The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor

Chapter 70: Like A Queen

Shantelle arrived at the new heart and lung center before noon. Her father was appointed as the center's head

administrator. Thus, William had some last-minute preparations before the

tour.

After helping William inspect specific parts of the building, she waited in the lobby where the tour was to start. Some doctors recognized her right away.

Thanks to the issue in Warlington,

articles about her and William circulated around the internet. Since then, a few residents quickly identified her wherever

she went out of the house. It was later

that she found out how it was Evan's

work. The articles were meant to hype the heart and lung center for its grand

opening

"Doctor Shant

"

the famous Doctor

Shant?" A male cardiologist approached

her with a huge smile on his face.

Shantelle knew this doctor. He had

referred some of his patients to

Warlington Hospital. He was the new best

cardiologist in Rose Hills.

"Doctor," Shantelle dug through her

brain. When she remembered the name,

she repeated, "Doctor Dimitri Putin, right?"

Now, she remembered this was the same cardiologist the nurses talked about whenever he visited Warlington Hospital. The said doctor was Russian but had

relocated to Rose Hills a few years back.

The nurses said he had a face that could

break panty strings, though it didn't

seem to work on her.

"I'm glad you know me!" Dimitri said. '

You know, I used to see you in Warlington Hospital whenever I had patients for surgery, but you rarely pay attention."

Dimitri was trying to captivate Shantelle, and she felt it. He kept complimenting her, showing off his dimples, and he

suggested how they would hit it off. She tried to escape from the chat because the

said doctor was very flirtatious, and

Shantelle wasn't into flirtatious men.

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While Shantelle tried to leave, Evan

arrived with James and Andy. When he entered the center's lobby, he saw a man trying to charm Shantelle. He recognized

this doctor as the center's elected head

cardiologist,

His lips twitched, and jealousy filled his heart. The said doctor had very striking features, and he was younger. To his

relief, however, it would seem like

Shantelle was irritated. Thus, he wasted

no time and walked over to his ex-wife, "

Shanty."

"Oh, Mister Thomspon! It's an honor to be in your presence! Thank you for letting me join the center!" Dimitri said

outright.

Everyone knew Evan in Rose Hills. The

Thompson Group Of Companies was the most influential corperation in the city. Being employed by one of Evan's

companies was an honor to Dimitri.

"You are welcome, though, I didn't choose you personally. Doctor Scott recommended you," Evan revealed. He then turned to Shantelle with gentle eyes. He put his hand on the small of her back and asked, "Did you sleep well last night?

"I decided not to wake you. I figured you were tired," Evan described. "But I asked

our son to tell you what time I left – "

"Oh, I did not know Doctor Shant was married!" Dimitri exclaimed. "Had I

known, I – But how come Doctor Shant's last name is Scott?"

"In this generation, the woman can choose to keep her last name," Evan pointed out. He gave an accurate answer without having to reveal the fact that Shantelle was already his ex-wife. "Do you need anything else, Doctor Putin?" 2

Evan's eyes narrowed at the cardiologist, and Dimitri understood he needed to

leave Shantelle alone. He would not go

head-to-head with the wealthiest man in

the city!

Seeing Dimitri nervously find someone

else to talk to, Evan smirked. On the other

hand, Shantelle said, "Thank you for

saving me. Although, you made him

believe we were still married."

"Oh, well. Many of the center's board of directors think I am still married anyway,

Evan said. "Let it be. That way, no one will dare to disrespect you."

"Or flirt with me," Shantelle indicated.

"That especially," Evan added.

Soon, the facility inspection started.

Doctors and board members toured the newly refurbished facility, with Doctor Scott explaining every section of the building. The entire time, Shantelle felt eyes on her.

Is this was everyone staring at her? Because the most powerful man in the city kept walking behind her. Evan's hand often landed on the small of her back, guiding her in every part of the tour. Sometimes, Evan would take her hand,

but mainly, the way he looked at her with complete adoration made the ladies gape at her with envy.

Evan looked incredibly happy that day, like he had won the lottery. There was a glow on his face that Shantelle could not

describe.

