The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor By Lilyqi Chapter 77

Chapter 77: Mark Evan

Walking into the heart and lung center

the next day, Shantelle felt eyes on her.

Wherever she went, whether during her

consultation hours or discussing with the

other doctors about their patients, someone always gave her that worried

look. It was only until mid-afternoon that

her father's assistant, Eana, told her why everyone was giving her that strange

gaze.

Eana showed her an article that

circulated over the internet.

"Shanty, I just thought that you should know. The people around the center are talking about you – more like, they feel sorry for you," Eana revealed. "I told your

father first, but Doctor Scott believes this news is fake."

"Why, Eana? What is going around the internet?" Shantelle asked with a frown.

Eana showed her an article online. It was

the same report printed in the magazine form yesterday, only that many bloggers shared it through their social media

pages. It looked to her like the entire

community of Rose Hills was talking about the article featuring the perfect couple, Jessica Turner and Evan Thompson.

Shantelle frowned, reading the

comments.

[They are great together.]

[I can't believe it. My ideal man is already taken.]

[Miss Jessica Turner sure is a lucky girl.]

[I think they look good together.]

[Miss Turner, in case you break Mister CEO's heart, can I be the next in line?]

[Evan Thompson is the next hot thing. Too bad he is taken. He has that

mysterious vibe in him, and I heard he is a very generous man.]

Some thought it wasn't true, countering

the comments on social media.

[Get in line, Jessica. You aren't the only one who wants Mister Evan Thompson.]

[Hi, Mister CEO, wanna date me? I'm

prettier than Jessica.]

[Miss Turner is not the first woman linked to a great CEO. Clara Thorn, Venice Sash, etc. But Evan Thompson has always denied being in a relationship with these women. Besides, no one had ever seen Evan Thompson with a woman.]

[I work in the Thompson Group of

Companies. Our CEO is already married, so stop dreaming about him.]

Shantelle went on and on, reading the remarks. She could not help but go through them since there were over a

thousand comments and likes.

It shocked her how so many ladies were interested in Evan's life, particularly his love life! She felt proud of Evan, but at the same time, she felt a hint of jealousy.

Just how many women wanted to be with

Evan?

She was at least happy when one

remarked that Evan was already married.

As she clicked and clicked, expanding the comments, she read one remark that made her lips twitch.

[Really, he is married? Maybe she isn't that pretty since he doesn't show her off!]

A full frown formed on Shantelle's face. Me? Not pretty?

She had the urge to reply to the comment and present herself, but she held back. She didn't think she had the right. Introducing her is supposed to be Evan's job and not hers. At least, that was how

Shantelle felt about it.

An entire half an hour was wasted just

checking on the comments. When Shantelle realized what she was doing, she gasped, complaining at Eana, "Eana!

Why did you show me this? We should be

working. This article will not affect me in any way. Besides, I know the full truth.

Evan is not with this woman. I'm sure of

it."

"Oh, okay, Shanty. I just wanted to tell you this, so you know why the staff is looking at you strangely," Eana

reasoned.

"I don't need to explain myself to them. Besides, they had seen me with Evan during the ribbon cutting," Shantelle pointed out. "Why would they believe a mere article when he spent nearly every minute by my side during that event?"

"Well, that's true, Shanty. It's just that, you know, the comments and the rumors turned it into a big deal," Eana suggested. "I think you and Evan should go public with your relationship."

"We aren't hiding it," Shantelle pointed it out.

"Yes, but Evan is a famous man, Shanty. He is close to being a celebrity, given his status and name," Eana suggested. "

What you need to do is to put your mark all over your man"

"Mark Evan? Like, bite him?" Shantelle

asked, lifting her brow.

Eana laughed. She said, "Oh, Shanty. Sometimes, you can be too literal. You can do many things, like go with Evan to some of his events, especially company events. Get yourself photographed with him, and for crying out loud, Shanty, when have you used your social media?"

Shantelle thought about it. When did she

last use her social media? She can't even

remember. Yes, she was too busy with her

life. She did not have the time to go to the

internet and put her pictures there.

"I don't need to prove anything, Eana," Shantelle pointed out.

"It's not about proving yourself. It's about making yourself be known and saving the hearts of those poor women who remained hopeful for Evan's

attention." Eana shrugged and added, "

Trust me, you are doing them a favor but shutting down their dreams of sleeping with your ex-husband – now future.

husband."

Eana laughed at the end of her words. She then patted Shantelle's back and left her

office.

In the afternoon, Karise visited her at the

center. Shantelle was surprised to see her

friend, but simultaneously, she was

comforted.

Shantelle and her friend had mended

entirely over the past few days since Wendell's birthday party. Karise was one of the first to learn about her and Evan getting back together as a couple. If anything, Karise would be an excellent

person to talk to amid the rumor that she may be a fake girlfriend slash wife.

After ending her shift, Shantelle took

Karise out for coffee. It was from the

coffee shop that they covered what was going on around the internet. Karise asked, "Have you spoken to Evan yet?"

Shantelle shook her head. She revealed,

There was a fire at the Lockwood National

Park today, so Evan's pretty stressed. It

came unexpectedly. I mean, yes, we

spoke, but simply to inform me about the incident."

"Shanty, I want you to know this is not

new. Many women had tried to get their hands on Evan. There was this actress, Clara Thorn? She cropped her photo and edited it next to Evan." Karise laughed hysterically before revealing, "The following week, she lost all her

sponsorship. I bet that was Evan's doing. From a rising star, she is now a backup dancer."

"If I were you, I'd leave my mark on your

man," Karise said before laughing.

Shantelle's eyes widened. She chuckled and replied, "Funny how I've heard those words already. And you know what, I will probably bite him."

"You have every right!" Karise

encouraged.

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It took Evan four days to return to Rose Hills instead of three, and when he did, he went to Scott's residence first. He put Lucas to sleep, and after kissing him goodnight, he and Shantelle spoke on the mansion's patio.

"I'm sorry about the article. I was going to order it to be removed, but I thought of a better way to counter it. However,

needed your on first," Evan

I

"My permission. Why?" Shantelle asked.

"I am considering hiring a top magazine to feature us you, me, and Lucas – our

family. I want the article to name it as The Thompson Family," Evan proposed. It requires us to have a family portrait. Can I Shanty, please?"

Shantelle thought about it. If Evan ordered the article to be shut down, it would not change the minds of those who had already read it. Meanwhile, if an article featured Evan in a relationship

and having a family, that would end

rumors and potentially cut her rivals in half. Maybe.

Turning to Evan, she cautiously replied, saying, "I agree."

Evan smiled from ear to ear. He asked, "

Really? You like the idea "

"Someone told me I should mark you," Shantelle reported, her ears burning as she admitted, "I thought it was a good

idea."

"Mark me? Like bite me?" Evan asked in

confusion.

Shantelle laughed and replied, "Yes, well, not literally. Haha!"

"I don't mind if you bite me, though," Evan suggested. He leaned closer and said, "I love you and miss you so much."

He pecked her cheek, and she turned to kiss him back. From there, he begged,

nessed over the fire incident in Lockwood. I need my wifey's love."

I'm so

He whispered, teasing,

Please, bite me."

Evan littered kisses on Shantelle's neck, and she felt happy electricity running

through her body. She moaned from

Evan's touch and said, "Mmmm… okay,

but… not here."

Bemused, Evan asked, "What?"

Shantelle suggested, "Let's go to the villa.

Hearing Shantelle's suggestion, Evan gulped. He felt his throat dry up. He said, "Let's go to the villa."