

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor

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Everyone had clips on their noses. They breathed through their mouths as the maids served the fruit Keith had brought from Maui. Apparently, the car that drove in carried Keith's surprise.

Evan especially pinched his nose stronger before saying, "Durian. Your special surprise for us is Durian?"

Keith pointed to Shantelle, saying, "Shanty loves durian. She and Karise had a durian feast during her residency in Warlington."

Evan's friends, including Karise and James, were in front of the long table on the patio, ready to eat the exotic fruit. Keith had challenged everyone to have a taste and get five hundred dollars as a reward.

Lucas, James, and Sean were instantly drawn to the idea. Wendell participated in the challenge itself.

Evan was ready to throw away the durian, hating the smell, but Shantelle said, "Surprisingly, I'm not at all disgusted by the smell!"

"Me too, Mommy! It's not bad for me," Lucas eagerly said.

Shantelle knew how smelly the exotic fruit was. Still, she always had a great experience eating durian; she was willing to test the waters with her pregnant nose. To her surprise, the fruit's smell comforted her. She happily declared, "So fruity and sweet!"

Everyone watched as Shantelle took the first bite, Karise and Lucas followed. Keith took the next bite, and Sean had a taste. In the end, despite having clips on their noses, they all agreed that durian tasted terrific!

Only Evan remained unconvinced and did not have a single bite.

Hours later.

"Shanty? Where are you?" Evan called as he walked down the stairs at night. The couple had already rested in bed, but after only an hour of sleeping, Evan noticed that Shantelle was missing.

"Here!" Shantelle yelled from the kitchen. "Evan? Have you seen the durian I kept in the fridge? I can't find it! I'm getting frustrated!"

Evan grimaced as he walked into the kitchen. He scratched his head and admitted, "Wifey? The durian? Haven't you had enough?"

"No, I want more!" Shantelle said. "I can't stop thinking about it. I think it's my new craving – your babies' craving!"

The man gulped, hearing the word 'craving.' He thought about lying but knew no good could come out of deceit. Evan cleared his throat and admitted, "I urn -1 threw them away."

"You what?!" Dead air fell upon them, and Shantelle froze in her stance. She wondered how she would get any sleep after all that thinking about durian?!

"There were only two pieces left, making the fridge smell so disgusting." His knees trembled as he confessed, "I figured I throw it out, and you would not mind. I'm sorry, Wifey."

Shantelle remained still. She tried to control her emotions but could not get over the fact that her husband threw away her newfound craving. Her mind and her heart were yearning for the fruit. Eventually, she wept and said, "Did you not learn anything from the pineapple tarts?"

"I did not think you were craving for it. You just tasted it again today," Evan reasoned. "I'm sorry, Wifey."

"Now what?" Shantelle pointed to her growing belly and suggested, "Think about your children. One of them, or maybe both, wanted the Durian."

"See that?" Shantelle said, still referring to her belly. "You made them cry!"

"Wifey, I don't see anything other than my upset wife," Evan answered.

"I am upset because your babies are crying inside. They want the durian!" She put her hands on her waist and declared, "You will not get inside me tomorrow! No love!"

'No love.' Evan gasped. How could he have underestimated the durian? Realizing his mistake, he called James immediately and ordered a durian fruit to be delivered to the mansion.

Sadly for Evan, James could not find any durian fruit, especially at that time. In the morning, Evan summoned Andy and James to call each supermarket to find a durian. Still, to his dismay, there weren't any. It wasn't the right season for durians to be flown from Hawaii.

Before noon, Evan looked at the clock. In a few hours, he was going home and wasn't getting any love for that night. Would he allow it? No! He was going to work hard for his love. Evan marched out of his office and ordered his assistant, "Get a private flight to Maui now! Let's harvest durian fruits!"

