The CEO’s Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor

The CEO’s Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor By LiLhyz Chapter 54

Chapter 54: William’s Test

“Dad, please,” Shantelle begged. “I’m not doing this for me. I swear. I don’t plan to be involved with Evan in that way. This is all for Lucas.”

The day finally came for Shantelle to have that talk with her parents. After arriving from their long vacation, Lucas spilled the beans before Shantelle could inform Eleanor and William Scott about the Thompsons.

Immediately, William was doubtful. He ordered Shantelle to the study, where they talked about Evan for over an hour.

“Sweetheart, are you sure about this?

Didn’t you say Evan did not want a child with you?” William sought.

“He – he had a change of heart, Dad. He said he was wrong about asking for a divorce, and so far, Evan has proven to me he loves and accepts Lucas,” Shantelle explained.

“Really? Sorry about the divorce? Did he not see how my beautiful princess had looked down on herself because she felt so unloved?” William recalled the past.

Shanty, I never want to see you in that state again.”

“You are my pride and joy. I want you to keep loving yourself before any man,’ William added, his eyes starting to water. Eleanor had to comfort him as they sat on the couch.

With her father’s sudden outcry, Shantelle reached for William’s hand, saying, “Dad, I’m not that young girl anymore. I am Doctor Shantelle Scott. I am one of the best chest surgeons out there. I will never look down on myself ever again. Besides, I am not going back to Evan.”

“You say that now, but what about tomorrow?” William pointed out.

“If it comes to that, then let me make my own choice,” Shantelle replied.

“Are you saying -”

“I am not saying anything that involves Evan and me. I want Evan to be part of Lucas’ life,” she repeated.

“Again, this decision has nothing to do with me. This is all about Lucas. He loves Evan, and his father sure loves him. How can I deny him of that, daddy? Would you ever deny me of your love?” It was because she threw that line to her father that William eventually yielded.

Eleanor said to her husband, “We were wrong about keeping Lucas from the Thompsons. We both know that, darling. We were simply lying to ourselves, thinking they would not care. We did not know how Evan would react, but we knew Clara and Erick well. They would never turn Lucas away.”

The Scotts lingered in the study for another hour, letting all the air out, but at the end, William suggested, “I want to see it for myself. I want to know how Evan is serious about being a father.” He looked into Shantelle’s eyes, suggesting,” I want to test him, my way.”

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With just one phone call, Evan left Rose Hills the next day. William asked Evan to join them for dinner at the Scotts’ residence. There was much-needed talk to be done, but William insisted it had to start with dinner.

When Evan arrived at the door, Shantelle welcomed him in. Evan brought a bottle of expensive wine. Behind him, Miguel carried boxes of aged cheese and a few unique dishes from Rose Hills – the treats that her parents had probably missed all these years.

“Shanty, good evening. You look so beautiful,” he remarked, and Shantelle smiled.

Shantelle could tell he wanted to kiss her, at least on the cheek, but she evaded, rushing him to the dining area. “Let’s go. Dad is waiting.”

“Honestly, I thought your dad and I would start with an argument – me defending,” Evan said outright. He let out a sigh, adding, “But dinner? I must have done something right.”

“Lucas spoke very highly of you,” Shantelle assured him. “Let’s go. I don’t know what he is up to, but he is adamant about having you join us for dinner.”

It did not take long for Evan to arrive at the dining area. Lucas immediately rushed to him, jumping into his arms, and Evan spun him around.

“Daddy, I miss you so much!” Lucas exclaimed.

“I miss you too, Lucas. Daddy has several gifts for you, but we will open them later, okay?” Evan revealed. He put Lucas down on the floor and held his hand.

It was the first time William and Eleanor had witnessed Evan’s affection toward Lucas. Immediately, Evan saw how William’s stern expression became frail.

“Good evening, Uncle William. Aunt Eleanor. It’s been a long time. I’m glad you have been well. Thank you for taking care of Lucas for me,” Evan greeted before taking the seat next to Shantelle and Lucas.

“Evan, if you survive this dinner, then for me, that will be the first test of your sincerity,” William suggested. “Later, given that you pass, we will have that talk, and oh, boy, we will have a very – very long talk.”

William turned to the maids and ordered, “Bring in the food.”

Their dinner started out with the usual salad. In between, Lucas and Evan chatted. Lucas was always eager to talk to his father, which made everyone else look at them. William was especially observing how Evan would react to Lucas’ every tale. So far, he did not give any adverse reaction.

