

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

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Chapter 96: Lucas' Birthday

"Books?" Lucas asked after opening his gift. It came in a huge box, and he was surprised to see how they were all related to math.

Not just any books. These are all hard-bounds, fully customized math books – look, it has your name on them. It includes math tables, mastery activities, and some interactive learning materials. It will help you become a master accountant like Uncle Sean," Sean suggested, giving Lucas a wink.

"I like math, Uncle Sean. Thank you very much," Lucas said, giving Sean a hug.

"Happy Birthday, Lucas. When you get fully healed, Uncle Sean and your Uncle Wendell promise to throw you a big party!" Sean added.

Lucas laughed and said, "Thank you, Uncle Sean."

My turn to give little Evan a hug," Wendell said, offering his arms to Lucas. He embraced the young man tightly and pecked on his head. Wendell gave a little prayer before letting go. Then, he handed Lucas his gift, and the boy excitedly unwrapped it.

"Woah, it's a drone camera!" Lucas exclaimed.

"To capture every moment, from whichever angle, little guy," Wendell said before pinching Lucas' cheek.

Over a month had gone by, and it was Lucas' birthday. Instead of a grand celebration to welcome Lucas using his new last name, they only had a small gathering between friends and family.

Yet, despite it being an intimate gathering, not everyone made it. Keith gave Lucas a full insurance policy for treatments related to his case as a gift, plus his favorite brand of shoes. As he gave it to Lucas, he revealed, "Your Aunt Karise could not make it. She is down with a flu and can't see you while she is sick."

Everyone was gathered at the dining table of the couple's villa. They had just finished their meal and had begun giving Lucas their gifts. After Keith, the grandparents presented their lavish presents.

William and Eleanor got Lucas a sports watch. Erick and Clara gave Lucas a healing jade bracelet and necklace.

Finally, when it was time for the couple to give Lucas' their gift, Evan disappeared, and the boy frantically searched for his father. Shantelle said, "Daddy is getting your gift."

Soon, everyone could hear a small motor, making its way to the dining room. Evan was riding on a Ferrari go-cart!

"Woah!" Lucas' eyes widened, and all the guests hooted as Evan honked the horn and pulled the go-kart to a stop.

"Well, I'd like to ride that," Wendell remarked, adding more laughter to the room.

"That looks like fun, Daddy!" Lucas remarked.

"And you'll get your chance in a few minutes!" Evan swore.

For the rest of that evening, family and friends took pictures with Lucas. Afterward, Lucas went around the villa's driveway, riding on his new Ferrari go-kart. Miguel and Lucas' nurse watched him the whole time.

From the villas' patio, Evan and his friends, together with Shantelle, observed Lucas from afar.

"He doesn't look sick to me," Wendell remarked.

"It's because we caught it earlier," Shantelle replied. "If there was no intervention while his blood count went down, it would have been terrible."

"It's a good thing you are a doctor. Doctor Shant," Sean said.

"I asked around Europe during my last business trip. There were cases where aplastic anemia resolved on its own. Doctors concluded other factors might have affected the bone marrow," Keith reported.

"Hopefully, Lucas won't need a bone marrow or a cord blood stem cell transplant. Although, I have heard successful stories about cord blood stem cell treatments too."

"Yes, hopefully," Shantelle said. "Us, getting pregnant is to prepare for the worst-case scenario –"

"And, of course, Lucas always wanted a brother," Evan added, justifying their reasons.

Shantelle nodded. She flushed as she admitted, "Yes, that's true." She turned to Evan's friends and confirmed, "He has been asking non-stop for a sibling."

"So, is Shanty already pregnant?" Sean asked with a smirk.

Evan and Shantelle looked at each other. Evan smiled and replied, "We hope so. We... have been working so hard."

Too soon to tell," Shantelle said. "I mean, we tested last week, but we've only been trying for over a month, so maybe in two weeks."

"Who would have thought you two would get back together? Seeing you like this, our beautiful Shanty back to her old blushing self when next to Evan," Sean teased.

"And Evan being whipped is just a little too strange to see," Keith remarked.

"Is that right, Shanty? Is Evan whipped? Who has the last say in this relationship?" Wendell sought.

