The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor

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Chapter 189: Lucas Giving Back

Evan smiled, seeing the honeymoon photos Sean had sent him. He read his friend's text: [Thank you, man. We love it!)

He had gifted Sean a honeymoon package at the Caribean Sales. That was why Sean made an effort to send him pictures as gratitude. The man texted back, saying: [Enjoy you two.)

The man was inside his twin's nursery when Sean sent him messages. He put his phone on the dresser and turned to his twins. He announced, "Okay, it's time for a bath."

Shantelle was holding Amelia in the sofa bed, chuckling. She encouraged Evan,

saying, 'Go, Daddy!"

Behind Shantelle, Lucas laughed, adding, "Go, Daddy! I have their clothes!" Marcus was walking around, stacking toys in one comer of the nursery. He was so busy, he did not notice Evan creep up behind him and carrying his weight. The twins, Amelia and Marcus, were already over a year old and were very energetic. Getting them into a bath was a challenge, all the more putting them into their clothes. Once in a while, Shantelle and Evan try to do their parental duties without the caregivers or the maids. While it felt like a marathon, it was fulfilling. "You are the first to take a bath, buddy!' Evan declared while holding Marcus." Lucas helped remove Marcus' clothes and walked with Evan into the bathroom, where a portable tub had already been prepared. Evan took the demanding role since Shantelle was pregnant. He didn't want her to have an accident while bathing the twins.

While Evan bathed Marcus, Lucas entertained his baby brother with bath toys. Marcus, on the other hand, kept blabbing and giggling. Sometimes he would splash Evan with water and Lucas too.

"You love bathing, don't you, Marcus?" Evan asked.

"Bat!" Marcus yelled. 'Dadada!"

"And you love it when Daddy gives you a bath, right baby?" Evan asked while he quickly lathered soap around Marcus and cleaned him off. Next, he drained the mini tub's soapy water and rinsed Marcus thoroughly.

Lucas was ready with the towel, holding it up, saying, "I can carry Marcus, Daddy."

"Ah." While Lucas was tall, Evan did not want to take any chances. He said, "When you are ten years old, Lucas."

Lucas groaned but followed Evan back to the nursery to help dry Marcus. Next, Evan raised Marcus, and Lucas inserted his baby brother's diaper pants. Evan winked at Lucas, saying, 'Good brother, Lucas."

After Lucas and Evan help each other put on Marcus' pajamas, the man bathed Amelia next. Lucas assisted him thoroughly until Amelia was fully clothed in her pajamas.

Finally, when it was time to put the twins to sleep, they gathered in the nursery's sitting area, where they settled on a sofa bed. It was Shantelle's time to do her task, and she told a story to the twins.

Amelia was often in Shantelle's arms, paying attention to her mother. She often reached for the book and bit a stuffed toy that she carried around with her. Marcus was simply restless. Still, Evan tried his best to return Marcus near to Shantelle. The couple wanted the twins to get used to bedtime stories at an early age so they would grow to like reading books.

Lucas was in the same room the entire time, listening to Shantelle or often helping Evan chase after Marcus.

By the time the story ended, Amelia was already sleepy.

Shantelle let Amelia drink her evening milk and sang a song for her baby girl. Amelia fell asleep in no time.

As for Marcus, he was another story. He kept running around, asking his daddy to carry him constantly and wiggling his body to go back down again.

"Let him walk around. He will get tired eventually," Shantelle suggested.

"I'll follow him around, Daddy. You can sit down and rest,' Lucas offered. And so, for the next few minutes, Shantelle and Evan merely watched Lucas as he ensured Marcus wasn't bumping into corners or putting toys into his mouth.

When they saw Marcus let out a yawn, Shantelle took over and carried Marcus in her arms. Like how she made Amelia fall asleep, Shantelle sang to her boy and gave him his evening milk.

Evan wanted to pat Marcus to bed, and Shantelle let him.

The man lingered by Marcus' crib and rubbed his back. He caressed Marcus' hair, knowing his son liked to be comforted that way to sleep. Evan thought his son was adorable, and he couldn't help but stare at him.

