The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor By LiUcji Chapter 71

Chapter 71: Evan Cooking

Following Lucas' question, Shantelle turned to Evan for help, but the man said to their son, "That's entirely up to your mommy."

Shantelle's mouth fell open as she glared at Evan. 'Great, so much for the help.'

"Please, Mommy. Please. I want a brother and then a sister and then a brother

again!" Lucas said, counting with his

fingers.

Before Shantelle could answer, however, she saw Keith walk in. She found a perfect excuse to change the topic. "Oh, look. It's your Uncle Keith!"

"Hi, Uncle Keith!" Lucas waved. Then, he

saw a familiar face who walked up behind

Keith. "Hi, Aunt Karise."

Behind Lucas, Shantelle was shocked to see her friend arriving at the party with Keith. She could tell Evan was also taken

aback.

Keith and Karise first greeted Lucas. After which, they exchanged pleasantries with Shantelle and Evan.

Evan gave Keith that probing look that the latter mouthed, 'Later.'

Shantelle was also curious, but Karise gave her that same face, the kind that suggested she would talk about it

afterward. They all ate at the same table. There was silence for the first few minutes, but eventually, Keith and Evan talked business, covering the insurance claims of Lockwood Children's Hospital.

They were all mostly done with their

meals when Keith turned to Lucas and

asked how he was. Lucas happily shared

how he loved his new home, including enrolling in a new school. Lucas

described, "I'm going back to school next month."

"That's great, Lucas," Keith said, giving the boy a high-five.

"And guess what, Uncle Keith? Mommy and Daddy will give me a brother soon!" Lucas announced, making Shantelle

choke on her wine.

Keith wound up frowning at Evan. He signaled Evan to join the boy's table by

standing up and walking over to where Wendell was.

"Shanty, excuse me. I won't take long,"

Evan said.

"Go, have time with your friends too," Shantelle encouraged.

After Evan left, Karise moved to sit next

to Shantelle. She whispered, "Are you back together?"

"Um, no," Shantelle admitted. "I want to think this through first. Lucas is just jumping to conclusions because I have allowed myself to spend time with Evan. I don't want to put a name on it for now, but what's with you and Keith?"

"Oh, me and Keith? Nothing, we are just friends!" Karise replied, her face turning

red.

"Okay, then. Why did you blush?" Shantelle asked. "There's something else,

is there?"

"No – well, we are sort of having a ' friends with benefits' kind of agreement, "Karise revealed. "Don't tell Keith I told

you.

"Well, okay. Just be careful. Keith is a

serial dater," Shantelle reminded.

"I know that, but he only did that to forget you," Karise reminded Shantelle." Sorry, I didn't mean to bring it up. You are not affected, are you?"

Shantelle shook her head and smiled. She replied, "If anything, I want Keith to move on with the right girl. Who knows, you could be the right girl?"

Karise laughed and replied, "No, strictly no feelings are involved."

"Well, since you gave me advice the last time, let me point out one thing: where friends have benefits, one usually catches feelings," Shantelle remark.

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Meanwhile, in the boys' group, they

covered the same. However, Keith only

owned up to being friends with Karise.

They focused more on Evan and where he

stood in Shantelle's life.

Evan looked at Keith, explaining, "Lucas saw us kiss, and he thought we were

ready to give him a brother, but no, we haven't."

"As for where we stand, I don't know. We finally went on a date, and I'll ask

Shantelle again this weekend. I don't

want to scare her and push for a commitment. I'll just keep working hard,

"Evan claimed.

"Cook for her," Wendell suggested.

"Yeah, chicks dig that," Sean approved.

They all turned to Keith as if asking for his opinion. Keith chuckled and replied,

I think… It's a good idea. Go for it, Evan."

Evan gulped. When was the last time he cooked? That was probably in college

when a storm hit Lockwood and Evan had

no choice but to boil some eggs. Was that even considered cooking?

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"Here goes nothing," Evan said as he narrowed his eyes at the pan.

Weekend came. Evan was receiving tips on how to flip a pancake from Lucas.

"Careful, Daddy. Careful!" Lucas said. He was standing on a chair, waiting for his father to show off that golden brown top. Finally, when Evan turned the pancake to the other side, he rejoiced, "Yey! Nice and golden brown! Way to go, Daddy!"

Relief washed over Evan because he had

burned some pancakes on one side. He badly wanted the succeeding ones to be perfect and impress Shantelle.

