

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor

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5AM. Rose Hills.

At dawn, the heart and lung center called Shantelle for an emergency surgery. A stabbed-wound patient was admitted to Saint Dominique's Heart and Lung Center, and the surgeon in charge needed a second consultant.

Shantelle arrived at the emergency room and found a young man groaning in pain.

"Doctor Shant, the patient has multiple stabbed wounds, and he is losing a lot of blood," the trauma surgeon reported as Shantelle arrived. "We have already inserted a tube into the side of his stomach. Blood is draining out of him-a lot."

The trauma surgeon required Shantelle's help since he suspected the patient's lung was also injured. He said, "Now, he is complaining about difficulty breathing while feeling pain in his abdomen."

The trauma surgeon and Shantelle helped study the wounds. Minutes later, Shantelle found the rightful stab wound. Pointing to the upper chest, she said, "Here. There is definitely air coming out of his chest. His lungs might have been lacerated too. Let's have draining here and get some blood out of his chest walls."

After the entire trauma team stabilized the patient, they sent him through a CT scan. Shantelle was in the operating room with the trauma surgeon in the following hours, exploring the patient's internal organs and repairing them whenever they found lacerations.

Shantelle arrived at the villa past eight in the evening. It was the most exhausting operation, to think; she worked with another surgeon. However, that was always the case with trauma patients. The CT scan only captured a fraction of the actual problem, but during the exploration surgery, they found more repairs to do.

It was another weekend, and she was supposed to spend a day with Lucas, but she spent an entire day at the hospital. When she made it into the bedroom hallways, she gasped, hearing laughter in Lucas' room.

She checked the time and realized it was still early. She muttered. "Oh, good. Lucas is still awake."

Before entering Lucas' bedroom, she bathed and changed into comfortable clothes. That evening, she put on her leggings and wore Evan's shirt.

Finally, when Shantelle walked into Lucas' room, she caught the father and son, laughing. Her son was at it so hard that his eyes watered, and his hands were clutching his stomach.

"Can I join the fun?" She asked, surprising Evan and Lucas.

Mommy!" Lucas exclaimed. He got off the bed and ran to Shantelle. He jumped into her arms and said, "I miss you the entire day, Mommy! I love you!"

The words of Lucas warmed her heart. They had seen each other last night, but she knew the time spent wasn't enough. She pecked him repeatedly on the cheek and replied, "I miss you too, honey." She settled him on the floor and added, "I love you more, Lucas."

Evan had that bright smile as he studied Shantelle's clothes. He moved to Shantelle and kissed her lips. He pressed his lips against her ear, saying, "And I love you in my clothes."

Shantelle felt her ears burn. She wrinkled her nose at her husband and replied, "I love your shirt."

"Mommy, Mommy!" Lucas called, holding Shantelle's face to him. He asked, "What two things can you never eat for breakfast?"

"Oh, are we riddling?" Shantelle asked, and Lucas nodded eagerly.

"Answer, Mommy! Answer!" Lucas encouraged.

Shantelle stared at Evan, silently asking for help, but the man shrugged. Thus, she replied to her son, "Gosh, I don't know. There is so much food out there. I don't think there is one that is restricted to breakfast."

"Give up?" Lucas asked.

"Okay, I give up. What is it?" Shantelle answered, pouting her lips. "What is it, honey?"

"It's Lunch and Dinner!" Lucas replied before chuckling. 3

In the next few minutes, Lucas gave Shantelle more riddles, and she was thoroughly entertained. It momentarily erased her exhaustion. The family of three sat on Lucas' bed as the boy gave each riddle.

"What kind of room has no doors or windows?" Lucas asked Shantelle.

Shantelle asked back, "What?"

"A mushroom!" Lucas announced.

"What is orange and sounds like a parrot?" Lucas gave another riddle.

Shantelle's eyes widened. She excitedly answered, "Oh, I think I know this! Carrot!"

"Yey! You got it right, Mommy!" Lucas exclaimed, hugging his mother. After which, he gave another riddle, "During what month do people sleep the least?"

Shantelle frowned and fished through her brain. She replied, "Ah, December because of the holidays?"

"No, Mommy, it's February. It's the shortest month!" Lucas answered, and he laughed again.

Did your daddy teach you this?" Shantelle asked.

"He did. Daddy gave me a book about jokes and riddles!" Lucas revealed before going to his bedside table and opening the drawer. He gave the small book to Shantelle and presented, "Daddy said laughter is the best medicine!"

Shantelle smiled. She explained to her son, "Laughter is indeed one of the best medicines. It enhances your intake of oxygen-rich air. It stimulates your heart, lungs, and muscles. It also increases the endorphins released by your brain. Endorphins are hormones in your body. It helps relieve pain, reduce stress, and improve your sense of well-being."

With her palms open, she second, "Thus, your daddy is right. Laughter is the best medicine!"

"So, let's always laugh and smile!" Lucas declared.

"Let us always!" Shantelle echoed, and she winked at Evan for the lesson he gave their son.

After a brief family huddle, the couple put Lucas to sleep. They made it to their bedroom, with Shantelle's steps heavy against the floor. She quickly climbed onto the bed and rested on her left side.

"Tired? Stressed?" Evan asked.

Shantelle nodded and replied, "It was a tiring operation, but it's okay. Lucas' smile made me feel a little better. I just need some rest."

"Mmmmm," Evan settled next to her and put an arm around her waist. He rubbed her belly and suggested, "I have a few more riddles that can relieve stress. Need more endorphins?"

A smile became painted on Shantelle's face. She replied, "What is it?"

"What goes in hard and dry, but comes out soft and wet?" The man asked with a smirk on his face. 3

Shantelle laughed thoroughly and said, "Hubby, for now, please stop being green. I could use a real rest, which endorphins cannot help."

"I'm not being green. You are," Evan suggested. "What goes in hard and dry, but comes out soft and wet? It's gum, Wifey. It's true that before we make love, my dick is dry and hard, but when it comes out, it's still hard!" 2

Shantelle's giggles could not be contained. Thanks to her assumption, their discussion turned out green after all. She shifted her frame to Evan and hugged him tightly. She said, "Okay, my bad for thinking green."

"What's long and hard and full of semen?" Evan said before beaming.

"Evan?" Shantelle warned.

"I swear, I am not being green," Evan objected.

"Okay, what is it?" Shantelle finally asked.

"What's long and hard and full of semen? A submarine," Evan said, leaving Shantelle laughing so hard again.

Please don't tell me these jokes are in Lucas' book?" Shantelle asked.

No. No. I purposely searched them online to make you smile, Wifey," Evan said before adding, "What's so easy to get into but so hard to get out?"

Shantelle thought about it, but since the past jokes weren't necessarily green, she asked, "What is it?"

Evan acted like he was purring, and he suggested, "Inside you. I don't think

I ever want to get out."

"Haha! I can't believe I fell for that! I thought we were not talking green!" Shantelle said. Her eyes watered in amusement. "But seriously, I don't want to have sex, Evan. I'm so tired. Thanks for making me smile, though."

"That's okay, Wifey. Hugging you is enough," Evan said, tightening his hold around her. "Rest well because tomorrow, we will meet with the wedding planner and review every detail of the wedding. In a few days, you will be Misses Thompson again."

"Shanty, my love, are you ready to be my wife again?" Evan asked. "There is no divorcing this time."

Shantelle looked up at him and caressed his face. She replied, "Now that you are ready to be my husband, I am more than ready to be your wife."

A smile spread on Evan's face as he claimed, "I love you so much." "Goodnight, Evan. I love you too," she said before dozing off in his arms.