“I shared my snacks with Max now, Daddy, and you were right. It feels good to share!” Lucas said.

“That’s good, Lucas. Remember, it is -”

“Better to give than to receive,” Lucas finished for Evan, and they both smiled.

“Atta boy,” Evan remarked, making a mess of Lucas’ hair.

After the appetizer, their main dishes arrived, but Evan noticed his food was… different.

Shantelle also caught a glimpse of Evan’s plate. She raised her brow, asking, “What is Evan having, Dad?”

Evan peered at William. Then he looked back at his plate. It was a deep-fried dish that was long and thick.

“Only for Evan. It’s Rocky Mountain Oysters,” William revealed.

“Rocky Mountain Oysters?” Both Shantelle and Evan sought, their faces looking down at the plate.

“Normally, they are sliced thinly, but I’d like you to take a bite at it and test your teeth,” William urged. “Eleanor and I discovered it during our trip to Argentina, right after the Antarctica cruise.”

“Sounds classy,” Evan reluctantly remarked. He was trying to sound optimistic, but his gut was telling him something else.

Evan was a person with class. He was born with a silver spoon and was never lacking in money. He was a generous soul, but he would not be caught dead eating something below standard, odd or exotic.

When it came to his meals, Evan was very picky. The Scotts knew this about Evan. There was just no way he would try something… strangely different, but the dish was decent looking enough, so he started slicing it.

He put one slice into his mouth and began chewing it. It was very leathery. “Mmmm. The texture is rather different from regular meat.”

Evan was starting to feel that metallic irony taste that he just had to ask, “Uncle William. What – what exactly is a rocky mountain oyster?”

William’s eyes narrowed. A smirk formed on his face as he revealed, “Bull’s testicles.”

Shantelle’s eyes widened. She looked at Evan with horror and saw how he was on the verge of throwing up.

“If you spit that out, Evan! We won’t have that talk!” William warned. “Finish that rocky mountain oyster. It’s a rare kind of meat.”

“What’s wrong, Daddy? Is it not yummy?

Lucas asked. “Can I try?”

“No!” Everyone said in unison, all gazing at Lucas.

Evan quickly swallowed the meat and drank a full glass of wine. Then, he turned to Lucas, saying, “It’s actually good, son, but this is a man’s food.”

He pointed to Lucas’ plate and suggested, “Yours is chicken.”

It took a lot of chewing, and Evan ended up drinking half of the bottle of wine, but he finished the darn bull’s testicles. In between, he coughed over ten times, holding back his gagging, and often, tears welled in his eyes.

“Was it spicy, daddy?” Lucas asked. “You drank a lot. I see Mommy drink a lot too when she eats spicy ribs.”

Evan sucked in a breath. He turned to Lucas and answered, “It was a little spicy, son. Good thing you did not try it.” He directed his gaze to William and proudly said, “I guess we will have that talk, uncle.

“Hmmm.” William acknowledged bitterly. The dinner resumed. At least Evan recovered, thanks to the delicious dessert prepared for that evening.

When supper was over, William excused himself to take a call, leaving Evan with Shantelle and Lucas at the dining table.

His son was having another piece of that delicious chocolate cake.

“I’m sorry about the special oysters, Shantelle whispered, but while she was genuinely guilty about what her father did, she ended up laughing.

Evan was still so grossed out by what he ate, but seeing Shantelle so amused, he also laughed. “I’m glad it made you smile.

“How was it?” Shantelle asked. “God, you’d never eat those things.”

“You wouldn’t either,” Evan reminded.

“Yep, I would never. I don’t have the balls, “Shantelle declared before getting thrown into another set of laughter. She was laughing so hard that her eyes sparkled.

Evan wound up falling silent. He was smiling while getting mesmerized by Shantelle’s laughter. He may have eaten that unique meat, but the prize of hearing Shantelle making a joke was utterly worth it. This was a side of her that he missed.

It was a bizarre development, but it was still progress. Evan said, “I would do it all over again if it means you’ll keep smiling that way for me.”

“I highly doubt that,” she replied, still laughing her heart out. “Do you want me to ask the maids to prepare another set?”

“Don’t you think I have suffered enough? “Evan sought.

Before Shantelle could answer, William walked back, calling Evan. “Let’s talk, Evan.”