

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

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### Like Brothers

The lights were nearly out at the Diamond Hotel, Rose Hills rooftop. Two people were standing in the middle. Electric candles formed hearts to light up the couple's surroundings.

Above them, the stars were sparkling, and the moon was bright.

Sean was kneeling in front of his girlfriend, officially proposing. Holding up an engagement ring, he asked, "Will you marry me, Brooklyn?"

"Yes, I'll marry you, Sean," Brooklyn said.

Suddenly, the surrounding lights were switched on. Applauses could be heard, and cheers roared.

"Congratulations!"

"Finally, Sean is getting married!" Keith screamed.

Around Sean and his girlfriend, his friends and family supported him with his proposal.

Evan and Shantelle were present. After spending a month away for their honeymoon, Keith and Karise came. Wendell attended with Milan as friends. Of course, Shantelle had a hand in it too. She was the one who kept pushing Wendell to invite Milan.

After Sean had put on Brooklyn's ring, everybody settled in tables. Food was served. Keith and Evan began to catch up, especially talking about Keith's father and the Mitchels.

After the incident at the mall where Lola had agitated Karise and even dared to charge at Shantelle, Evan had Larry Mitchel investigated. Channel 5, the same main business of the Mitchels, had apparently been evading taxes. Evan turned in the pieces of evidence to the Federal Internal Revenue Service, and from then on, the Mitchels were shaken. They finally received the message from Evan, loud and clear.

"I think by now, they know not to mess with us," Evan concluded.

"Good. I have also asked for a restraining order against Lola. I hope she no longer tries anything stupid," Keith responded.

Next to Evan and Keith, Shantelle and Karise were catching up. Karise ordered caramel popcorn, and they were warm, right in front of the table. Karise said, "I have been craving for popcorn lately, so much that I want to go to the movies and enjoy them there."

Caressing her growing belly, Karise suggested, "My baby wants them. What can I do?"

Shantelle chuckled and replied, "Don't I know those lines."

"Babe, we should go to the movies later," Karise suggested. "Popcorn and movie go so well together."

Babe, it's late. Isn't the scenery and being with friends entertaining enough? " Keith sought. "We can go to the movies tomorrow, okay?"

Karise pouted her lips, but just when she thought she wouldn't have enough entertainment to go along with her popcorn, she and Shantelle noticed Wendell and Milan giggling on another side of their table. Karise and Shantelle began to eavesdrop on their conversations.

"Salome kept calling me, but I ignored her calls. She texted me, saying I'll never find someone like her again." Wendell reported to Milan. "I texted her back, saying, that's exactly what I was aiming for."

Milan chuckled and replied, "Rowan texted me just now. He suggested that he had the most wonderful dream. He said we were back together. I laughed so hard after I replied, oh, god, what a nightmare!"

Wendell chuckled. He said, "That was a good one!"

Milan's phone beeped, and she handed Wendell her phone, saying, "See! It's Rowan again! He says he misses me."

Let me reply to my brother if you don't mind," Wendell offered. As he typed, he said the same words, "The person you are trying to reach is not available."

They both giggled. Then, another beep came in, and Wendell typed on the phone again, saying, "Unsubscribe."

"Haha! He is so pissed off now!" Milan said back, her eyes gleaming as she laughed with Wendell in the subsequent texts he gave to Rowan.

Behind them, Shantelle and Karise looked at each other, giving varied expressions. Karise opened her popcorn and softly said, "Well, this is amusing."

"I tell you, it's entertaining enough – the way they seem to be in their own world," Shantelle suggested while keeping her tone down.

Karise began to eat her popcorn, saying, "Aww. So cute. I'm blushing with them! I've never seen this side of Wendell."

"Well, that's because when he was with Salome, she often created drama," Shantelle remarked. "And you know what, Milan's father might have also seen this too."

Extending her hand and pointing at the two, Shantelle added, "This scene right here – because Mister Gray eventually agreed to delay their wedding."

"Uff, so they are still technically engaged," Karise said.

"As per their parents, yes, but as you can see, they seem to have no problem with it. They have been spending a lot of time together," Shantelle revealed. She turned to Karise and asked, "Give me some of that. A lovable scene like this requires popcorn." i

Karise chuckled and remarked, "Yup. This is movie-enough for me. Love them!"

