

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor

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Bonus Chapter 1: Group Vacation

"Welcome to Saint Vincent!" Evan announced with his hands raised."

Courtesy of Carribean Sales." "This island, for me, is untouched – just gorgeous," Shantelle remarked as she disembarked from the cruise ship with her daughter, Amara.

The older kids followed down the stairs with Lucas and Miguel, then the rest of the gang followed. A year after Shantelle and Evan's tenth anniversary, all the friends agreed to take a break together; Keith and his wife, Karise, Wendell, Milan, and of course, Sean and Reese.

Naturally, everyone brought their kids along with their nannies, and a few security guards helped manage their party's safety.

"Oh, god! I miss the beach! This is so beautiful!" Karise exclaimed while carrying their youngest daughter, Kaitlyn.

Karise carried herself with poise and glam when suddenly, she screamed, "Ahhh!"

Her daughter had just slapped her on the face and laughed.

"You, okay, Mommy?" Charlene asked as she walked down with Kamila and her daddy.

Shantelle laughed, saying, "Oh, she is like you, alright. Fiesty!"

"Don't worry, Karise. We all had our fair share of being slapped by our baby kids," Milan said behind Karise. She held Wendy while Wendell held his twins, John Adams and Maxine.

Sean and Reese followed, with their children, Shauna, Samuel Reed, and Zander.

From there, they rode on a bus to a private resort, which was simply chaotic. The kids argued, ran around, ate snacks, and made a mess.

Wendy was crying because Zander had taken her toy, and Kaitlyn was crying because it was noisy.

"I'm telling you, Amara, Jisoo is the best!" Maxine was screaming at the top of her lungs, defending her favorite artist.

"No, Lalisa is better!" Amara shot back. "She is the best dancer!"

"Both are good," Kamila claimed. "They are in the same band."

In front of them, Amelia could not help but scold, "I'm reading a book.

Quiet down, will you, guys?"

Samuel and John Adams were chasing each other, sometimes bumping into one of the adults or younger kids that Sean had to call their attention too, "The two of you, stop running around."

Evan and Shantelle were also calling Amara's attention for insisting on her favorite K-pop artist. Amara was practically screaming, "Lisa! Lisa! Lisa is the best!"

"Alright!" Finally, Lucas stood up. He said, "Who wants to hear brother Lucas sing?"

"Me!" Amelia screamed.

"My brother is the best singer, better than Jisoo!" Amara retorted at Maxine, but the latter was eager to hear Lucas sing too.

Charlene took off from her seat and found Lucas first, saying, "I want to hear you sing, Brother Lucas."

Lucas took out his guitar and said, "Let's all dance to the music, shall we guys!"

"I wanna dance!" Marcus said, walking toward the back of the bus where Lucas sat.

"Oh, I'm also a fan girl of Lucas!" Karise claimed. She handed her daughter to Keith and added, "Sing for your aunt, Lucas, baby."

Lucas let out a low growl, and the adults laugh. Keith said, "He ain't a baby no more."

Lucas began to strum his guitar before singing the lyrics of Best Day of My Life by American Authors.

I had a dream so big and loud

I jumped so high I touched the clouds" ~

"Yeah!" Evan said, facing the back of the bus and clapping his hands.

Everyone's attention was on Lucas while snapping their fingers and clapping their hands to the tune.

~ "This is gonna be the best day of my life

My li-i-i-i-i-ife

This is gonna be the best day of my life

My li-i-i-i-i-ife" ~

From one song to another, Lucas entertained the kids and adults. Everyone sang while occasionally dancing to the tune. It became the most enjoyable bus ride yet.

When they all arrived at the resort with no kids getting hurt, no fighting, and no screams, the adults all thanked Lucas. Wendell, for one, suggested, "Hey Lucas, how much do you love your Aunt Milan and Uncle Wendell.

Care to watch our kids for two weekends?"

They all laughed. Lucas chuckled and said, "I'd be glad to visit them on your anniversary, Uncle Wendell."

"What about us?" Keith asked.

"And us too!" Sean sought.

"Hey! My son has a life too, guys!" Evan warned.

"We are just kidding, Lucas. We simply love you like our own," Reese hugged Lucas. Directing her gaze to the beach, she announced, "Picture time!"

"Damn, it's picture time," Sean said, shaking his head.

"I know exactly, what you mean," Keith said, hissing.

Heartbeats later, Miguel was taking charge of capturing the moment. The friends and their families were all standing behind the beach, under the sun's heat, taking their poses.

"One, two, three," Miguel took the picture, but Wendy ran away. John Adams had his finger in his nose. Zander climbed up to Sean, and the latter missed looking at the camera. Kaitlyn pulled Karise's hair, and Karise had a complete frown on her face.

"Okay, we will take another picture," Miguel suggested before wiping the sweat off his face.

"Guys, we have to get it this time," Shantelle said.

Evan turned to the younger kids, saying, "Guys, I'll treat you with ice cream later, okay. Pose for the picture."

"Okay, another picture," Miguel warned. "One, two, three. Say cheese!"

"Ahhh! Ewwww! Cheese! I don't like cheese!" Wendy screamed. She wiggled her hand from Wendell and ran off.

"Wendy! Come back here, sweetheart!" Wendell raced after his daughter and caught her eventually.

When Wendell returned to their group, Evan said, "Okay, no more cheese this time, Uncle Miguel!" The man glared at the younger kids and said, "For the twentieth time! Let's have a perfect picture!"

"One, two, three! Smile!" Miguel said before taking the picture, but sadly it was another fail.

"Argghh! Why can't we get a perfect picture!" Evan complained as soon as he approached the camera.

"Oh, forget it, Evan," Karise complained while everyone laughed. "Let's have another picture taken when our kids are older."

"Sorry, man. My kid is hyperactive!" Wendell said.

Let's just say the friends were bound to have another group picture in three to five years. Nonetheless, while they never got a decent group picture during the entire vacation, they had the most memorable experience, being together.