

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor

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"Guys, the key to a spicy marriage is communication," Sarah Kate said to the girls. "You must tell your man if they hit the right spot!" As if in bed with her husband, she simulated, "That's it, lick it right there, gently, faster!

Harder!"

"You have to tease your men and keep the fire burning! And you don't want just the freaking torch for a fire. You want the whole inferno!" Kate exclaimed, adding more shrieks around their table.

"Oh, my god! I can't handle this!" Karise screamed. "And here I am, thinking

I was the best in that field!"

"Right," Shantelle said. "I'm probably still at the torch stage. I can't imagine what an entire inferno would bring me. Haha!"

Sarah Kate went on and on for minutes. In between, Attorney Scarlett would give her two cents. When all the tips were given, the designer took out a paper bag and gave it to Shantelle. She said, "My other gift to you."

"What?" Shantelle reacted. "You already gave me too much! You let my girls get a piece of your collection, and so did Evan's friends."

"Oh, this is nothing," Sarah Kate replied. She said, "I decided to just give it personally because if I was going to put it at the gifts table, someone might steal them."

She pointed to the paper bag and suggested, "These babies are like diamonds. They can save marriages!"

The entire time, Attorney Scarlett was laughing so hard. She said, Trust her. She knows what she is talking about."

Curiosity got to her that Shantelle took out one product. Her eyes widened at the sight of an oral-flavored gel.

Another boisterous laugh erupted from their table, and the rest of Shantelle's friends helped her take out the other contents in the bag.

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The ladies were screaming and laughing hysterically, and Evan had no clue. He kept turning to his wife, but she was busy, flushing like a red tomato while chatting with the designer.

Evan and the boys had moved to the table of his business partner, Kaleb Wright, and his brother-in-law, Carlos Ronaldo. His friends, Wendell, Keith, and Sean, were equally curious about what the girls were talking about.

"They look like they are having lots of fun," Sean remarked.

"They are probably talking about the usual stuff," Kaleb suggested.

"And what is the usual stuff?" Evan asked.

Kaleb and Carlos looked at each other, and they laughed. It was Carlos who answered, "Marital stuff. Things you do as a married couple."

Kaleb Wright first looked past the tables and checked on his kids. His children were walking around, exploring the venue. All his older sons were looking after his only daughter. When he felt reassured, he returned his attention to Evan. He suggested, "You should also get marital advice from us. We are the married ones, after all."

"So, Doctor Shant is pregnant, right? How far along is she?" Carlos asked. "Is she experiencing nausea and vomiting?"

Evan nodded. He said, "Occasionally, but she controls it by dieting. She eats less meat and citrus fruits nowadays to ease her digestion."

"Good. Very good," Kaleb said. "Looks like you had an easy, first trimester."

"I would say so," Carlos nodded.

"Next trimester, though, you need to prepare for it," Kaleb proposed.

Evan's friends gave their undivided attention. Although they were not married, they had partners of their own.

"What's going to happen during the second trimester?" Evan asked.

"After getting through the nausea stage, comes the hunger stage," Kaleb revealed. "Your wife will constantly be hungry, especially since she carries twins. She will need a lot of snacks, and she will have strange cravings."

"Very strange," Carlos suggested.

"The thing about cravings is, you have to deliver them. Else, Doctor Shant would be in a bad mood all day long," Kaleb announced. "You might get that -"

Kaleb quoted with his fingers, saying, "No love for you tonight!" He pointed at Evan and added, "If you don't get her, whatever she wants."

Certainly, Evan would not want that. Heck, he only has love once a day, only to be cut off for a mere craving? No way! The man answered, "I will be... ready with all kinds of pregnancy cravings!"

"But Evan, cravings can go from a simple donut at the local pastry shop to a fruit on another continent," Carlos claimed. "You can never be too prepared. Still, preparing is good."

"The best part of the second and third trimesters is the sex. Along with food cravings, there will also be an increase in sex drive," Kaleb suggested. "As long as... you provide her with all that she wants in terms of food."

