

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

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor By LILhyz Chapter 73

## Chapter 73: Hottest Kiss

No one else mattered, because only Evan and Shantelle were present at the restaurant within the Eiffel Tower. The couple relished in delectable dishes,

making Shantelle moan with each bite.

"Mmmm... it just melts in your mouth," Shantelle said. As she relished the flavor of her food, she remarked, "It would be great if you could learn how to cook this, and no, don't even think about hiring the chef."

She chuckled as she stared into Evan's

face. He looked really pale, following her suggestion. Meanwhile, Evan shook his head and replied, "I'll do my best to serve my queen all her favorites."

He called one of the food attendants and

requested a word with the chef after

dinner.

Oh, yeah. Shantelle was feeling like wanting to demand things already. Indeed, Evan was spoiling her, and she liked it. In fact, each and every day, she felt more and more confident about Evan's intentions. Of course, what greatly affected her decision was how Evan

treated Lucas. Evan proved himself to be a great father, and the way he bonded with Lucas was above her expectations.

Second, Evan saved her life twice. Third, in her trying times in Warlington, he supported her financially and

emotionally.

Despite Evan's busy schedule, he would

find time to see her and Lucas. In

between, he updated Shantelle about his whereabouts. If it weren't him, James

would. She knew precisely where Evan

was at a specific time of the day.

The gifts were constantly there, and each

one wasn't random; it had meaning, or it fitted her preference and style. If it was a

treat, it was definitely her favorite or, at least, Lucas'.

After dinner, Evan and Shantelle danced to slow music. They had their pictures taken before heading to the tower's higher levels for more incredible views of

Paris.

Soon, they left the Eiffel Tower for their last stop. In the car, Evan said to Shantelle, "We don't have time to take a tour in all of Paris, but we are at least had the Eiffel experience and one more. We will come back with Lucas and stay longer when everything is doing well at the heart and lung center."

"Mmm." Shantelle smiled and said, "I want a European tour instead."

Evan smiled and replied, "Noted. Tell me everything you want, and I'll make it

happen."

"I might just abuse that," she suggested

before chuckling.

"Abuse any way you like," Evan

encouraged.

"Wait, so we are going to one more? Nowhere else?" Shantelle remembered

Evan suggesting they were going somewhere where they could...

thoroughly. Her face turned red when she asked, "Where are we going next?"

Evan looked out the car's window and

pointed to the huge, illuminated wheel, saying, "There."

Shantelle's eyes lit up. Realizing where they were headed, she laughed. She felt the butterflies in her stomach already

going wild, thinking about her teenage dream of experiencing a kiss with Evan at the top of a Ferris Wheel.

Minutes later, they arrived at the Grande

Roue De Paris.

Like their special dinner at the Eiffel, there was absolutely no one. Only the operators, who had huge grins on their faces, were present upon their arrival. Evan offered his hand, saying, "Shall we?"

11

"Let's go," she happily replied, taking his

hand.

They rode on the famous Ferris Wheel in the city of love for minutes. They took pictures and enjoyed the feeling of excitement. Whenever their capsule

would reach the top and then take a downward motion, Shantelle felt her

blood pumping through her veins. She would giggle each time.

"I feel like I'm on top of the world,

11

Shantelle said while looking at the city

lights below.

"Are you happy, Shanty?" Evan asked while the Ferris Wheel prepared to go up

again.

Shantelle turned to Evan with a genuine

smile. Her eyes sparkled as she admitted, "Yes, Evan. I am overjoyed. Thank you for the most amazing date."

"Shanty, do you know why they say a kiss on top of a Ferris Wheel holds a significant meaning?" Evan sought, his eyes showing complete adoration for Shantelle, his frame moving closer.

"No," Shantelle softly replied. Seeing how Evan was now looking steadily at her lips, she asked, "Why don't you tell me?"

The truth was Shantelle already knew this. In fact, it was why she had thought about riding one with Evan in her teens. However, she wanted it to come from

Evan.

Suddenly the Ferris Wheel stopped when their capsule was at the summit. It made Shantelle's eyes widen, wondering how long they would remain on top.

"Shanty," Evan said while caressing her cheek. He leaned closer, saying, "They say if you kiss at the very top of the Ferris Wheel, you'll be together forever."

"What do you think about proving this myth is true?" Evan said under his

breath. He held the back of Shantelle's

neck and kissed her lips.

Evan was over the moon. Whenever his

lips brushed Shantelle's, his heart

fluttered in excitement. For years,

Shantelle often visited his dreams,

sometimes even during the day. In those

dreams, Shantelle returned to his life.

They kissed and made love countless

times. Now, it was slowly becoming a reality, and he would not waste any

minute of it. He would treasure Shantelle,

put her on a pedestal, and make her feel

his love.

At the peak of the Ferris Wheel, they continued to make out. Their mouths

quickly parted, and their eyes shut. Their hands easily clasped each other's necks, deepening the kiss while their heads moved from side to side.

Nearly a minute into the kiss, Evan wrapped his arm around Shantelle's waist. He urged her to sit on his lap, and

she did.

Shantelle's face remained flushed, her body heating up from their hot kiss. As she sat on Evan's lap, she dove right in,

relishing his flavor, her hands on his face and jaws.

As they kissed, she heard Evan groan and

moan a few times. Then she felt

something growing and poking her ass.

Shantelle dismissed it. She knew it was normal for a man to get aroused by a kiss. At the back of her head, however, she was pleased to know their kissing thoroughly

stirred Evan.

They continued to make out, despite feeling their lips become numb. Their tongues carelessly danced together, and Shantelle swore her jaws were already moistened. With how they were going at it with fervor, she felt fireworks erupting in her stomach and her heart pumping wildly. Then, for the first time in a very long time, she felt excitement in her core! When was the last time she felt this way? It had been a very long time, yet she was experiencing it with the same man all over again. How did fate manage to bring them back together?

Shantelle moaned into his mouth, and

her body shuddered in pleasure. She

could not describe it. It simply felt so

good – so good that she thought she was in heaven. This was definitely the hottest kiss she shared with Evan. Nothing could compare to it!

Finally, after what felt like forever, Shantelle pulled away, completely out of

breath.

As she rested her forehead against Evan's, he kept rubbing his thumb against her cheek. He said, "Shanty, I

love you so much so much. I want that forever with you. Will you take me back?"

Before Shantelle could answer, fireworks

exploded in the dark sky. It startled

Shantelle, but as soon as she saw the beautiful colors and the heart-shaped

fireworks, she realized they were Evan's work. She smiled at Evan and pecked at his lips.

More and more fireworks flared up, and the next thing Shantelle saw were letters

forming in the sky. It read: WILL YOU

MARRY ME AGAIN?

Shantelle gulped, and her mouth fell

open in shock.