

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor

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The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor By LiLhyz Chapter 111: The New Home

"Wow, I can't believe this. It's amazing. You did a good job," Shantelle complimented the wedding planner named Mona. She came to the villa with her assistant to give her and Evan a rundown of the wedding flow.

They were settled in Evan's study, with Evan safely standing behind Shantelle and keeping his distance from Mona.

"Actually, the initial plan was Mister Thompson's idea. I just added a touch of femininity to it," Mona revealed. "So, Misses Thompson, if there are no more objections, shall I proceed with the flower arrangements? The main interiors within the Grand Convention are almost complete. After our meeting, my assistant and I will be headed there to ensure everything is in order."

Shantelle looked behind her and smiled at Evan. She remarked, "Well, planned, hubby."

Evan wanted the wedding at the Royal Grand Convention since it was the biggest event ballroom in town, offering three halls with fifteen thousand square feet in space. Evan booked all three convention halls, two for the guests and one for only direct family and friends, allowing Lucas his private area.

Returning her attention to the wedding planner, Shantelle said, "Thanks again, Mona. It looks like we have nothing else to worry about."

"Of course, I am the best wedding planner in the state. You can only expect perfection from me," Mona acknowledged. She got up and extended her hand to Shantelle, and after shaking her hand, she offered her hand to Evan.

Evan narrowed his eyes, and Mona retreated her hand. She said, "Oh, sorry. I keep forgetting Mister Thompson's number one rule."

"Sorry about that," Shantelle apologized.

"Oh, you don't have to worry about me. I don't swing that way," Mona chuckled at Evan. She winked at Shantelle, saying, "Doctor Shant is more of my type."

Shantelle froze, and Evan quickly wrapped an arm around his Wifey, saying, "Sorry, Mona, my wife is taken... BY ME."

Mona laughed boisterously. She excused herself, saying, "I better get back to implementing the best wedding of the century. Excuse me, Mister and Mrs. Thompson. Don't forget to send me the final guest list! And! Pre nuptial pictorials tomorrow!"

After that long meeting with the wedding planner, Shantelle and Evan reviewed the guest list. Shantelle saw a familiar name on Evan's list. She asked, "Your Aunt Ariana and her family are coming?"

"Yes, well. They are still family, regardless of how distant they are," Evan replied and then noticed Shantelle's reluctance. He frowned and sought, "What's wrong?"

Shantelle paused, thinking. Then she said anyway, "Your aunt never liked me. She – um." Her face paled when she admitted, "She thought I was disgusting to force myself on you. Well, I supposed she was right

"I'm sorry," Evan said. "I'll make sure she understands I am forcing myself on you at this wedding."

His reply made Shantelle laugh. She answered, "You don't have to. We will rarely see your aunt since they live on another continent."

"I will, and I will invite your classmates from the Medical School too. Your association president has already helped me with the addresses. I'll make sure they know who your husband was and now." Evan claimed.

Going back to the guest list, he also noticed some of Shantelle's relatives had not confirmed. He asked, "Your father's cousin is not going?"

Shantelle pursed her lips. She replied, "I called them. It's just that the first time we were married, they had a lot of expectations. They are not coming because they think it will be the same boring wedding."

"Who says our wedding is going to be boring?" Evan asked.

Another laugh escaped Shantelle. She answered, "Our first wedding was boring, so when they learned I was getting to the same man, they were shocked."

Evan shook his head and declared, "I am going to make them attend -"

Don't," Shantelle objected. "I mean, why would we?"

"I will because I failed you during our first marriage." Evan sat next to Shantelle and hugged her tightly. He said, "Mother told me a wedding is a woman's pride, and I failed to give you that grand wedding during our first marriage. I failed to give you that feeling of being a queen amongst the rest, so I will change everything in our wedding now."

Putting an arm around Shantelle, Evan said, "Please, Shanty. Let me do this. ■

Shantelle fell silent for a moment. She looked up at him and sighed. After giving it much thought, she replied, "I don't think you'll take no for an answer, anyway."

"I won't," Evan admitted. And Shanty, I am sorry that you were judged while attending medical school. I would have owned up to Lucas if I had known where you were."

Shantelle embraced Evan from the side. She said, "I'm just glad we can make up for every wrong we made in the past, Evan."

