

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor By LiLhyz Chapter 187

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor By LiLhyz Chapter 187: More Godchildren

"Aahh! So Beautiful! She has dark hair." Shantelle exclaimed while holding the newly born baby girl in her arms. She was settled on the hospital room's private suite sofa, a few meters away from Milan. '

"They both have dark hair," Evan remarked. He was sitting next to Wendell while the latter carried his son. i

"Did you keep their cord blood?" Shantelle asked.

"I did. After Lucas' experience, we had fully signed for cord blood banking," Milan confirmed.

"I think that's great/ Shantelle answered with a wink. "We'll never know it's needed, and you have two."

Apparently, Wendell and Milan suddenly left during Sean's proposal party because Milan had abdominal discomfort then. She didn't give birth that night, but the twins were at risk of coming out early. Thus, Milan was on complete bedrest at the hospital for a month until she gave birth.

Evan and Shantelle were their first visitor. The man had called Lucas from home and showed him the babies. Lucas' eyes were gleaming on the video call. He said, "Wow! More and more playmates for me!

"More like brothers and sisters to look out for, son/ Evan corrected, encouraging laughter in their room, especially from Shantelle.

"Oh, poor Lucas. Your daddy is only joking." From her hospital bed, Milan suggested.

"No, I'm not kidding, Lucas." Evan insisted. 'You are the eldest, so you get to watch them grow.'

"I don't mind, Aunt Milan/ Lucas said. 'I'll be the big brother."

"Have you named them already?" Evan asked.

"I named them Daddy," Lucas revealed. 'Uncle Wendell promised me that I could.'

"It better be good, son," Evan said.

"The girl would be Maxine, and the boy is John Adams/ Lucas said, his brows raised again and again in amusement. "See? Nice, right?'

"Are you sure you guys are okay with Lucas picking the names?" Shantelle asked.

"Maxine had always been on my mind," Milan revealed.

"And I think John Adams is a cool name,' Wendell suggested. "I think Lucas is good with choosing names.'

"Aw, you guys." Shantelle mouthed, 'Are you sure?'

"We love Lucas' suggestions!" Milan and Wendell said simultaneously, making Lucas jump for joy!

When the video call ended, Shantelle could not help but say, "Thank you for making Lucas feel important. Thank you for treating him like he is your own too -"

"And not just Lucas, of course," Evan said. "I could say the same thing for Amelia and Marcus."

"And for that, we love you. At any time, we are willing to watch for the twins as you did during our trying times," Shantelle suggested.

"We will remember that,' Wendell said. "And I won't be shy about it/

Evan and Shantelle also waited long enough for their other friends to visit. Keith and Karise eventually came after going for prenatal. Reese and Sean arrived last.

They took pictures as a group, and Karise eagerly uploaded them to her social media, tagging everyone. She captioned: [Congratulations to Milan and Wendell! And congratulations to us for having more godchildren! When you have friends this tight, you'll have endless goddaughters and godsons you will cherish for life. Love these guys!]

After Milan gave birth, each couple became busy with their respective lives.

Keith and Karise cared for their coming baby while regularly visiting Charles and Helen at home. The news of having another grandchild thrilled Charles, making him more optimistic.

Sean and Reese prepared for their wedding.

Naturally, Milan and Wendell had begun their sleepless nights, taking care of their new loved ones, John Adams and Maxine.

On the other hand, Shantelle and Evan were working hard to have another child. Things had been great for the power couple. Lucas' health continued to get better. In fact, the doctor had already given their son a go signal to study in a regular school.

Their twins, Marcus and Amelia, were so joyful and playful. They were full of life and the couple's stress reliever when they returned home tired from work.

The plan was to take it slow. Come what may, as Shantelle would say; however, as days and weeks passed, Evan and Shantelle had still not fallen pregnant. It felt strange to them to think they had gone on with unprotected sex for so long.

One evening, as the couple lay in bed at night, Shantelle said, "Maybe, we weren't supposed to get pregnant again. Maybe, we got pregnant initially because we were doing it for Lucas."

Evan pulled Shantelle against his chest. He pecked her lips, the tip of her nose, and her forehead, saying, "While I want to have another child, I am very satisfied with our family. So whether we have another child or not, I am good.'

"Besides, I have five godchildren now. That's enough to keep my mind busy.' Looking down at his wife, he asked, "Shanty, you'll need to remind me of their birthdays. I might forget. Sean and Reese will still have another child, making it six or more. Plus ours, that's a lot/

"Pfft! Shantelle laughed. She said, "What if our friends have more kids! Oh, my god! I can't imagine our future gatherings! It's going to be like a kids' camp!'

"It's going to be entertaining," Evan remarked. "But going back to us -"

Evan crawled down to Shantelle's tummy. He pecked it, saying, 'To heavens above, may you bless me and Shanty, another child because I want another baby girl who looks like my pretty wife.'

"Amen/ Shantelle closed.

The couple kissed and wished the same as they went to sleep that night.

Days before Sean's wedding, Evan was working in his office when Shantelle walked in the door. She was smiling brightly and quickly shut the door behind her.

"Wifey?" Evan asked. "I thought you had an operation today?"

"I did. It was easy," Shantelle said. She found herself in Evan's lap and wrapped her arms around his neck, saying, "Let's celebrate.'

Lifting his brow, the man asked, 'Celebrate? Why? How?'

Shantelle began to unbuckle his belt, and Evan was smiling from ear to ear. Whatever it was, he was getting a prize.

Next, Shantelle found herself between his legs and beneath his table. She began palming him. Finally, she revealed, 'I'm pregnant."

"What did you say? – Aaaah. Yeah/ Evan gasped. "Wifey, are you -"

Shantelle had earlier put his manhood inside her mouth, sucking him earnestly. She let go with a pop, confirming, "I am six weeks pregnant! And the baby already has a heartbeat."

"What? Evan said, but before he could ask more, she returned to eating him. "Fuck, Wifey. That's great news. I get a blowjob on top of the good news too."

"Aaaah!" Evan leaned his head back. He was moaning and relishing the feel of his wife's mouth around his shaft when the door to his office suddenly opened.

'Fuck! Evan cursed in his head. In his office, only James and Sean knew the passcode to his door. James would always knock and wait a few minutes prior to entering, but not Sean.

"Hey, Evan. I need to go. I'm meeting Reese for the cake tasting," Sean said while putting documents on Evan's desk.

Evan promptly moved closer to his table, hiding his wife. Beads of sweat formed on his forehead, and his heart

raced. Beneath the table, he also noticed his wife panicking.

"You, okay, man?" Sean asked, lifting his brow.

"I'm fine. I am -1 am constipated," Evan reasoned.

Well, get some prune juice, man!" Sean suggested before saying goodbye again. 'I'm on leave tomorrow. Remember that!' i

"Sure! Sure. Hurry up and leave, Sean! Reese is waiting for you and fucking lock the door behind you! Tell James not to come in!" Evan instructed.

Sean gave him a salute. He pulled the door open and froze in his stance. Then he said, "Bye, Evan. Bye, Shanty!" 1

"Fuck you, Sean!" Evan barked. 'Get that hell out of here!'

"Obviously, man. You are the one getting it! I recognize those heels anywhere!" Sean acted to close the door, saying, "Enjoy!'