

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor

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The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor By LiLhzy Chapter 103: Different Approach

“Good morning, fellow doctors. I am Doctor Shant, and I am here to discuss medicine’s new advancement. The Robotic-assisted surgery by Lovewell/ Shantelle said in front of a crowd of doctors.

The makers of the robotic surgery, Lovwell, tapped Saint Dominique’s Heart and Lung Center to promote their product. Since Shantelle had proven its effectiveness, she willingly accepted the offer. Not only will the center be sponsored with another robotic surgery system, but Shantelle also wanted to share her experience in using the same.

“The integration of high-resolution 3D vision, wristed instruments, and intuitive motion control enable surgeons to transcend the limitations of conventional surgical technologies,” Shantelle began, her eyes roaming the hotel venue where the local conference was held. She quickly found Evan behind the crowd, and she smiled in his direction.

“Three network components comprise the surgical Lovewell system; an ergonomic surgeon’s console, a patient’s side cart with four interactive robotic arms, and a high-definition 3D vision system,” she continued. Soon after, she noticed how Evan took a call. It must have been an important one that he exited the conference room. Thinking of this, she proceeded with her talk.

The discussion lasted for more than an hour, and Shantelle then had to present one of her recent surgeries, performing a bypass using the robotic system. In the video, she explained, “I did not have to cut the patient’s chest to find the mammary artery, as you can see. Overall, it saved time, minimized blood loss, and reduced the patient’s hospital stay.”

The gathering ended after an open discussion where Shantelle and the makers of the Lovwell robotic system had to answer doctors’ questions. After the conference, Shantelle received word from her father.

William had been listening to the conference the whole time. When Shantelle approached him, he revealed, “Good work, Shanty. Go to the children’s hospital now. Evan admitted Lucas.”

“What? Did his fever return?” Shantelle asked. Two weeks had gone by since Evan’s proposal. The weather recently had not been well, and they suspected Lucas to have caught a seasonal flu. He had a runny nose and a fever two nights back, but it went away on the third day. Doctor Patel only encouraged admission if the fever would return, and sadly it had.

Shantelle immediately rushed to the hospital and found Evan and Lucas in one of the private suites. Her shoulders fell in relief seeing the father and son, playing a board game.

“Evan, why didn’t you tell me? I could have left the conference!” Shantelle questioned.

The man smiled at Shantelle, directing her to the closet, saying, “Wifey dear, go wash up and change clothes.”

‘Right,’ Shantelle silently said. It was necessary to keep themselves clean whenever they were with Lucas, given his condition.

After Shantelle bathed and changed, she got the answer from Evan. He said, “I didn’t want to ruin your moment. You looked so great earlier. The doctors were looking at you in awe, you looked confident and amazing, and I knew you were looking forward to that sponsorship. Although, I could have just bought another robotic system if that was what you wanted.”

“Moreover, the exposure was good for you – to get you out there. The Lovwell company will post your videos on its website and social media channels. Clients and patients worldwide will recognize your name as the Doctor representing Lovwell,” Evan said, referring to the company that had invented the robotic system.

“But Evan

“Wifey, I wanted you to have your moment, and if our son were in danger, I would stop the conference in a heartbeat. However, I knew the conference would end soon, and Lucas still needed to be evaluated,” Evan reasoned.” Besides, look at him. Overall, he is fine.’

“Yeah, Mommy, I am fine. My fever is not so high,” Lucas claimed.

“What about you, Evan? Why aren’t you at the company?” Shantelle weakly asked as she sat on the chair across from Lucas.

“I’ve tapped my Vice President with most of the work, and James is passing everything to me. I’ll work on my laptop from here,” Evan revealed.” Let me do the more serious sacrifices here, Shanty. I’ve already proven myself, and my company has many executives to keep it running. On the other hand, you want to achieve so much more, and that’s understandable.”

“Let’s not argue about this,” Evan proposed.

“I wasn’t arguing,” Shantelle replied, pouting her lip. She paused and sighed, “Thanks for attending to Lucas. I thought you went to the company.”

“I will always have Lucas and you as my priority, and then, our babies, of course,” Evan replied with a smile. He then reported, referring to Lucas,” The hospital already collected his blood. Doctor Patel should be here any minute now. It had been over an hour.”

It did not take long for Lucas’ Doctor to knock on their door. Doctor Patel walked in with his usual smile. His optimism was so infectious that Shantelle’s worries disappeared. He said to Lucas, “Boy, you have been doing well? Are you eating your regular vegetables?”

“Yes! So much!” Lucas exclaimed. “I eat a lot of fruits too. Mommy keeps telling me to eat lots of folates and iron-rich food!”

