

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

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor By LiLhyz Chapter 154

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor By LiLhyz Chapter 154: New Hairstyle

Days came and went.

Lucas had his bad and good days, undergoing chemotherapy, but despite the side effects of the drugs, he withstood it all. The good news was he had not caught any infection during the process. His isolation was perfectly well followed, allowing continuity in his treatment.

With everything going smoothly, Doctor Patel confirmed the cord blood transfer in two days.

The family was happy. Lucas was excited. Having that cord blood transplant meant they were halfway closer to achieving their goal.

While Evan stayed with Lucas, James, his assistant, did a lot of work for him. In the past ten days, he traveled across the state, went to Russia, and manned up to support his boss in Evan's trying times.

However, there were matters that James felt he was not empowered to question, like finances. Especially since Evan's Chief Finance Officer, Griffin Herman, was adamant about being on top of it.

Griffin Herman was Erick Thompson's apprentice when he was running the company, but he was only given the CFO position since Evan, the next heir, naturally took over the CEO seat.

During one of the man's video conferences with James, Evan saw how stressed his assistant had become. James said, "It's just like the numbers are not adding up, Sir, especially with the financial entity, but Mister Herman is saying otherwise. I can't overrule him." 1

"And by the way, Sir, the Lockwood Children's Hospital would like to get an update on when the new isolation rooms would be renovated," James reported.

Raking his fingers through his hair, Evan groaned. He glanced at Lucas, who had been trying to follow a drum routine on TV. He said, "Son, can you call your Uncle Keith?"

"Sure, Daddy!" Lucas turned to the TV and instructed, "Hey, g-o-o-g-l-e, call Uncle Keith in messenger!"

The messenger rang, and Keith answered in seconds, "Hey, Lucas, boy! How are you doing?"

"Hi, Uncle Keith. I'm doing better today. The last chemo wasn't so bad." Lucas stood in front of the TV. He took a full turn and said, "See, I'm okay."

"Good to see. I miss you, Buddy!" Keith said, winking. "Your aunt Karise is having a baby girl, by the way!"

"Yay! She can be playmates with Amelia!" Lucas concluded.

Keith nodded and said, "She will be."

"Dad wants to talk to you," Lucas revealed before returning to practice on his drums.

"Hey Evan, how is isolation going," Keith said. "I see you growing your beard. Tsk. Tsk. Careful now, Shanty might find another man."

"She won't! She loves my beard!" Evan declared before shaking his head. He then asked, "Keith, can you please check on the Lockwood Children's Hospital? My hands are tied."

Of course, man. Send me the details, and I'll be on it. Do you want me to check on the financial service office too?" Keith replied.

Evan nodded, saying, "Yeah, that would be great. Thanks, Keith."

After calling Keith, Evan informed his CFO that he would hire an external accountant to look into the finances. Mister Herman was tongue-tied and followed Evan's orders, for the man's directive was definite.

Then, he called his other best friend, Sean. He asked, "Sean, I need you. Please look into my company's accounts. Coordinate with my CFO."

"Gladly, Evan. Any other weight I can take off your shoulder?" Sean asked.

Evan smiled and answered, 'Nah. I'm just glad you are all there for us.

Thanks, Sean. And I'm sorry, I won't be able to attend your wedding. I don't think Shanty will be, either. We have the cord blood transplant scheduled on the day of your wedding."

"Evan, it's a shame, but I understand. Lucas first," Sean said.

Running a company by merely monitoring it virtually was tough, but Evan had no choice. His son needed him more, and he would not have it any other way. He was simply glad, he had people to rely on, from James to his friends.

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The day Evan, Shantelle, and Lucas had been waiting for finally arrived. It was the day of the transplant.

While Sean was getting married to Brooklyn, Lucas' doctor and nurses were preparing for the transfusion. Shantelle used two of her visitation rights, requesting the hospital she could stay overnight. Doctor Patel agreed, provided that Shantelle thoroughly disinfect.

The twins momentarily had to be left in the care of their grandparents, to make it even, both the Scotts and the Thompson had one baby each under their supervision.

"This is it, Lucas," Doctor Patel said. "Your life-saving transplant. Are you excited?"

Lucas nodded, saying, "I am excited. I'm going to get better soon."

"Do you know how many stem cells are in here?" Doctor Patel asked while shaking the bags of blood.

"No, how many?" Lucas sought excitedly.

