

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

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### Baby Names

"It's going to be okay, Wifey," Evan tried to reassure his wife. They were on the road to the hospital as soon as Evan called Shantelle's doctor.

Earlier, when Shantelle relieved her bladder, she noticed blood on her underwear. It was light, but it sent her panicking.

"The doctor said we have the safest twin pregnancy," Evan reminded.

Shantelle nodded. Each baby had their own placenta and amniotic sac, unlike in some twin pregnancies. Still, she could not help but worry since she had been feeling mild pain in her cervix area.

Upon arriving at the hospital, Shantelle was rushed to the ultrasound room for an evaluation.

The doctor carefully studied Shantelle's womb. As the doctor spoke, Shantelle and Evan paid close attention to the monitor. "The fluid is fine. The cervix is closed. Actually, there is nothing to worry about. You said that you felt pain?"

"Just mild whenever the babies move, or at least one of them," Shantelle replied.

Pointing to the monitor, the doctor revealed, "You see this? The baby boy's feet are right at your cervix. This could be our kicker, and he might be pushing a little blood out to escape the cervix, but it's still closed."

The doctor smiled and said to the couple, "In terms of the babies, they are safe and doing great."

Relief washed over the couple, and they took deep breaths upon hearing the news. So apparently, it was simply because the twins were so active. The doctor asked, "Did you take progesterone, just in case?"

"Yes, doctor. I just wanted to be sure," Shantelle said.

"That's fine, Doctor Shant. Safety first," the OB doctor said. "From earlier's check-up, though, it shows that your blood pressure is going up, and that's normal because of the blood flow increase to the babies. I'll prescribe medications for it to be controlled, but considering that we are going into the last one or two months into the pregnancy, maybe Doctor Shant can take an early maternity leave to rest?"

"You don't need to be on bed rest. That might even depress you, but sleep more and have time for third-trimester exercises that can help reduce your blood pressure," the OB doctor added.

"Absolutely!" Evan replied first. He didn't want his wife to risk it.

Shantelle, on the other hand, paused for a moment. However, after recalling how Doctor Hale had joined their team at the heart and lung center, she agreed. "Yes, I can."

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Over the next few weeks, Shantelle stayed home. Lucas was over the moon about it since he could spend time with his mother and his unborn siblings.

One afternoon, after Lucas' home-schooling, he and Lily chatted online in the pool area. It was where Shantelle had yoga at the same time.

After Shantelle finished her yoga routine, she rested on one outdoor sofa, and Lucas walked over to join her. Lucas said, "Mommy, have you named my brother and sister yet?"

"Your daddy and I have covered a few names, but nothing is definite. Why? Do you and Lily have any name suggestions?" Shantelle asked while raising her blouse and applying some lotion on her belly.

Lucas placed his tablet on the table, and from the screen, Lily spoke. "Aunt Shanty, I want the baby girl to be named Lacy. It's cute."

"Hmmm," Shantelle thought about it. Then, she proposed, "I was thinking of Amelia, but how about we combine them? Amelia Lace?"

"Yeah, that's nice too," Lily confirmed.

"At first, I wanted Samuel for my brother," Lucas said. "Sam for short."

"But my grandma is Sam! And she's a girl!" Lily contested. "I don't wanna get confused."

While Lucas shrugged, Shantelle chuckled. She said, "Your daddy wanted Marcus."

"Wait, Mommy. I'll check from your phone." Lucas did some research on Shantelle's phone. After some time, he said, "I read that the name Marcus is related to Mars, the God of War. I also found another Marcus name,

Marcus Antonius. It means highly praiseworthy. We can name him Marcus Anton."

"Names are duly noted, guys. I like your suggestions," Shantelle said with a wink.

Lucas smiled. Then, he wondered, "Mommy, since Daddy wasn't there to help you with my name, how did you name me Lucas?"

"Hmmm." Shantelle's smile reached her ears. She admitted, "At first, I thought you were my lucky charm, but after doing some reading, I learned that Lucas also meant a bringer of light."

"When I was pregnant with you, I was going through a tough time. That was when your daddy and I separated," she revealed. "So I thought the name was a perfect fit. Not only did you bring me luck, but you gave me so much happiness. You were the light that brought me out from the sad times."

"Plus, in a way, you brought me back to your daddy!" Shantelle added.

Raising her arms, Shantelle asked, "Come here, baby. Let me baby you one last time before the real babies come out."

"Ewww... Mommy, I'm not a baby anymore, but." With a sigh, Lucas said, "TH give you one last chance."

Lucas hugged Shantelle tightly. He kissed her on the cheek, saying, "I love you, Mommy."

"I love you too, Aunt Shanty!" Lily said on the video call, giggling.

"Lucas and I love you too, Lily!" Shantelle said back.

"Durian delivery!" Miguel came out of nowhere, carrying a box of durians all the way from Maui.

"Durian!" Lucas exclaimed.

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"Evan, the pineapple tarts have not yet arrived. And how come there are only four durians? It's not gonna last a week, Evan," Shantelle said on the phone. Then she whispered, "You know Lucas eats them too, right?"

The man was in his office, finishing up work, when Shantelle suddenly called about the fruit delivery. He replied, "Sorry, Wifey. There weren't that many ripe ones this time, and I promised to give James three pieces of the fruit."

"Oh, okay," Shantelle said. "Then, I guess. I'm not going to be that horny tonight. Bye, Hubby." i

Evan's face formed a complete frown. How could he forget about the durian being their fruit aphrodisiac? Not that he needed any, but clearly, his wife was making it an excuse to get more.

He ended the call and decided to take back the durians from his assistant. He went outside the CEO's office to look for James, only to be told he was in the pantry.

He raced to the pantry, worried that James might have eaten the durians. Fortunately for him, James had only sliced two of the fruit open and had packed the fruit flesh in containers. One of the fruit was still intact.

Speedily, Evan grabbed the unopened durian. He said, "Shanty wants more. I'll take this back."

His eyes landed on the transparent food container with the durian flesh. He was about to negotiate for the said fruit when James objected beforehand, "No, Sir. I don't you want these."

"Why?" Evan sought, his eyes narrowing at James.

"I was so excited to eat them that I opened up the durians without washing my hands." James described, "Before I came to the pantry, I took a leak." 1

James brushed off Evan with his hand, saying, "It's not safe for the Misses." 1

Dead air fell upon them. The temperature in the pantry dropped. Evan's eyes became hooded as he studied James' face. He was trying to assess if James was lying. 'Is he trying to get away with the durian? He wouldn't dare.' 1

After a second, the man said, "Fine, you can have your durian. Call the farmer from Maui and schedule the next delivery soon. And follow up on the pineapple tarts from Hendrick Grant. It's two days late."

"Yes, sir!" James said, his eyes gleaming with excitement. "Thank you for the durian, sir!"

"Then!" Evan added. "Tell the HR to release a memo. All employees who do not wash their hands, coming from the bathroom will be given a written warning! It's for health and sanitary purposes!" 2

James coughed, choking on his own saliva. He replied, "Yes, Mister

Thompson. Sorry again." 1