Shantelle smiled. She chewed one popcorn, and after swallowing it, she replied, "I love them too."

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Days came and went. While Wendell and Milan's closeness was blooming and, Marco and Amelia were growing, Shantelle and Evan faced one of their fears. Lucas got sick, and his fever went up to 39.5 C.

The couple did not know why or how. They had strictly implemented health protocol at home, but still, their son caught an infection.

Eleanor and William had to temporarily move into their home while Lucas was admitted to the hospital. They supervised the care of the twins.

Lucas' blood count went down drastically, and he had to receive a blood transfusion. He also received another dose of immunoglobulin through IV, allowing him to fight his infection.

After ten days in the hospital, Lucas' fever finally subsided following his antibodies infusion. Evan and Shantelle finally had a decent rest. They both cuddled on a small sofa next to Lucas' hospital bed. From there, Shantelle said, "I'm sorry, Evan, that Lucas turned out to be this way."

"Why are you sorry? It isn't your fault that Lucas got sick," Evan replied. He pecked Shantelle's forehead and said, "Trials are given for us to overcome, and I know, together, we will get through this."

"I don't know if we can still push through with our plans to go on a trip if Lucas doesn't feel better," Shantelle said.

"Then, we won't. Lucas comes first as much as I want to eat you like crazy. I can just... eat you like a baby," Evan said.

Shantelle laughed. She asked, "How does that work? Eat me like a baby."

Hugging Shantelle tightly, he said, "It means I'll have to tame it down while we do it in the comforts of our own bedroom."

While the couple was at the hospital, Wendell received a call from Mrs. Scott. Eleanor had asked a big favor from him, and Wendell readily agreed, knowing the family's predicament. Unfortunately, it meant canceling the dinner she had planned with Milan.

When Milan walked into his office, already carrying her bag. She revealed, "I'm ready."

"Milan, I'm afraid, plans have changed," Wendell revealed. "I'm sorry, we can't go for a special dinner."

"Oh," Milan said while looking down at the floor.

The disappointment was so evident in how Milan frowned that Wendell felt he had let her down. He then proposed, "It's not because of anything trivial, I swear, but if you are up to it, I hope you can join me instead."

"What is it?" Milan asked.

"It involves a threesome. With you around, it will become a foursome," Wendell suggested, shocking Milan altogether.

"You are kidding, right?" Milan asked.

A chuckle escaped Wendell's lips. He said, "Want to find out?"

Two hours later, Milan found herself in a room where she and Wendell were involved in a so-called foursome.

She was holding little Amelia, letting the baby burp against her chest. To help care for the twins, she had to bathe in Wendell's bathroom, wearing his oversize shirt and cycling shorts. Milan said, "This was your idea of a foursome?" She laughed, adding, "For a second, you got me all worried."

In his pajamas, Wendell was feeding Marcus. He was sitting next to Milan when she remarked about having a foursome. He smirked and replied,

And yet, you came. You came despite your dirty mind." i

Milan laughed but soon hushed when little Amelia acted to cry. She said, "I was eighty percent hopeful; it wasn't naughty at all."

"Which means twenty percent of you was hoping to get naughty with me," Wendell proposed, leaving Milan to laugh again.

"Stop that, please," Milan said. Her eyes watered in amusement.

For the record, though, by definition, foursome means a group of four people. It doesn't have to mean naughty," Wendell said.

Milan smiled. She answered, "Yeah, this doesn't even come close to being naughty." she leaned back on the lazy-boy chair she was settled in and commented, "I think it's great... the way you, Evan, and Doctor Shant have this closeness."

"You and Evan must be really tight," Milan suggested.

Wendell fell back on his seat. He turned to Milan and suggested, "We are like brothers. Despite him, getting married and having a family, we are part of his life, and I intend to keep it that way even after we get married."

Milan turned to her with a red face. Only then did Wendell realize what he had said. His mouth fell open, and he said, "I mean -1 don't know why I said that. It's just that your father keeps talking about it. agh!"

Instead of objecting, however, Milan just maintained her smile. She didn't object, nor did she give any approving remark.