After finalizing the guest lists, Evan took Shantelle and Lucas out for a surprise. They drove an hour from the villa to another community closer to the Thompsons' residence. It was far from Evan's company and the heart and lung center, but the neighborhood had clean streets, good lighting, and attractive landscaping. Trees were everywhere, shading the streets and each home. Moreover, each mansion was built several meters apart, offering privacy.

Shantelle immediately recognized the place. It was a new high-end residential community in Rose Hills called Green Valley Heights. But what were they doing there? Turning to Evan, she asked, "Did you buy a house here?"

"As a matter of fact, I did," Evan confirmed. He held Shantelle's hand and declared, "With our family growing, the villa won't be enough. We'll need a decent mansion with at least twelve bedrooms."

"Twelve bedrooms?" Shantelle objected. "But we'd only need four for us and two for the maids."

Evan pointed at Miguel and said, "Miguel will be permanently staying with us until he finds his soul mate."

Miguel, who was driving the car, laughed. He responded, "That's right, Doc. You are stuck with me for a while."

"Okay. We are lucky to be stuck with you, Miguel," Shantelle chuckled. She redid the tally, "So, four for us, two for the maids, and one for Miguel."

Evan coughed. His response muffled into his fist, "I want t – mo – dren." 2

"What?" Shantelle asked with a frown.

"I want two more children," Evan clarified. "I want a big family, just like Kaleb Wright -"

Shantelle's mouth fell open. She complained, "You have been talking too much with Kaleb Wright that he's influenced you over having six kids. You know we only got twins by luck – Oh, my god!"

Her jaws dropped, seeing they were entering a gate with a vast lawn, a fountain in the middle, and pines fencing the estate. "Is this the new home? ■

"Love it?" Evan asked. "This will be our new home."

"Wow! So beautiful!" Exclaimed Lucas. What he loved the most was how big the lawn was. He declared, "I could run around here all day!"

Aside from the nature surrounding the house, the mansion looked so elegant in white and grey shades. It appeared simple in design, but after inspecting it closely, Shantelle realized it was made of the finest materials.

Going inside, Shantelle admired the massive glass windows with the perfect view of the garden. It featured a monumental staircase going up to the second floor.

Evan guided his family to inspect the first floor. It included the man's office, a library, a study area for Lucas, a play area, and three rooms for the staff.

"It will take a few days to furnish the house and have it customized, but in a month, we can move in here," Evan described.

Behind the mansion was a huge swimming pool catering to adults and children. Once they made it to the backyard, Lucas happily exclaimed, "Look, this side is a kiddie pool!"

"I wanna go around there!" Lucas said, pointing to the pines.

"I'll take him," Miguel offered, chasing after Lucas.

While Lucas explored the backyard, Evan showed Shantelle the second level. It had a living area and nine rooms, plus the rooms from the first floor, a total of fifteen rooms.

"Wow!" Shantelle gasped upon finding the master bedroom. It had a perfect view of the lawn from the balcony. "I love it."

"It will be good for Lucas to live here. It offers fresh air and a homey and nature-loving environment. It's a little farther from our workplaces, but we can make the sacrifices for Lucas," Evan suggested.

Shantelle shrugged and said, "And Miguel could always drive me. I can doze off in the car."

"Exactly," Evan acknowledged. "We can head home together as long as you take fewer night shifts. And did you see that international school along the way? Lucas can enroll there when he is a lot better."

The house was simply too beautiful that Shantelle could not help but be in awe. She could imagine waking up to a perfect view every day and feeling absolutely stress-free. She turned to Evan and repeated, "I LOVE IT!" She embraced Evan and tipped her toes to peck his lips. "And I love you."

A hiss left Evan's lips. He said, "You know what you said, right, Wifey?"

Shantelle flushed. She replied, "I know exactly what I said. Do you wanna... bless our new home?"

Lust filled Evan's eyes. He grabbed Shantelle's ass and said, "Rrrrrr.

Absolutely."

Days passed.

Finally, the day of the wedding has arrived. Over a thousand guests gathered at the Royal Grand Convention at four in the afternoon. Each guest who came had their mouths open, their eyes rounding at the splendid venue of Shantelle and Evan's wedding.