'Is Evan whipped? Shantelle thought about it. She wondered if she was the one making the decisions in their relationship. Sure, Evan had given way to her in more ways than one. However, given how he needed to earn her trust in the first place, it was just about right. She smiled and replied, "He allows me in order to prove his worth."

"From a friend who has seen Evan in his worst days, Shanty, I want to thank you for giving Evan a chance," Wendell said. "He won't hurt you again, I'm sure of it. Because if he does, I'll be the first to punch his face."

"And me!" Sean offered. "I'll definitely break his nose."

"Evan will lose his only bond," Keith said before turning to the man, "So I know he will cherish you this time."

"I'm glad you have my back, guys," Shantelle said, acknowledging the boys.

It felt strange for Shantelle to hear Keith's assurance, but perhaps Keith had earnestly begun to move on, and for that, she was thankful. She smiled at Keith, asking, "So, you and Karise?"

"This meeting is not about me, but yeah, I've been spending a lot of time with your friend, Shanty. Don't ask me yet where this is going. I'm still figuring it out," Keith admitted.

"What about you, guys? Evan? You both are having another child? Aren't you going to get married?" Wendell asked. "Don't you think it's about time?"

There was silence in the air before Evan cleared his throat. He said, "Well, um –"

"Mommy, I wanna bathe now!" Lucas suddenly called from the living room, excusing Shantelle from that awkward moment.

When Shantelle left Evan and his friends, Evan had the chance to explain. He looked at his friends and said, "I'm afraid to ask her."

"What?" Keith said. "What are you scared about, Evan?"

"I had proposed to her before, remember? I got turned down," Evan reasoned. "Although it's different now. We have gotten extremely close. Still, I'm always afraid she would reject me."

He moved closer and revealed, "She had not said I love you to me... not once."

All three of Evan's friends leaned back, shocked by his revelation.

Wendell frowned and clarified, "Not once?"

Evan shook his head and answered, Not, once. I feel those words would be my golden prize, should they ever leave her lips."

Sean pointed out, "But I swear I see that old, Shanty."

"Me too," Wendell echoed. "Not entirely the old Shanty. The new Shanty is more confident and mature, but the way she would look at Evan, I could have sworn that old Shanty is back."

Turning to Keith, Wendell asked, "What about you, Keith? What do you think?"

Keith groaned. He took a sip of his wine and looked at Evan. He said, "I don't know. Honestly, I think... a big part of Shanty had never changed."

It was because Keith did not expound on his explanation that the three men became puzzled. Instead, Wendell kept suggesting that Evan propose again, "Just give a try."

"Figure out a way to marry her," Sean proposed. "Anything!"

"Why, Evan? If she rejects you again, would you give up, then?" Keith asked.

Keith's probing made Evan frown. He replied, "I would never."

"Then, there's really nothing to lose," Keith said.

"You know what else I'm glad about? Is that you two are talking like old friends," Wendell said, referring to Keith and Evan. He and Sean smiled, nodding in approval. Whereas, Evan and Keith squinted at each other.

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Later that evening, Evan approached Shantelle after she put Lucas to sleep. Shantelle was combing her hair in front of the vanity table when Evan gave a set of documents for her to sign.

"It's the contract for Lucas' insurance policy and some formal documents the lawyers ask you to sign concerning his name change," Evan explained, and he handed her a pen for convenience.

"Okay," Shantelle said before putting down her comb. She glanced at the first document, and after confirming it was the insurance policy, she signed away. She kept flipping and flipping from page to page, finding her name. Then she would affix her signature.

She had already begun the first stroke of her signature at the very last document when she noticed that familiar paper color. She frowned, having an inkling. She set the other papers aside to have a better view and stared blankly at the document in question.

Her eyes widened in shock. Evan was letting her sign a marriage contract!

She snapped in Evan's direction and asked, "Evan! What is the meaning of this?"

"What?" Evan acted to be equally surprised. He took the document from Shantelle's hand, saying, "What the – how did this get here?"

Seeing Evan's reaction, Shantelle laughed. She said, "You are not a very good actor, Evan. That's not how I wanna wear my ring!"

"Of course! I am not Evan stilled. His heart was racing in excitement. 'Did Shanty mean I could formally ask her to marry me?'

'That's not how I wanna wear my ring!' The words echoed in his head repeatedly. 'Could she be willing to marry me now?'

Evan figured there was only one way to find out.