Evan remarked. "It's music to my ears." He looked down at Shantelle and pecked her hand, saying, "I'm glad I came with you. I want to be with you in every prenatal."

With a smile, Shantelle replied, "You should. I don't want you to miss a single ultrasound. Each viewing is different. In the next ultrasound, you would see their small bodies forming."

"I look forward to it," Evan claimed. He could not help but feel his chest becoming heavy. He wanted to see the things he missed during Shantelle's first pregnancy for himself.

Finally, after the ultrasound, Shantelle was given prescriptions and instructions for the first trimester. They were back at the clinic, with Shantelle and Evan sitting in from Doctor Willis' tale.

The OB doctor said, "Drink your prenatal vitamins every day. If you are experiencing nausea, try to avoid difficult-to-digest food like beef and minimize your fiber intake since you will get so bloated during the adjustment stage. Get a lot of fluids and rest. I know you are a doctor, Doctor Shant, but I hope you can balance things."

Shantelle caressed her belly and answered, "I will." She turned to Evan and swore, "Evan and I will take care of these babies."

"Great! Then, your next scheduled visit is next month," the gynecologist advised.

Before getting dismissed, however, Evan cleared his throat. He asked, "So Doctor Willis, I'd like to know how healthy is the pregnancy?"

"Oh, the pregnancy is very healthy. We prepared for it, after all," Doctor Tamara replied. "The lining in her uterus is perfect. Since Shantelle is in a healthy condition, there is nothing to worry about the pregnancy for now. There may be complications with multiple pregnancies that may arise later, but that is why we will have regular check-ups to monitor the pregnancies' progress."

"Being a doctor, Doctor Shant will be able to evaluate her own body as well. If that is the concern, please call or text me anytime," Doctor Tamara offered. "In case you feel pelvic pain or have any discomfort, I can issue you in advance some medication to maintain a healthy womb, but only take it if you feel there is any discomfort."

"The side effects of taking in so many hormones can worsen your nausea," the doctor explained. "So take it only when needed."

"Okay, Doc." Evan wiped off the beads of sweat from his forehead. He was happy about the news, but it did not answer his other concern. He just needed to put it out there and ask, "But is the pregnancy safe for us to have regular sex?" i

"Oh!" The doctor finally realized, and Tamara eyed the couple. Shantelle flushed profusely.

"I'm sorry, I should have read between the lines. The common questions of couples," Doctor Willis said. "How often do you have sex?"

Evan replied, "At least twice a day."

"A week," Shantelle contradicted. She was well aware that the average sex life in couples was around two to three times a week, but they were way beyond the average, especially after living together.

Following their reply, Shantelle and Evan frowned at each other, making the doctor laugh.

"Wow, it's good that you have a healthy sex life," Doctor Tamara remarked. "To answer your question. Sex will not harm the pregnancy in general, but while the baby is still developing during the first trimester, maybe you can tone it down a little."

Evan cleared his throat and clarified, "Maybe, once a day, doc? Doctor Willis, you have to understand. We love each other so much, we can't get enough of each other. I would appreciate it, if we could get a clearer picture here."

The gynecologist laughed and answered, "Yes, once a day should be fine, but not to worry! There's always oral!"

Doctor Tamara winked.

Evan smirked.

Shantelle became entirely red but was also relieved they could carry on the way she and Evan wanted each other.

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Following the check-up, Evan and Shantelle went to both their respective offices. They reported for half a day and returned to their villa late in the evening.

When the couple arrived together, they kissed Lucas goodnight. It was from within their room that they covered the plans for their marriage.

While settling in the bed, Shantelle said, "Evan, about the wedding. We can't have a big one. A simple wedding will do. Lucas won't be able to attend a big wedding. You know that."

"I was thinking, maybe we can just have it at the courthouse, you know," she presented.

"What? No way," Evan refused. "I want it to be special. Although I agree, we cannot have a crowded wedding. It doesn't mean it cannot be grand."

Evan put a hand on his chest and claimed, "Trust me, I can make it happen. I'm not Evan Thompson for no reason. You are going to marry a capable man."

Amused at his claims, Shantelle laughed. She rolled her eyes and replied, "Okay, if you say so. I'm curious how you are going to pull it off."

"Is next month okay, Shanty? I want to consider how your baby bump would be by that time," Evan sought.

Shantelle thought about it and said, "Yes, I think that should still be fine. Next month then."

The couple was already preparing to sleep when Evan suddenly turned to Shantelle, his frame covering hers.

With a frown, she asked, "What are you doing?"

"Claiming my once a day," Evan announced, his eyes filled with passion.

Shantelle was puzzled. She thought about last night and said, "Didn't we do it past midnight, making it still outside the one-day rule?"

"No, no. We didn't. We had our second round at eleven, and ended a few minutes before midnight. The third round doesn't count since you did it with your mouth," Evan said in detail.

Shantelle's face burned. She replied, "Oh, that's right." She laughed and started feeling his manhood with her leg, saying, "But you aren't hard enough."

"Say the magic words," Evan suggested.

More giggles left her lips when Shantelle finally said, "I love you, Evan."

The second she said the magic words, she felt his rod, stiffening against her thigh. The next thing she knew, Evan was grounding against her, letting her feel his erection.

"Wow," Shantelle remarked. "So effective."

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Two days passed.

Evan prepared a surprise for Shantelle. He had asked her to get off early from the heart and lung center to meet her wedding gown designer at the Thompson Group of Companies' office building. When Shantelle made it inside the CEO's office, her mouth fell on the floor, and her skin crawled altogether, seeing who the designer was. 1

"Oh, my god!" Shantelle screamed.