Evan and James flew out of Rose Hills in the next hour. They met with the farm owner in Maui, who guided them in the farm's direction. On the plantation, Evan and James went from different trees, searching for ripe durians. Each time they found one, Evan personally caught the fruit as it was picked by one of the farmer's men.

James took the video of Evan catching the durian. In that video, Evan was still in his expensive suit. He effectively caught each fruit as a sack cloaked around it. He said to the video, "See this, Wifey? I did this all for you. Don't be upset now. I'm coming back with lots of durians!" 1

Before leaving Maui, Evan sent the video to Shantelle, hoping she was no longer upset.

Hours later, Evan and James arrived in Rose Hills. They were on the road when Shantelle called his mobile. She said, "Evan, I'm sorry I missed your calls. I had two operations today. I just got home. Miguel told me you were out to find durians?"

"Didn't you get the video I sent you?" Evan asked. "Don't worry about the durians, Wifey"

"Evan, I'm sorry about the durian. I don't know what came over me. Maybe it was my hormones, I don't know," Shantelle explained.

"It's okay, Wifey, because as for the durian Evan excitedly explained, but before he could announce how he had flown all the way to Maui for the exotic fruit, his wife cut him off.

"Oh, don't worry about the durian, Hubby. I don't want them anymore," Shantelle said.

"What?" Evan's mouth fell open. He frowned, asking, "Um... excuse me, Wifey?"

"I don't want it anymore. Besides, didn't you say it was hard to get?" Shantelle's tone of voice suddenly shifted to being happy as she revealed, "Doctor Chen gave me persimmons today, and I loved them! This is my new craving. I think I'll want persimmons for the next few weeks!"

Evan's mouth fell open. He said, "But – but the durian -"

"Forget the durian, Evan. You were right. They do smell bad. Your babies want persimmons now," Shantelle insisted. "Come home soon."

The man ran his hand over his face again and again. He realized he might have overdone the way he pampered his wife. Still, he was beyond relief that the house would not smell of durian. He turned to James, who was exhausted from their last-minute trip. He asked, "Do you like durian?"

"Ah, yes, Sir. After all the adventure today, I love them now!" James expressed.

"Then you can have all the durians. My wife wants persimmons now," Evan informed, and James reluctantly yet, happily accepted.

So instead of going to the mansion first, Evan and the driver dropped off James at his apartment, and only then did the man return home.

When Evan arrived, he saw Shantelle squeaking in excitement at the door. The moment he stepped out, Shantelle embraced him, saying, "I saw the video. I saw the video. Where are they? Where are my Durians?"

"Durians?" Evan asked, his heart drumming against his ribcage, his brow lifting.

"Yes, my internet must have been so bad at the hospital. I did not see your video. Where is the durian?" Shantelle repeated.

"I thought you didn't want them anymore?" Evan asked.

"Pfft! I only said that because I don't want you to put in too much effort. I was afraid you'd fly all the way to Maui just to get the durian, but-,," She pouted her lips and said, "As it turned out, you really did."

With gleaming eyes, she asked, "So? Where are my durians?" She pressed her lips against Evan's ear and revealed, "Did you know that durians are natural aphrodisiacs? Prepare to have a good night tonight, Hubby."

Evan was ready to have a heart attack at that point. He gently peeled himself from Shantelle, saying, "Oh, the durians? Let me get them from James."

"James? Why are the durians with James?" Shantelle asked.

"I asked him to wash them thoroughly," Evan claimed. Raising his palms, he requested, "Aphrodisiac? Hold that thought, Wifey. I'll be right back."

At James' apartment, he had cut open one durian and placed the fruit flesh on a plate. He was at his dining table, ready to dig in.

He scooped the fruit with his hand and held one piece in front of his mouth. He smiled and said, "I had a tiring day. I could use a sweet treat right now."

Before he knew it, his boss was loudly banging on the door. From where he was, he could clearly hear Evan scream, "Don't you dare touch that durian, James! Don't eat a single one of them! Open the door now!"