

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor

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When Shantelle entered Evan's office, she was surprised to see a lady. Before she could react, however, she noticed that Kaleb Wright was there, Evan's new business partner.

"Wifey! You finally made it!" Evan said. He stood up and introduced, "This is the designer for your wedding gown."

Shantelle's gaze was fixed on the woman. She had long brown hair, and she wore expensive clothes, a brand familiar to her. When the woman turned, Shantelle's mouth fell open, realizing who it was. She screamed, "Oh, my god!"

It was Sarah Kate, her favorite designer.

Shantelle then recalled how Kaleb Wright was Sarah Kate's twin brother. She knew there was a possibility she would meet the designer. Still, she never imagined having Sarah Kate make her wedding gown. It was a dream come true!

The designer smiled at Shantelle and introduced herself. "You must be Mister Thompson's wife, Doctor Shant? It's lovely to meet you. I'm Sarah Kate Ronaldo, designer of Sarah Kate collections and apparel. I am Kaleb's twin sister."

"Oh, my god! Oh, my god!" Shantelle repeated. She walked hurriedly in front of the designer and said, "I love you! I love your dresses, and I love you!"

Sarah Kate became amused at Shantelle's reaction. Her eyes gleamed as she responded, "I love you too. You are gorgeous. We have the same eyes."

"Do we?" Shantelle excitedly reacted. "I think you are so beautiful."

"You are beautiful. You and your perfect blonde hair, you remind me of my mom!" Sarah Kate suggested.

"Your mother must be so pretty," Shantelle remarked.

"You are pretty," Sarah Kate said back.

Shantelle instantly connected with the designer. Sarah Kate was amiable and down to earth for someone who had achieved so much. After that thrilling initial meeting, Sarah Kate reviewed a few sketches with Shantelle at Evan's mini lounge area.

The two ladies sat on the same couch. Kaleb sat on another sofa next to his sister. Evan chose to sit on the single couch next to Shantelle. He maintained his distance from Sarah Kate, keeping his number one rule.

"Mister Thompson had been so kind to send me your pictures, so I had an idea what to present. With your body structure, you should have an off-shoulder top that displays your slender neck, a gown that will hug your body – at the top of my head, a mermaid type of wedding gown." The designer took out two sketches and said, "Tadah!"

The first option was a full lace wedding dress that capped part of her upper arm. It was an off-shoulder design, just like Sarah Kate had suggested, but Shantelle felt it was a bit too lacy.

The second design had little lace details, and while it was off-shoulder type, it had nude-like sleeves going down to the wrist and the same nudelike effect on the back. To Shantelle, it looked elegant and sexy. It would appear that no cloth would be covering her back, and only embroidered leaf patterns framed her body.

"I think I like this one," Shantelle declared. She grabbed the sketch and showed it to Evan. "This one, Hubby. It's beautiful."

Evan nodded and said to Sarah Kate, "Okay, let's seal the deal. You agree to focus only on my wife's wedding gown and nothing else."

"Yes, sir," Sarah Kate smiled and suggested, "For the right price."

"Money is not an issue with me," Evan claimed.

The designer glanced at Shantelle and reported, "By the way, I forgot to mention how the dress will be embroidered with over three hundred thousand gems. So, on that day, you will be a shining star."

"Wow!" Shantelle exclaimed. Then, she wondered how much a wedding dress would cost if it had over three hundred thousand gems, plus being created by a well-known designer.

"Mister Thompson, the dress will be at two million dollars," Sarah Kate revealed, and with that, Shantelle coughed at the cost.

"Wait. Wait. Wait. Two million dollars? Do I really need three hundred thousand gems on my dress, Evan?" Shantelle complained.

"Shanty, I want the best for our wedding, including the gown you will wear," Evan suggested. "My money will mean nothing if I can't splurge it on the woman I love."

"Well said," Sarah Kate remarked.

Shantelle and Evan briefly debated about it, but Evan was not convinced. He was determined to give Shantelle a very extravagant gown. Finally, after reaching an agreement, Evan gave Sarah Kate the check. Evan and Kaleb went to another meeting room to discuss the rebranding of the condominium.

When Shantelle and Sarah Kate were alone, the two got to know each other on a deeper level. Shantelle felt Sarah Kate was genuine and very likable, and she quickly opened up to her.

"So, I heard that you are pregnant. Congratulations!" The designer said in an optimistic tone. "And twins! Wow! I have always wanted to have twins."

You are so lucky."

"Oh, I took ovulation medication," Shantelle revealed.

"I see," the lady answered. "I probably took those too. I can't remember. I had problems conceiving."

"So how is it getting married to a famous husband?" Shantelle eagerly asked. Her favorite designer married a tennis superstar named Carlos Ronaldo, once ranked number one in the world.

