

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

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There For Evan and Shanty

"Hey! Glad you are back, Lucas!" Wendell exclaimed, seeing Lucas exit the car with Shantelle.

"Uncle, Wendell! Mommy and Daddy said you have a surprise for me?" Lucas asked. The boy had a bright smile, but while he was glad, Wendell observed how he was paler than the last.

Still focusing on being an optimist, Wendell replied to Lucas, "Of course! I have surprises for you!"

Last night, Evan called Wendell with several demands. The man requested that Wendell buy a guitar, a drum set and to bring a horse. It was all meant to make Lucas happy.

Wendell had to take an entire day's leave from work to meet these demands. James was too busy dealing with the company on Evan's behalf. Thankfully, Milan supported him with that day's mission, and Mister Gray agreed.

"Hey, Lucas!" Milan called. She was riding on a black horse, saying, "I'll be your riding instructor this afternoon!"

Referring to the horse, she said, "Meet Midnight!"

"Wow!" Lucas' eyes sparkled. He jumped in his place. "Is he mine? Is He mine, Daddy? Is he mine, Mommy?" He nearly cried, repeating his line of questioning, just utterly surprised at seeing a horse in their estate.

"Uh, well, not for now, Lucas," Shantelle replied.

It was Evan who explained to his son. He leveled with Lucas, saying, "Son, I'm working on buying Midnight, but there are things to consider that need time." Evan's eyes studied the surroundings and described, "He needs a proper home. Maybe, we can buy another residence that can accommodate animals. The mansion isn't the right place for Midnight to live in."

"You understand, right?" Evan asked, and Lucas nodded.

The community did not allow animals other than dogs and cats. However, more than that fact, there was also a chance that Lucas could get another infection from the horse. Thus, Shantelle and Evan agreed to limit Lucas' playtime with the horse.

"Okay, Daddy. I understand," Lucas acknowledged.

"But there is more to be happy about!" Wendell exclaimed. "Guess who has a new guitar and a drumset? Who is going to be a superstar?"

"Me?" Lucas excitedly clarified.

No, me!" Wendell claimed, and after Lucas frowned, he took it back, saying, "Of course, you! I can no longer rock my head like you do, buddy!"

Wendell gave Lucas a headbang, and the boy followed.

"Yeah! Finally, I can be a rockstar too!" Lucas said.

Everyone laughed. From behind Lucas, Shantelle mouthed to Wendell, 'Thank you.' She did the same with Milan before Lucas took his very first ride on a horse.

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In the evening, after Lucas had dinner, he went straight to his room to chat with Lily.

From the dining area, Shantelle revealed to Wendell and Milan, "His blood count did not go up. The antibodies only prevented them from dropping drastically."

"That's why he looked paler," Wendell remarked.

"Yes," Shantelle admitted. "For now, though, his doctor wants to observe how he will do in the next few days. He is scheduled for another blood transfusion next week. We will see from there."

Shantelle turned to Milan and said, "Thank you, Milan, for joining Wendell in taking care of the twins. That time, my parents were just super tired and could use a good rest."

"No problem at all," Milan said. "I enjoyed my time with Wendell -1 mean, the twins."

Shantelle chuckled. Milan's slip of the tongue opened up to a lighter conversation instead of dwelling on Lucas' situation. Evan wound up saying, "I'm sure it was both."

"Well, of course. It's always fun hanging around Wendell," Milan acknowledged, and Wendell smirked.

He reached for Milan's hand, and they both held hands under the table.

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Days came and went.

Lucas had another blood test done. To Evan and Shantelle's dismay, Lucas' blood count dropped again. The boy had to stay in the hospital for a few hours to complete his transfusion, this time receiving blood from another donor instead of Evan's.

It became clear to the couple that they were no longer fighting the infection but, instead, the root cause of the anemia. Lucas's immune system was attacking his blood cells, especially any donor cells. If that wasn't worse enough, Lucas' teacher failed to recognize how she caught the flu. After only three weeks of being out of the hospital, Lucas got sick again, and his home tutor was to blame.