Shantelle explained, “I posted charts in his room, which included the kinds of food he should eat to keep a healthy cell production.”

“Wonderful!” Doctor Patel exclaimed. “It’s great to have a doctor for a mom!”

Lucas laughed and claimed, “The best Mom! And Daddy cooks my broccoli! ■a

“Does he now? I can’t imagine a busy dad like yours cooking,” Doctor Patel remarked.

A few exchanges were made before Doctor Patel revealed the results of Lucas’ recent blood test. He stated, “Looks like this viral infection he got, dropped his blood count. We tested him last week, and they were fine.

Now, they have fallen a little below the average, especially the red blood cells.”

“So what do we do now, Doctor Patel? Should we do transfusion again?” Evan asked.

I was thinking of having a different approach this time, something more potent. Doctor Patel turned to Shantelle and suggested, “Intravenous Immunoglobulin.”

Evan turned to Shantelle, and she explained, “Immunoglobins are antibodies from the plasma of thousands of healthy donors. They are made by the immune system of healthy people to fight infections.”

“Doctor Shant, I’ve shared with you the blood sample results I sent to the European laboratory. It showed that Lucas’ cells are still growing, only that they are at a slower rate. So, I considered other factors affecting Lucas’ bone marrow, including having poor antibodies to fight regular infections,” the hematologist explained.

To normal people, one may produce enough antibodies to fight the common flu, but what if your immune system is not strong enough? Anemia comes in and can go on if a patient continues to fight common illnesses weakly. Then, it can lead to a severe form of anemia,” The Doctor said.

“Plus, we have to consider that some viruses out there cause no obvious symptoms. You could be infected, your body fights it, and you don’t know it,” the Doctor said. “So, this time, we want to try giving Lucas a boost of the immune system to give him time and generate more healthy blood cells.”

Shantelle nodded the whole time, and after the pediatrician gave his suggestion, she replied, “Let’s go for IV antibodies.”

“Good! I’ll have Lucas on an IV drip so the antibodies infusion will have no or minimal side effects,” Doctor Patel said. “I’ll schedule it for tonight.”

Lucas had his antibodies infusion as scheduled. His fever went away instantly, and he was more active than the last. The couple slept in the hospital for two nights, awaiting their son’s next blood test. In between, Shantelle worked during the day, and Evan stayed at the hospital the whole time, working on his laptop.

When the results finally came in, Doctor Patel reported to the couple,” Good news, Lucas’ blood count went up. This treatment may work for Lucas in the long term. I recommend having Lucas on a monthly IVIG infusion until his blood work is at a healthy level.” i

Lucas was discharged immediately on the same day. The couple was relieved that the antibodies infusion instantly healed their son from the flu he had acquired. Combined with a healthy diet, supplements, and close monitoring, they hope it is the key to helping Lucas produce more healthy blood cells.

While the couple was en-route to the villa, Evan received a call from Keith. Immediately, he asked, “What happened to Lucas? Why is there a bill for his insurance of nearly twenty thousand dollars? Is everything okay? I haven’t received the full report yet. Please don’t tell me he went through immunosuppressant therapy.”

Evan felt the worry in Keith’s voice. He replied, “Relax, he received an antibodies infusion. That’s why it cost so much.”

“Antibodies?” Keith sighed in relief. Evan could tell Keith nearly choked on his words as he said, “Thank goodness.”

Despite everything, Evan was comforted by how Keith cared for his son. Over the past months, Keith’s compassion for Lucas alleviated their awkwardness. Evan sought, “What about me, Keith? Do you want to ask how I am?”

Dead air fell upon them. After some time, Keith questioned, “How are you handling things, Evan? I know it’s tough, but you must be reassuring for Lucas. You will always have my support.”

A smile formed on Evan’s face. He replied, “Thank you, Keith. I am. I greatly appreciate your help, and Lucas thanks you for covering all his medical expenses. Don’t forget; the wedding is in eighteen days. I expect you to be there.”

Evan anticipated another pause from Keith, but his friend quickly replied, “I would not miss it for the world, fucking watching Evan Thompson cry – which I know you will.”

“Haha!” Evan laughed boisterously. He answered, “You are probably right, but I’ll put you in the very back seat of the venue. Let’s see who gets the last laugh.”

“No, you won’t! Lucas and Shanty will look for me,” Keith claimed. “Save me one dance with Shanty

“No, fucking way,” Evan answered outright.

“Oh, come on, Evan. I guess that’s a compliment. You still think of me as a competition,” Keith countered.

A hiss left Evan’s lips, and he replied, “Fine! Half a song!”