

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor

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Chapter 99:I Love You

"Daddy, I'll allow you to cradle me just once," Lucas said.

Evan laughed at Lucas' offer. He replied, "You are too late, buddy. I have cradled you far too long. You forget how you had fallen asleep on some of our trips." He raised his arms into a cradling position, saying, "Like this!"

"Hah! How many times?" Lucas said. "I hope no one saw. Daddy!"

It was because Evan revealed his yearnings earlier that Lucas offered to be treated like a baby for that evening only, but as it turned out, his father had gone ahead and done so in his sleep.

"Did you really, Daddy?" Lucas asked.

Behind them, Shantelle was laughing at their exchange. Eventually, Evan replied, "Well, not really in a cradle form, but I had carried you in my arms many times-"

"It was always your daddy who carried you from the car whenever we went out together, and you were asleep," Shantelle revealed to Lucas.

"But since you offered, let me treat you like a baby, anyway," Evan said, stretching his arms to Lucas. "Come on now, show your daddy some love."

Lucas pouted. He felt cheated altogether. Still, he could not deny his father that he climbed into his arms, and Evan began swaying him from side to side.

"Mommy, what song did you sing to Lucas when he was a baby?" Evan asked.

Shantelle snorted as she watched the two. She replied, "The usual. Rock-A- Bye-Baby."

"Okay, here goes nothing," Evan said. "Rock a bye baby, on the tree top,

When the wind blows, the cradle will rock."

Lucas was laughing so hard, listening to his father sing the song. Shantelle was at it too, clutching against her stomach, thoroughly amused by Evan's efforts.

"Enough, Daddy. Enough," Lucas eventually surrendered. "Put me down now."

When Evan landed Lucas on the bed, the boy said, "I'm officially a big boy." 1

"That you are," Evan said, pinching his cheek. "Thank you for letting me experience baby Lucas, son."

Lucas chuckled and said, "You are welcome, Daddy. When my brother or sister is born, we can cradle him or her together."

"We will, together with your mommy," Evan said. "Are you ready for bed?"

With a yawn, Lucas said, "Yes, I like staying at this resort. I wish we could stay here forever."

"We will come back here on a long weekend, I promise," Evan swore. He pecked Lucas' forehead and said, "Goodnight, Lucas."

"Night, Daddy," Lucas replied. He turned to Shantelle and said the same. "Goodnight, Mommy."

"Goodnight. Love you, Lucas," Shantelle said back.

After watching Lucas to bed for a few minutes, the couple went to their room. As soon as they made it in, Evan embraced Shantelle from behind.

He kissed her cheek and admitted, "Sometimes, I am jealous of Lucas."

"Ha?" Shantelle turned to him, lifting her brow. "Why?"

"Because." Evan turned Shantelle around. When she was facing him, he rested his forehead against hers. He revealed, "Lucas get to hear you say I love you every day, but I don't."

"Shanty, do you love me already? Because I'm dying to know," Evan said. "Tell me, how do you feel, please? This can't just be about Lucas and the fact that we are making a baby, right?"

Evan watched as Shantelle flushed. Her mouth parted, but no words left her lips. Instead, she crashed against him, nuzzling her face thoroughly onto his chest.

Shantelle wrapped her arms around his frame and the words muffled into his clothes, "I – you."

"What?" Evan asked. "Talk to me properly, Shanty. Let me hear those words

– give me something to be happy about."

"Aren't you happy?" She asked, pulling away. Her face burned while she was at it.

"I am. I am the happiest man alive right now, but damn. If you say those words to me and mean it, of course, I will pleasure you all night long," Evan offered, making Shantelle laugh.

Shantelle grabbed Evan's chin. She said, "Before you pleasure me all night long, we must ensure my pregnancy is healthy."

"O-K-A-Y," Evan said. "Then, let's get checked first thing tomorrow."

Shantelle nodded, saying, "We should. Not only is this baby our first together – you know, together, together, but this baby may save Lucas' life."

Evan nodded, then he went right back to his point. He said, 'So, Shanty, do you love me?"

He noticed her reluctance, that he caressed her cheeks with both hands. Evan pecked her lips and said, "Shanty, I love you so much. I feel you love me too, but I don't want to assume things. Tell me how you feel about me, please."

With another kiss on her lips, he said, "I love you, Shanty – so much. Do you love me?"

Shantelle kissed back. She tightened her hold around Evan and said under her breath, "I." She gulped and resumed, "I love you, Evan."

"Wow," Evan said. His breathing hitched, and tears stung his eyes. "I -I never thought... it would feel this good."

Evan massaged his chest, saying, "It feels so good, Shanty, to hear you say those words to me again."

More tears rolled down his cheeks as he leaned over and kissed her lips.

He said, 'I love you so much.' He felt a lump in his throat, struggling to speak. "I love you so much, Shanty."

Shantelle felt it. It was with the way Evan's hands trembled, the way his lips quivered, and the way tears uncontrollably fell on his cheeks. It was as though the wave of regret came rushing back to him that he repeatedly said those words to assure her of his love.

She could not help but weep with him. Shantelle repeatedly nodded as she wiped the tears from his face. She said, "I know. I love you too, Evan. I do."

From where they stood, they kissed. It was immediately needy. Their hands landed at the back of their necks, their mouths parted generously, and their tongues danced together.

The intensity of their kiss urged them to lie on the bed. Their hands eagerly roamed their bodies, and their clothes came off in no time.

Passionately, the couple made love. Moans and erotic sighs filled the air. Their bodies were intertwined for an undetermined time. Evan frequently felt a tear rolling down his cheeks each time he thought about what

Shantelle had said that night.

When Evan came for the second time inside of her, he relished the moment, pushing and pushing his length. While on top, he captured

Shantelle's lips lovingly, and when he pulled away, he softly said, "I love you. Shanty. This time, I'll forever cherish your love."

Shantelle pecked Evan's lower lip. She nibbled it gently and replied, "I love you too, Evan."

"Oh, fuck," Evan hissed.

"What?" Shantelle asked, but her eyes widened, sensing his size grew bigger inside her. i

Evan gulped and admitted, "Each time you say I love you, I get so hard.

What do I do, Shanty? I'm hard again."