At first, the couple tried to treat the flu at home, but Lucas' fever worsened on the second day. Lucas was again admitted to the hospital. During the admission, the couple learned that Lucas' blood count had decreased from the last. Aside from getting treatment for his symptoms, Lucas immediately had another blood transfusion, i

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While Shantelle, Evan, and Lucas were at the hospital, back at the couple's home, Wendell and Milan wound up taking care of the twins again. Like the last, Milan wore Wendell's clothes because everything came unexpectedly.

Shantelle's parents had left to attend a medical convention. Clara and Erick were also sick with flu.

In the nursery, Milan was tickling baby Amelia after she fed. The baby girl smiled at her. Milan said, "What a cute baby you are. Love your mommy's milk? And you like being taken care of by Aunt Milan?"

She flushed, calling herself their aunt. She thought she was pushing herself into their lives when she only offered her help to Wendell this time.

That day was their company's anniversary party, but she dropped everything to help Wendell. On the other hand, Wendell dropped the party for the twin's care.

Of course, the caregivers were present, but Milan acknowledged that there should be at least one person with authority to look after the mansion – to make decisions in an emergency. This time, it was Wendell. Even Miguel, Lucas' bodyguard, became the couple's runner at the hospital.

"Hey, late dinner is ready," Wendell said at the door to the nursery room.

Mrs. Shaw followed and offered, "I'll take care of Amelia. Tessie will look after Marcus."

"Okay," Milan said. "Let me burp her first – Ooops!"

Amelia threw up a little milk after burping in Milan's chest. Mrs. Shaw readily took the baby girl from Milan, saying, "That's okay. It happens. Best to get some new shirt from Wendell."

"And after dinner, you two should get some rest too. We should be fine, and if we need any help with the twins, we won't be ashamed to knock on Wendell's door," Mrs. Shaw said.

"Oh, no. No." Millan corrected her face burning. "We are not together that way. We won't be sharing a room."

No?" Mrs. Shaw asked, utterly puzzled. "But aren't you both engaged?"

"It's more complicated than that," Wendell reasoned.

"What makes it complicated? You obviously have feelings for each other. Otherwise, you wouldn't be here – Milan helping you and you, bringing Milan here, and letting her wear your shirt, Wendell?" Mrs. Shaw said, leaving the two speechless for seconds. 2

When Wendell tried to open his mouth, Mrs. Shaw quickly said, "Oh, excuses. Excuses. Just eat your dinner and figure it out soon. Don't take too long, though, Wendell. Someone else might confess his love for Milan!"

Thanks to Mrs. Shaw, Wendell and Milan were awfully awkward as they walked to the room. They were both silent, averting each others' gazes.

Milan changed her shirt in Wendell's bathroom. When she stepped out, Wendell stood in front of her, and now, leaving her completely nervous, her heart drumming against her ribcage. She thought, 'Thanks a lot Mrs. Shaw, the psychic!'

For seconds, Milan just stood there waiting. Soon, Wendell spoke, "Milan, instead of partying at the company's anniversary, I would rather be here to help Evan. He is my best friend, and he and Shantelle have it rough now. It's not that I don't care for my own happiness, but how can I be happy seeing Evan and Shanty in misery? Are you willing to accept that part about me? Because Lucas' condition is not going away that easily. For now, I will be there to help them."

Milan's eyes lit up. She bit her lip, thinking, "Was that somewhat a confession?"

She studied Wendell for seconds, and seeing how serious he was, Milan nodded and grabbed the opportunity. She replied, "Instead of drinking booze and partying with girls, you preferred to care for your godchildren, and I think that's what's great about you. In fact, that's what I like about you the most."

Milan gathered all her courage and added, "That tells a lot about your faithfulness and dedication. I know where you stand and how much you value your friendship with Evan and your closeness with their family. I see that nearly every day. I came here with you because I support you. I won't stand in your way, but I'd be glad if I could stay by your side." 1

Wendell let out a sigh. He raked his fingers through his hair and asked, "Are you sure?"

"Yes, I'm sure," Milan shyly replied. "I love helping care for the twins and Lucas, anyway. They are great kids."

Immediately, Wendell exhaled profoundly. He said, "I – I'm glad you feel that way, Milan." He inched closer and smiled, saying, "Then, there is no need for me to drag this

Before Milan knew it, Wendell put both his hands on her face. He caressed her cheeks gently and leaned in for a kiss. 1

Sparks flew, and moans readily left their lips.