

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor By LiLhyz Chapter 74

Chapter 74: Officially & Exclusively

Shantelle's eyes fluttered. Her heart was in a panic, reading those words. ' Marriage?'

After returning to her senses, she saw Evan holding up an engagement ring for her. It was a beautiful sapphire ring. During their last marriage, she never had an engagement ring from Evan. That was because Erick Thompson pushed their marriage quickly. Of course, since the wedding was against Evan's will, he did not give her an engagement ring.

Seeing Evan give her one now certainly

melted her heart.

"Shanty, you don't know how hard it is for me to stay away from you and Lucas. I want you to be with me – live with me. Forgive me for being too forward, but I wanted nothing more than to be with you.

Will you take this journey with me forever and marry me again?" Evan asked.

Shantelle surrendered in Evan's arms, embracing him tightly. She said, "Evan, I never thought I would open up to the possibility of being in a relationship again, but I am wholeheartedly giving it a chance. Spending time with you has been so overwhelming so far," She pulled away, saying, "But marriage? Evan? I'm sorry, I am not ready for it."

She saw how the blood drained from Evan's face, and his brows met. She caressed his jaws and said, "Remember how we got married the last time? We never went through courtship, which, I think, greatly contributed to how our marriage failed. I was also at fault for agreeing with Uncle Erick, knowing you did not want to get married then -"

"But Shanty, it's different now," Evan claimed. "I want to marry you, and I have

regretted losing you for many years. Now more than ever, I want to be with you – to wake up next to see to see you smiling at me every day of my waking hours. I want to go home to Lucas and you."

"Evan,"

"Shantelle said with her forehead

creasing. "Please. Let's not rush things."

Following her reply, Evan wistfully closed the velvet box and put it back in his trousers. He was completely disappointed in himself. Evan had an idea that

Shantelle would shut him down. After all, she had expressed how she wasn't ready for a commitment, but he badly wanted

to push his luck. He just had to, for his sanity and for Lucas.

He was already turning thirty-five, at the right age for marriage. He had a whole empire to sustain the family he wanted and much more. He had experienced the ultimate heartbreak and learned from it... the hard way. Evan was beyond ready to

settle down. It was far different when he prematurely married Shantelle many years back.

"I'm sorry, Shanty. I don't know why I proposed. In fact, that was the plan B. Plan A was just to keep this a simple date, but I thought I made you so happy, I thought you would –" Evan explained. With a sigh, he resumed, "I thought I could make you mine."

"And you did. You made me so happy." She maintained her arms around his

neck, saying, "But getting married is another thing, Evan. It's a commitment

before the heavens and the law of the

state – what if you discover something new about me and you change your mind?"

"I won't change my mind," Evan insisted.

"And I know you well."

"But many years have passed, Evan. We

both have changed. We have yet to

discover new things about us and learn how to deal with them." Shantelle sucked in a breath and asked, "Please, Evan. Let's not rush things... I am, however, open to the idea of us officially and exclusively being together."

"Officially and exclusively together?" Evan repeated. "You mean like a boyfriend and girlfriend?"

Shantelle nodded with a smile. She

echoed, "Yes, like boyfriend and girlfriend."

Evan cleared his throat, saying, "I never had a girlfriend before, only a wife." 1

A chuckle escaped Shantelle's lips. She

replied, "Well, I have never had a

boyfriend before too, only a husband. So I

guess we needed to experience that."

There was a moment of silence, with

Evan merely taking deep breaths.

Eventually, he answered, "I – I can live with that. At least I can formally call you mine. I will insist on calling you my wife, though."

Shantelle thought about it and then responded, "Fine by me."

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"I'll definitely claim it," Evan responded. He cleared his throat and suggested, And you can call me husband or hubby."

Shantelle chuckled. She asked, "When did you learn those kinds of endearment, hubby?"

Evan smirked. He pushed back a strand of

her hair that had fallen off her bun and

said, "It feels good for you to call me that.

"He was almost teary-eyed as he added, "

So good. I miss you – I miss us."

"Evan, I don't want to get hurt again," Shantelle gently reminded.

"Neither do I," Evan said back. "I was

also hurt, Shanty, but the pain and regret

came too late. I would never make the

same mistakes. I promise."

"Okay, then. Let's make this official."

Shantelle pouted her lips and demanded, "Ask me properly."

"You already agreed," Evan pointed out with a grin. Still, when Shantelle

frowned, he took her hand and pecked it. He asked, "Shantelle Scott, the Beautiful Doctor Shant, will you be my one and only girlfriend? And by agreeing, I can call you, my wifey?"

"Yes, hubby, I agree," Shantelle said, her smile reaching her ears. "So from here on, let's be open with each other – be honest and clear any misunderstandings

"To you, I'll be an open book," Evan swore. Then, he supplied, "Don't do any disappearing act."

Shantelle laughed and answered, "As

long as you remember to take care of my

heart – "

"More than my life," Evan described.

The two continued to outline their wishes in the relationship. When they agreed, Evan and Shantelle returned to kissing.

Minutes later, the wheel went back, going in circles, but the two remained to lock lips, their tongues intertwined. At the same time, Shantelle kept tugging on

Evan's hair. The sounds of their

smacking lips became deafening in their ears, sending waves of pleasure into their

abdomens. Moans evidently left their

lips, and a few times, skins crawled in

euphoria.

Finally, when the Ferris Wheel stopped, they pulled away, their faces reddened from sharing such a passionate kiss.

While they exited their capsule, Miguel and Andy gave that congratulatory look. Although they got it wrong, Shantelle did not correct them. The proposal was not a complete failure. She and Evan at least moved forward with their relationship.

Their date formally ended. They were now driving back to the airport, where they were to make another seven-hour flight back to Rose Hills. In the car, Shantelle noticed Evan checking his phone, and then she saw how his face paled. Beads of sweat formed on his

forehead.

She also noticed how he held her hand

tighter, like he was afraid of letting go. Observing this, Shantelle asked, "What's wrong, Evan?"

"Uh, nothing. Something on g-o-o-g-l-e that bothered me," Evan admitted before

closing his phone.

"What is it?" She asked. "Evan?"

Evan swallowed air down his throat. He reluctantly disclosed what was bothering him, "G-o-o-g-l-e says, on average, courtship takes two to three years." It was as if his entire world crumbled as he asked, "You won't let me wait that long, right Shanty?" 1

Shantelle laughed immediately. Then, Evan had to add, "Poor Lucas. He has been asking for a brother. We don't want to fail him, do we?"

At that point, Shantelle went at it, laughing hysterically. When she calmed her emotions, she suggested, "Don't always believe what g-o-o-g-l-e says. Since when does Evan Thompson let g-o-o-g-l-e dictate his destiny?"

"Right. I was just really nervous. I'll woo you so much, you'll ask me to marry you instead," Evan firmly convinced himself,

leaving Shantelle to keep laughing.

"Let's see about that," Shantelle replied.

Then, out of nowhere, Evan whispered into her ear, "you know what else did g-o -o-g-1-e say? Make love only after marriage." He sneered and concluded,

We can't always believe what g-o-o-g-l-e says, right?"