The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor

Chapter 75: Strange Patient

"Are you okay, Lucas?" Shantelle asked while combing her fingers through her

son's hair.

Lucas nodded, saying, "Yeah, I'm just tired."

"Tired? From the party last night?"

Shantelle asked.

A yawn escaped Lucas' lips as he shut his

eyes while lying in bed. He said, "Yeah, mommy. I think so."

The other night was the heart and lung center's ribbon-cutting ceremony. Evan sponsored a grand dinner at a nearby

hotel, which lasted until eleven in the

evening. Evan didn't want to leave Lucas.

behind, and the boy did not want to part with his father. Thus, Lucas came along.

He was introduced to a few board

members as Evan's son and Shantelle's. Again, it confirmed their suspicion about their relationship, but no one dared

question Evan whenever he called

Shantelle his wife.

"I want to get more sleep," Lucas

pleaded.

"Okay, then. When you wake up, eat breakfast straight away, okay?" Shantelle directed, and Lucas nodded.

She pulled up Lucas' blanket, and part of his leg got exposed. She saw a bruise on his leg, and she instantly checked it. Where did you get this?"

Lucas looked at his leg and shrugged,

saying, "I'm not sure, mommy, but I fell

yesterday from the car."

Shantelle frowned. Last night, after

arriving home, Lucas was so excited that

Evan offered to read him a book before

sleeping that he practically jumped out of

the car. He fell on his knees, but Shantelle did not notice if the way he fell would

result in a bruise.

"Okay. Well, that was a lesson learned."

Shantelle reminded. "No more jumping

out of the car."

"Yes, Mommy, I'm sorry," Lucas

promised before he yawned again. He shut his eyes, curling into the bed while

Shantelle kissed his forehead.

"Mommy and grandpa are going to work, okay? See you in the evening," Shantelle said. "I love you."

"I love you too, Mommy," Lucas replied.

Tell Daddy I love him."

After saying goodbye to Eleanor,

Shantelle and William drove to the heart

and lung center, where they would face

an entire day of several consultations.

•••

"Doctor Shant, your first patient is here," the nurse said after knocking on her door.

To Shantelle's surprise, however, Evan walked in carrying another bouquet. He said, "Good morning Doctor Shant. Evan Thompson here, your husband. I wanted to consult with you about my heart."

Shantelle laughed, saying, "What are you doing here? I thought you needed to fly to

Lockwood?"

"Doctor Shant, please be serious. I have a heart condition," Evan suggested.

Shantelle scoffed and giggled. She replied, "There is nothing wrong with your heart, Evan."

"Doctor Shant, not only am I an investor in this facility, but I am also a patient. Please take me seriously," Evan said

while taking a seat in front of Shantelle.

She really didn't like rolling her eyes, but she wound up doing so, asking, "Okay, what's wrong with your heart?"

Evan presented the flowers to Shantelle. He said, "I think my heart is missing."

He got up and kissed Shantelle on the lips. Then, he added, "What do you know? It's been with you all along."

It could not be helped. Shantelle wound up laughing hysterically before sharing another kiss with Evan. They went at it for seconds, with Evan leaning across her desk. After pulling away, Evan revealed, I just needed to see you before I leave. I'll be gone for a few days… I went to the house, but Lucas was still sleeping. He only hummed when I said goodbye."

"What? Really?" Shantelle checked the

time. It was already past eight in the morning. Lucas should have already taken his breakfast. She sighed and

replied, "Maybe he really is exhausted. I'll check with Mom in a few."

Evan carefully placed the flowers next to Shantelle's table and declared, "Now that I have filled your room and perhaps your house with flowers, it's time to fill your

office."

While Shantelle smiled in recognition of

his plans, Evan also updated. "by the

way, the trial court has accepted your case against Frank Morgan. We should hear from Attorney Scarlett about the

trial date soon."

"Good to know," Shantelle replied. "But how is she dealing with the threat?"

Shantelle and Evan had learned that their

lead attorney had received a threat. It

worried Shantelle that she asked Evan to

send men to protect Scarlett.

"Don't worry. Scarlett got the military as her security instead. Plus, her family is

putting pressure on the Morgans. Then, with Keith's influence and mine, they are

cowering over these threats," Evan

assured her. 2

"Honestly," Evan admitted. "I was

doubtful if I could handle the

Morgans,

but with three powerful families putting

them in place. Frank Morgan and his

family don't stand a chance."

Shantelle sighed. She remarked, "Thank goodness you hired a lawyer from an influential family."

"Thank goodness Scarlett is a righteous lawyer, too." Evan embraced Shantelle from behind and said, "I'm going to miss you. I have to go now."

"Okay, see you in a few days, Evan. Don't forget to call Lucas at night," she reminded.

"I won't. Goodbye, wifey. I love you,"

Evan said.

"Goodbye, hubby," she said back, and Evan smiled from ear to ear.

A few days had passed since Evan and Shantelle had gone exclusive. Evan was elated. Shantelle undeniably loved the

attention. Lucas was the happiest,

although he wasn't satisfied yet. Their

son wanted all of them to live in the same

house. Everything was going well for

Shantelle, and she hoped she had made

the right choice for her heart and Lucas.

•••

The day went on for Shantelle. An hour into her consultations, the nurse advised of another patient. "Miss Jessica Turner. She doesn't have a recommendation from

a physician, but she insisted she needed help with her chest?"

With a shrug, the nurse gave Shantelle the patient's file. Soon, Jessica Turner entered her office.

"Ah! I can't get enough of his large penis, "Jessica added before biting her lip, as if thinking about her experience with the said boyfriend.

"Ah, excuse me?" Shantelle asked, utterly disgusted with the necessarily added information. 'I mean, what was that for?'

Moreover, this woman did not properly

research the kind of doctor she should

see. 'What a strange patient!'

"My boyfriend and I are a perfect match.

He is smart and well-achieved, just like

He is also the wealthiest man in the

city, so I will do anything for him and his large dick." She crossed her legs and added, "You know Evan Thompson? He is

my boyfriend."

Jessica fished inside her bag and showed Shantelle an article from a magazine. It was dated today, and it read: [A perfect couple, Engineer Jessica Turner and the

CEO of the Thompson Group Of Companies, Evan Thompson.]

Below the headline were single photos of Evan and Jessica, taken separately. The report suggested they were a good pair, but it did not confirm whether they were

in a relationship.

"See that?" Jessica pointed to the article

and said, "We look good together, don't We?"

Jessica stood up and ran her hands over her body, saying, "I want to be the best

for him. That's why I want to look sexier.

Since you are a chest surgeon, I wanted to have an operation, removing my lower ribs to have that hourglass shape."

Shantelle leaned back, her eyes finding her phone. She did not react. Instead, she did something with her mobile and flipped it facing down. She said, "I'm

sorry, but do you mind repeating all that?

I want to make sure I got that right."

She pointed at Jessica with her entire hand, asking, "State your name, age, profession, intellectual quotient, and family background. Then, describe exactly what you wanted from me and why? Don't miss a single detail."