

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

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor By LiLhzyz Chapter 48

## Chapter 48: Ask Forgiveness

"Daddy, over there!" Lucas' eyes were wide open, his arms stretching to reach for the apple he found. He was sitting on top of Evan's shoulders, leaning closer to the tree.

"Almost there, daddy. Move closer!" Lucas

ordered.

Evan blended with the tree leaves to give Lucas his chance to grab the apple. His son was not satisfied with the apples that were easy to reach. He just had to go with the biggest and the reddest, which was at the top

of the current apple tree they were at.

Finally picking the apple, Lucas exclaimed,

"Got it! Yay!" He bounced on Evan's shoulder, rejoicing, before taking a bite of that sweet apple. "Mmmm. It's so yummy!"

In the afternoon, Evan took Lucas outside of Warlington. The hotel had recommended an

apple farm for them to spend quality time, and Evan thought it was perfect. Lucas had the time of his life. Sure, they were picking too many apples and might have to give

away a few, but the smile on his face as he grabbed each one was priceless.

"It's so yummy, Daddy! Try it! Try it!" Lucas

urged.

Evan helped him off his shoulders and onto the ground. Only then did he take a bite of

the apple. He remarked, "Mmmm. This one

is definitely a winner."

"There's another big red apple!" Lucas excitedly pointed at another tree. Like the

last, the apple was located on top. "Let's get it, Daddy! I want to give it to my mommy!"

He looked behind them and saw the tour

guide chuckling. He was already carrying two full baskets of apples. Evan scratched his head and said, "Okay."

After the adventurous apple picking, the

father and son had a late afternoon snack at

the farm's restaurant. They served apple- flavored pastries and other goodies.

"Mmmm! I love apples!" Lucas announced. He took a big whiff of the cinnamon apple pancakes and said, "Oh, Mommy would

have loved this too."

Lucas ate heartily while Evan sent pictures

and videos to Shanty, showing her how their

day went. She did not reply, but Evan

understood that she was busy at the

hospital.

When he returned his attention to his son, he saw Lucas staring at the family of three at another table. He looked at him, and then he looked at his empty plate. Lucas fell silent.

"What is it, Lucas?" Evan sought.

"Daddy?" Lucas asked, "Why are you and Mommy not together?"

The question took Evan aback. He realized that was why he was staring at the family

next to them. He leaned back and adjusted the buttons on his shirt before admitting, Daddy made a mistake in the past, Lucas."

He sighed before adding, "I hurt your

mommy.'

Evan saw the disappointment on Lucas' face. His eyes became hooded, and his lips

turned downward. He inquired, "Why did you hurt Mommy? Don't you love her?"

"Lucas, there are things I can't explain to

you thoroughly yet, but the bottom line is, I made a mistake, and I hurt your mommy.

Sometimes, we realize our mistakes too late, and that's what happened to me," Evan

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admitted. "I'm sorry, son. It was my fault, but now I am here and trying to make up for that mistake."

"So that means you won't be together?" Lucas sought.

Evan gasped and replied, "I don't know, but I'll try. If your mommy doesn't forgive me,

that doesn't change the fact that I am your father. I will always be here for you."

"Did you say sorry to her, like, seriously?" Lucas asked.

Evan realized that he and Shantelle still needed to finish their talk. Sure, he had apologized to her at Lucas' school, but there wasn't enough time to get all the air out. More importantly, he wasn't able to get her

side.

"I have, but it wasn't a convenient time for

us to talk about it," he admitted. "Don't worry, I'll say sorry to your mommy again."

"I hope she forgives you," Lucas suggested.

Dead air fell upon them until Evan asked, What about you, Lucas? Do you forgive Daddy?"

"I don't know. You did not hurt me, but if you hurt mommy again, I will be mad," Lucas said, his arms crossed against his chest.

"I won't hurt your mommy again. I have learned my lesson." Evan promised. "I love your mommy, and I love you, son."

Evan saw how Lucas' eyes were watering. He called him over, saying, "Come here."

Lucas stood from his chair and walked

towards Evan, his arms automatically encircling his father. He said, "I love you too, Daddy. It feels good to have a daddy."

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Sunday came quickly. It was finally time to

return Lucas to Shantelle. Lucas has had two half days with Clara, which was well spent. In between, Evan called and texted

Shantelle, updating her about Lucas' daily activities. 1

They drove to the Scotts' residence after lunch. When they arrived, Shantelle greeted them at the driveway.

The hotel driver handed the maids a basket

of apples and some shopping bags. Clara said, "Those are the apples that Lucas picked for you. Evan bought him some gifts, and you have some too."

Shantelle smiled at Clara. She turned to Evan

and said, "You did not have to."

Before Evan could react, Lucas rushed to

Shantelle and hugged her. He said,

Mommy, I miss you." He yawned and added,

"I'm tired. I wanna sleep."

"Okay. Go on inside." She directed. Shantelle

ordered the maid to help Lucas to bed before attending to Clara and Evan.

"Have some coffee before leaving, Aunt Clara," Shantelle offered.

"Oh, no, thank you, Shanty. I would rather attend to your uncle, who is so excited to see more videos of Lucas," Clara replied. "I shall head back. Evan says he wants to stay for a while and talk to you about something."

Shantelle lifted her brow at Evan.

Evan proposed, "It's just to plan our co- parenting set-up."

"Ah, right." She smiled at Clara, saying, "I ordered Uncle Erick's discharge tomorrow

afternoon. He can spend time with Lucas. before returning to Rose Hills."

Clara eventually left with the hotel car

service. Shantelle guided Evan to the study,

where they were to discuss Lucas' care.

When Evan took his seat, Shantelle

suggested, "We don't need to make it difficult for us, Evan. Do we?" She sat on the

opposite chair and suggested, "I don't want

your money, so you can freely give anything to Lucas at your will. As for the custody, I admit I'm uncomfortable with you taking him to Rose Hills."

"Shanty, can we talk about something else?" Evan proposed.

Shantelle quickly frowned and asked, "What do you want to talk about, Evan?"

From his seat, Evan stood up and walked towards her. The next thing Shantelle knew, Evan was kneeling in front of her and holding her arms steady.

"Shanty," he said. "We did not really get to finish our talk, just between us. I think this is the right opportunity."

"What is it that you want?" Shantelle

sought, leaning back in her seat, putting

distance between them.

"Shanty, I am so sorry for all I have done in the past. I'm sorry for all the pain I have caused you. I regretted everything and

realized how much I love you," he expressed.

He searched for her eyes and tried to make eye contact. He described, "I have gone on for years, hating myself, longing for you, asking the heavens that you would forgive me and come back to me one day."

Evan held her hand, and while she tried to

pull her hand back, he forced it against his chest and implored, "Consider the beating of my heart. You'll know if I am lying or not. I beg you to feel my sincerity." 3

"I'm sorry, Shanty. I'm sorry. And I will say it as many times as I can. until it reaches your heart," he added. 1

Maintaining to hold her hand against his chest, he asked, "Shanty, will you ever find it in your heart to forgive me?"