

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor

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Water Broke

Thirty-six weeks into her pregnancy, Shantelle decided to personally buy dresses for when she would give birth. Evan wanted to buy the clothes on the weekend, but Shantelle was too excited. With Andy, she and Karise went to the New South Mall right after work hours. Karise came along, saying she didn't feel like going home since Keith was still stuck in a meeting. Evan was the same, having an extended discussion with The Caribbean Sales executives.

Shantelle was choosing between two nursing dresses at the department store when she noticed Karise heave. She asked her friend, "What's wrong with you?" i

"I haven't been feeling well lately," Karise admitted.

With brows meeting, Shantelle studied her friend. Karise heaved again at the smell of one item near her. Shantelle suggested, "Are you... pregnant?"

The two friends looked at each other before their eyes widened. Shantelle said, "You could be pregnant! Oh, my god! You should get yourself checked! n

"Let's quickly buy a pregnancy test after this," Shantelle advised.

"Ah, but how can we make it quick?" Karise said, her eyes directed at the long line of customers at the cashier.

Shantelle smiled and confidently said, "Oh, don't worry about that. I know exactly what to do."

Sucking in a deep breath, Shantelle called, "Excuse me! Doctor Shantelle Thompson here! Wife of Evan Thompson!"

Heads were snapping their way. People were looking at her like she was the next hot celebrity!

Shantelle arched her back, showing off her big belly, and raised the clothes she meant to buy. With a proud smile, she asked, "Hi, I'm Misses Thompson. Can anyone help me with this, please?"

"TH help you, Misses Thompson!" Some customers willingly offered their aid, but the store's staff was also quick to aid Shantelle.

"Misses Thompson, my husband works for your company. Mister Thompson always gives all his employees a yearly raise. Your husband is so generous. Let me help you," said a woman.

"It's okay, ma'am. I am the store manager. I can help Misses Thompson," a lady in the store uniform said.

Shantelle and Karise waited not more than two minutes and were done with the payment. That was how effective Shantelle's new power was. It was better than the priority lane. 4

As they left the department store, the ladies could only giggle at how Shantelle had an automatic express lane wherever she went. Karise remarked, "I bet that will still work even after you give birth."

"I'll try not to abuse it, though," Shantelle said before passing on the shopping bags to Andy.

After shopping, Shantelle and Andy rested at a nearby cafe to rest while Karise left to buy pregnancy test kits.

Minutes passed, and Shantelle saw Karise coming back. She was looking utterly excited, her hands waving at Shantelle from afar. Karise was about to walk in when a familiar girl approached Karise and grabbed her by the arm.

The girl was wearing a sexy and branded dress. Shantelle immediately recognized the girl as Lola Mitchell, the same girl whom Keith's father proposed to him to marry, i

"I smell trouble," Shantelle said before joining her friend.

Earlier at the mall's restroom, Karise's eyes widened, seeing two lines on the first pregnancy test. She re-did the test with another brand. It still turned out positive. Knowing Keith was in a meeting, she merely sent him a text: [Babe, I'm pregnant! I'm at the New South Mall with Shanty! Hurry, catch up!]

She sent him a picture of two pregnancy tests before leaving the ladies' room and returning to the cafe where Shantelle and Andy awaited.

Karise was about to enter the cafe when a woman suddenly grabbed her arm. The woman was pretty, but her perfume had that strong scent that Karise didn't like. Immediately, she gave a disgusting sneer.

"Why are you looking at me like that? Do you think that Keith will keep you as his fucktoy for long? You'll see, you are just the flavor of the month!" The woman said.

Suddenly, Karise recalled that this woman was Lola Mitchell. Karise still grimaced at Lola's smell, but she quickly said, "Oh, hi, Lola. For your information, we have been seeing each other for over a year. I'm sorry to burst your bubbles, but I'm not just Keith's flavor of the month!"

"I'm sure you, on the other hand, experienced being a flavor of the week," Karise added.

Okay, she lied about that. Technically, she and Keith were friends with benefits much longer, but Lola didn't have to know that.

"I'm telling you, one day, Keith will get tired of you," Lola bitterly said.

