

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

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor By LILhyz Chapter 53

## Chapter 53: The Video Call

Evan: [Good morning. Hope you had some rest. Mother says hi, and she misses you.]

Shantelle read Evan's message. It

included a picture of Clara and Erick having breakfast at the old Thompsons' mansion. It made her smile, thinking

how many times she had spent at the

same house.

She typed her reply: [Please tell Uncle and Aunt I miss them too. Thank you for the photo.]

After sending the text, Shantelle returned to reviewing a patient's file. However, just when she was in the middle of doing so, another message came through.

Evan: [Someone else misses you.]

Reading the message, Shantelle blinked

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once and then twice. She stared at the

phone for seconds, speculating about the person's identity. Is this really Evan? It wasn't in his character.

"Doctor Shant, I know you did not have breakfast yet, so the boss told me to get one for you," Miguel walked into her office, interrupting her train of thought. He presented a clear food package containing

buttermilk pancakes with whipped cream.

Shantelle could not believe her eyes. The package had the Century Hotel logo, meaning Miguel had driven an hour away to get the pancakes.

Alright, she had to admit. Evan knew her well. After all, they had known each other since they were young. Every treat he had given her so far was on point. However, the pancake was a new addition to her guilty

pleasure. She rarely ate pancakes in Rose Hills, so how did he know about the

Century Hotel hotcakes?

A mystery. Despite the unknown, Shantelle thanked Miguel for going to lengths for her breakfast.

Four days had passed since Evan left Warlington. So far, she had encountered no threat. Still, Andy, her head of security, thoroughly ensured her daily

route.

Shantelle no longer arrived and left at the hospital driveway. Her car drove into a guarded route meant only for the ambulance's entry. The hospital had

other entries that were only meant for the staff or for suppliers to go through. The administration willingly gave Shantelle access after the motorbike incident.

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In the evening, Shantelle went home with Miguel and Andy. They were stuck in

traffic when Evan called her. She

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answered, "Yes, Evan?"

"Shanty, how are you?" Evan asked on

the other line.

"I'm good. Nothing bad happened as

usual at the hospital," Shantelle

reported, her eyes on the busy streets.

"Who is with you?" Evan sought. "It should be Andy and Miguel's turn to take you home. I've already mapped out their schedules. Mark and your family driver should have already taken Lucas home."

"He is home. I called the house earlier," Shantelle revealed, referring to her son. And yes, Andy and Miguel are driving me home."

"Let me see," Evan suggested.

"What?" Shantelle asked.

"Put me on video conference, and let me see if Andy and Miguel are really doing

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their job," Evan urged.

"Evan, no. You should trust them,"

Shantelle pointed out.

"I just want to have a look myself," Evan insisted. "I want to make sure you are

safe."

"I'm safe as can be," Shantelle replied, but there was no stopping the man. He would not let it go, so she turned on the

camera.

Of course, her face came up first as she set the call. She heard Evan remark, "You look tired. Get some rest later, Shanty."

"I will," Shantelle replied. "I had a very critical patient today. It drained me."

She was about to rotate her camera and give Evan a view of Miguel and Andy when he sought, "What's that behind you?"

"What?" Shantelle frowned and turned

her head back. "There is nothing behind

me."

"I swear there was something behind you," Evan insisted. "Look again."

"There is nothing, okay? This isn't a

scary movie, Evan. You are giving me a fright." Shantelle scolded. "Let me show you, Miguel and Andy, now."

"There is no need. Shanty, I know they are there. Thank you for taking my call. Let me talk to Lucas later, okay?" Evan ended the video call from there, making Shantelle completely bemused. What was all the fuzz about wanting to see Miguel and Andy then? 2

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"Daddy, I really miss you. When are you coming back?" Lucas said, his body

turned sideways on his bed, refusing to

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give Shantelle her phone.

Like every other night since Evan left, he and Lucas spoke until nine. That night, however, Shantelle was already feeling sleepy. She said to Evan, "Let him rest,

Evan. He has school tomorrow."

"Mommy, I'll give the phone to you later. I promise," Lucas said, turning to her

with pleading eyes. Her son even acted to cry, saying, "I really miss my daddy. Why can't he be here with us? Maybe we should just go to Rose Hills."

That was a discussion that Shantelle wasn't prepared to have. Thus, she gave up, saying, "Fine. When you are done, don't forget to put the phone in my room and charge it. I'm so tired. I'm going to bed."

"Goodnight, Mommy. I love you," Lucas said.

"Goodnight. I love you," she replied.

"Daddy says goodnight, too," Lucas

announced.

'Goodnight, Evan," she answered.

"I love you, mommy," Lucas repeated.

A smile spread through her face when Shantelle replied again, "I love you, honey."

"Love you, mommy," he said again.

"I love you," Shantelle replied, already at the door. From then on, the mother and son went back and forth, having the same exchange.

Lucas: "I love you, Mommy."

Shantelle: "Love you, Lucas."

She earnestly thought it was entertaining that she kept saying it back. The entire time, Lucas was on the phone with Evan.

Lucas: "I love you, Mommy."

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Shantelle: "I love you more!"

Lucas: "Daddy says I love you!"

"And I love -" Shantelle stopped herself, realizing who Lucas was referring to. She raised a brow, thinking, 'Did my son try to trap me into saying the words for Evan?

"I love you, Mommy," Lucas said again before chuckling. "Daddy says he loves you, too."

Shantelle stood by the door for an undetermined time, not knowing what to say to her son. Soon, she smiled at Lucas, saying, "Goodnight, honey. If you can't bring my phone back, that's okay. Spend some time with your daddy. I'll get my phone in the morning."

She left the room and went back to sleep.

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The wee hours came, and Shantelle

awoke due to the heavy rain. Warlington

had a few storms coming, and that night was one of them.

Shantelle wanted to check on her son. Lucas could sleep like a rock, but there were a few occasions in the past when he would jerk awake, following a loud downpour.

When she entered Lucas' room, he was sleeping sideways, facing his bedside

table. Only then did she notice her phone leaning against the lamp.

She pulled up Lucas' blanket and reached for her phone, only to realize that the camera was still on.

Shantelle gasped. Tears welled in her eyes, understanding how Evan watched Lucas to sleep and her son probably did the same with his father. Guilt washed over her, thinking how many years she

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had deprived her son of this moment – a

moment with his father.

She saw Evan's handsome face lying

sideways, just like Lucas. Her eyes

wandered behind Evan and saw the

picture frame still hanging on the wall. It

was their wedding picture. She

understood Evan was in the villa.

How long has it been? Yet, Evan never

took it down.

Shantelle did not know how long she studied the video, but when she noticed her phone was about to run out of battery, she reached for her mobile.

Just then, her eyes met a pair of dark brown orbs, apparently staring at her through the call. She heard Evan say, Shanty, I don't know how long I can handle this. The distance is killing me. I miss you and Lucas so much. I really hope you'll come back to Rose Hills."