

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor

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"Yes, Doctor Shant. Anything you'd like to share," one of the speakers called, seeing Shantelle raise her hand.

On the second day of the conference, Shantelle remained to amaze the doctors in her field. She was young, yet she wisely answered many of her co-surgeon's concerns.

Standing up, she presented, "Choosing a candidate for robotic surgery is critical. Aside from the patient's age and condition, I would prefer open surgery if the patient underwent a prior operation. The patient's scar or adhesions from previous surgery can make landmarks and structures more challenging to determine major veins and arteries. It could cause significant bleeding during the operation. Nevertheless, we should have a vascular surgeon on standby in case it occurs. Lastly, there is no shame in having a second consultant check the operation."

She smiled and added, "We, as doctors, should help each other save patients' lives, regardless of our specialty."

While Shantelle impressed other doctors with her logic, knowledge, and experience, the envy from a few of her batch mates inflated. It was because they had yet to achieve what Shantelle had. She was the first in her batch to have landed in a lead surgeon role. She was the chief surgeon in Warlington, and now, the lead surgeon at Saint Dominique's Heart and Lung Center.

Shantelle evaded Doctor Millet and Doctor Penelope, including some of her classmates from Warlington Medical School. She managed to find a seat within Doctor Hale's circle. Still, it did not help reduce the gossip that revolved around her.

In the evening, all the attendees had dinner at the main restaurant of the Crown Piazza Hotel, where they all feasted on a sumptuous buffet.

Shantelle found herself a seat together with Doctor Hale.

Unfortunately, Millet and Penelope and two female doctors from the same class as Shantelle sat at the table next to them. Doctor Emma and a few of her colleagues also joined Millet's table.

Emma greeted Shantelle, "Hello, Doctor Shant." Emma introduced another doctor, saying, "This is Doctor Gina. She is my assistant surgeon at the Lockwood Children's Hospital."

Shantelle smiled at Emma, including her colleague.

Gina briefly studied Shantelle, and her brows met. She said, "Doctor Shant, you know... you look so familiar. Have I seen you before?"

'Not personally,' Shantelle assumed Gina must have seen her in one of the articles about Evan, but she did not state her beliefs.

Shantelle merely replied, "Maybe from another conference? It's nice to meet you, Doctor Gina."

Returning to her meal, Shantelle occasionally chatted with Doctor Hale's plans to move to Rose Hills. As they were talking, she heard Millet say from behind her, "Look at my engagement ring. Jeffrey gave it to me last night! I heard it costs over a hundred thousand dollars!"

"Oh, my god! It's so beautiful!" Penelope remarked. "He spoils you too much!"

Doctor Emma said, "Wow, Doctor Jeffrey Stant, as in the known neurologist in Warlington?"

"I'm jealous of you," Doctor Gina added.

"Yes," Millet answered. "We have been together since medical school." Out of nowhere, she turned to Shantelle and pointed out, "You remember Jeffrey, right, Shantelle?"

Shantelle had to turn sideways to accommodate Millet's probing. She did not know why Millet raised it, but she politely replied, "Yes, of course. I had met him a few times in Warlington when he had patients admitted."

Millet smiled at Shantelle, revealing, "Well. He came to see me last night and proposed at the hotel's rooftop. Jeffrey will come again tomorrow and take me home."

A laugh left Millet's lips, and she reminded, "Jeffrey used to like you during our first year in medical school, Shantelle. Do you remember? But when he found out you were pregnant, he backed out! Haha!"

"Months after learning of your pregnancy, he found his way to me. Of course, my fiance Jeffrey I was the better choice," Millet claimed, flaunting her engagement ring. She smiled at Shantelle, saying, "I'll invite you to our wedding. I don't have a date yet, but please do come. And don't forget to bring your husband."

Millet giggled at the end, secretly mocking Shantelle.

Next to Shantelle, Doctor Hale was frowning at Millet. He wanted to interfere, but Shantelle gave him a hand gesture, cautioning him from intruding. Shantelle only widened her eyes and said, "I'm happy for you, Millet. I suppose I owe you the same gesture. You should also come to my wedding. It's happening next week at Rose Hills."

Shantelle never wanted Jeffrey's attention in the first place. She had shared a few classes with him during the first year of medical school. She did not care about him, yet Millet made it sound like he was important to her.

While everyone was praising Millet for her engagement, one of the speakers at the conference suddenly walked in with her husband. They were older couples, both doctors from Europe. The lady's name was Doctor Winona. They both looked elegant and had expensive jewelry and accessories clinging to their bodies.