To cook and impress, he told Lucas about his plan. His son was excited to help him,

and they agreed to be in the kitchen at six in the morning. That day, Evan left the villa at five, bringing bags of ingredients for breakfast.

Aside from the pancake, Evan had baked an egg casserole. Now, he simply needed to whip some sausages.

Minutes later, everything was done. The maids helped Evan prepare the dining area for breakfast. Shantelle was the first

to arrive.

"Surprise!" Lucas exclaimed.

Evan stood behind Lucas, still wearing an apron. He said, "Surprise?"

"Evan? Why are you wearing an apron –

no, wait. You cooked breakfast?!"

Shantelle asked in shock. Her ex-

–

husband cooked with his own hands? No

way!

"Yes, to impress the beautiful Doctor Shant," Evan said, not hesitating to call Shantelle. "Lucas helped me."

Evan first pulled a chair for Shantelle to take a seat. He said, "Do you want to be the first to try?"

"I wanna try it too, Daddy!" Lucas requested.

"Okay, then, we will try it together," Evan answered. He helped Lucas into a chair. He removed his apron and served Shantelle and Lucas with the egg

casserole, a single pancake, and two

pieces of sausage each.

After removing his apron, he sat next to

Lucas and served himself.

"Mmmm. Smell's good. Buttermilk?"

Shantelle sought.

"Buttermilk. I tried to mimic Century

Hotel's pancakes." Evan winked at Shantelle, saying, "The chef there was happy to give me the recipe."

Shantelle laughed at Evan's suggestion. She shook her head and indicated, "I'm

sure he did, with a few thousand bucks, that is."

"On three! Shall we?" Evan proposed. One, two, three!"

They all sliced their pancakes and chewed down their first bite.

"Daddy! It's delicious!" Lucas exclaimed. "I love the pancakes. They taste like the Century Hotel pancakes!"

"They do, don't they?" Evan proudly said. If only his son knew how many

times he practiced at home with Mrs. Shaw, yet, despite that, he still had some pancakes burned. Glancing at Shantelle, he asked, "Do you like it, Shanty?" 1

"Mmmm." Shantelle smiled, and then she laughed. "It's crunchy." She spat out an eggshell, saying, "It's fine. It happens to everyone, but great flavor, Evan. You did great."

"Tsk. Tsk." Evan said, "At least I recovered."

Next, they tried the egg casserole. There was no need to judge the sausage since Evan did not make them from scratch.

Shantelle tasted the egg casserole but leaned back immediately after the first

bite.

Beads of sweat formed on Evan's

forehead, seeing Shantelle's reaction. He

asked, "What's wrong?"

"They are okay, but I think you put in too

much cheese," Shantelle said.

Evan groaned and admitted, "Half the

pack fell in. I thought it would be okay." He was so disappointed in himself that he offered, "Let me take this away –

"No. No. Don't," Shantelle said, laughing. "Don't! Evan! Don't waste food.

Sometimes, cooking is a trial and error. Let's fix the casserole together. We just need to add more eggs. That's all."

In the next few minutes, Shantelle and Evan redid the dish. They helped together in the kitchen. Evan beat the eggs, and Shantelle remixed the casserole. Lucas

cheered them on.

When the egg dish was done in the oven, Shantelle and Evan both tried it. The taste was balanced now, thanks to Shantelle's

suggestion.

"Taste so much better now," Shantelle

confirmed.

"I think we make a great team," Evan

suggested. "You, me, and Lucas.

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"I'll help Daddy cook every day!" Lucas

declared.

"I'll be happy to cook here every day!" Evan said, giving Lucas a high-five. "And Mommy is going to be our food judge."

Shantelle laughed uncontrollably, saying, "I guess this means I need to wake up early every day!"

"Yey!" Lucas added. "Me, Daddy, and Mommy spending time together!"

"Well, well. What do we have here?" William said at the kitchen door.

Behind William, Eleanor also peeked through the door. She said, "Sounds like a happy family to me."

With Eleanor's words, Shantelle flushed.

Evan felt warmth spread through his

chest. The words 'Happy Family' were music to his ears.

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Breakfast was jolly at the Scotts'. William often joked about how crunchy the pancakes were, but ultimately, everyone had a good meal, mixed with laughter at Evan's efforts.

After breakfast, Evan said to Shantelle, Ready for our second date?"

After Wendell's party, Shantelle agreed on their next date. He planned the best

date he could think of.

Shantelle wiped the corners of her mouth with a napkin. She challenged Evan, '

Wow me."

"That's the plan," Evan promised, before winking at her.