"But sometimes, I avoid Max when it's snack time. He has crackers for snacks always. He often asked to try my sandwich, but I like my sandwich. I don't want to give him some," Lucas said while pouting his lips. Evan caressed his chin. He replied, "Lucas, maybe his parents don't have time to make a sandwich. It could be that Max's parents don't have enough means to buy the sandwich ingredients. Do you know it is more blessed to give than to receive?" Evan, Lucas, and Shantelle were having dinner at the Scotts' residence. It was during their meal that Lucas told his father about his daily routine and his friends at school.

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor By LiLhyz Chapter 45

Chapter 45: Karise's Reasons

"Adrian and Max are my best friends in

school," Lucas defined with gleaming eyes. We have lunch together."

Some of Lucas' stories surprised Shantelle. She realized that her son was so eager to chat with his father that he kept going and going with whatever he could think of. "More blessed to give than to receive?" Lucas asked in complete bewilderment. "Lucas, we talked about this. You should always share your food," Shantelle reminded him. "You should not worry about running out of sandwiches because your mommy and daddy can make sure you have your favorite sandwich every day, but others are not so

fortunate," Evan explained. "Instead, we should share our blessings because we have more to give. When you do, you will receive more." "When you are being generous, it comes back to you in many ways," Evan described. He then told Lucas about his Lockwood project and how it saved young children's

lives with different illnesses. He explained, The community gave back to me. They highly visit the park, the people themselves promote it, and the hospital always gets more and more patients because the children and their parents share their good experiences."1 Lucas had more questions after that, and Evan had to simplify things for him, but he was patient throughout. "1 Across from them, Shantelle smiled. She remembered how Evan was always very generous. To help him convince Lucas, she also shared her knowledge, "Also Lucas, being generous – everything from giving someone directions to helping a friend carry his books – activates the part of the brain that makes you feel happy. They say giving is good for the

health." "Really, mommy?" Lucas asked in surprise. "Yes, honey," Shantelle nodded firmly. With his head down, Lucas said, "I feel bad now. I will share my sandwich next time." "Better yet," Shantelle recommended. "Let's prepare two sandwiches for your snacks next time so you and Max can have one each.

After her words, Shantelle's and Evan's eyes met. He smiled, but her smile faded. Shantelle avoided his gaze and instead encouraged her son, "Three more spoons, and you are done with your meal. Go ahead and finish that." "Wanna race?" Evan challenged Lucas. "I'll race you, daddy!" Lucas exclaimed. He put a spoonful of food in his mouth and chowed it down eagerly. Evan only had two pieces of broccoli to finish, but he ate slowly to let Lucas win.

"I win! I win!" Lucas exclaimed, showing off his clean plate. He turned to Shantelle and asked, "Mommy, do I get a prize for finishing up my food?" "Sure. Would you like a treat?" Shantelle asked. Lucas turned to Evan with bright eyes, saying, "I don't want a treat! I want daddy to put me to sleep!" 1 Evan's eyes lit up, but Shantelle's face paled. Her mouth fell open as she said, "I – I think your daddy is busy. Your grandpa is still in the hospital, and he needs to take care of

eyes. It was meant to be a warning, and she hoped he got the message. Unfortunately for Shantelle,

declared. He directed his gaze to Shantelle and gave her his puppy eyes. "This is my

"Just put him to bed," Evan said to Shantelle. "It won't take long. I'll leave after he falls asleep."

Typically, he would go out with his friends, Sean, Wendell, and sometimes Evan, but not

While Evan was trying to convince Shantelle to spend more time with Lucas, back in Rose Hills, Keith

After several drinks, Keith went around the dance floor to find a companion – someone to talk to. He

The girl turned, and they both stilled upon recognizing each other. The girl said, "Keith Henderson?"

"Well. Well." A hiss left Keith's lips when he realized who it was. "Karise, right? Shantelle's friend?"

rejected so badly. You were out here, too." She shrugged and revealed, "I found out the next day when I

together. Keith revealed what had transpired in Warlington, including Lucas' desire to meet his father. "So,

again, but this time, it's worse. Evan is in Warlington. They met. Evan is probably visiting Lucas by now."

Karise sighed. She finished up her drink and looked distantly. Without looking at Keith, she admitted, "At

first, I was angry at Evan for what he did to my girl. I wanted him to suffer. Plus, Doctor Scott had warned

She looked down, reflecting on her choices, and resumed, "Evan constantly showed up before me, asking

to get information out of me. My workmates teased me and suggested we looked good together. That

"But that was over. Evan gave up on bothering me, and I realized that my infatuation with him wasn't going

anywhere. "Karise looked at Keith and included, "In the years that followed, I just felt guilty that I did not

have the heart to tell Shanty. Then she was doing great. She was happy and had her life on track. I also

"I." Karise pursed her lips and resumed, "I did not want to disturb the peace that she

and Lucas had already found." Her voice faded as she added, "But I guess I was

wrong. I should have considered a child's longing for a father."

what about you? Why didn't you tell her how Evan went all out searching for her?" Keith

two years. He sometimes would appear at my workplace. He would invite me for coffee

dancing with another man. The man was not as good-looking as him, so he figured he

would cut in. He walked up to the girl and said, "You want to spend time with a real man?"

Karise rolled her eyes and reminded, "Karise Myers, and yes, Shanty's bestie." She turned

"What do you mean?" Keith asked. They both started dancing together as they chatted.

"I thought you were now a busy man? Wait. Don't tell me. Did you confess again to

Right. Keith remembered how Karise was also a regular at the club. He then offered, "

"Sure, why not? Your treat, of course," Karise suggested, and Keith nodded.

your grandma."

Please."

even Sean.

needed to forget his pain.

Shantelle turned to Evan and narrowed her

Lucas was unknowingly going against her.

"Please, mommy! Please, daddy! I want to

first time to see daddy. Can he, mommy?

Keith was ushered into his usual seat.

that night. Not when he came because of

Shantelle. None of his friends knew that he

had always known where Shantelle was, not

He saw a sexy figure with long black hair

to Keith, ignoring her previous dance

partner, saying, "Why are you here?"

Shanty? I remember the last time you got

Back at his table, Keith and Karise drank.

"Oh," Karise said before sipping on her

martini. She had that look of regret when

she added, "I guess I'll need to talk with

"You know, I've always wondered, Karise. I

had reasons to keep things from Shanty, but

me against it. After some time, however, I saw

She gasped and admitted, "I ended up liking Evan."

"Oh, fuck. You are some piece of work,"

"Excuse me?" Karise shot back. "You are the

Shanty soon – prepare my apology."

called Shanty."

11

asked.

another side of him."

for Shantelle in the first

somehow got to me."

Keith remarked.

bigger piece of work!" 1

figured... she will do

much better without Evan."

There were moments of silence between

Keith, on the other hand, could not help but

ask, "Karise, do you know if Shanty still has

them. Karise was constantly in deep

thought, clearly bothered.

Chapter 45: Karise's Reasons

+20 BONUS

feelings for Evan?"

Wanna have a drink?"

yes, I got rejected

went straight to his favorite club, ready to drown his sorrows.

spend more time with daddy!" Lucas