"Two hundred fifty billion cells," Doctor Patel replied. "And the best way to care for them is to keep smiling, being strong, and eating healthy."

"I definitely will, Doctor!" Lucas claimed and smiled brighter for the doctor.

Doctor Patel stayed in the isolation unit for some time, observing how Lucas was taking in the blood. Like him, Evan and Shantelle watched as every drop of blood flowed into Lucas' veins.

The transplant was given via transfusion, where the cells would eventually find their way to the bone and begin making new ones.

"No reactions so far." Doctor Patel said. "In the next few weeks, we will monitor if the transplant is working and if the cells are growing. Lucas will have a regular blood test for that. While we have passed through this stage of Lucas' treatment, I cannot express enough the importance of strictly following the isolation procedure and keeping Lucas away from potential infection."

"Lucas will still stay in the hospital while he is growing more and more cells. After the transplant, he is still susceptible to getting an infection since he technically has no immune system," the doctor reminded.

"We understand, Doctor Patel. Thank you," Shantelle confirmed.

In the days that followed, Shantelle and Evan did everything. Every day, Evan personally cleaned the areas Lucas often touched. He didn't even risk letting nurse aids to help with the cleaning.

Whenever Shantelle came to visit, she would bathe from the unit's doffing area and wear ironed clothes Evan had prepared for her. She would thoroughly wash her hands, rub herself with alcohol, and wear two layers of masks.

At every meal, Evan would clean off his son's utensils, strictly watch as Lucas avoids touching his face, and repeatedly urge his son to wash his hands.

They did not care if they were close to paranoia, but they did what they had to do to protect their son.

Soon another effect of continuous chemotherapy came. Lucas began losing his hair.

One day, Lucas woke Evan showing him how his hair was falling off. He said, "Look, Daddy. I'm going to be bald."

Bald but still handsome," Evan replied while sitting on Lucas' hospital bed and observing how his son's hair was falling off. Then, he sucked in a deep breath, saying, "I have a great idea. Let's surprise your mom."

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On Shantelle's next visitation, she first saw Lucas completely bald. She said, "Awww. Your still looking handsome, Lucas." She hugged her son and rubbed his head. She smiled and said, "Don't worry, it's going to grow back."

"Where is Daddy?" Shantelle asked.

"In the bathroom, Mommy," Lucas replied.

Soon, Evan stepped out. He had a wide grin as he showed off his new hairstyle.

"Oh, my god!" Shantelle laughed. Her eyes watered in amusement. Her husband just shaved his hair off! 1

Lucas laughed hard with his Mommy. He said, "Daddy and I are the same, Mommy!"

"How do I look, Wifey? Hot or hotter?" Evan teased.

Shantelle could not help but cry, but they were tears of joy this time because Evan made Lucas feel nothing was wrong with losing his hair.

She hugged Evan. Pulling down her mask, she kissed him and his head too.

She responded, "I think you are the hottest today." She cupped his face, saying, "I love you so much."

Embracing Shantelle back, Evan responded, "I love you too."

In the next few minutes, Shantelle took pictures of Evan and Lucas. She sent them to the boys, and they each called Lucas after an hour. Wendell was the first to initiate a video call, and they were shocked to see how he had also shaved his head!

"This is a new style," Wendell said, flaunting his head on camera. Behind him, Milan was laughing her heart out. 1

Next, Keith called, joining the video call. Like Wendell, he also shaved his head. He said, "The hell, how did Wendell get the same idea as me?" 3

"I am faster. Accept it, Keith," Wendell said, winking at Lucas.

Lucas, Evan, and Shantelle were laughing in their seats. Lucas was wildly entertained at how his uncles had shaved their heads for him.

"Do you think Sean will shave his head?" Keith asked.

"He is on his honeymoon! He probably didn't notice!" Wendell said.

To their shock, however, after half an hour of checking with Lucas, Sean called, and like the others, he had his head shaved too! 2

"Damn! I'm late for the party!" Sean exclaimed, seeing how he was the last to join the conference call and that his friends had also shaved their heads.

At the end of that entertaining video call, the friends took snapshots of each frame, showing how they all sacrificed their hair for Lucas. It was a very touching moment, one that Evan and Shantelle swore they would cherish for life. 2

When Evan's friends were done chatting, Shantelle asked, "Should I shave my head too?"

No!" Both Lucas and Evan said at the same time.