

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor

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Chapter 98: Two Rewards

Lights danced in the night on the private island resort. Drones formed red hearts above Evan and Shantelle, making them the center of attention.

While holding an engagement ring up to Shantelle, Evan was nervous. He said, "Marry me, Shanty."

He appeared to be smiling, but deep inside, his heart was drumming against his ribcage. Sure, he and Shantelle had gotten incredibly close as Lucas' parents and as a couple. However, to Evan, there was no telling what was going on in her head.

Over the past weeks, he never expected her to pay him another visit at the office, but she did. In fact, after her first visit, she came on three occasions, bringing lunch. Little by little, she was making efforts in their relationship. Despite that, she never affirmed her feelings in words.

Last week, when he tried to trick her into marrying him on paper, she may have hinted she was willing to marry him. Still, it wasn't a direct indication, making Evan anxious.

Evan gulped as he watched Shantelle look at him. Her eyes landed on the ring. He could see how her eyes were starting to water, and he certainly hoped it meant she would say yes. She might say yes for the sake of Lucas and their future children, but from Evan's point of view, it had to start from somewhere. Sooner or later, he will hear those sweet words he longed to hear.

"Evan," Shantelle finally said. A smile formed on her face when she replied, "Yes, I will marry you, Evan Thompson." 1

"What?" He could not believe his ears.

Shantelle repeated, "I will marry you, Evan!" i

"Yahoo! Congrats, bro!" Evan could hear Sean give his praises. His friends recorded everything the moment the drones went up in the sky.

"Daddy, Mommy said yes!" Lucas helped her father.

Evan let out a very loud sigh. He puffed repeatedly and screamed at the top of his lungs, "YES!!!!"

He pointed to his friends and said, "She said yes!"

"We heard the first time, Evan!" Wendell said.

He could hear Shantelle and Lucas laughing. Heck, his entire family was laughing, including Shantelle's parents. He carried no shame in proclaiming it.

"Evan, my fingers are waiting!" Shantelle said, lifting her left hand.

The man quickly got up. He gave Shantelle the flowers and picked up the ring. He held her hand, and his cold fingers placed the ring on her finger.

Unwittingly, tears rolled down Evan's cheek. This was undoubtedly one of the happiest moments of his life. It was the first time he put an engagement ring on Shantelle's finger. He never did this during their first marriage.

He pulled her hand closer to him and kissed her knuckles. He especially pecked on the part where Shantelle wore the engagement ring. After which, Evan embraced her. He reached for Lucas and included him in their hug.

"Are you happy, Daddy?" Lucas asked. The boy must have felt it too, since he cried with his father.

Evan nodded. He kept weeping. He repeatedly heaved while taking it all in because it all seemed so surreal to him.

Memories of how he waited for this moment came rushing back. He recalled the pain, the regret, and the years of feeling alone, all while hating himself. He recounted the day he saw Shantelle again. Evan never thought he would find happiness again, but thanks to the heavens, he was given another chance.

"Thank you." He pecked Shantelle's forehead while maintaining to hold her. "Thank you for accepting me, Shanty. I promise I won't fail you. You and our children will always be my priority."

Shantelle nodded her head and looked up at him. She said, "I know, Evan. I honestly feel your sincerity

Out of nowhere, Shantelle frowned. Food servers suddenly appeared, carrying trays of canapes and drinks. One server happened to pass by them, setting up a table for her, Evan, and Lucas.

She caught a glimpse of the marmalade canape, and she was sure that was the source of her displeasure. It had Italian cheese on top, the kind that stings the nose but delights the mouth.

Another whiff of that expensive cheese, Shantelle heaved. She heaved and heaved, alarming Evan and Lucas. 1

"Shanty, what's wrong," Evan asked. His brows repeatedly met, trying to soothe Shantelle.

Shantelle, on the other hand, tried to hold it in. She covered her mouth and walked back. She made hand gestures, trying to tell the servers to keep the damn cheese away from her, but to her dismay, the contents of her stomach came pouring out. 1

"Wifey Sadly for Evan, while he got his yes, his future wife puked all over his clothes.

"Is Mommy okay, Grandma?" Lucas asked, waiting by the living room of their villa.

"Mommy is okay. I'm sure of it," It was Clara who assured Lucas.

After Shantelle threw up on Evan, they all went to the couple's resort accommodation. Eleanor aided Shantelle in the bathroom to get checked. Thankfully, the resort was equipped with a medical kit for emergency cases.

Evan had showered in another bathroom. He came out of the room, asking, "Has Shanty come out? She must have eaten something bad."

He knocked on the main bedroom and asked, "Shanty? Are you okay, Wifey? ■

"She shouldn't have eaten the tuna," Wendell said from one corner of the living room.

"I think it was the cheese. Shanty was pointing at it like it had sinned her. The strange thing is, isn't Shanty a cheese lover?" Sean sought.

"I don't think it's the cheese," William said. He calmly crossed his leg while sitting on the sofa and described, "My daughter eats the most disgustingsmelling cheese, and nothing has happened to her in the past."

The elders were calm about the situation, merely sitting on the couches, waiting. It was Evan who was worried as hell. He kept walking back and forth, waiting for the villa's main bedroom to open. 1

Finally, Shantelle walked out with Eleanor. She changed into a new set of clothes and appeared to be newly bathed. Her face was red as she followed behind her mother.

"Shanty, thank God. What happened to you, Wifey?" Evan said, approaching Shantelle. He cupped her cheek and asked, "Are you feeling better?"

Shantelle nodded. She smiled weakly and answered, "I'm fine, Evan."

"She is fine, everybody. There is nothing wrong with my daughter," Eleanor reported. She held up two pregnancy tests, showing two lines, and announced, "She is just pregnant!"

While everyone stilled, Clara exclaimed, "I knew it! Oh, I'm going to be carrying a baby soon!"

"I figured it too, seeing William so calm," Erick said.

"Wait. Wait. Wait," Evan said. He studied Shantelle profoundly and asked, "You are pregnant?"

"No, we are pregnant," Shantelle corrected. "You are going to have to take care of me and Lucas from now on."

"You really are pregnant?" Evan asked again. He couldn't believe his ears. Was he getting two rewards in a night? Shanty agreed to marry him, and he was finally going to experience how to be a father from day one!

"You are pregnant. You really are pregnant," Evan repeated. "He said it so many times; it made everyone in the room laugh.

"I'm going to be a father!" Evan announced.

"You already are a father!" Shantelle laughed at his reaction.

"Daddy is so silly!" Lucas said.

Evan sucked in a deep breath. He embraced Shantelle tightly in front of everyone. When he let go, he clarified, "I mean, I could finally be a father to our new baby from the beginning." He looked at his friends and parents, saying, "I had missed many years with Lucas growing up, including when he was in Shanty's womb."

He glanced down at Lucas and said, "your mommy had told me many stories about your first kick, how you moved around her womb, and how she carried you for the first time."

Returning his gaze to everyone, Evan defined, "I thought about it many times – imagined how it would feel. I thought it was amazing. How much more, experiencing it myself?"

Evan swore he would cherish every moment.