Karise laughed. She replied, "Then it's a risk I'm willing to take. I'll enjoy it while it lasts."

She was giggling inside, seeing how her answer frustrated Lola more. In truth, though, she wholeheartedly believed her husband would never leave her.

"I know women like you – a gold digger," Lola said. "You won't ever have the pleasure of marrying Keith because his family will never approve of you!"

"Fortunately for me, I won't be marrying his dad or his mom," Karise responded. "Excuse me -"

Karise saw how Shantelle was coming to her aid. She was about to enter the cafe when Lola insisted on insulting her. Lola said, "My father and Keith's father have already agreed to marry us. You might as well stay away from Keith. You won't be able to stop it from happening because the truth is, only the rich can marry into the rich! You are nothing but a woman of poor class! You will never be Misses Henderson."

"That's it! Karise concluded in her head. She fished for her marriage license copy and shoved it into Lola's face. She said, "I already am! Misses Henderson, Lola! And I'm not sure about what class you are talking about. You sure come from a poor breed, judging by your behavior."

After accidentally taking a whiff of Lola's perfume again, she leaned back with a grimace. Karise warned, 'And don't come any closer to me! I feel like puking from your perfume!"

Karise observed how Lola gasped, shocked at the paper she was holding. Lola gulped, studying the copy. Then she concluded, "This is fake! It's fake!" She grabbed Karise's arm again and pulled her closer. Lola claimed, "You faked this – Ahhhhh! You bitch!"

Karise puked all over Lola. She coughed, tasting acid in her mouth, and her eyes watered in tears.

Lola was about to slap Karise when Shantelle walked out. She warned, "Don't you dare touch my friend

"Or what? Your husband isn't here to protect you!" Lola shot back, clearly responding out of rage from being vomited at.

Shantelle sneered at Lola's claims. She called everyone's attention to prove Lola wrong. "Everyone, Doctor Shantelle Thompson here! Wife of Evan Thompson. This woman is harassing my friend and me!"

Like earlier, people's heads were turning their way, and people were looking at Lola with disgust! Andy also followed Shantelle, warning Lola about causing any trouble.

"But – but," Lola pointed to Karise, saying, "She threw up on me!!!!"

"That's because I am pregnant, and your perfume irritated me! I warned you, but you kept coming at me. It's your fault! You were begging to be a puke bowl!" Karise barked.

"Get lost, Miss Mitchel, before I sue you for harassing a pregnant woman!" Shantelle warned before approaching Karise and keeping her distance from Lola.

"Are you okay, Misses Thompson?" One woman said before glaring at Lola. "Lady, don't you think of hurting Mister Thompson's wife!"

"Such a shameful woman, harassing two pregnant women!" Another woman remarked.

"You deserve to have vomit all over your dress!" An older man said.

The people crowded around Lola, trying to make her realize she had caused her own misery. But instead of an acknowledgment, Lola glared at Shantelle and Karise, her hands balled into fists.

Shantelle could see how Lola was about to act irrationally. Lola fumed towards them, but suddenly, she slipped on the floor! "Ahhhh!"

It was because Shantelle's water broke, spreading all over the floor. Andy and Karise quickly guided Shantelle to safety before Lola could fall next to Shantelle.

"Oh, my god, the water broke," Shantelle remarked, her eyes rounding.

"Oh, my god! Even the babies hate Lola!" Karise commented.

While Andy called Evan, altering the man about how Shantelle's water broke, the two ladies laughed at Karise's remark, i

"Don't say that. The babies don't hate anyone," Shantelle corrected her friend. "Let's go to the hospital and get these babies out!"

As Shantelle and Karise left with Andy, passersby cleared the way for her, sending her love and best wishes for her delivery.

"Misses Thompson is about to give birth. Give way, please!"

"Have a safe delivery, Misses Thompson!"

"My prayers are with you, Misses Thompson!"

Behind Shantelle and Karise, Lola was baffled, crying at her wretched state. She had been puked on! Her ass landed on the floor and practically bathed in amniotic fluid, yet no one cared for her. The passersby still gave her a filthy look. She questioned in silence, 'Just what power did Shantelle have over the entire town of Rose Hills?'