

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

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor By LiLhyz Chapter 158

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Text from Sean: [The ghost is clear. My mom is on her way and would love to have breakfast with you guys.] 2

Text from Andy: [I just saw your friend's wife get in the car, Mister Thompson.]

Those were Evan's cues. He and Wendell were in his car, parked beneath the heart and lung center, waiting for Brooklyn to leave for work. Keith was in his car, also waiting.

Knowing that Brooklyn had already left, the three proceeded to Sean's private room.

Sean's hospital stay was extended for another week. He had several tests done to ensure there were no other injuries they needed to worry about. When everything else was cleared, Sean underwent a knee surgery, but he went with the doctor already treating him instead of looking for someone new.

Brooklyn thought she had made Sean follow her request to avoid Evan and his other friends. In truth, however, Sean's best friends only waited to ride it out until Brooklyn cooled down. On that day, they visited Sean early in the morning without Brooklyn's knowledge.

As soon as the three friends entered Sean's room, they shared a brotherly hug. They even called Lucas from the room, admitting that Sean was in the hospital.

"Hey, what's that long face, buddy? Your uncle Sean is fine. Now that the doctors fixed my knee, I just need to exercise my muscles and legs so I can walk again," Sean said on the phone to Lucas. 1

"Now, enough about me. How about you, huh? I heard that your blood counts went up!" Sean asked.

Lucas nodded and said, "Yes, Doctor Patel said I am doing great. And that's because I have my siblings' blood. They helped me a lot."

"Wow!" Sean remarked. "I think you are getting close, Lucas."

"Yes, I've been eating lots of vegetables," Lucas added. "You should have more vegetables too, uncle."

"I sure will," Sean replied.

"Anyway, Uncle. If you need help with your exercise, my therapist is a big help," Lucas said. "I'll tell her later to teach you a few exercises."

After a short pause, Lucas said, "I have to go, Uncle. Breakfast is here."

"Bye, Sean and Wendell. Hubby, take care at work. Love you!" Shantelle said, sitting next to Lucas.

It was after the video call that Evan remembered Lucas' physical therapist. He was about to tell Sean when Mrs. Ross walked in the door, saying, "Boys, let's have breakfast together."

Instead of telling Sean about Reese, Evan's mind shifted to helping Mrs. Ross prepare the dining area. Wendell, Keith, and Evan returned to Sean's side since he still could not walk. They ate breakfast together, throwing jokes on the side.

"How does a frog feel with a broken foot?" Sean asked with a smirk.

"What?" Keith asked.

"Unhappy. Bhahahah!" Sean burst into a set of laughter.

Evan himself felt his stomach in pain from laughing again. Keith was the same.

"Now, that's funny!" Wendell said to Sean.

"You boys haven't changed one bit," Sean's mother said. "You have grown old, but you can still crack jokes." She winked at them and said, "That's great because more than just the laughter, it's how together you can be in times like these that make a difference."

"Let me get your plates so you can have your last-minute chitchat," Mrs. Ross offered.

It was precisely what Sean's mother had said. Evan, Keith, and Wendell relished the time together with Sean that early morning. When the clock turned eight, they bid their goodbyes, saying they needed to get to work. However, before leaving, Sean called, "Hey, guys!"

Sean moved to the bedside table and pulled out a pack of opened Reese's chocolates. He asked, "By the way, thanks for the peanut butter cup treat. Who sent these? This came two days ago with a note telling me to get well soon." 1

The three friends looked at each other. Evan said, "I didn't send you those."

"I didn't either," Keith said.

"Honestly, I had forgotten how you used to be addicted to Reese's chocolates," Wendell proposed.

"Then, who sent these?" Sean asked, utterly puzzled.

The three friends shrugged. Sean was left to wonder but relished his treat otherwise. 1

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Days went by fast. Sean was discharged from the heart and lung center three days after the knee surgery. He continued to recuperate in his new home with Brooklyn. He still could not walk and required the assistance of a caregiver. It would take at least six weeks for him to recover from the surgery itself, with a few exercises required.

