

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

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor By LiLhyz Chapter 76

## Chapter 76: Shantelle's Perscription

"My name is Jessica Turner, age twenty-

eight, and I am a licensed Civil Engineer. I don't know why you need my IQ, but my score is a hundred and twenty-nine. I am the only daughter of the Turner family here in Rose Hills. We are in the realty

business, and currently, I am a project manager of the condo my boyfriend and I are building together," Jessica replied.

She then described her reasons for

wanting to get an operation, repeating

how Evan was her boyfriend and how she

wanted to keep him happy. She dared mention the size of his organ again.

As Jessica talked, Shantelle kept writing

on her notes, including her prescription pad. When the lady explained the surgery she wanted, Shantelle returned to her

phone and pressed something. She got busy with her mobile for a few seconds.

before putting her phone back in the same position. Then, finally, giving

Jessica her full attention.

"Don't you think it's disrespectful to use

your mobile in front of me, Doctor Shant?

Jessica pointed out.

Shantelle merely smiled and leaned back in her seat. She answered, "Miss Turner. You obviously sought me out for a purpose, knowing my relationship with Evan. Otherwise, why would you be here? 11 Shantelle resumed.

"Excuse me?" Jessica countered. "Evan?"

Jessica was aghast, seeing how Shantelle could casually call Evan by his first name. She never even had that pleasure! It made Jessica wonder if they had really gotten back together. She frowned and added, "I don't know what you are talking about and how dare you to call my boyfriend that way. Who are you to him?"

"Oh, you know exactly who I am to him," Shantelle curtly replied. "I am Evan's

wife!"

Shantelle did not want to claim

something untrue, but the woman gave her a reason to. She figured Evan

wouldn't mind.

Jessica laughed. She countered, "Wife? You mean Ex-wife, right? Evan divorced you because you were a paranoid wife who never gave her husband privacy and respect. What gives you the right to claim to be Evan's wife? You should be careful

of your words because my boyfriend will sue you for slander."

"Oh, so you do know me after all," Shantelle said, shaking her head. "Miss Turner, you say you are a smart woman, yet you came to see me for a job that is required of a plastic surgeon. You made an excuse to see me, yet you made a

ludicrous one."

"Second, I am Evan's wife, and he is my

husband. That is how we address each

other. I doubt he will press charges. On the other hand, you are making false claims about my husband with no regard for consequences. You say you are Evan's girlfriend? Prove it. Show me a picture of you and Evan?" Shantelle challenged.

"And that article that you are showing me doesn't prove anything. You aren't even in the same photo together. If I call the magazine company, will I find out that you were the one who requested for this article to be published?" Shantelle gripped the magazine and read, "You and Evan, a match made in heaven? Is it the magazine talking, or is it your delusion talking?"

"You -"

"I think we are done here, Miss Turner,"

Shantelle concluded. She scribbled her

signature on her prescription pad and gave it to Jessica, saying, "This is my recommendation for your condition. You should attend to it quickly before it gets worst."

Jessica frowned while receiving the prescription note. She looked down and

read:

[Diagnosis: Delusional Disorder

Recommended receiving psychotherapy. Please visit Psychologist Doctor Patterson in Rose Hills South Hospital, Room 204.]

With a flaring nose, Jessica said bitterly, You – you

"U, U, U." Shantelle mimicked and said, If you need speech therapy, I can recommend you to another doctor."

"You are horrible!" Jessica said in anger

before turning to the door.

"STOP!" Shantelle said. "Don't forget to pay for a consultation. It's a thousand dollars for you, Miss Turner."

"Ahh!" Jessica bitterly fished ten pieces

of hundred-dollar bills and threw them

on Shantelle's desk. She warned, "I'm not done with you yet!"

When Jessica left, Shantelle picked up her phone and stopped her recording. Just like what she did with the first recording,

she sent it to Evan. She recorded her

entire conversation with Jessica, starting when she had her repeat everything.

\*\*\*

Early evening, Shantelle finally received a call from Evan. It was just as she

expected; the man had a long day at the Lockwood Children's Hospital and

National Park.

From their phone conversation, Evan

revealed to Shantelle how the Turners requested a marriage alliance and how he had declined. He said, "I'll deal with this, Shanty. I'm glad you did not believe her."

"I knew she was lying," Shantelle replied.

"How did you know?" Evan tested.

"Well, she said she made love to her

boyfriend last weekend, but we were

together the whole weekend in Paris,"

Shantelle answered.

"Right," Evan acknowledged.

"Then, she " Shantelle laughed. In her

office room, she found herself flushing

before resuming, "She said you had a

large male reproductive organ."

"Right," Evan said. "I don't have a large

size."

"Right," Shantelle admitted. "She was

just making it up!"

"So you still remember, wifey?" Evan

teased.

"What time is it? I think I need to get

home and check on Lucas," Shantelle

suggested.

"Okay. Okay," Evan said on the phone.

But just in case you forgot, I have an extra large size – "

"I didn't forget, Evan!" Shantelle shot

back.

"Including how it felt?" Evan playfully

added.

"Evan! Please get back here soon so you can take care of this woman. I don't want to deal with her coming back here, Shantelle said, her face burning and her laughter unwavering.

A chuckle escaped Evan's lips. He swore,

I'll take care of it before returning. Trust your hubby."

"We did agree to trust each other,"

Shantelle reminded.

"Thank you, wifey. I love you, and I miss you and Lucas. I'll see you in two days,"

Evan said. "Then, you can recheck my

size in case you have doubts – "

"Evan!" Shantelle scolded. 1

\*\*\*

Meanwhile, Jessica was seething in anger in a private office of the Turner's Realty.

She said to her father, "That woman has such a sharp tongue!"

"She isn't that vulnerable woman we

thought she was! She knows how to fight back!" She added as she walked back and

forth in front of her father's desk.

"Then, if you can't get Evan to marry

you, I will give the CEO seat to your cousin. A woman is not fit to run a company. I considered giving it to you if you had Evan Thompson's support, but unfortunately, he doesn't look at you that way," Mister

Turner said. "I'm sorry that you lost, Jessica -"

"I am not done yet, father! Watch me. I

will make Evan see who that woman

really is. She is evil!" An idea suddenly

popped into Jessica's head. She declared,

"I will set her up. Doctor Shant will be greatly humiliated!"