Everyone was introduced by their profession, position, and importance, but her father did not name their relationship with Evan. However, with the way Evan

was tailing her, the small crowd had

probably guessed she had a special

relationship with one of the board of

directors, Evan Thompson.

Shantelle could not help but feel

important. During their marriage, she followed Evan around, but now it seemed

like the tables had turned. Shantelle

thought it felt good to be treated like a

queen, and she was the center of the

king's attention, a king, that was Evan in Rose Hills.

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"Shanty! Oh, the beautiful Shanty is back!" At Wendell's party, Sean was the first to greet them in the living room. He offered Shantelle a hug,

After embracing Shantelle, he pointed to Evan's smiling face and then back to Shantelle. Sean announced, "See that? Evan is smiling again! The sun around Evan has returned!"

"Evan does not deny it," Sean confirmed. Glancing down at the young boy, he said, "And this is clearly the young Evan. Hello Lucas, I'm your uncle Sean."

Wendell followed behind Sean. He hugged Shantelle while she greeted, "Happy Birthday, Wendell."

Seeing Lucas, Wendell said, "I'm your uncle Wendell! It's nice to meet you, little Evan."

"I have many uncles?" Lucas asked, his eyes gleaming with excitement. "That means more gifts for me?"

Laughter echoed around the space. Evan seconded Lucas' claims. "Yes, that's right, son. Like your uncle Keith, your uncle Wendell and Sean will give you gifts on birthdays. They won't miss a single holiday either."

"That's a promise," Wendell raised his hand and vowed. "As long as you don't go anywhere else, okay, buddy? Your daddy

was so sad being alone for a long time."

Wendell kneeled down and declared, "In

fact, you don't have to wait for your birthday. I have a gift for you."

"Gift for me? But it's your birthday?"

Lucas asked back.

"Yes, well, I still have a gift for you," Wendell announced.

"I get a gift on your birthday, Uncle Wendell?" Lucas asked, and Wendell

nodded.

Wendell guided Lucas into the gardens, where an inflatable bounce house had

been set up. He declared, "That is yours! But I had it inflated, so you can use it during the party!"

It was a small bounce house with a slide, around six square meters. While Lucas played with his gift, a few kids joined him, too.

"Shanty, the maids will look after them here. You can enjoy the party with Evan,"

Wendell said, winking at her.

Evan guided Shantelle to one table. Like earlier, he always had a hand on her back.

He didn't leave her to chat with his

friends. His attention was entirely on her

and Lucas.

"What would you like? I'll get them for you," Evan asked.

"I can get my own food, Evan," she said.

"I know you could, but I want to get them for you," he insisted. "I don't want your feet to feel sore with all the back-and-

forth walking. You are wearing heels."

"Pfft! It's just a little walk, Evan, but if you insist. Do I need to tell you what I like, though?" She asked with a smile.

"You don't. I know you like the back of

my hand," Evan assured her.

First, Evan brought Lucas' favorite dishes. Afterward, he returned to the

buffet area to get her a salad and her preferred meal. When he arrived at the table, he mixed her greens before setting the salad in front of her. Then, he sliced Lucas' meat into bite-size pieces.

"Lucas!" Evan called. "Your food is ready, now! Come over before the food gets cold."

Next, Evan did the same with Shantelle's meal, slicing them into bite-size pieces. The entire time, Shantelle studied him and rested her cheek on her fist. She recalled the past and compared how Evan treated her differently now. The old Evan never told her he loved her, but now, there was not a day he missed telling her how he felt. Second, he had been so

attentive to her, a little too attentive, but she could not help but enjoy the

attention, anyway.

Shantelle did not know what came over

her, but she leaned in and pecked his

cheek. She knew she startled him because he stilled briefly.

When Evan turned to her, he smiled. He

moved closer and kissed her lips. She kissed back, and they pulled away,

grinning.

"Mommy, Daddy, kissing in their seats. K-I-S-S-I-N-G!

First comes love, then comes babies!" Lucas sang before

chuckling. He sat in his seat and asked,

Mommy, Daddy, can I h

now?"

a brother

Shantelle's face turned crimson red while

Evan chuckled.