

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor By LiLhyz Chapter 78

Chapter 78: I Miss You

The truth was Shantelle had an awakening. While Evan had hurt her in the past and knew she needed to guard her heart, she also realized many women

wanted to be with him. And these women

weren't just average.

She recalled the names Karise had given

her two nights back. She was shocked to

learn who they were. Some were

supermodels, and some were well-

respected socialites.

They weren't as forward and cunning as Jessica Turner, but a few had expressed their interest in Evan through an

interview or simply by complimenting

him in one article or

Wo.

It did not stop from Clara Thorn or Venice

Sash. Karise dug up a few social media

posts or tv interviews where these women flush at the mention of Evan's name.

Of course, Shantelle did not belittle

herself. She was one of the country's best

doctors and believed in that firmly.

However, more than just marking Evan, she admitted it was time for her to give back. After all, she agreed on a relationship, and all relationships required a give and take.

Thus, she agreed when Evan suggested they would go public with their relationship. Deciding to bite him was another way of her... giving back. She figured flourishing her relationship with Evan and Lucas would be more critical

than keeping her heart partly caged.

Evan was blowing his horns in the middle of the road. A car had stopped from nowhere, creating traffic at nine in the evening.

"Oh, come on!" Evan barked, and it left Shantelle laughing in her seat.

"Relax, will you!" Shantelle said. "It's a

weekend tomorrow. We have... all

weekend.'

"Did that mean you'll stay with me?"

Evan asked, leaning over and kissing her

cheek.

A laugh escaped Shantelle's lips. She replied, "I mean, I don't mind staying late." Then, she added, " And I thought we would have a photoshoot?"

"We are. Tomorrow afternoon. After that, you and Lucas should stay with me until Sunday. It would be good to let Lucas

know where I live – where we used to live,

Evan suggested. "Please, just a day to make me feel like we are a family living in one house.

Shantelle turned to Evan and studied his pleading. She saw through his eyes how he badly wanted it. Softly, she replied, We are a family." Caressing his face, she added, "Legality won't change that.'

"Please," Evan repeated.

Shantelle pecked Evan's lips, and with a

sigh, she answered, "Okay. We will stay in

the villa tomorrow."

Evan was delighted. He was going to make the most out of the traffic and kiss

the hell out of Shantelle, but the next

thing he heard was the beeping of the

horns behind him.

He groaned, discovering the road had already been cleared. Still, he looked

forward to Shantelle biting him; he sped on his way to the villa.

When they made it to

..

Ta, Shantelle

met Mrs. Shaw. She smiled from ear to

ear, saying, "Welcome back, Misses! It's good to see you home –

"No, I'm I'm just visiting," Shantelle

reasoned.

On the other hand, Evan claimed, "

Today, she is, but soon, she and Lucas will live here. Excuse us, Mrs. Shaw."

"Enjoy your night!" Misses Shaw

suggested.

As Evan dragged her toward the master bedroom, Shantelle saw how the house was maintained almost as she did before. The vases, and the carpets, were precisely the ones that she had bought. The furniture arrangements were also the

same.

When they made it inside the main room, she found herself studying the portrait of her and Evan. It was their wedding photo.

She had seen this exact picture when Evan was on a video call with Lucas, but seeing it for herself made her emotional.

Shantelle peered at the same photo for

seconds. Her eyes landed on Evan's

expression. Yet again, she was reminded of how Evan was so unhappy that day. She weakly said, "Evan, you should take

this down."

"No, I won't," he said, embracing her from behind. "Why should I?"

"Evan, you don't look happy in the photo,

Shantelle weakly admitted. "You should

take it down."

Hearing Shantelle's words, Evan

embraced her from behind. He moved her to face him as he said, "I'm sorry, Wifey. Can we forget about the past?" 1

Shantelle shut her eyes and caressed

Evan's face. She rested her forehead on

his lips and replied, "Evan, I just think

you should put a happy picture there from now on." When she opened her

eyes, she met his dark brown orbs and suggested, "We are going to have a

photoshoot. So why don't you replace that with the new photo."

Evan nodded. He explained, "I kept it because that is one of my only memories of you, and you looked so beautiful there, but if it makes you uncomfortable, I will

take it down."

"Let's just... replace it with newer, happy- looking photos, Evan. Is that okay?"

Shantelle asked.

Reaching for her hand, Evan suggested, " When you'll marry me again, I'll be the happiest man alive. It will show in my

eyes, my smile, and how I stand beside you. I'll put a photo in

house."

Ty

corner of the

Shantelle giggled. She replied, "No – not every corner, Evan, but yes – if I'll marry

you.

When Evan's face paled, Shantelle

laughed. She teased, "You should see the

look on your face."

"Shanty, please don't break my heart, Evan requested. "I wanted you for so

long. I can't see myself being with

another woman." (1)

Shantelle did not reply. Instead, she wrapped her hands around his neck. She revealed, "Evan, I have something to tell you." Her face turned crimson as she admitted, "I practiced saying it for the entire day yesterday, but seriously, it was a lot easier saying it to a pretend Evan."

Evan frowned. He asked, "You practiced?"

She nodded, saying, "I don't know, but I

find it hard to say it... to you, but it

doesn't mean I don't feel it."

Her mouth parted, struggling to let the words roll out of her tongue, and while her mouth remained open, Evan waited

and waited; all his attention was on her.

Eventually, she declared, "I miss you."

She gasped, and her forehead formed beads of sweat. She resumed, "I miss you so much that I realize I did not like being far from you.

Shantelle embraced Evan, hiding her blushing face from his direct view. She expressed, "I want to hold you longer, kiss you longer, and that's why I decided to come with you to the villa because I want to feel more of you.'

"

Listening to Shantelle admitting her feelings, Evan was overjoyed. He

forecasted how he might hear her say

how she loved him very soon, and it might not be such a distant future when she would say I do.

He lowered his head and pecked her lips. He replied, "Thank you, Wifey. I needed that." He pulled her closer to his frame, his arms completely embracing her. Every day, I miss you and Lucas so much."

Evan lifted Shantelle's weight and pushed her against the nearest wall,

kissing her intensely so that her jaws moistened. Their tongues quickly became entangled, and they moaned into their

mouths.

With how they were making out intensely and how her legs hanging in mid- Were air, Shantelle automatically circled her limbs around Evan. It urged the man to push his entire weight against her that

Shantelle felt the hardness of his shaft.

Next, Shantelle felt Evan's hand climb up to her chest. He briefly pulled away and informed, "I want to touch you so badly –

"Touch me," Shantelle said, and

instantly, she saw Evan's eyes filled with passion. "Touch me, Evan, because I will definitely... bite you."