

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor By LiLhyz Chapter 88

Chapter 88: All Of Me

"Have you noticed how he is easily tired lately?" Evan asked while carrying Lucas into his designated room within the villa. Lucas and Shantelle were staying two nights with Evan that weekend. "He used to wait up for me, no matter how late I visited your

house."

Upon entering, Shantelle immediately pulled the bed's comforter open, and Evan

laid Lucas down. She frowned at Evan's

words and replied, "During the first few

months, yes, Lucas would try his hardest to

wait for you, but lately, I assumed he was just getting used to our set-up, Evan."

Evan stepped back, walking to the closet. When Shantelle had agreed to sleep in the

villa occasionally, Evan bought a set of clothes for Lucas. That way, they did not

have to pack each time they stayed overnight

with him.

While Evan pulled out pajamas for his son, Shantelle admitted, "But yes, I admit that he seemed more tired lately."

Because of Evan's suggestion, Shantelle

wound up checking Lucas' hand. She

pressed her son's fingers and evaluated his

oxygenation.

While Evan removed Lucas' shoes and

pants, he added, "He doesn't even wake up

when I change him, Shanty."

Shantelle frowned, realizing how Lucas' palm was not as pinkish as before. She checked his eyes. Lucas finally complained when she evaluated his tongue, saying, "

Mommy! I'm sleepy!"

The young boy merely rolled to his other side, avoiding his mother's inspection.

"What is it?" Evan asked. Her reaction may

have been evident that Evan also grimaced.

"He looks a little paler than the last. I'll run

a blood test on him tomorrow morning," Shantelle suggested. "Just to be sure."

"You don't take him to a pediatrician?" Evan

sought.

Shantelle shrugged and replied, "Medicine is practiced the same way, regardless of our specialty, but I will take him to a specialist if I find anything odd. In the past two years, though, Lucas showed signs of anemia _"

"So that's why he takes iron?" Evan sought.

"Yes," Shantelle acknowledged. "But every time we put him on a serious iron diet, he would have his red blood cells up."

Shantelle noticed how Evan was taken aback. She supplemented, "Anemia is pretty common, Evan. Many people normally live well with the same condition, thanks to iron supplements and an iron-rich diet." 1

"Okay. You are the doctor," Evan remarked. "I don't mean to be paranoid about it. I'll come with you tomorrow."

"But I thought you would see Attorney Scarlett and Jason Turner?" Shantelle

asked.

"There is no confirmation yet from Jason

Turner's side. Scarlett was only threatening, hoping to get a faster settlement, but most definitely, I will demand a meeting within

the week. I don't want to waste her

husband's time, especially since Scarlett and

Kaleb brought their entire family to Rose

Hills," Evan described.

Shantelle helped Evan in changing Lucas'

top. After which, they both kissed their son goodnight.

Before they walked into the main bedroom, Evan suggested, "I have some documents for you to sign. The judge finally approved Lucas' name change. You can shower ahead."

"Um." Shantelle tried to hide her dismay.

She secretly wanted to shower with Evan, but with him walking toward the staircase,

she replied, "Okay."

Shantelle entered the main bedroom. Before

getting a nightgown, her eyes landed on the framed photo on the wall. She smiled,

observing how Evan had changed it to the

family photo of her, Evan, and Lucas.

Her heart fluttered, noticing the glow on their faces and the sparkle in their eyes. Unlike her marriage photo, where Evan looked incredibly sad, the picture she was looking at included genuinely happy people. She muttered, "So much better."

After choosing a nightgown to wear, Shantelle bathed thoroughly. When she stepped out of the bathroom in her sleeping gown and robe, Evan was already back. He

pointed to the table and said, "The

documents for you to sign. Take your time. Go through them while I shower."

"Pfft. I trust you," Shantelle said, merely skimming through the documents. The attorneys handling the first name change

request failed to include Shantelle's

testimony, resulting in a denial. It caused a delay in giving Lucas Evan's last name. Eventually, though, they re-applied the name change, and finally, it was approved.

"I signed it!" She said out loud.

Evan replied inside the bathroom, "Okay, I'll

take it back after I shower."

"Where? To your study? I can put it there,"

Shantelle said.

There was a moment of silence, but

eventually, Evan replied, "Okay, you know

where the safe is."

Shantelle walked into the bathroom and

asked, "The safe? I don't know the passcode.

Evan peeked out of the shower's glass

divider and answered, "The passcode is...

04051994."

"0405 – wait. That's my birthday!"

Shantelle said.

"Mmmm. It is," Evan admitted.

Shantelle went to the study and found

Evan's safe behind his bookshelf. She

entered her birthday and smiled at how it indeed opened. She wondered where else Evan had used her birthday as a passcode.

The plan was to simply leave the document inside the safe, but her eyes caught a folder. that was labeled under her name. She bit her lip, wondering, 'Would Evan mind? Why would he have a folder of me, anyway?'

Curiosity got to her, and she grabbed the folder and read the documents inside. In

total, she skimmed through three very important files. Her mouth was open the whole time. She muttered, "Evan is crazy!"

Shantelle probably spent fifteen minutes making sure she read it right. However, no matter how often she reflippped the papers, her findings were correct.

She marched back to the main bedroom. Evan was done showering and had just exited the bathroom with only a robe around his waist. He winked and said, "Ready for me.

She wasn't quite ready to get naughty just yet. She wanted to flaunt her new discovery. She cleared her throat and claimed, "I'm thinking about buying an island – a vacation island."

"An Island?" Evan asked, bemused.

"Yes, an island. At the top of my head, I want to buy The White Coral Island," Shantelle

described. The island she named was a

famous island resort in the next town."

What do you think?"

"You want me to buy you the island?" Evan asked, his hands on his waist, thinking.

"Nope!" Shantelle said, "I want to buy it with my own money."

She marched closer to Evan and indicated, "

I'm thinking about spending a lot of money.

Lots and lots of it." When she was inches

away from Evan, she said, "I just found out that I am... a billionaire, and I didn't even know how it all happened!"

Folding her arms against her chest, she

asked, "Who could my generous benefactor

be?"

Evan laughed. His eyes thinned in

amusement as they gleamed. He answered, " Oh, that."

"What do you mean, oh, that? You just

transferred thirty percent of your

company's share into my name! And the heart and lung center? How in the world did I end up owning half of the facility?"

Shantelle asked. "And when did you transfer the villa under my name?"

"The villa has been under your name for a while. The company shares and the heart

and lung center? I had transferred them recently. So yes, I am your benefactor, Miss Billionaire," Evan said while grabbing

Shantelle's arm and pulling her closer to his

frame.

He cupped her chin, sealed her lips with a kiss, and said, "Spend your money any way

you want."

"Why did you transfer all those shares under my name?" She asked. "I can accept the villa, but the shares? Evan?"

"What's mine is yours," Evan expressed, wrapping his arm around her waist.

"Evan." Shantelle's hands settled behind

Evan's neck. From there, she said, "It's just

that... you are giving me too much. I can't possibly accept that."

"It will eventually be yours soon. I am just speeding up the entire process, and no, I

won't transfer it back to my name. I refuse

to, and you can't make me. Just accept them

for Lucas." Evan argued. "Everything that I worked hard for is all for you and Lucas.

Besides, that's just money. I intend to give more than just money and assets."

Lifting her brow, Shantelle asked, "And what is that?"

Evan pecked her cheek. He littered kisses on her neck while securing her into his arms. He answered,

"My time, my love all of me."