The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor By LiLhyz Chapter 46

Chapter 46: Must Work Hard

"Does Shanty have feelings for Evan?" Karise repeated the question. She shook her head and replied to Keith, "To be honest, I don't know."

"Shanty seemed to shut her emotions when

it came to Evan. Whenever I mention his

name, she appears like she heard nothing or just hum. I can't tell if she is angry with him. or if he misses him," Karise reported. "But

it's not just about Evan, though. Once, I told

her I would introduce her to my boss, but

she would say outright that she was not

interested in men."

"Maybe, what she says it's true. She doesn't

want to love another man and wants to

focus on Lucas," Karise suggested.

Keith groaned. He said, "She's angry at me

now. She is only keeping our friendship out of gratitude."

"You know, Evan realized how he loved Shanty after she left. Why don't you stay away from Shanty and give her time to reflect on what she feels about you," Karise proposed. "Maybe she will realize she loves

you."

"Or, she'll spend more time with Evan and rekindle those feelings from the past," Keith answered bitterly.

"Then," Karise concluded. "Maybe it's not

meant to be." She looked Keith in the eye and suggested, "When that happens, start

looking elsewhere, and I don't mean by just looking. Seriously, open your heart to others.

"What are you, some kind of love guru?" Keith sarcastically asked.

"Nope. I had my fair share of love in the

early days. Now, I just read many novels. That's where you can find the perfect man," she shrugged, replying to Keith.

The two continued to drink and chat. After some time, Keith asked, "Thank you for

listening to me, Karise. We should do this more often."

"As long as you pay for everything, I'm good with it," Karise replied.

Back in Warlington, Evan had been studying Lucas for some time. He was fast asleep, hugging his pillow on the side. He smiled and pushed Lucas' hair back. Softly, he said, "Sleep tight, little guy."

He noticed the mild creaking of the door, and he turned to find Shantelle. She pointed to her watch, suggesting it was time for him to leave. He thought, 'Ah, Shanty can't wait to kick me out of the house.'

Evan lazily got up from the bed and walked towards the door. After they were outside Lucas' room, he asked, "Can I see him again tomorrow?"

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It was a weekend, and Shantelle thought she could use the time to spend more hours at the hospital. She sighed and answered, "Yes, in fact, I was planning to work two shifts

tomorrow – "

"Then I'll bring him to the hotel. He could spend time with mother," Evan suggested. " I promise I'll take care of him."

Shantelle ran her fingers through her hair, and after giving it much thought, she

replied, "Okay, that works for me, too. You can pick him up in the morning. I'll have his clothes ready."

"Evan, don't ruin my trust," she warned.

"What would I do to ruin your trust?" Evan asked back, utterly confused.

"Don't even think of taking him away from me," Shantelle said.

Evan leaned back, surprised. He replied, "I would never do that to you, Shanty. I won't

break your trust. This is my opportunity to make up for my mistakes. I would never deprive Lucas of his mother."

Shantelle nodded and replied, "Okay, then.

Tomorrow morning. I'll leave for the

hospital at eight. Don't be late in picking

him up.

"I won't," he promised.

After reaching an agreement, Shantelle

walked Evan out of the house and into the

driveway, where the hotel car service was

waiting. From there, they said their

goodbyes. However, Evan said more than

what was needed.

"Thank you, Shanty, for this day," he said."

I appreciate it. Goodbye."

"You are welcome. Goodbye," Shantelle replied in a neutral tone.

"I haven't been happy for years, but today was bliss," he described. "Lucas is just great. You did well in raising him. Thank you.

Goodbye."

"I love him. Of course, I will take care of my son," Shantelle pointed out. "Goodbye."

"Thank you for letting me meet Lucas, and thank you for dinner. It was lovely. Did you prepare that dish?" Evan sought. "I -"

"Are you stalling?" Shantelle finally asked. "We have been standing here in the driveway for over a minute. What else do you want to say, Evan?"

Poor Evan's heart. He experienced Shantelle's sharp side.

Evan cleared his throat. He raked his fingers through his dark hair and answered, "Shanty, can I ask a favor, please?"

She frowned and sought, "What is it?"

Out of nowhere, Evan embraced her. He

stroked the back of her head and savored her scent when he proclaimed, "I missed you so much, Shanty. I missed you so much that it

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hurt. Thank you, Shanty, for today. Feel my sincerity and know that I mean well."

Shantelle said nothing. She gently pushed him away and said, "You better go, Evan. Don't forget tomorrow, eight."

"I won't be late," Evan said. "Take care."

"I have been," she replied. Shantelle did not

say more and just walked back into the

house and shut the door.

Evan fetched his mother from the hospital to get a better rest. Mrs. Shaw remained in the

ICU's waiting area.

In the car, Clara discussed, "Your father will be moved to a private room tomorrow. He woke up early in the evening."

She glanced at Evan and frowned. Her son was not listening much more; he was grinning like a fool while looking out the window. She asked, "Son, are you listening

to me? What did you and Shanty talk about?"

Suddenly, Clara had a lightbulb moment. What could be another reason for her son to smile? It could only be because of Shantelle! Promptly, she asked, "Are you and Shanty back together? Please say that this is."

"Um. What, mother?" Evan asked, bemused.

"I asked if you and Shanty are back together? "Clara inquired again."

Evan chuckled and replied, "No, mother. That has yet to be decided – if she would allow me to redeem myself."

Instantly, Clara grimaced. She asked, "then why are you smiling like you had already won! You just gave your mother false hopes."

Yet again, Evan laughed. He embraced his mother from the side and informed, "I have great news,"

mother."

"What is it?" Clara asked.

"Shanty and I have a son together," he

announced.

Clara's eyes widened. She clarified, "Say that again, Evan!"

"Shanty and I have a son. She fell pregnant after leaving Rose Hills. Unfortunately, she chose to hide it from us, but now, I see hope. I have a son, mother, and he looks exactly like me," Evan said with conviction.

"Mother, that means you are a grandmother, "Evan added.

'Grandmother,' the word repeated in Clara's head, and her heart skipped a beat. She said, "I'm – I'm a grandmother?"

She looked into her son's eyes, and immediately, they were brimming with tears. She asked, "Is this true?"

"Yes, mother. And his name is Lucas," Evan revealed. "All along, I was jealous of my own son. Who would have thought?"

"Oh, son. You need to work hard. You need

to win Shanty's heart!" Clara implored. "My grandson cannot be without his father and his mother!" 1

Clara grabbed Evan's hand and asked, "Promise me, you will do your best to win my daughter-in-law back?"

"Mother," Evan sucked in a deep breath. He replied, "That's the plan."