

# The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor By LiLhyz Chapter 153

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor By LiLhyz Chapter 153: Evan Can Be Funny

"I now pronounce you husband and wife," the judge said after Wendell and Milan signed the marriage contract at the courthouse. 1

Milan was smiling. Wendell was over the moon. They were officially husband and wife. Next was for them to follow through on their promise to Milan's father, and that would be the official wedding.

Sean, Karise, Keith, and Shantelle were able to make it to their courthouse wedding. They all wished them well for their married life and the next adventure, living together.

Evan was able to secure the penthouse for Wendell at the Diamond Hotel Rose Hills, and the newly wedded couple was moving in that very afternoon. Now that they were married, Mister Gray had given his blessing to let Milan live with Wendell.

After greeting the newlyweds, Shantelle excused herself, saying, "Wendell, Milan. I have to leave. I have surgery in a few hours."

"I understand, Shanty. By the way, were are scheduling the wedding in six months. That should be okay with Lucas, right?" Wendell asked.

"Oh, Wendell, you don't have to change your wedding date because of us, or Lucas," Shantelle replied.

"I insist. I want you and Evan to be there. I especially want my boy, Lucas, to be there," Wendell said.

Behind Wendell, Milan also echoed, saying, "I'm on the same boat as him."

Letting out a sigh, Shantelle replied, "Okay, fine. If you insist. You are really great to consider us for your wedding. I just love you guys."

Shantelle hugged them both, and Sean cleared his throat from behind them. He said, Now, I am feeling guilty."

This was because Sean's wedding was happening in a month, regardless of Lucas' situation.

"Oh, don't be," Shantelle scolded. "Brooklyn's family are the ones planning the wedding. You can't disappoint your future in-laws. Besides, I don't want you guys to hold back your life for us."

"Yes, and technically, we aren't," Wendell corrected. "This wedding came crashing in, you know that, right? We need time to prepare, and it best to schedule it at the right time when you and Evan would be worry-free."

"Again, I think that's sweet of you, Wendell, but we can discuss this another time. I really need to go," Shantelle said before bidding goodbye and blowing Karise a kiss.

\*\*\*

"Hey, long night?" Shantelle asked Evan on the phone. "How is he doing with his first dose?"

She was preparing for the operation and decided to give her husband a call since he did not pick up early in the morning.

"More like I was worried for nothing that I kept awake all night," Evan said. "So far, Lucas has been tolerating it well. He is sleeping now. Let's give him his rest and wake him up later."

"But Doctor Patel cautioned that tomorrow's medication will be tough," Evan added.

"Right," Shantelle replied. She fell silent for seconds, thinking. She nearly cried in her seat as she warned her husband, "You better give him strength, Evan. You better."

"Of course I will, Wifey. Better me than you. Who is the crybaby between the two of us," Evan teased.

Shantelle wound up letting out a laugh. She said, "Oh, please."

"I love my son. You know that. If I could take any pain and discomfort away, I would, even if it meant I'd have to be the one to endure," Evan answered.

"Maybe I should go there tomorrow after the second set of medication has been infused," Shantelle proposed. "I can help comfort him."

"No, don't. You'll end up crying, and that's a guarantee. I'll tell you when it's best to visit," Evan proposed. "You will violate the visitation agreement."

Remember what Doctor Patel said? He will have you kicked out of the room to ensure Lucas won't get any infection."

Lucas' doctor was very stern with the isolation procedure. He had said many times that often, the treatment was not the cause of death for some of his patients that passed away, but acquiring infection did. If not for the patient's emotional needs, he would order no visitors completely.

Recalling Doctor Patel's reminders, Shantelle sighed and replied,

"Fine. Tell him I love him. I love him so much."

To prepare Lucas for his cord blood transplant, he had to undergo chemotherapy, killing whatever was left of his bone marrow so it would not reject the new cells.

If they proceeded with the treatment without chemotherapy, Lucas' immune system would fight the newly introduced blood. It would ultimately fail and cause more damage than good. However, before achieving the transplant, Lucas would have to endure the side effects of the chemotherapy drugs.

"We will call you later after your surgery, okay?" Evan promised. "I love you and know that Lucas loves you. He will be strong for us."

\*\*\*

Later that afternoon, at the Children's Hospital, Lucas' doctor visited him.

He wore a hospital gown and a mask to ensure Lucas won't catch any infection from him. He gave Lucas a book about bone marrow transplants and said, "Do you know this already?"

"It's my first time seeing the book Doctor Patel, but Mommy has told me about it," Lucas replied.

"Very good. Bone marrow is almost the same as the cord blood transplant you will receive in two weeks," Doctor Patel said before explaining the chemotherapy treatment. He then asked, "Do you know what are some side effects of chemotherapy?"

"I'll lose my hair," Lucas replied. "But that's okay because that would make me like a baby." He laughed and described, "My twin siblings don't have hair yet."

His doctor laughed and added, "And it's okay for boys to have no hair."

"Yeah!" Lucas answered.

"Aside from losing hair, you will have fever and chills. You might experience nausea, vomiting, and headaches too. You must inform your daddy how you feel so we can give you added medication for the symptoms, okay?" The doctor told Lucas, and he nodded.

The doctor spent a little more time connecting with Lucas, reassuring him about the process. After evaluating that Lucas was ready for the next phase of the treatment, he ordered the succeeding chemotherapy drugs to be administered.

Everything was okay at first, but the drug took its toll in the wee hours. At three in the morning, Lucas started having headaches and feeling uneasy to the point that he vomited. He was in so much discomfort that he cried and screamed.

"Daddy, it's so painful. I tried to sleep it off, but it's painful!" Lucas admitted, sitting up and stretching his arms to his father. "I'm sorry, Daddy.

I'm sorry. Lucas is not brave." 3

"No. No. Baby, Lucas is brave," Evan was quick to hush him down. Rubbing his back. "You are brave to fight this."

"Daddy, can you make the pain disappear, please!" Lucas begged. Tears flooded his cheeks as he slammed his head against Evan's chest. 5

The nurse hurriedly came in to give more medication, helping Lucas with the pain. Aside from that, he had a very high fever, which Evan had to monitor until dawn came in.

The man was this close to calling his wife, but he held back, knowing how Shantelle would probably break down.

Eventually, the pain somewhat reduced, which allowed Lucas to hush his tears. He ultimately let Evan go to lie in bed.

After watching Lucas just lay there, forcing to shut his eyes, Evan went to get a glass of water for himself. Evan stood by the table where a pitcher had been prepared whenever Lucas wanted a drink. The man turned his back on his son so Lucas didn't see. He didn't like to show his weakness, but no father could bear to see his child in pain. The man eventually cried, and his chest congested. However, as soon as he realized this, he sniffed his tears away, alerting Lucas. i

"Daddy, are you crying?" Lucas asked.

Panic struck Evan. So much for the rule of not crying in front of their son! As a solution, Evan took the glass of water and splashed it on his face!

He turned to Lucas, as if sniffing the water that soaked him from face down to his shirt. He said, "I was feeling a little hot, kiddo. What? Daddy crying? No way!"

Lucas chuckled. He said, "It's not hot, Daddy. You are funny."

"I should have you know, your daddy has a funny side too," Evan said before winking at Lucas. "Let me just change into dry clothes. Love you, Lucas."

"Love you too, Daddy. Thanks for hugging me earlier," Lucas said.

"Son, once we get out of here, I swear I will baby you for another two years," Evan claimed.

"No, Daddy!" Lucas objected. "I'm not a baby!"