

The-CEOs-Ex-Wife-Is-A-Famous-Doctor

chapter 8 Ignored

Evan could not believe his eyes. Shantelle had always been conservative. Evan liked to think of it that she preserved herself for him. He was her first, and oddly, he had never been intimate with anyone, other than his now ex-wife. Shantelle was never the kind to go out in a club, nor did she enjoy dancing in the middle of a crowd, wearing a skirt above her knees. She was fashionable, but she rarely showed off her skin in public. To Evan, Shantelle did not have to wear sexy clothes to know she had a gorgeous body. Seeing Shantelle wear a laced dress that hugged her frame, Evan 'sucked in a breath. His eyes studied how her golden hair bounced from side to side, her hips swaying as she danced with her friends. Evan was familiar with Shantelle's companions, especially Karise. One thing he was relieved about was the fact that she did not come into the club with a man. He already guessed this night out was something Karise had decided upon. "Our Shanty is really beautiful," Wendell remarked. "That, she is," Keith said. Then he stood up and announced, "Well, I better dance with the most beautiful girl in the club." "What are you doing, Keith?" Evan asked in irritation. "What? Can't I dance with a friend?" Keith suggested with a sly grin. Then he gave Evan his back and walked to the dance floor, finding Shantelle. Evan eyed as Keith and Shantelle spoke to each other. He saw her smile. Instantly, he felt his heart being squeezed by a hand. How long has it been since Shantelle smiled that way? She used to have that glowing face, a smile that could launch a thousand ships. Yet, that all faded through the latter part of their marriage. "They look good together," Nicole remarked, her eyes fixed on Shantelle and Keith. She turned to Evan and tried to get his opinion. "Don't you think so,

Evan?” As Evan frowned, Sean spat out his drink. He laughed at the idea of Keith and Shantelle being together. Sean said, “That would be... a dream come true for Keith.” “What? What did Sean fucking say?” He sought in his head. ‘Does – does Keith like Shantelle?’ Suddenly, Evan noticed Shantelle staring at them. Immediately, guilt washed over him, like he was caught cheating. Evan knew how Shantelle had always been hurt by his closeness with Nicole. He saw that again when their eyes briefly met. ‘No,’ he thought. He did not want Shantelle to misunderstand why he was out with Nicole. “Evan, I want to dance. Can we dance?” Nicole asked. “Please.” Turning to Nicole, Evan said, “I don’t want to dance. You go and dance.” He kept drinking while observing Keith and Shantelle. He had no idea what they were talking about, but it was making him uneasy. ‘What if Keith really liked Shantelle? Why am I so upset about it?’ ‘Furi. Why do I even feel this way?’ He asked himself as his eyes narrowed on the dance floor. The next thing he knew, Shantelle was enjoying herself in Keith’s company, dancing, and chatting. Her friends kept giving her drinks, which also concerned him. While Evan was studying Shantelle, Nicole was enraged inside. She tried her best to act calm. to pretend that Evan’s attention towards Shantelle did not affect her, but how could she not? Evan was practically ignoring her! “That bitch! This is all her fault!” She screamed in her head. Oh, how she wanted to walk to the dance floor and scratch Shantelle’s face! Nicole hated Shantelle so much, especially her godly looking face! Once in a while, Nicole studied Evan. How he looked at Shantelle made her wonder if he had fallen in love with her. At the possibility, she frowned. ‘No, that cannot be. Otherwise, he would not ask for a divorce.’ After an hour of just sitting next to Evan, drinking while being ignored, Nicole tried again, “Evan, I want to da –” Before she could finish her words, Evan marched into the center of the dance floor and suddenly carried Shantelle over his shoulder! Her mouth

hung open in shock. She turned to Sean and Wendell, who were both smirking at Evan's actions. Then they turned to her, giving her a pitiful look. She was angered! Nicole could not believe how Evan had left her just like that. Trying to prove she carried greater weight in Evan's heart, she paced to where he was. "I'll take Shantelle home," Nicole heard Keith say. With her head down and legs over Evan's shoulder, Shantelle tried to reason, "I want to go home. Keith, take me home—" "I'll take you home!" Evan suggested. So, apparently, they were arguing about who should take Shantelle home. Nicole quickly made herself visible in Evan's view, just in case he forgot how she was there all along. However, she heard Evan instruct Keith, "You take Nicole home!" Nicole's face paled, but the dimmed lights at the club hid the pained expression on her face. "Evan. Evan, let Keith take her." Her voice could not even be heard against the calling of Shantelle's friends. "Evan!" "Evan, let her go!" What made her situation worse was how Evan's friend, Keith, treated her. Keith fucking Henderson gave her a hundred-dollar bill and said, "Find your way home." She was infuriated! All the more, she hated Shantelle! 'Bitch!' *** "Evan? Evan? Why did you leave me here?" Nicole kept calling Evan, but it only got routed to his voicemail. All she could do was leave him a bunch of messages. "Evan, please come back Chapter 8: Ignored after you send Shantelle home. I'm scared. I don't know anyone here. Keith refused to send me back." What bothered Nicole further was how Evan was spending time with Shantelle. Anything could happen between them, and she could not allow it. Again and again, she called Evan. Much to her dismay, Evan never called back. In the alley where the club was located, Nicole waited and waited until her patience grew thin. She saw a bunch of horny teenagers looking at her maliciously. Seeing the boys continue leering at her, she knew exactly what to do. A smirk formed on her face very quickly. She eyed the surroundings, and after making

sure none of Evan's friends were present, she called on to the group of teens, "Hey, boys. Do you want to make good money?" 'After this,' Nicole thought. 'Evan would feel obligated to keep me by his side. Then Evan will be in love with me.' *** A luxury sports car was speeding on the road. Evan narrowed his eyes, recounting how Keith wanted to take Shantelle home. He said, "Shanty –" "Window – window!" Shantelle was jumping in her seat. Her hand covered her mouth." Luaahh!"