"Just remember," Carlos added. "A pregnant woman will do anything for her favorite snack."

Aside from the cravings, they covered a few pieces of marital advice.

Carlos said, "Surprise her often. Whether at work or at home, make sure she would never expect it. It will keep her smiling all day."

"Be naughty once in a while," Kaleb suggested. "As the marriage ages, you need to explore other means of making your wife happy."

"Sir, Mister Wright. I look up to you so much. I cannot imagine you being naughty," Wendell remarked.

"Who? me?" Kaleb laughed. He claimed, "I am the naughtiest amongst my siblings. How did you think I got six kids, guys? Come on."

Laughter erupted at their table, especially Carlos. After Mister Wright's selfdeclaration, more advice followed.

Carlos: "Have regular dates."

Kaleb: "I know you will grow your family, but have alone time with your wife. ■

Carlos: "Try a new hobby together, something you can enjoy during your dates."

Kaleb: "Have one day without electronics. You'd be surprised what you would get out of it. Turn off the freaking Wi-Fi and phone."

While Evan and Shantelle were getting marital pieces of advice from their newly made friends, Lucas was jealous of the Wright kids. They were having fun, walking around, but his grandma asked him to stay put.

He sighed in dismay. Miguel was with him, but he wasn't a kid. He wanted to talk with kids his age. Lucas ate his vegetable with no life at all. He wished he was already better so he could meet other children too.

"Lucas, I'll go to the restroom, okay? I'll be right back," Miguel said, and Lucas nodded.

Not too far, he saw a pretty girl wave at him. He recalled her name was Lily Rose. She was the only daughter of his father's new business partner. He smiled at her. She was charming, and she had blue eyes like his mommy.

"What are you doing here? Don't you want to play with us?" Lily asked.

"I can't," Lucas said.

"Why not? What's wrong with you?" Lily asked.

"I'm sick," Lucas admitted. "So I can't play. I might get sick if you are sick."

"I'm not sick!" Lily claimed. "Come on, let's play!"

Lucas turned to where his grandma was. Eleanor was dancing with William, but he knew he would be seen playing with the Wright kids. Thus, he replied to Lily, "I can't. Grandma will see me. She will ask me to return to my seat."

Lily pouted her lips. She looked around, and after finding one empty table, she approached Lucas and said, "Let's hide over there!"

Lucas, like the child that he was, only wanted a friend, a playmate, but he had been deprived of meeting other kids because of his condition. The invitation was so tempting that he gave in.

Together with Lily, they went under the empty table, bringing a plate of food. It was there that they got to know each other.

"Ah, peace and quiet. My brothers are always following me. It's annoying sometimes. I'm surprised they missed me for a whole five minutes. Haha! They will go crazy when they find out I'm gone!" Lily said.

"Why do they always follow you around?" Lucas asked before biting on a cookie.

"I don't know! It started with my oldest brother, Liam, and then the rest just followed," Lily said with a shrug. "Oh, I like that cookie. Is there more?"

Sadly, that was the only cookie on Lucas' plate. He had broccoli instead. Having already taken a bite, Lucas broke the cookie in half and gave the other to Lily. He said, "Here, you can have my half."

"Thank you, Lucas. You are so nice! You are officially my first boy friend!" Lily announced. 1

"Huh?" Lucas asked in shock, his brow lifting. He countered, "I'm too young to have a girlfriend!"

Lily laughed and said, "No, that's not it. I mean a friend who is a boy!" 1

"Oh." Lucas flushed. He laughed and said, "I'm glad to be your first boy friend."

It started with that light conversation until they covered Lucas' illness. It made Lily sad. She said, "I wish you were better." She prayed for Lucas, and after that, she suddenly kissed his cheek! 3

"When my mommy is sick, she always asks me to kiss her cheeks. Sometimes, daddy asks for a kiss too. It works all the time! Sometimes, my daddy gets better in just seconds!" With a firm nod, Lily declared, "You'll see! You'll get better in no time!"