

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

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor By LiLhyz Chapter 182

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor By LiLhyz Chapter 182

Chapter 182: Time To Forgive

"Why did you agree?" Briana softly asked Shantelle. "You did not even take the full amount offered."

Days had passed since Frank Morgan's family presented an offer to Shantelle. Briana was now at the heart and lung center, and so was Frank's unconscious body. The only thing that kept Frank alive was the machine attached to him.

It took a lot of convincing Evan, but ultimately, he gave in, provided that the operation

took place at their homecourt and that the Morgans and the Wests would sign a

contract, agreeing never to cause any trouble for their family, including that of the

Wrights. Their party gladly agreed.

Briana had undergone several tests and qualified for a heart transplant. Frank

Morgan's heart wasn't affected, so it was allowed for the operation.

When Briana asked her the question, Shantelle evaluated her and her mechanical

heart. Shantelle stepped back and looked Briana in the eye, saying, "Because I am a

doctor. It is my duty to save lives. Moreover, I don't want any more bad blood between

our families."

Pulling a chair, Shantelle sat before Briana, saying, "Promise me, after the operation,

and if it is successful, you will live a fruitful and meaningful life. Don't cheat your way

to whatever you wish for. I'm sure you have learned by now that there is no shortcut to

happiness. You always have to follow a path."

Briana was still serving her two-year sentence for the organ manipulation case, and

so were her parents, but she was ordered on hospital arrest instead because of her

medical condition. The prison did not have the facility to keep her alive if her

mechanical heart malfunctioned.

Briana nodded repeatedly. She replied, "I know that now."

"I could also ask you the same thing. Why did you choose me as your doctor, given

our history," Shantelle asked.

"Because I know you are the best out there – in the country, at least," Briana

answered. "And given that I will get Frank's heart, I want to have better success in

living so I can have a piece of Frank with me for years to come."

"Very well," Shantelle softly acknowledged. "You should see Mister Morgan later on.

Your operation is scheduled for five in the morning tomorrow. We are turning off his

life support at three. I'm sorry you'd have to lose him."

"It – it wasn't your fault. The person who attacked him was one of his previous

workers," Briana revealed.

"I should go. Take some rest. Warlington Prison allowed your parents to visit you for

one day, so you'll see them tomorrow," Shantelle glanced at the machine behind

Briana and reminded her, "Don't forget to charge your heart."

Briana smiled and answered, "I won't. I need to be alive for tomorrow.

Thank you, Doctor Shant."

\*~\*~\*

The next day, Shantelle was in the operating room, transplanting a new heart in

Briana.

It took around four hours for Shantelle to complete the procedure. As soon as they

tested the new heart, it beat.

Applause could be heard inside the operating room. Shantelle stayed and monitored

Briana's condition for another half an hour. After which, she ordered, "Time to close

her up. Good job, everybody."

"Good job, Doctor Shant!"

"Another success Doctor Shant!"

After getting off her scrub suit, Shantelle left the operating room, finding her husband.

After learning that the Wests would be around, he made sure to be present after the

surgery.

She hugged her husband first before turning to the Wests, who had their heads down

at her presence. She said, "The operation was a success. In the next twenty-four

hours, Briana will be under observation in the ICU."

"Thank you, Doctor Shant," Briana's mother said. "And we are sorry about the past."

"Remember my wife's kindness," Evan said.

"Thank you. Thank you so much! We will abide by the terms of our agreement," Mister

West said.

Warlington Police escorted them in getting there. They were only going to see Briana

for that day before they would return to Warlington Prison again. It was a pain, but it

was a privilege given to them, and they were happy for the government's grant. Of

course, if not for their influence, they would not have had the opportunity.

\*\*\*

Evan and Shantelle had lunch together after the operation. Shantelle only returned to

the Heart and Lung Center to check Briana's condition. She meant to head home and

take a good nap. She had been at the hospital since two in the morning, preparing for

the transplant.

Walking down the halls, she bumped into an unexpected acquaintance; Keith's father,

Charles Henderson, and his wife, Helen.

The last time Shantelle saw Keith's father was last year, during his birthday. It shocked

her thoroughly to see Mister Henderson so thin. He was in a wheelchair, struggling to

breathe, and was being pushed by a nurse. His wife was walking next to him.

The Hendersons looked at Shantelle in shock but quickly evaded her.

Shantelle watched as Keith's parents walked to the lobby. Just as she was about to

turn around, Misses Henderson called for her.

"Shantelle. Please, can you give me a moment?" Keith's mother said. She held

Shantelle's hand and asked, "Can you tell me if Keith is okay? I heard Karise gave

birth. I tried to check Karise's social media page but couldn't see her private photos.

Do you have a picture of the baby?"

Quickly, Shantelle reached for her phone and showed her a picture of baby Kamila.

She said, "Her name is Kamila. She is so beautiful."

The sight of the picture made Helen Henderson cry. She said, "It's been so long. I

guess we will never get to see our granddaughter." Looking at Shantelle, she asked,

"Can I borrow your phone?"

When Shantelle agreed, Keith's mother showed the picture to her husband. He also

became teary-eyed. Shantelle walked behind them and offered, "I have several

pictures of Keith and Karise too."

Shantelle navigated on her phone and showed them to Keith's parents.

Smiles formed on their faces, and Charles looked like he didn't want to let go.

Eventually, he handed the phone to Shantelle, thanking her for her time.

"Charles? Is that it? Aren't we going to try to talk to Keith?" Helen Henderson asked.

However, Keith's father only suggested they leave, saying no word.

It was clear to Shantelle how Keith's father was full of pride.

Still, their actions piqued Shantelle's interest. Curiosity got to her that she saw nearly

all the doctors at the heart and lung center. Finally, she met their top oncologist,

Doctor Dultz. The excellent doctor revealed, "Mister Charles Henderson has stage

four lung cancer, Doctor Shant. His lymph nodes are swollen all over. He could barely

breathe."

Shantelle's mouth fell open. She realized that was why Keith's father looked so weak.

She stammered as she asked, "What's the prognosis?"

"He has about six months to a year to live, at most," Doctor Dultz said. "We are going

for treatments, but in case, I told him to prepare for it. It depends on how his body

responds to chemotherapy, but it's hard. His cancer cells are growing at a much faster

rate."

Without giving it another thought, Shantelle called Miguel, and he drove her to Keith's

office.

Half an hour later, Shantelle was on the top floor of Prima MedCare. When she

entered Keith's office, she said, "I saw your parents earlier. Keith, I - I think you need

to talk to your father."

"Why this all of a sudden?" Keith asked. He pushed his laptop away, saying, "Until my

father learns to respect my wife, I am not talking to him."

"I think he regrets it," Shantelle suggested. "Earlier, he looked at Kamila's pictures and

seemed happy."

Shantelle saw Keith freeze in his seat. He cleared his throat and asked, "He did that?"

After a second, he said, "Well, if he regrets it, he isn't showing it. I haven't changed my

number, Shanty, yet he hasn't called me since."

"He should learn to swallow his pride and ask for Karise's forgiveness," Keith retorted.

"And why are you taking his side? I thought we are friends, Shanty."

Shantelle sat before Keith, saying, "Because he may not live long enough to learn

how to swallow his pride, Keith. Are you going to be as prideful as your father?"

"What do you mean, Shanty?" Keith asked.

"Your father has stage four lung cancer. He will take treatment, but it's hard to tell if his

body will respond to chemotherapy – you know about cancer, Keith," Shantelle said.

"Eat your pride and talk to your father while he still lives. It's time to forgive him."