

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor

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Chapter 166: When It All Started

Sean saw Reese's face turn red. She stiffened. Her hand was on the armrest. Her feet appeared to be preparing to flee. Thankfully, she changed her mind about avoiding this discussion. Reese cleared her throat and said, "Um. Well. It's a long story."

He raised a brow and suggested, "I love long stories."

Reese chuckled and faintly replied, "God, I supposed this has to come out anyway." She sucked in a deep breath before admitting, "Yes. I used to like you, but don't worry. That was years ago, and I got over it. It won't affect the way I work with you, being your therapist."

"I'm not concerned about that," Sean said.

"Why – why didn't you tell me? And how come Brooklyn knew but not me?" Sean asked.

"Oh. You don't tell your friend that you love them, Sean. There is always a risk of losing the friendship," Reese suggested. "Besides, I didn't tell her either. I guess she figured it out."

"Wait, you loved me?" Sean asked, making Reese flush deeper.

The next few seconds were the most awkward. Sean struggled to react to her confession. One thing was clear. He didn't hate it. In fact, it flattered him fully.

After falling silent, Reese ultimately said, "I -1 tried telling you. But at the same time, I did not have that confidence."

Looking down, she admitted, "Yes, I fell in love with you. I started to have feelings for you the day you stayed with me at my father's grave. Rain or shine, you were there to comfort me, and I wondered what if there were more than just friendship between us."

"But my realization came too late because you were already taking an interest in Brooklyn," Reese admitted. "You wonder why we did not get along? Well, it's because she shoved the truth in my face."

###FLASHBACK: YEARS BACK ###

It was a night out with the boys and Brooklyn, as Sean called it. Reese came with him, wearing a jacket over her tank top, and as usual, she was in jeans. Reese didn't care. She was just uncomfortable wearing dresses.

He brought her to the private club where he met Wendell and Keith, but mostly, he spent time with Brooklyn.

Reese said hello to the boys. She thought they were always nice, especially Wendell. Sean had another friend named Evan, but he missed many gatherings after he and his wife broke up.

"Look, Brooklyn and her friends are here too. Let's go and join them," Sean said, dragging Reese by the hand. "I know you feel guilty, but your dad wouldn't want you to be so sad."

Eventually, they made their way to Brooklyn's table. She would have a special seat reserved for Sean whenever they met.

Sean and Brooklyn had known each other after working as external accountants for a top law firm in the city. Reese knew Sean had developed a crush on Brooklyn, and she could not blame her friend.

Brooklyn was a perfect doll, cute, and knew how to dress up. She came from a good family, but they were not as affluent as the Rosses or any of Sean's friends.

Reese could not deny how Brooklyn was also very sweet. So far, after knowing her for a few months, she only had good vibes about Sean's potential girlfriend.

"Sean, stay here with me," Brook urged, tapping on the seat next to her. She directed her gaze to Reese and displayed a concerned look. She stood up and hugged Reese, stating, "God, Reese, you look like you haven't slept at all."

"Poor darling." Brooklyn encouraged Reese to take the seat on the other side of her, saying, "Stay close to me. I'll keep you company, just like the last time."

Brooklyn turned to Sean, and Reese saw how he smiled at the way she treated her. Reese was also smiling, appreciating her welcome. 1

"Thanks for bringing her over, Sean," Brooklyn said. "She sure needs a lot of cheering up."

Brooklyn often went out with three friends, Aaron, Curtis, and Anna. As the night progressed, they kept talking to Reese, encouraging her to enjoy the time.

Aaron said, "People have different ways of coping. You don't need to feel bad about being out. No one can judge you when you are in pain."

"Yes, absolutely," Anna added.

They had always been so kind to Reese since she met all three of them on another occasion, and because of that welcoming experience, she willingly came with Sean to these gatherings where Brooklyn and her friends were present.

Half an hour into their chat and a little drink here and there, Aaron and Curtis went dancing with the girls on the dance floor. Sean was called back into Wendell's group. He asked Reese to come with her, but Brooklyn said, "She can stay. We will take care of her, isn't that right, Anna?"

"Absolutely," Anna assured Sean.

Sean turned to Reese and asked, "Do you want something to eat? I'll tell the servers to get you some nachos, okay? Your favorite kind."

He winked at Reese, and it made her giggle. She said, "Fine. Nachos."

Sean called one server and ordered Reese's nachos before going to Wendell. He said, "I'll be back, Reese!"

Reese's eyes gleamed, and she couldn't help but smile from ear to ear, noticing Sean's efforts to make her forget the pain of losing her dad.

Soon, her nachos arrived, and Reese was about to dig in when suddenly, Brooklyn said, "I know the kind of person you are, Reese. You are trying to get Sean's sympathy to win his love."

"I can tell you like him. You probably are in love with him, aren't you?" Brooklyn added. "What? Can't talk? It's obvious how you look at him with adoration. That isn't a look you give to a friend. It disgusts me that someone like you, a driver's daughter, would have such high ambitions! Don't you know your place? You wouldn't be able to afford a ticket to this club without Sean."

Brooklyn and Anna laughed. Brooklyn eyed Reese and described, "Look at you! Look at your clothes! I bet you bought them at Walmart!"

"Eighty percent off!" Anna added before laughing hysterically at Reese. "So cheap."

At that point, Reese cried because she did buy her clothes at Walmart. She felt so little in front of them and wondered how someone so sweet could turn evil in just a snap of a finger. Reese's chest felt heavy as she faintly replied to Brooklyn, "I wasn't going to interfere. Anyone has a right to admire a person." i

"Awww, look. She is in tears now," Anna said before laughing.

"Look. Let's be honest. You will never be someone that will meet Sean's standards. Let's cut this crap and stop coming to our dates!" Brooklyn said. "I don't want a third wheel, okay, especially someone who has a big crush on Sean!"

"Is this even a date? Sean didn't tell me it was," Reese reasoned while sniffing her tears away.

"Well, the plan had changed all thanks to you. When Sean told me you were coming, I invited my other friends because I didn't want to ruin my night with you yapping about the memories of your dad!" Brooklyn explained. 1

"So, now that things are clear. I hope I won't see you again the next time Sean and I are supposed to go out because when that happens again, you will regret it!" Brooklyn warned. "And don't you even think of telling Sean because, between the two of us, he will choose me over you – a hundred fucking percent!"

"If that's not reason enough for you to shut your mouth, you should know that my dad has connections to the Department of Labor. I'll make sure your mother struggles to get your dad's pension," Brooklyn closed. "So, are we good?" 2

END OF FLASHBACK

"So, that's when it all started," Reese revealed, her face red and her hand repeatedly massaging the back of her neck. "I didn't say anything because I feared you seriously liked her. I wasn't going to be that friend that ruined your happiness, Sean."

Reese didn't think Brooklyn's words would still hurt her at present, but they did. A tear fell down her cheek, and she quickly wiped it. She added, "And I wasn't sure how cunning she was. She could easily turn the tables around, and we'd end up struggling to get my dad's pension when we had so many bills to pay."

"I decided to keep it to myself and just try to avoid her, you know," Reese continued. "But then, one day, on Keith's birthday, you insisted that I come along. You practically dragged me out of my house, carried me over your

shoulders, and brought me to the party where everything went wrong."

"At Keith's party? What – what do you mean, Reese?" Sean asked.

"Well, Brooklyn went all out on me," Reese answered.

Sean gasped. He clenched his jaws while looking at Reese. His tone became stern as he asked, "WHAT. DID. SHE. DO?"