

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor

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Lucas Wants More

"Evan? You had the babies roomed in?" Eleanor asked the second she entered Shantelle's room.

Shantelle was still in the recovery room when William and Eleanor arrived. They were surprised to see the babies already in the private room with Clara and Erick.

"I couldn't leave them in the care of others," Evan reasoned. He was sitting on one sofa, watching as his parents delighted in taking turns, holding the twins.

Keith and Karise, who had their share of holding the babies, excused themselves for the evening, allowing the Thompsons and the Scotts to relish their moments with the twins.

"Eleanor." Clara was holding the baby girl. She said, "Look at this! Our princess has arrived! Meet Ameilia Lace."

"And I'm holding Marcus Anton right here!" Erick said with a proud smile. "I wish I could wake him." 1

"Well, it's pretty hard to wake up a newborn when their stomachs are full," Eleanor said before she asked for her turn with the new princess. "Newborns will be sleeping a lot during the first month."

William also did the same, holding the newborn baby boy. After enjoying fifteen minutes of carrying his grandson, William asked, "Have they collected the placenta cord blood?"

Evan replied, "The Children's Hospital had already collected them. They will be matching it to Lucas' blood tomorrow. I'm going to have to take Lucas there."

"I hope it will be a match," Eleanor said.

"I hope so too," Evan replied.

Both sides of the grandparents alternately took care of the twins for over an hour. Later, the hospital informed Evan that Shantelle was ready to move to her room.

Eleanor decided to stay behind and help look after the twins with Evan.

As he promised, Evan played the role of an excellent father. He learned everything from Eleanor, from feeding to carrying, burping, and changing their diapers. He had no complaints but wished he could do it simultaneously when the twins cried together.

Evan could not sleep a wink. He was too worried that the babies would fall off from their pediatric medical crib. In the middle of the night, Shantelle awoke, and after seeing Evan still watchful, she chuckled and remarked, "I'd like to see you keep at it for another month. Don't worry. They are still newborns. They won't jump out from there. Take a rest."

Shantelle pointed her head in her mother's direction, saying, "Mom is resting."

The man laughed. After checking that the twins were sleeping like a rock, he joined Shantelle on the bed. He lay next to her, his head resting on his arm. He asked, "How long will you be lying down like this?"

"Til try to get up tomorrow, but after two days, I should be able to walk. You have to help me with that, though," Shantelle replied.

Evan began combing Shantelle's hair with his fingers. He said, "You look so beautiful, Shanty."

She chuckled and cuddled with him. She said, "You don't have to flatter me. I know I just came from a C-section, and I won't be any prettier until I can get up and take a bath."

"To me, you are the most beautiful woman in the world, regardless of your state. What made you even more gorgeous is how you gave me two wonderful children. You made me so happy that I want to eat you right now," Evan teased.

Another laugh escaped Shantelle's lips. Her eyes sparkled as she stared at his dark orbs. She said, "I'm bleeding down there. Not to mention, I have a urine catheter inside me. I'm afraid you won't be eating me for two full months."

"Two months?" Evan nearly raised his voice. He recounted in his head before asking, "Didn't the doctor say around four weeks?"

Shantelle shook her head. She corrected, "It's four to six weeks or a little longer. That is the timeframe for when the cervix will close. Regardless if I had a C-section or normal delivery, the waiting time is the same."

With a sigh, Evan said, "I can wait two months."

"You can wait two months," Shantelle reminded. "You had no sex for eight years. What are another two months!"

"Yeah, I mean. There's always your mouth, right Wifey?" Evan said, and Shantelle burst out laughing, 1

"Wifey, let's have another honeymoon when the time comes," Evan suggested.

"Let us," Shantelle agreed.

"Where do you want to go?" Evan asked.

"Anywhere, just somewhere we can have time for ourselves alone – maybe a private island all to ourselves? That would be nice," Shantelle suggested.

"Got it, Wifey! I'll buy you an island," Evan claimed, i

Shantelle and the babies stayed in the hospital for another three days. In between, Evan brought Lucas for blood matching.

It took only a day for The Children's Hospital to confirm how the twins' cord blood matched Lucas'. The news brought joy to Shantelle and Evan, knowing Lucas could use his siblings' cord blood to help him grow healthier cells. They still hoped he didn't have to, but at least they were now prepared for the worst.

For now, the cord blood cells were being isolated and prepped for culturing, a way to self-replicate in a bone marrow environment. Lucas didn't need the transplant just yet. He was doing fine with the interventions being given to him.

When Shantelle and Evan finally came home with the twins, Lucas was the first to meet them at the driveway of their mansion. He was jumping for joy, his hands up, ready to carry his siblings.

They had pictures taken with Lucas holding each baby and learning how to care for them.

After Lucas' initial welcome, Shantelle taught Lucas how to thaw frozen breast milk in the nursery. She said, "You won't be able to carry your siblings without help just yet, but you could at least help Mommy and Daddy prepare their milk if I am not ready to breastfeed them."

Shantelle winked at Lucas, revealing, "Mommy will be home in the next three months while I continue to take my maternity leave."

"What is maternity leave, Mommy?" Lucas asked.

Shantelle was feeding Amelia when her son inquired. She looked up at him and said, "It's when mommies who give birth rest from work."

"Oh," Lucas answered.

"Daddy will also be on leave, but since he is the CEO, he will still be technically working from his study," Shantelle revealed. "So most of the time, it's going to be you, me, and the babies."

"Plus, Mrs. Shaw? Uncle Miguel and grandma Eleanor?" Lucas suggested.

"Yes, them too," Shantelle acknowledged while chuckling.

"Mommy, I'm so happy to have a younger brother and sister. I'll have playmates. I'll be their older brother. Lily and I will watch over them as

Liam watches over his siblings," Lucas declared, referring to the oldest son of Kaleb Wright, Lily's oldest brother. "I think Liam is great, taking care of five siblings."

"I also want to be like him," Lucas added. "So, I need three more siblings, Mommy, okay?"

Shantelle nearly fainted at that request, but seeing Lucas' eagerness, she laughed, saying, "I will think about it."