

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

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor By LiLhyz Chapter 43

### Chapter 43: He Is Your Daddy

After helping Lucas take a lukewarm bath, Shantelle dried his hair. Lucas was already in his pajamas, looking at the mirror with a sad expression. He weakly asked, "What did you mean I'm his? The man from school?"

Shantelle switched off the hair dryer and smiled at the mirror. She said, "Let me take you to bed first."

When Lucas sat on his bed, Shantelle first checked his temperature. The school had already given him medicine to bring down the fever. She simply needed to observe him for a day or two before deciding on getting some laboratory tests done.

"Show me your tongue? Looks fine." She asked. "Let me look at your eyes again."

After checking him thoroughly, she turned to the bedside table and suggested, "Drink that full glass of water. Later, after your rest,

you need to drink another. Hopefully, your fever will go away tomorrow."

Lucas did as his mother suggested. Then he

looked up at her and said, "I'm ready to

listen, mom."

Shantelle nearly cried at her son's

obedience. She sat beside him in bed,

revealing, "Lucas, that man was your father.

Lucas' eyes widened. He asked, "My daddy?"

"Yes, he is your daddy," Shantelle replied.

"Why did he come just now?" Lucas asked

with a pout on his lips. He crossed his arms against his chest, saying, "My classmate said my daddy maybe did not love me. That's

why I don't have a daddy."

Shantelle choked altogether. She put an arm around Lucas, answering, "No. That's not it. I'm sure your daddy loves you."

She certainly hoped, now, that she was

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telling her son about Evan.

Shantelle urged Lucas to face her, both their feet on the bed. For a second, she was silent, thinking of where to start. Soon, she replied, "Sometimes, adults disagree with things, and that's what happened to mommy and your daddy."

"Before you were born, your daddy and I parted ways," she explained. "Then, mommy was very busy at school and work, and I failed to tell your daddy about you. Another thing, he lives far from Warlington."

"I'm sorry. It's my fault I did not tell your daddy about you," Shantelle asked. "Will you forgive mommy? Please don't be mad at mommy."

Lucas looked up at her with the same blue expression. He said, "I'm not mad at you, mommy. I'm just sad. I thought I did not have a daddy. I wonder if I was a bad boy why my daddy did not love me."

Her son's words stung her eyes. It was the

first time Lucas expressed his inner

thoughts. She wondered if this was how he

had felt all along. She embraced him and said, "I'm sorry, honey. It's mommy's fault.

Shantelle kissed his cheek repeatedly and suggested, "You have a daddy, and his name is Evan, Evan Thompson. And if you feel better tomorrow, you can see him then."

"I wanna see him now," he suggested.

"But you need to rest," Shantelle proposed. She pulled away and ran her fingers through his hair. "I promise, tomorrow. So drink a lot of water to feel better, okay?"

"Okay, mommy," Lucas said.

Shantelle decided to sleep next to Lucas. She wanted to be with him, to make him feel

loved. Moreover, it was easier for her to

monitor his condition.

It was already past five in the afternoon when Shantelle awoke. Lucas was still

sleeping like a rock. She checked his temperature, and seeing he did not have a fever, she headed for the kitchen. 1

When she made it to the living room, she was shocked to find Keith sitting there, waiting. He said, "The maids let me in."

"Of course, they would," she softly replied.

"Shanty, let's talk," Keith asked.

Shantelle first instructed the maids to prepare a soup dish for Lucas. She asked one

of them to monitor her son's fever before

guiding Keith to the patio.

When Shantelle and Keith were already there, she started, "Why did you do that, Keith? I already said that I disapproved of your proposal. Did I not make myself clear?"

"Keith, I treated you as my friend, and I still

I could never repay you for being there for me all these years, but you upset me by

going against my wishes," Shantelle pointed

out.

"I'm sorry, Shanty." Keith massaged his forehead and then walked over to her. He kneeled before her and rested his head on her knees. His arms circled her waist. He

explained, "Shanty, you don't know how painful it is for me to love you so much and

never be loved back."

"At first, when you moved here, I was half-hearted. Evan is my friend, and I know how strange it was for me to pursue you, but over time, I could not help it. The more I spent time with you, the more I wanted to be with you," Keith continued.

"So when you told me you were operating on Uncle Erick, I panicked," he reasoned. "I

can't lose you now, not when we have this

bond, and I am the only father figure Lucas has grown to know -"

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"But Lucas knows you are not his father, Keith," Shantelle reminded.

"I know, but I could be one if you let me," Keith offered, lifting his eyes to meet hers. Just say the word, and I'll do it. Let's be together, Shanty. That will give the right message to Evan -"

"And what is the right message?" She asked.

"That you no longer love him, right? You don't?" Keith probed intensely. "Tell me you don't love him anymore."

Shantelle's brows met as she replied, "I will love only Lucas, and I'll be married to my

career for life. Keith, I don't have to be with

you to send Evan any message. I can do that myself."

She looked down regretfully and spelled out, "I'm sorry, Keith, but I don't want to lead you on. I value everything you have done for me, but no matter how much I appreciate you, I could not bring myself to love you."

"Perhaps, my heart has turned to stone. When Lucas was born, I promised only to love him and no one else. Of course, I love my family and friends, but you know what I mean," she described. "Please, Keith. Don't hurt yourself any further. Find another

woman who deserves your love. If this is too difficult for you, I will understand if you avoid me -"

"No." He stood up and returned to his seat.

He ran his hand over his face and answered, "I will not leave our friendship behind. Besides, Lucas will look for me. Just... please forgive me. You understand me, right?"

Keith did not say it, but inside he swore never to give up on Shantelle. He couldn't. He tried in the past, but in the end, he lost Shantelle to Evan, who only hurt her. If Evan would pursue her again, he swore to fight

Evan for her love, no matter what. 3

"Please don't do that again," Shantelle

cautioned. "Don't act before me on behalf

of me. I don't want to hate you, Keith. I owe you too much for that." 2

"Okay, I promise," he replied. "I will never overstep. Besides, the truth is out now."

Silence stretched between them. They were looking in no particular direction, but soon, Shantelle asked, "Is it true, though? Did he look for me? Did he ask for your help to find me?"

Keith nodded, explaining, "I promised your father I would not tell Evan. And you warned me against updating you about Evan."

"I know," she meekly replied. "But to make me assume Evan would outright reject Lucas was wrong -"

"I never said that," Keith countered.

"In a way, you did by not correcting my assumptions. While I was thinking how my son could potentially be rejected by his father because he was married to Nicole and did not want a child with me, you had known

all along that Evan was looking for me," she pointed out.

"But I don't blame you entirely, okay? I understand it was my decision, so it was mainly my fault, but I really wished you could have told me." Suddenly, she cried. She revealed, "Earlier, Lucas asked me if he

was a bad boy because he did not have a

daddy – that his father potentially did not love him. I did this to my son, Keith."

"Shanty, I'm sorry." Keith returned to her

side and offered comfort.

After some time, Shantelle sniffed her tears

away and said, "So from now on, we will

respect Evan's wishes to meet Lucas. Lucas wants to meet him, too. We will support

Lucas because he needs his father."

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At five in the morning, Shantelle felt a boy's small hand on her cheek. She had slept next

to Lucas all night. When she fluttered her

eyes, Lucas said, "Mommy, I did not have a fever overnight. Can I see daddy?"