

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor By LiLhzy Chapter 58

Chapter 58: Security Protocol

"Daddy!" Outside the Scotts' home, Lucas ran to Evan, and his father carried him in his arms.

"Sorry I'm late, Lucas. I got stuck with work, but I still made it," Evan said. He looked at his watch and confirmed he still had an hour

before dinner time. He whispered to Lucas, "Where is your mommy?"

"Upstairs, changing," Lucas replied. He then looked down and softly said, "I think she is going out on a date with Uncle Keith."

Evan bit his lip. He asked, "Why do you say that?"

"He is in the living room, waiting for Mommy. He is dressed very nicely and brought flowers and chocolates for Mommy," Lucas weakly replied.

"I brought flowers for your mommy too. I also bought boxes of treats for everyone to share. Andy, Mark, and I stopped by the Century Hotel before making our way here," Evan revealed, exciting Lucas. (1)

Evan turned to the car and found Andy and Mark, the bodyguards who had picked him up from the airport. He ordered, "Bring in the flowers and gifts."

"Yes, boss," Mark and Andy said simultaneously.

Evan shifted his attention to Miguel, the other bodyguard, standing behind Lucas. He asked, "Where is Duane?"

"He is off today, boss," Miguel answered.

He then gave Miguel that look, and as if they had a silent agreement, Miguel nodded.

Evan walked into the house, holding Lucas' hand. He saw Keith, and their eyes met. The temperature inside the living room went down to near zero degrees. Keith and Evan were zapping electricity with their eyes.

Keith stood up, and he was leveled with

Evan, further increasing the tension in the area.

Just then, Evan heard Shantelle clear her throat, and he turned toward the staircase and found himself swallowing his own spew. Immediately, he hated himself for not admiring this side of her in the past. Shantelle was so beautiful. She took his breath away, and his heart fluttered.

Shantelle was wearing an off-shoulder gown in the solid tone of Persian blue. It highly emphasized her slender neck and shoulders. The dress hugged her body tight, flaunting her long legs through a slit that went up three inches above her knee.

Her hair was tied into a neat bun. She wore dangling earrings with a sapphire blue stone and a necklace to pair. Matched with her blue eyes and confident stance, she looked like a goddess from the sky. From excitement, Evan's heart ached again. He wondered why he had let this woman slip through his fingers?

"Shanty, you look so beautiful in the dress I bought." Evan snapped from his trance, hearing Keith's words. His eyes immediately narrowed. 'What did he say? The fucking

dress is from him?'

Evan turned to Shantelle. Controlling his jealousy, he gently reminded her, "I gave you a dress recently, together with my gifts for Lucas? I think that would have fit you better. It's your favorite brand, Sarah Kate?"

"Oh." Shantelle frowned. "I'm sorry. I

haven't opened those, Evan."

Evan caught Keith smirking his way, and his blood boiled. Later, he witnessed Keith approach Shantelle, giving her the flowers

and the box of chocolate.

"For you, Shanty," Keith said, but Miguel stepped in between before reaching Shantelle's hands.

"Excuse me, Mister Henderson, but I need to inspect the flowers. I'm sure you know the recent threat to Doctor Shant's life. Since we

have not identified the culprit, we must

follow protocol and inspect every gift the

doctor receives, including your flowers and the chocolates," Miguel said.

"Miguel," Shantelle cut him off, saying, "It's not necessary. Keith is a friend."

"But it's protocol, Doc," Miguel said. "I owe you my life. I will never fail to follow protocol. I was trained to follow it." He

turned to Keith, saying, "If you have nothing to hide, Mister Henderson, you will let me inspect the flowers and the chocolates."

"Fine," Keith surrendered the flower to Miguel, and everyone watched as he pulled out one stem of rose to another from the

bouquet.

When he was done, Miguel carelessly put them together, not bothering to tie the ribbon back to its place. He told Shantelle, "It's safe, doc, but very poor quality. I easily dismantled the arrangements."

"What the -" Keith glowered.

"

This time, Evan smirked at Keith.

Shantelle's eyes rounded.

Next, Miguel opened the box of chocolate truffles. He tasted one and then another.

After which, he suggested, "But how would we know if the rest don't have poison?"

Miguel ended up eating half of each truffle before giving it to Shantelle. "Here you go, Doc. It's safe. No signs of poison."

Shantelle held back from laughing. She said to Miguel, "Um. You can... have it, Miguel.

I'm not so fond of chocolates."

"Oh, what kind of man doesn't know you

that well, doc? Tsk. Tsk. Tsk." Miguel

remarked before returning to Evan's side.

Eventually, Andy and Mark walked in. They each carried two sets of flowers arranged in

a box. They were a combination of roses, hydrangeas, ranunculus, clematis, sweet peas, and other seasonal flowers. Not only that, Mark returned to the car to fetch boxes

of treats from Century Hotel.

Evan proudly said, "Shanty, these are for you and your family."

"You need to inspect Evan's gifts, too. Just because he is your boss doesn't clear him from being a suspect," Keith suggested bitterly.

The three bodyguards looked at each other, but Mark answered, "We picked up the flowers with Mister Thompson and saw how each one was made. We were also present when the pastries were bought from the Century Hotel. The boss is clear from

suspicion." 1

Evan smiled triumphantly, and Keith hissed. As if laser beams left their eyes, they looked

at each other intensely.

Shantelle coughed to clear the air. She said, 'We should go, Keith. It's getting late.' She glanced at Evan, saying, "Evan, take care of Lucas. Bye."

"Very well," Keith said. He placed his hand

on the small of Shantelle's back and smiled,

giving Evan that 'I got the girl' look.

Evan urged Shantelle to bring Andy and

Mark with them, but Keith had fully

convinced her it was unnecessary. She said, Miguel is enough. Besides, even he won't be able to make it to the party. He will just wait

outside."

"Evan, please," Shantelle insisted.

Not wanting to make Shantelle upset, Evan

gave up, but before allowing them to leave,

he said to Keith, "A word."

11

Keith first ushered Shantelle into his car.

Seeing how Evan and Miguel had stepped out of the house, he walked up to Evan and said, "You may have ruined my flowers, and fucking have your minion eat the chocolates, but I'm the one with Shanty -"

"You make it sound like you are dating her, but you are not. You are just conveniently accompanying her to the party," Evan pointed out.

"Doesn't change the fact that I am with her and not you," Keith said.

Evan wanted to punch Keith, but held back. He hissed and said, "You better protect

Shanty, Keith. If anything happens to her, I swear to God, I will have you pay."

"Jesus, Evan. It's just a party. Much more, it's the mayor's party. What could go wrong?" Keith said, but later swore, "I'll protect

Shanty with my life, because between you

and me, I love her more."

Keith turned his back without letting Evan recover. Miguel hastily followed inside the car, and they drove away.

When Evan returned inside the house, he

saw his son shrug as if feeling his defeat for

the night. Just when Evan thought that evening could not get any worse, William walked out of the dining area, finding him.

William said, "There you are, Evan. I have been waiting for you. Before you bring Lucas

to the hotel, have dinner here. I have a meal

specially cooked for you. It's from Argentina.

Evan gulped. He loosened the buttons on his

tie and asked, "What – what's for dinner,

Uncle?"

"Something special," William said. "What? Giving up now?"

"No. No, uncle. I'm up for the challenge," Evan said, his head silently praying it would

not be as bad as the bull's testicles.

We recommend you read these novels after this one. Please check them out we hope you will like them. Enjoy!