

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor

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The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor By LiLhyz Chapter 113: True Love Waits

Shantelle held a bouquet of sapphire-colored roses. Gems and golden jewelry adorned the flowers. It matched well with the sapphire gem necklace around her neck and finger. Over her head was a small golden crown fit for a queen.

She was covered with a veil that sparkled against the dim venue, and the same could be said with her Sarah Kate wedding gown, which was beautifully embroidered with over three hundred thousand white gems, 1

Shantelle had her hair pulled up, flaunting her slender neck and shoulders. She had light makeup covering her elegant face. Her gleaming blue eyes were fixed on the LED screen that showed her bridal walk while blue petals continued to fall from above.

The spotlight that focused on her slowly faded as more lights across the venue were turned on. She saw familiar faces; workmates within the heart and lung center and employees of Evan.

Doctor Shant, you are so beautiful!" A co-doctor said, and Shantelle waved at her.

There were local media representatives, politicians, and business partners of Evan, whom she was unfamiliar with. Despite not knowing them, she received the same praise. Guests were taking pictures of her like she was the next superstar. It was so overwhelming. Nevertheless, she smiled and nodded their way.

Beautiful, Doctor Shant," Doctor Winona called. Shantelle smiled at her. The senior doctor had been so pleased when Evan referred her to a contact where Doctor Winona could buy another piece of the Kashmir Sapphire.

Shantelle was surprised to see her classmates from medical school.

Apparently, they were already tight. She was unaware. They were cheering for her and smiling like they were her groupies! Only Millet had a frown on her face.

Everywhere she turned, jaws were dropping. Some were teary-eyed for her.

She noticed her relatives gawking at her when she made it into convention hall two. Shantelle smiled, nodding their way. She certainly hoped they found her wedding entertaining and less boring now. However, judging by how they had filled their table with canapes and champagne, she figured they were loving it so far.

She turned to her left and saw Evan's Aunt Ariana studying her closely. Her mouth was open in evident shock, her eyes looking up and down her gleaming gown.

The first song had already ended before the end of convention hall two. Another instrumental tune echoed across the halls. She looked up, and a brighter smile became painted on her face. She saw her father, William, standing in the aisle, waiting for her. Like her, he had a broad smile, and his eyes glistened in contentment.

When she locked arms with her father, William said, "This time, it is real. This time, everything is right." William embraced Shantelle and said, "What a beautiful wedding, Shanty. I am happy for you, sweetheart. I pray that you and Evan will work harder to strengthen this marriage."

Indeed, Shantelle felt it. This wedding was far different from the last. It made a lot of difference now that Evan loved her back, and even more because Shantelle felt Evan's love was greater than hers this time around.

Videographers, giving a live feed of her walk, followed her as she and William turned to the closed doors of convention hall three.

Next, the videographer from the inside showed how Evan was patiently waiting for her to enter convention hall three. It clearly showed on the LED screen to her left.

She smiled, seeing how Evan kept staring at the door. Just then, the organizers opened the double doors. She walked in, just in time for a new song to play. It was a song she mainly chose for both of them: We Both Know by Colbie Caillat.

Shantelle could relate to the song. After the experience of their first marriage, she and Evan were now working together to make their relationship strong. Evan corrected his mistakes, and she tried to be mature about her decisions.

We both know our

Own limitations, that's why we're strong

Now that we spent some time apart

We're leading each other, out of the dark

'Cause we both know" ~

Making it into convention hall three, she didn't need a camera to see how Evan gasped at the sight of her. He smiled, but it was evident by how he wiped the corners of his eyes, Shantelle knew she had blown him away. From where she was, she saw him mouth, 'I love you. You are so beautiful.'

Attending guests let out their awws. Some were teary-eyed at how Evan reacted. Of course, to those who know it well, tears had already streamed down their faces. Erick and Clara had been wiping their tears the second Shantelle walked in. It was the same with Eleanor. Shantelle also wept but quickly wiped it away, knowing how it would ruin her makeup.

To her, Evan also looked ravishing in his custom-made sapphire suit. She thought it was great that he opened his jacket to show off his blue vest instead of only wearing a white shirt underneath. His suit fit him well, emphasizing his broad shoulders. His trousers hugged his long legs nicely. It flattered her how Evan also put in an effort to look dashing at their wedding.

Lucas was sitting at the table with Eleanor. Seeing everyone so emotional, he felt it too. Whether it was the song or his grandparents and parents crying, he wound up in tears, happy for Evan and Shantelle. 1

At another table, the friends who knew Evan's suffering the most cried with him. Wendell and Sean were both wiping the corners of their eyes. Keith, on the other hand, was holding it in.

Shantelle's close college friends had also attended. Thanks for that special event. They shared the same table as Evan's friends.

On another table were Evan's VIP guests, Kaleb Wright, his wife, Attorney Scarlett, and his children. The famous designer of Shantelle's gown, Sarah Kate, came along with her husband. 6

When William surrendered his daughter to Evan's hand, the music was still so deafening. Shantelle looked into Evan's eyes, and it was the same with him. They were both smiling, fascinated because they had finally arrived on their wedding day.

While waiting for the song to end, Evan repeated, "I love you."

"I love you too," Shantelle said back.

Love could be seen by how they stared at each other. It reflected on the massive LED screens in each convention hall. The wedding has yet to start. Yet, many of their guests concluded that Evan and Shantelle were very in love.

The officiant gestured for the couple to stand on stage after the song ended. Evan and Shantelle walked up to another massive staircase and into a magnificent grandstand featuring chairs for a king and queen.

"We are gathered here today, in this beautiful, grand setting, to celebrate the wedding of Evan Thompson and Shantelle Scott," the officiant began. He gave wise words and advice to the couple before following into the standard flow of the ceremony.

The time came when the officiant needed to confirm the couple's intentions. He asked Evan, "Do you Evan Thompson, of your own free will, choose to marry

"I do, with all my heart, with all my soul. I want to spend the rest of my life with Shantelle, the woman I love," Evan said.

"Okay, let me finish first," the officiant teased. "So eager to kiss the bride, I see.'

Laughter echoed across each convention hall, noticing Evan's impatience. Shantelle had to smack Evan on the arm, reminding him of the flow.

Through the LED screen, they all heard him admit, "The faster we sign the contract, the better. I am very excited about marrying my wife. And, of course, the kiss too. Who can blame me? My wife is very beautiful."

The officiant smirked. Then, he said the words very slowly next. The entire time, he looked at Evan, his eyes narrowing at him. "Do... you, Evan... Thompson, of... your... own... free will, choose... to., marry... Shantelle...

Scott., on this day, to... join... with her... as husband and wife for... all the days... of your life?"

Laughter again erupted in each convention hall as Evan frowned. After the officiant said the last line, the man promptly replied, "I, Evan Thompson, am madly in love with Doctor Shantelle Scott. I want to spend the rest of my life with her and our children."

The officiant stared at Evan blankly and replied, "All you need to say is I do."

"I do," Evan confirmed, and the officiant shook his head in amusement.

Turning to Shantelle, the officiant asked very slowly, "Do... you, Shantelle... Scott, of... your... own... free will, choose... to., marry... Evan... Thompson., on this day, to... join... with him... as husband and wife for... all the days... of your life?"

Laughter echoed across all the convention halls. Some were at it so hard that tears welled in the corners of their eyes.

While giggling, Shantelle answered, "I do."

"I have heard that Mister Thompson, waited years for our bride to return to his life. I figured it was fine to keep him waiting a few minutes longer," the officiant said. He beamed at the couple before adding, "After all, true love is worth the wait."