

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor By LiLhyz Chapter 37

Chapter 37: Tell Evan

"Hi, you must be new here," a girl wearing an elegant cocktail dress greeted Evan at the bar of their hotel accommodation. Instead of attending to his emails and resting for the night, he drank away his sorrows. Hearing the woman next to him, Evan raised his hand, showing off his wedding ring, saying, "I'm married."

"Oh, too bad. That should not stop you though -"

"Get the fuck away from me!" Evan shot back, glaring at the woman who approached him.

Yes, many years had passed, and he still wore his wedding ring. At that point, Evan felt sorry for himself. Shantelle had already moved on. She had a special man in her life now, but he was still holding on to her. 'Lucas,' he said the name. What a lucky man he was.

'I love you.' He recalled the words she said to Lucas. It was the same set of words that Shantelle only used to say to him – how she repeatedly told him he loved her, yet he never said it back.

It was his fault. He knew it. He realized too late what Shantelle meant to him. Now, he could only suffer the consequences of his mistake. If only he could turn back time.

Another irony of love; loving someone at the wrong time or finding out you love someone after the same had walked out of your life.

"Evan, you are so fucked up," he said under his breath. He ran his hand over his face, hating himself all over again.

After gulping down a full glass of wine, Evan remembered the last time he asked Keith about Shantelle. How did Keith miss out on the fact that Shantelle was here? When did Shantelle start working for Warlington Hospital? Could Keith have lied to him all along?

Several probabilities played in his head, but he also considered how Keith had been busy recently. It was possible that Keith no longer familiarized himself with the new doctors.

Evan called Keith, but it was the same; he was not reachable. Evan still needed to gain his friend's new number from his secretary. He wound up calling his other friend instead, Wendell.

"Evan, what time is it?" Wendell asked. "Why are you calling at this time?"

"I found, Shanty," Evan revealed.

Silenced stretched between them before Wendell finally replied, "That's great news, right? Talk to her, Evan. Tell her everything -"

"I think she is in a relationship. Fuck, maybe even married," Evan said.

"Maybe?" Wendell sought.

Evan explained what he had overheard from Shantelle's phone conversation, and Wendell replied, "Well, Evan. You have searched and longed for her for years. You can't just let it go. At least talk to her and get closure. If she is married and in a happy relationship, all you can do is give up, but at least you tried, right?"

At the idea of giving up, Evan's chest congested. However, he acknowledged his friend was right. He said, "I'll talk to her tomorrow,"

"Oh, and Evan. It would not hurt to look extremely handsome tomorrow. How about you shave your face?" Wendell recommended. "Good luck."

At five in the morning, Shantelle received a call from her superior.

"Doctor Hale," Shantelle immediately answered her mobile, knowing full well the reason for his call.

"Doctor Shant, you have your new patient's profile? Let's have a briefing before meeting the patient. You'll need to adjust your schedule accordingly." Doctor Hale said.

"Um. Okay, Doctor Hale. For today, though, can I head home to bring my son to school? I'll come back before nine in the morning." she asked.

"Of course. I'll see you later, Doctor Shant," Doctor Hale acknowledged.

After that conversation with her superior, Shantelle returned home to prepare her son for school. She did not sleep at all, but she was used to it. Working long hours was part of her job.

She asked their family driver to take them to school. In the car, she looked at her son and was reminded of who he looked like. Shantelle still did not have the heart to tell her son about his father, but she knew there was no better time than now.

Evan was in the city. She might as well tell him... soon. Depending on his reaction, she would solve other more significant problems, like how Keith knew about Lucas.

While in the car, she quickly sent a text message to Keith. He had called her the other night, giving her his temporary number. Keith was still unable to retrieve his old number since he was still in Europe.

[Keith, we have a problem. Evan is here. Uncle Erick is having surgery, and I am his doctor. Call me when you can. Let's talk.]

Returning to the hospital, she and her surgical team were briefed about Erick Thompson's medical condition. That was another reason for Shantelle's worry. It's been so long since she had met the Thompsons, she wondered how they would react to the fact that she would be Erick's surgeon.

"Doctor Shant, do you have any questions before we meet the patient?" Doctor Hale asked.

"Um, no," she replied. "I'm all good."

*Make us proud, Doctor Shant. Mister Thompson is a very high-profile patient. He can refer our hospital to other high-paying patients. He could perhaps invest in our hospital," Doctor Hale excitedly said.

Shantelle just smiled. She stood up from her seat, saying, "I know. I sort of... know them back in Rose Hills, but we weren't really that close."

"Really? Well, the fact that you are acquainted with them is still good. Trust can be easily established," Doctor Hale remarked. "Shall we go and meet the patient?"

Minutes later, Shantelle and her surgical team made it to Erick Thompson's room. Doctor Hale entered first, and she followed. Evan was there, and she felt Evan's burning gaze on her. She did not spare him a glance, but what affected her was Clara Thompson's immediate reaction.

Shantelle saw the shocked expression on Erick and Clara. Their faces paled, and they both gave Evan a regretful look.

"Mister Thompson, my name is Doctor Hale. I am the acting medical head for all surgeries in the hospital. Doctor Hale pointed to two other medical staff inside the room. They were Shantelle's assistant surgeon and scrub nurse.

Then he directed his gaze to Shantelle and introduced, "This is Doctor Shant. She is the lead surgeon in your operation. She is currently our chief surgeon in the surgery department and rising into fame amongst thoracic surgeons across the country."

"I believe you already know her. Is that right? You would be happy to know that you are in good hands with Doctor Shantelle Scott," Doctor Hale added.

There was no response from the Thompsons. They were staring at Shantelle blankly until, out of nowhere, Clara cried. She said, "Shanty, do we mean nothing to you? Did you ever think about us?"

Meanwhile, somewhere in Europe, Keith ended his business trip prematurely. He was walking toward a private jet when he called Shantelle. His call went to voicemail.

"Fuck." Keith called again. When it routed to voicemail once more, he left a message, "Shanty, listen to me. We can still make this work. Tell Evan I am Lucas' father -no, I'll tell him we dated after you relocated. Shanty, Evan, doesn't have to know."