

## The-CEOs-Ex-Wife-Is-A-Famous-Doctor

### chapter 7 Take Me Home

“Shanty! Are you excited about your going away party!” Karise said with glee. Her short black hair bounced as she jumped at the idea. Shantelle had just arrived at her best friend’s home. She had called her days before, informing her that her family was leaving Rose Hills permanently. They cried over the phone, but soon, they covered the bright future ahead of Shantelle. It was more than enough to lighten up their mood. “Shants!” Celeste, another girl with red hair, exclaimed. “I can’t believe I’m taking my prim and proper girl out to a club!” Felice, Shantelle’s other friend, flew all the way from another city to see her that day. She said, “I am going to teach you how to dance, bitch!” Karise, Celeste, and Felice were Shantelle’s college friends, which she had neglected since her marriage with Evan. Her world revolved around Evan, and she missed out on all the good fun during her last year in college. The four friends changed into dresses and put on their makeup at Karise’s house. After which, they left for the most exclusive club in town, LEX. Immediately, when they found a table, they all ordered their drinks. Shantelle wasn’t much of a drinker, but her friends were, especially Felice and Karise. “Here’s some mojito!” Felice handed her another glass. “Get some courage, girl. We will find you a fine young man – yes, that’s right, a younger man. Evan is old. You deserve someone hotter!” “Yeah, he may be the richest man in town, but he ain’t the hottest!” Karise remarked, encouraging laughter in their group. “I’m so happy you are finally going to take medicine, Shanty. Come back when you become a famous surgeon and show Evan what he lost!” Celeste suggested. “Uhuh!” The three girls said in unison. “I don’t know, guys. Maybe, when that time comes, I won’t even care,”

Shantelle faintly said. Then she smiled, "But to make him drool over me would be great!" "That's my girl!" Karise encouraged. "Cheers!" They all drank up while the music in the club roared. It did not take long for the girls to hit the dance floor. All of them had the boost of confidence they needed. Karise, who made it her ultimate goal to get Shantelle a good overnight fling, went to the DJ and to ok his microphone. She said, "Announcement, everyone!" Karise pointed at Shantelle and said, "Meet my girl, Shantelle Scott! We are celebrating her divorce! She is a hot sexy ass who is single and ready to mingle!" "Wohooo!" Shantelle's friends hooted, making her flush thoroughly. Soon, a tall man with dirty blond hair came up to Shantelle. He had striking features; inviting grey-colored eyes and chiseled jaws. The same man asked, "May I have this dance?" When Shantelle turned, she gasped. Her eyes widened, "Keith! What – what are you doing here?" Keith laughed. He replied, "Same as you, enjoying my single life." He winked at her and said, "Congratulations. You are free again. May I say you married too young? Don't ever think this divorce was such a waste." "Oooh, hottie. Nice pick, Shanty. Still, he looks old," Felice remarked. Shantelle laughed. She snorted as she replied, "He is Evan's friend. So, yeah, he is a bit old." She danced along with Keith. The man shook his head as he said, "I don't look that old. I look so much more handsome than your... ex-husband. We should date now that you are free." Another laugh escaped her lips. Shantelle replied, "That would be scandalous – dating your friend's ex-wife. Besides, we just divorced. It would be inappropriate to be dating right away – "Evan has moved on." Keith purposely tilted his head in the direction of his friends, and so when Shantelle saw Nicole sitting next to Evan, her face paled. "Eyes, here pretty," Keith instructed. "Don't give him a bit of your attention. It will only boost his confidence. He is that way because he knows you will always be there for him, but that's going to change, right?" "You should

get used to seeing me more often instead,” Keith added with a sly grin. Shantelle narrowed her eyes at him. She asked, “Why?” “Because I’ll be seeing you in Warlington,” Keith said with a smirk. “Who do you think recommended Doctor Scott to Warlington Hospital?” Shantelle’s eyes widened. Then, she realized the Henderson’s were in the health insurance business. Keith or his father could easily connect her father to any hospital in the country. She sucked in a breath and shook her head, unable to grasp what she heard. ‘Why was Evan’s friend helping us to relocate?’ Keith warned her against gazing at Evan, but she could not help it. She was leaving the next day. She glanced at Evan, maintaining her gaze for seconds longer. When she noticed Nicole move closer to Evan, she turned her attention back to Keith. she asked, “You won’t tell him, will you?” “Never! I won’t tell him,” Keith said. “Then again, it might be unnecessary. He might not look for you at all... He already has Nicole.” Shantelle fell silent. ‘That’s right. Evan already dared to take Nicole out in public.’ “What’s that long face, girl?” Felice jumped in, handing Shantelle another glass of liquor.” Drink up your sorrow, and you will feel much better!” Recognizing Keith’s words, Shantelle wound up drinking three more glasses of cocktails that, at the end of her dance with Evan’s friend, she was ready to retire for the night! She turned to her friends and said, “I think I am drunk! I want to go home!” “I’ll take you home,” Keith offered. “Nice try, lover boy,” Karise said. “But, we will take her home.” “No, I’ll take her home. You guys have fun!” Keith urged. Shantelle found it entertaining how her friends and Keith were arguing about who will drive her home. In her drunken self, she yelled, “Haha! Who else wants to take me home – Ahhh!” To everyone’s shock, Evan had carried Shantelle over his shoulder. He turned to Shantelle’s friends and Keith, saying, “I’ll take her home. She is my wife.” “Excuse me, but you are already divorced! I thought Mister Thompson was a smart man. Let me spell it out for

you,” Karise said. “D.I.V.O.R.C.E.D! As in past tense –” “She is a long–time family friend. She is still my responsibility. I’ll take her home!” Evan insisted. “Evan, you seem to be forgetting about your date,” Keith suggested, his head tilting toward Nicole. “I’ll take Shantelle home.” “I feel dizzy,” Shantelle complained while being swung from side to side. “I want to go home! Keith, take me home – ” “I’ll take you home!” Evan turned to Shantelle’s friends, saying, “I’ll take her home. I’d never harm her!” Then, he ordered Keith, “You take Nicole home!” Keith let out a sarcastic laugh. He said, “I’m sorry, man.” He looked over at Nicole, who was standing there, listening. He described, “I don’t settle for second best. You take Nicole home – Without warning, Evan marched into the exit, leaving Nicole, Keith, and Shantelle’s friends behind. “Evan!” “Evan, let her go!” While Shantelle’s friends chased after Evan, Keith hissed. He fished for his wallet and turned to Nicole. He gave her a hundred–dollar bill and said, “Find your way home.”