"It is great, but it was difficult at first, in a sense that you get judged whether you deserve to be with a famous man," Sarah Kate suggested. "I also had my fair share of mistakes in our early relationship. Like, I wanted more than just the girlfriend he would leave behind during his tournaments. It's a really long story, but, at the end of the day, as long as you love each other, you make it work."

She winked at Shantelle, adding, "It's all about trust and communication, and the more you spend time with each other, the more love grows. I heard Mister Thompson is famous in Rose Hills, but good for you, you are also a prominent doctor."

"Thank you, but I am rebuilding my name as of now. A problem somewhat halted my career growth at the previous hospital I had worked for," Shantelle revealed. "It still doesn't change the fact that he is famous amongst the ladies."

"At least you are back on track now," the designer said. "And about women going after your man, it's a two-way thing. He needs to push them away. You also need to protect what's yours."

The designer formed her hand into a fist, and she suggested, "You need to keep your man happy. Don't stir up any unnecessary argument with your husband. Do not end a day with a misunderstanding. Talk it out or have sex. That always works."

Sarah Kate giggled before resuming, "Compliment him. Tell him how much you love him. And last, don't forget to give him his daily dose of passionate love."

"You know what I mean." She held Shantelle's hand and said, "Let me teach you some things I learned from my sister and mom." 5

In the next few minutes, Shantelle flushed while the designer whispered tips into her ear. Occasionally, her mouth opened in shock, yet she felt excitement in her core as she nodded in agreement. "Damn! That is hot! Oh, wow."

"When you are in your second trimester, your sex drive will go up, really, really high, and you could apply the things I had shared with you," Sarah Kate said.

"And about your pregnancy? Don't think it's a hindrance. I'm sure you can work your way around it. My sister-in-law had the best of her career, handling cases in court during her pregnancies. Babies can be a blessing and a good luck charm," the designer described.

Shantelle smiled at what Sarah Kate said. She looked at her belly and felt it, saying, "We -urn, admittedly, decided to have a child because my son may need a stem cell treatment. However, seeing Evan is so happy about us getting pregnant and my son is so over the moon about it, I think this pregnancy will make us a stronger family. On my part, hearing the babies' heartbeats during the ultrasound made me feel instantly connected to them."

"It's amazing how we, mothers, feel their babies," Shantelle remarked. "It's like we are one."

"I know exactly how that feels," Sarah Kate said with a smile. "I love my children more than my life."

The ladies continued to chat, covering their personal lives until they heard Evan and Kaleb's voices outside the door. Knowing it was finally time to leave, Sarah Kate embraced Shantelle saying, "I really like you. I wish you and your husband a stronger relationship."

"Me too. I genuinely like you, and thank you for the – urn, tips," Shantelle laughed.

The designer gave her a thumbs up, saying, "Good luck! Wow him! Haha!"

The following day, Evan awoke to the feel of Shantelle's tongue tracing his nuts up to the tip of his shaft, her hand massaging his balls.

"Shanty," Evan called, utterly surprised by his wake-up call.

Shantelle looked at him seductively, her eyes filled with passion. She said,"

I love you, Evan, and I love this. I want you."

Shantelle repeated the same process before taking him all in. Her warm mouth was around his shaft. Inside, Evan felt her tongue slurping his member. His Wifey was eating him hard while tickling his rod with her tongue. It felt amazing!

His Wifey had eaten him many times before, but this was different. She was so into it. The words that left her lips added to his excitement. How she gently massaged his nuts and teased him, was just an added bonus.

"Aaahh!" Soon, the sound of Shantelle's work on Evan's manhood echoed around the room, and the man was ready to cum in no time.

"I'm cumming, Wifey. I'm cumming," Evan meant to warn her so that he could release outside her mouth, but she went at it heartily, not giving him a chance to pull out.

"Aahhh," Evan wound up erupting into Shantelle's mouth. His eyes became full of desire as Shantelle swallowed it all down. "Fuck, that was amazing."

After pleasing her man early in the morning, Shantelle climbed over Evan to kiss his lips. She took her time, tasting his flavor, and when she let go, she asked, "Did you like that?"

Evan frantically nodded, saying, "I love it." He frowned and asked, "Where – where did you learn to tease me like that?"

Shantelle chuckled and said, "Ah, read it on Cosmopolitan."

Later in Shantelle's office, she received an email that surprised her. It read:

[Dear Mrs. Thompson,

This is to confirm your lifetime subscription to Cosmopolitan. 4

You may access the monthly issue by creating an account through our website. Click here to create your account.]

Shantelle laughed hysterically. She knew well how she wound up having such a subscription!