"What's going on here? There seems to be a happy gathering?" Doctor Winona said with a beaming smile. She later learned that Millet had just announced her engagement, seeing how Millet flashed her engagement ring.

Doctor Winona said, "Wow, I know this ring. I happen to be a jewelry expert. Haha. No, more like a jewelry addict."

The older doctor eagerly examined Millet's ring, saying, "Oh, this is Tiffany and Company engagement ring. The ring is roughly around a hundred twenty thousand dollars." Winona smirked and added, "Doctor Millet, you got yourself a rich man."

The ladies squeaked in delight for Millet. Many of them remarked how lucky she was.

Emma said, "Wow, a famous doctor who is rich for a fiance. Nice catch, Doctor Millet."

Millet giggled. She rolled her eyes and turned to Shantelle, saying, "Too bad, I can't say the same for Shantelle."

"How did I get involved in this discussion, Millet? Why do you always have to compare me to you?" Maybe it was her hormones, but Shantelle's usual calm self could not help but question her batchmate. She stood up and raised her voice, her hands up in the air, saying, "I am truly happy for you. Why are you trying to make it look like I am jealous of you when I am not -"

"Oh, my god!" Suddenly, Doctor Winona screamed, her eyes rounding while looking at Shantelle's finger. She pointed at Shantelle, saying, "Is that - is that -"

Doctor Winona turned to her husband and declared, "Sweetheart, I finally found The Blue-Velvet Kashmir Sapphire! It's on Doctor Shant's finger!"

Panic flashed through Shantelle's face. She looked at her engagement ring with complete bewilderment. Her engagement ring had a name? She stuttered, "The Blue-Velvet Kashmir Sapphire?"

Doctor Winona grabbed Shantelle's hand. After studying the ring closely, she cried, "It really is The Blue-Velvet Kashmir Sapphire!" Tears welled in her eyes as the older doctor glanced at Shantelle, begging, "Doctor Shant, can I buy your ring, please? I've always wanted this ring!"

"Oh, but this is my engagement ring. I'm afraid that I can't sell it," Shantelle said. She smiled reluctantly and suggested, "I'm sure there are other rings you can buy, Doctor Winona."

From Millet, all the attention was suddenly on Shantelle because of her engagement ring. Yet, Shantelle had no idea why? Wasn't her sapphire ring an ordinary one?

Shantelle grumbled inside. Recalling her wedding gown, what were the chances that her engagement ring cost more than a million too?

Doctor Winona gave Shantelle puppy eyes. She described, "Oh, Doctor Shant. I wish it were that easy. The Kashmir sapphire is the most famous type of sapphire in the world. Newly discovered ones are extremely rare as the existing material was discovered well over 100 years ago."

"What you have around your finger is one of the gems that were mined over a hundred years ago. It's VERY RARE!" Doctor Winona gasped and said, "And I want it! Name your price. Six million dollars?"

What?" Shantelle's mouth was on the floor.

"Seven million dollars?" Doctor Winona continued. "Eight? Nine? Ten?"

Shantelle nearly fainted at the offer. Who would have known she was carrying a ring that could build a mansion?

Meanwhile, the female doctors from the other table became curious and looked closer at Shantelle's ring, their eyes rounding, hearing the history of Shantelle's ring. Moreover, they were shocked at the ring's potential cost!

Millet, on the other hand, was especially brewing hate inside. How could Shantelle still defeat her over an engagement ring? Suddenly, her engagement ring appeared to have little value.

Heartbeats later, Doctor Winona's begging had been alleviated. Shantelle promised her to get the right connections in order to secure another Kashmir sapphire jewelry. She said, "My husband will be here tomorrow. You can talk to him about how he got such a piece. I'm sure he will be more than happy to share his methods. I'm sorry, I can't sell you this ring. It's from my husband, and I will forever cherish it."

Sitting next to Shantelle, Doctor Winona sighed. She sadly replied, "I hope he will help me. I'm curious who is your husband, dear? How was he able to get this ring?"

"I have no idea myself. He is a veteran in the field of business, and he has a lot of connections. He most likely got the ring through his contacts. As to my husband's identity, you will meet him tomorrow. I promise. He will fetch me after the conference, and you will have time to ask him about the." She smiled and quoted with her fingers, "Kashmir sapphire."

"Veteran, huh," Millet remarked. "Your fiance must be old."

"That makes sense. When you have a pretty face, you can get an old rich man to buy you anything," Penelope supplied.

"You married an older man?" Emma asked.

Shantelle frowned and replied, "He is a little older than me, but not that old."