As for Lucas, he passed his isolation with flying colors, and his blood count continued to go up. He finally experienced interaction with other children on the isolation floor. He still wore a mask and often practiced health protocols like washing hands and often disinfecting.

On the fourth month of being admitted to the Children's Hospital, Doctor Patel relaxed Lucas's isolation, slowly exposing Lucas to the outside world. While occupying the isolation unit, he was eventually allowed weekly controlled visitors. Aside from that, two parents were now permitted to stay overnight to watch Lucas.

Eleanor and William came to see Lucas in the first week of the fourth month. The second the young boy saw his grandparents, his eyes watered.

"Grandma! Grandpa! I miss you so much!" He was already free of all IV medications, and thus, he rushed to embrace his grandparents.

"Oh, my boy! I miss my baby Lucas," Eleanor said. Her eyes were swollen because she had been crying from the car ride up to that point. She kissed Lucas on his forehead, saying, "I miss you so much! I love you so much."

"I love you too, Grandma," Lucas said. He turned to reach for William, who had also been crying. He held his hand and said, "Grandpa, I miss you."

William joined in the embrace, hugging Lucas. Behind them, Shantelle's eyes were watering while Evan took deep breaths, trying to hold back his tears. Their howls were unending as William and Eleanor shared a good two hours with Lucas, eating snacks, chatting, and taking pictures.

The scene was the same in the second week. It was Clara and Erick's turn to visit Lucas. Like the last, everyone was in tears with their reunion, and Lucas felt loved all over again.

On the third week, Keith and Karise visited Lucas. Wendell and Milan took their turn on the fourth week. They were trying to schedule Sean and Brooklyn to visit next, but before they could even bring it up, Sean declined, saying he wasn't in good shape. They were unsure if it was Brooklyn or Sean, but Evan also knew how his friend had been complaining about the swelling on his knee.

After exactly four months of staying in the Children's Hospital, Doctor Patel came in one morning with a big grin on his face. Only Shantelle was around since Evan was at work.

"Good morning, Doctor Shant," Doctor Patel said. "I have good news."

"What is it, Doctor?" Shantelle asked, her smile reaching her ears. The truth was she had become so close with the nurses and doctors in the hospital that she already had a clue about Lucas' blood count.

"Oh, what's the thrill in this? I think you already know!" Doctor Patel said.

Tears stung Shantelle's eyes. She said, "Yes, I know."

"Lucas' blood count is at normal range. Tomorrow, Lucas may go home. I'll give you a long list of discharge instructions for you to follow." Doctor Patel pointed to Lucas and declared, "And you may.... already kiss your son on the cheek." 1

Shantelle broke down in tears. She was crying so much that her tears stained her blouse. She hugged Lucas outright, kissing his cheek and saying, "Thank you, Lucas, for being brave. We are finally going home." 1

Like his mommy, Lucas was also crying. He hugged Shantelle tight and said, "Mommy, I'm a strong boy."

"Yes, you are," Shantelle said. "And I love you for that."

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Inside the CEO's office of The Thompson Group of Companies, Evan had just sent an email to a client. His phone suddenly rang, and he picked it up, seeing it was his wife calling.

"Wifey?" Evan asked.

"Doctor Patel gave Lucas his discharge order. He's going home tomorrow!"

Shantelle said on the other line. 1

At the news, Evan gasped. He was filled with emotions that needed to be let out. He was relieved, but he felt like crying. He needed someone to share the moment. 1

He marched outside the office, and the first person he saw was James. Evan did not think twice. Despite James being surrounded by other secretaries, he embraced his assistant. He said, "Thank you, James, for being someone I can rely on during our difficult times. Lucas is finally being discharged from the hospital. For your loyalty, I will give you a hundred-grand bonus for this year!"

When Evan pulled away, he was still smiling, but he saw James' forehead formed beads of sweat. He said, "What a relief, Sir. For a moment there, I thought you had changed preferences. Hahaha." 5

The man frowned. He answered, "I'll take back the hundred grand."