

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor By LiLhyz Chapter 42

Chapter 42: Keith's Not Sorry

'He is yours.' The words that Shantelle

said circled in Evan's head a few times.

He could not move and simply stared at

Shantelle.

"Mommy? Who is he?" He heard the young man's voice, and Evan turned to

see.

He met a pair of brown-colored eyes that

were similar to his. He gulped with the realization; he was looking at a younger

version of himself.

Yet again, he stilled. He wasn't sure how

to feel about it. He was relieved that the

boy wasn't Keith's, as his supposed

friend had claimed, but he also felt utterly cheated. How could Shantelle have kept his son from him over

the years?

"Shanty, please. Let's talk about this."

Evan could hear Keith's voice behind

him, but he dared not look away from the

boy.

"Not right now, Keith. I don't want to talk to you right now!" Evan could make out

Shantelle's words.

Shantelle walked past Evan, and he noticed Keith trying to grab her.

Instantly, Evan acted protectively and gripped Keith's wrist. He barked, "She said not right now!" 1

Seeing Shantelle grab Lucas into her

arms, Evan pointed his forefinger at him, saying, "We have a score to settle."

He returned his attention to Shantelle, and, observing how she was having difficulty in carrying the boy, he

presented, "Let me help, please."

"It's okay. The car is just right there!" Her voice strengthened, and she

appeared to be irritated.

Chapter 42: Keith's Not Sorry

Evan could not help carry Lucas, but he quickly opened the car's backseat doors. The driver, who stood there, shocked by the commotion, suddenly returned to his senses. "Sorry, Shanty. Let me take you home."

"Shanty, let's talk, please," Evan pleaded. There was no way he could rest easy after her revelation. He just learned he had a son!

Shantelle first settled Lucas into the backseat and put on his seatbelt. After which, she closed the door and turned to Evan. Replying, "Not now, please. He is sick. I need to take care of my son -"

"You mean." He paused before softly adding, "Our son. I have every right to take care of him, too."

"Please, do not push your fatherly rights just yet. I am very upset with how you and Keith just made trouble in front of the

Chapter 42 Keith's Not Sorry

school." She glared at him. Her stare went past him, and he was sure she was giving Keith that look of dismay.

Evan wanted to return to punching Keith

in the face, but Shantelle and Lucas were more important to him.

"I'll wait. Where do I wait? I'm also worried for my son," he insisted.

Shantelle caressed her forehead. She felt like having the worst headache all of a sudden. She sighed and replied, "Evan, please. Give me time. I know I was wrong not to tell you about Lucas, but I honestly thought you would not want a child with me -"

"Why would you think that?" He asked back, mirroring the way she was keeping her voice down.

"The last time we saw each other - the night we had sex, you asked me if I was still taking contraceptives and how it

would be complicated, given that we are divorced," she reminded him, her jaws clenched at the end of her words. "And, I thought that you and Nicole would have something going on, so I did not want to

bother you -

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"Okay. Okay." Evan raised his hands, saying, "It was my fault for making you feel that way." He unknowingly reached for her arm, hoping to hold her. He said, "I'm sorry. Let's correct all of these mistakes and misunderstandings -"

"It wasn't a misunderstanding, Evan. You did not want to have a child with me, period. Things may have changed now for you, but that was how you felt about it back then," Shantelle pointed out, pulling her arm away from his hold. This time, her voice was slightly raised.

7

"I'm sorry. I want you to know that out of all the wrongs I did to you, the words that hurt you, I regretted all that. I - I want to

Chapter 42: Keith's Not Solly

make it up to you. Please let me," he begged. "Please."

Letting out another sigh, Shantelle requested, "Give me time to talk to Lucas, and I will tell you when you can see him."

Because Evan took his time to respond, she added, "Please. Don't make this harder for me than it already is. I still need to explain your absence to my son. This is not easy for me, Evan."

Evan groaned. He did not want to let her go, but he did not want to push himself, either. Forcing her when she was clearly

in a bad mood would not help, not in their situation. He made the bigger mistake; he needed to man up and take a step back - give her space.

"Okay. I'll wait," he finally agreed. He put his hand on his chest and resumed, "I want to get to know him, Shanty."

"And you will," she promised. "I'll see

you in the hospital."

She opened the car's door again, ready to enter, but she looked back at Evan,

saying, "Please don't follow me. I don't need this right now, okay? I'm not going

to run away. Not anymore."

Her assurance alleviated Evan. He

nodded, saying, "See you soon."

Just like that, she hopped into the car,

and the exact vehicle drove off to the

road.

'Evan. You have a son. You have a son

with Shanty.' The idea made him smile. He had not smiled so genuinely in years that tears stung his eyes. Many years may have been lost, but there was a young life

that would forever connect him with

Shantelle. He thought, 'Maybe there is

still hope. Will the heavens give me a

second chance?'

He carelessly wiped the corners of his

7700

eyes, sniffing his tears away. When he turned back, he saw Keith waiting for him.

Keith moved closer to him and said, "I'm sorry, Evan, but you don't deserve her. You hurt Shanty! You hurt her so badly that you made her lose her pride. Back in Rose Hills, she used to be the sun that

lights up the crowd, but you took away her beautiful glow. Where were you at her lowest point?"

11

A scoff left Keith's lips as he said, Nowhere because you were the source of her pain. I was there for her when she needed a shoulder to cry on. I made her smile and helped her get a new life here in Warlington. You can't blame me for not telling you because I just wanted to protect her from you - from getting hurt again!"

Evan's nose flared. He shot back, "Keith, you are a two-faced person

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"Yes, I am. I lied to you. I backed out when you and Shantelle married. I never pursued her, even if I liked her then. I gave way to you, knowing that Shantelle loved you so much back then. But what did you do, huh? You only hurt her! You hurt the only woman that I loved. Why would I give her back to you? You say you love her now? What about tomorrow?" Keith claimed. "So you can get angry all you want, but I have my reasons.

Before Evan could counter, Keith marched into his car and drove away. He thought of following Keith, but his phone rang. His mother was calling.

He lazily picked up the phone, and Clara asked, "Son, are you done talking to Shanty? I'm tired. I asked Mrs. Shaw to remain at the hospital if the nurses and doctors needed anything from us. Will you pick me up? I want to rest."

Chapter 42: Keith's Not Sorry

"Okay, mother. I'll be there," Evan replied.

He rode in the car, full of thoughts in his head; One, Evan looked forward to seeing his son. Second, Keith reminded him of his mistakes again - how he hurt

Shantelle in the past. Furthermore, he learned that Keith, his supposed friend,

was in love with Shantelle.