Marcus was still half asleep at that point. Evan did not know why or what force made him look Marcus in the eye and continue to admire him. Suddenly, Marcus' gaze landed on him, and his eyes opened brighter. Alas, Marcus smiled at him, saying, "Dada!"

Evan's son was awake again!

"Why is he awake?' Shantelle asked.

Evan had carried Marcus, mildly swaying him to sleep. He turned to Shantelle,

admitting, "I -1.1 looked him in the eye."

"Oh, Evan. You know this already. Never look at a sleepy baby in the eye!" Shantelle reminded.

Evan mouthed, "I know. I -1 was just admiring his cuteness, and I ended up looking at his eyes, and then, he looked

back. Bam! He was awake again."

Behind them, Lucas chuckled. He proposed, "Let's work together. Mommy, Daddy.

Sometimes, with Misses Shaw, we pretend to be asleep next to Marcus."

Lucas pointed to the sofa bed. It was a kind that could be pulled out into a full-size bed.

Shantelle carried Marcus while Evan set up the sofa bed. They all lay on the sofa bed with Marus in the middle.

Lucas pretended to be asleep, and so did Evan. Shantelle hummed Marcus a song, patting him on the leg and sometimes rubbing his back.

Marcus tried to play with his parents at first, smiling and smacking their faces, but when Evan and Shantelle did not react, he yawned and lay beside his mother. Finally, Marcus fell asleep.

When Shantelle had rested Marcus in the crib, Lucas said," We did it! We did it together. Mommy, Daddy!"

"Thank you, Lucas, for being a good brother to your siblings. And thank you for helping Mommy and Daddy," Evan said." We love you for being a loving brother and a helpful son to us."

Lucas smiled at Evan. He answered, "You are welcome, Daddy. I love my siblings and wanted to give back to you and Mommy."

Hearing Lucas' words, Evan leaned back. He asked, "Give back to us?" Lucas nodded. By that time, Shantelle had already returned to where they sat. He said, "Yes, Daddy, Mommy. For the times you cared for me when I was sick. You made me feel strong, and you were never tired."

Lucas raised his arms, showing his biceps. He claimed, 'So now that Lucas is strong, I will help care for my siblings so Mommy and Daddy won't be exhausted!" 2 Evan was stunned. He felt his chest become heavy, realizing his son's efforts in giving back to them.

In front of them, Shantelle wept. She immediately kissed Lucas' cheek, saying, "Son, you don't need to give back to us. We cared for you because we love you, but thank you for considering us too. Your daddy and I love you so much." "I love you too, Mommy and Daddy!" Lucas said before hugging his parents.

Evan and Shantelle settled in bed smiling, clearly moved by Lucas' words.

The man kissed his wife and hugged her as they spooned in bed. Evan said, "Thank you for a wonderful son, my wife, for raising him to be a good and loving boy. Thank you for my beautiful children and one more coming. I'm so lucky to have you.' Shantelle turned to Evan and kissed his lips. She replied," Lucas is who he is also because of you. You may have been late in becoming his father, but you showed him what it's like to be a responsible and loving father."

"No matter how old and tall Lucas will grow upto be, I know that he will always look up to his dad, and that's you, Evan," She added.

"Thank you. Shanty. I love it when you make me feel special when it comes to the kids," Evan admitted. "Because of that, I'll eat you."

Shantelle wasn't expecting to get eaten that night, but she claimed it as a bonus. Naturally, they both made love too.

After being intimate, they returned to cuddling in bed.

Shantelle faced her husband, saying, "You know what else made your children

special? They got your genes. That's why they are so adorable.'

Evan smirked. He asked, "Did you want me to eat you again?"

A laugh escaped Shantelle's lips. She said, "Yeah, but let's reserve that for the morning."

Evan chuckled. He declared, "You didn't have to flatter me. Wifey. I'll eat you in as much as you want because I love you, and I am simply addicted to your taste.' The couple laughed again, complementing each other until they finally recognized the near sleep. After giving Shantelle one last peck for the night, Evan whispered, 'Goodnight, my beautiful wife.' "Goodnight, Evan, my hottie husband," Shantelle answered before closing her eyes.