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

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor By LiLhyz Chapter 152

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor By LiLhyz Chapter 152: Unboxing Lucas' Gift

Wendell and his friends crowded around Shantelle outside the venue of Milan's party. It was because she howled in tears when she arrived.

Wendell had to fetch her from the car because no matter how Miguel urged her to join the party, her heart felt like it was being squeezed by a hand.

"We all want to be there for him, Shanty," Wendell said. "But he needs his isolation, right?"

Shantelle nodded and replied, "Yes, he does."

Karise quickly got a handkerchief and wiped the tears on Shantelle's face. She hugged Shantelle and said, "It's okay. You can cry it out. We are all here for you."

From Keith to Sean and Brooklyn, they gave Shantelle a comforting hug. Milan was the last to embrace Shantelle. She said, "Even if I had only known Lucas for a short time, I know he will survive this."

"This is supposed to be your happy night. I'm sorry," Shantelle said to Milan.

"That's okay. I understand," Milan replied. She smiled and added, "I would also be in tears if I were in your shoes."

"I'm so glad I have you guys. Since I won't see Evan often, I need those bear hugs," Shantelle said.

"You are free to bear hug us anytime, Shanty," Sean said, embracing her again.

Letting out a sigh of relief, Shantelle said, "Thank you, guys. I love you all. We better join the gathering. It would be a strange party without the celebrant."

The intimate party was held at the Diamond Hotel Rose Hills. Milan's

family was there, a few executives at the company and the Francos were also present. Only Rowan did not attend the celebration, which was understandable since he wasn't invited in the first place.

Throughout the event, Shantelle and those around her table were in a video conference with Evan and Lucas. Shantelle had a tablet for everyone to chat with her husband and son.

"What are you eating there, Lucas? That looks yummy!" Keith said, leaning onto the tablet's view.

"It's broccoli, Uncle Keith. Earlier, the hospital gave me pork, but I wanted vegetables. Mommy said I should eat more so I can be healthy!" Lucas said.

"The hospital cook whipped him some broccoli," Evan said behind Lucas before laughing.

"So the hospital has a twenty-four-hour cook?" Karise asked.

"They do," Evan replied. "All the food here is." He quoted with his fingers, saying, "organic."

"Hey Lucas, do you want some cake?" Sean asked.

"No. No. Only when I'm okay," Lucas replied. "Mommy said to eat vegetable proteins for now."

"So you won't have desserts?" Sean asked.

"My fridge is filled with my favorite yogurts," Lucas said. "They are also protein."

As Lucas chatted with Evan's friends and their partners, Shantelle kept throwing thanks at them. She often mouthed her appreciation or showed it by putting a hand on her chest.

Soon, the moment their group had been waiting for arrived. A host announced that Milan would be opening gifts for her birthday. At first,

Milan refused. She said, "I'm not a kid anymore. We don't have to open gifts!"

"Well, I want Milan to open my gift," Karise said.

"Mine too," Shantelle added.

Milan's father also encouraged her that she was left with no choice but to choose from the wrapped items on the gift table. After Milan opened ten gifts, the host announced, "Next, a little boy requested that you open his gift."

The monitor behind Milan lit and showed Lucas on the colossal LED screen. Lucas cheerfully greeted everyone, "Happy Birthday, Aunt Milan."

To the other guests, he said, "Hello. My name is Lucas. I'm in a hospital for my treatment. I could not be there to show Aunt Milan my gift, so my dad and I are on a video call instead!"

"Hi Lucas, I'm excited to open your present!" Milan said after turning around.

"Well, here it is, Aunt Milan!" Lucas said, pointing with his hand.

Hotel staff readily brought up a lifesize gift, covered in a toy store wrapper. Milan's mouth fell on the floor. She reacted, "I have a toy for my gift?"

Lucas giggled and answered, "Yes, it's your favorite." 1

"My favorite?" Milan echoed.

Milan excitedly unwrapped the gift. She perspired as she removed the wrapper since the box was so big. However, after opening the box, it had another present inside, also covered in a toy shop wrapper!

She turned to Lucas and saw the boy giggling. From the table where Wendell sat, they were also laughing. On stage, Milan said, "I think Lucas wants me to exercise."

Laughter echoed across the conference room while Milan opened the second box. To her shock, it contained another wrapped box. At that point, shrieks filled the air since Milan kept unboxing gifts. She had already opened seven empty boxes when Milan commented, "I feel like I am running a marathon."

She turned to Lucas and asked, "Lucas, did you wrap all these?"

Lucas laughed boisterously. Tears welled in his eyes in amusement before he responded, "Uncle Wendell helped me."

Milan shot Wendell an angry glare, making Keith and Sean tease.

"Oh, no, Wendell. You are in trouble," Keith said.

"Big trouble," Sean added.

Milan went on, unboxing another three more until she finally held a gift that could fit in her hand. She chased her breath, saying, "Lucas, this should be a special gift to be secured by so many boxes."

The Grays were already smiling from ear to ear as Milan started to open the present. Wendell secretly took hiding while the rest of their table fell silent in anticipation.

Finally, the red wrapper was on the floor. Milan wiped the sweat off her forehead before opening the small box. She was still smiling, but soon enough, she stilled, recognizing a velvet box. She bit her lip before nervously lifting the velvet box. Her expression said it all. She was clearly starting to doubt whose gift it came from.

"Open it!" Karise urged.

"Open it!" Brooklyn followed.

Milan searched for Wendell, but he was away from the table. Still, her instincts told her to open the jewelry box.

"Open it, Aunt Milan! You will love it!" Behind her, Lucas urged.

She turned to Lucas before finally facing the audience and opening the velvet box. She gasped, but she grimaced as soon as the box flipped open.

The box was empty. Yet again, Milan's jaws dropped, but as soon as that happened, everyone said, "Surprise!"

Lucas' voice was thunderous that Milan shifted her frame. Just as she turned, indoor fireworks erupted!

Wendell was down on his knee, right in front of her. Milan did not know when or how, but he was there, holding up an expensive-looking diamond ring and hugging a huge Shiba stuffed toy. Wendell was smiling, but everyone could tell that he was nervous too. He said, "Milan, the law of love knows no bounds of space and time. Getting married is not about age or the right time. It's about finding the perfect person. To me, you are the perfect person. Will you marry me, Milan?"

Milan was utterly taken aback. They had discussed arranging the marriage, and while all that was set for them, she never expected Wendell to still give her a proposal, which every girl dreamed about.

Tears rolled down her cheeks. She nearly kneeled with Wendell as she said, "Yes. Yes, I will."

Wendell had to hold her up and hug her in place. She cried in his chest for an undetermined time before she looked up and requested a kiss.

Wendell kissed her repeatedly. He also scattered a few pecks on her face. He said, "I love you, Milan." 1

Looking into his eyes, Milan smiled brightly and answered, "I love you too, Wendell." i

\*\*\*

Milan's party resumed with entertainment and drinks. She was the happiest girl in the room.

At one table, Mister Gray was the merriest father, seeing Milan genuinely delighted. He saw it in the sparkle in Milan's eyes, her smile, how she flushed, and how she constantly hugged Wendell. Mister Gray especially loved that Milan was well received by Wendell's circle.

He envisioned his daughter having a wonderful family. Then, he checked his phone and searched in g-oo-g-l-e: How to have grandkids fast, very fast. 2

Mister Gray was smiling from ear to ear as the page loaded. However, he quickly frowned because there wasn't any search result.