

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor

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Chapter 167: A Blur

Sean was angry beyond words. Behind Brooklyn's sweet facade was a monster!

Reese was his friend. He wasn't bothered that she wasn't rich and didn't wear branded clothes. What gave Brooklyn the right to look down on her?

In the past, When Reese started to reject the idea of hanging out with him and Brooklyn, she said she didn't want to bother their dates. When that wasn't enough to convince him, Reese said she didn't feel comfortable going out with him because she didn't have luxury clothes and did not fit in. When he bought her clothes, Reese suggested that she felt awkward around Brooklyn, yet, she denied being hurt or bullied.

Whenever he would ask Brooklyn why Reese wasn't comfortable with her, she'd cry and throw back the question. Back when Brooklyn would say, "I don't know. You have seen me with her. I have been so nice to Reese. Why wouldn't she be comfortable with me? Please bring her over next. I'll show you. She'll have a great time with me."

Guilt washed over him thoroughly. He married a two-faced woman who was rather good at hiding her true colors, i

At this point, there was no need to question Reese's words. He believed her, especially seeing Brooklyn in her true nature.

At the end of her story, Reese revealed how it all turned worst during Keith's birthday party. She described, "Brooklyn went all out on me."

"Went all out on her?" Many things went through his mind, and he could not help but be angered. His jaws clenched as he asked, "WHAT. DID. SHE. DO? n

"She." Reese gasped. After she looked down at the floor, she said, "Sean, I'm not sure if I am ready to tell you this because what I will tell you will shock you."

"It will change everything that you had believed in the past five years since I left," Reese said.

"I don't have any reason to doubt you," Sean said. "I would believe your word against Brooklyn a hundred percent. Please, tell me."

Sucking in a deep breath, Reese said, "Sean, she and Aaron. They – they spiked my drink."

FLASHBACK: YEARS BACK, DURING KEITH'S BIRTHDAY PARTY

Keith's party was held at one of his private homes, outside of town, right in front of the beach. All guests would have to drive another two hours to the event location and back. The VIP guests, however, had accommodations prepared by Keith at the same house.

Since Sean had fetched Reese from her house, she rode with him, sitting at the back of Sean's sports car while Brooklyn sat in front with Sean.

As usual, Brooklyn was extra friendly during the drive, but Reese noticed how she was texting on her phone constantly.

"Is it okay if I invite Aaron and Anna? They could drive themselves," Brooklyn asked Sean.

"That's no problem, but all rooms have already been assigned. There won't be any extra room for them," Sean proposed. "There are hotels nearby, though."

"That's fine," Brooklyn said. She smiled at Sean, saying, "So that means I will stay with you?"

"Um. You and Reese will each have your room," Sean replied. "Usually, the boys and I get drunk on Keith's birthday in the same room. Haha. I would take Reese with me, but she doesn't hold her drink well."

"Oh," Brooklyn said.

Only Reese saw through Brooklyn's dismay.

How Sean suggested he would take her instead of Brooklyn to the boys' special get-together probably irked her more, making Reese worry. Of course, the truth was, it was a closed-door session with the boys. Reese knew this well. Sean was only making up an excuse not to bring Brooklyn with him.

When they arrived, they were first guided to their designated rooms. After which, they went to the beach area where the party was.

The celebration went well. Instead of hanging out with Brooklyn and her friends, Reese stayed with the boys. Same as usual, Wendell was there and Keith. Evan said hi and hello, then he left to sulk.

Every girl was jealous of her that night, but she would rather have that than be in the snake's lair, Brooklyn's side.

Then came a time when Sean walked with Brooklyn to the beach. Keith was busy talking to all his guests. Wendell was there for her for the most part. He prepared light drinks for Reese, knowing she couldn't take hard beverages. She was already getting a little into the mood, swaying in her seat as the music started.

Eventually, Wendell invited her to dance, but she didn't want to. Reese let Wendell go on his own while she watched everything happen. Aaron approached her, bringing a bottle of Sola juice out of nowhere. He said, "It's my peace offering on behalf of Brooklyn and Anna. I'm sorry about what they did. I wish I was there to defend you. Please forgive Brooklyn. She loves Sean and wants to spend more time with him."

He opened the bottle and offered, "Here, let me pour you a drink."

"So, a Sola juice will solve everything," Reese sarcastically said.

Aaron laughed and replied, "No, but I was hoping my kind gesture would."

He sat in front of her, and even when Keith returned, he remained to greet the celebrant and exchange a few words before leaving the table. Reese drank nearly half of the Sola juice since it did not have alcohol. She figured it was okay.

Later on, she felt like dancing. Keith danced with her briefly, but when Aaron came up behind Keith, Reese agreed to dance with him.

Aaron was already holding half of Reese's Sola juice. He said, "Hey, finish your juice! Then, I'll get you another one."

Reese didn't know why, but she felt more energetic yet warm inside. She looked at the juice and concluded she could use a cold drink. She grabbed the bottle and was about to finish it when Sean seized it and drank it all himself. After which, he said, "It's just juice? I was worried Aaron was getting you drunk!" 2

He turned to Reese, asking, "How come you look tipsy and drunk?"

"Me?" Reese said, feeling her face burn. "I don't know." She turned to the table and realized that Wendell had given her punches. She said, "Wendell gave me a mixed drink."

"Ah, that's probably why. Damn, Wendell. I told him to give you only a few," Sean muttered. "Anyway, come here. If you are going to dance, you must do it right!"

As Sean pulled her away, she saw Aaron's jaw drop on the ground and Brooklyn scolding him. However, Sean merely focused on her.

Reese and Sean were dancing on one side of the party for the next few minutes, near the boy's table. They were drinking a little while at it. Reese did not hold back since Sean passed her the drinks, and she trusted him. However, as time passed, she was feeling stranger by the minute.

She was getting more aggressive, holding Sean and even putting her arms around his neck. They were grinding and had their faces inches apart, both

flushed from getting alcohol in their system.

"Hey, you two! Get a room!" Behind them, Wendell called out.

"I swear, this is the fucking new love team," Keith remarked.

"Shut up, man! Brooklyn is glaring at us," Wendell said.

Because of the remarks behind them, Sean decided to call it a night. He carried Reese into the house. As he did, Reese was only focused on Sean. She kept saying, "I love you. I love you."

Reese still recalled voices trying to sway Sean against bringing her into the house.

"I can carry her, man!" A familiar voice said.

"Get the fucking away from her. She is my guest!" Sean answered.

"Sean, let Aaron carry her. Why don't you spend the night with me?" A woman's voice proposed.

"Sean, where did you go?!"

"I think he took a right turn!"

"Let's go find him!"

The next thing Reese heard were Sean's footsteps, navigating through the hallways and a door slamming.

Still, in that state, Reese kept saying, "I love you."

Soon, she fell on the sheets, with the weight of a man on top of her. In the following minutes, she felt warm lips against hers, her hands getting restless, and moans filling the air.

The rest was a complete blur.

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In the morning, Reese woke up with a bad headache. She groaned and turned to her surroundings but realized she was in someone's room. This was a different one assigned to her.

Moments later, she realized she was completely naked and sleeping with a man!

She abruptly turned to find out who it was and saw it was Sean. "Oh, damn.

Oh, my god, what happened?" 1

She fished inside her brain and tried to remember everything. She only drank a few alcoholic drinks, so it shouldn't have made her forget what had transpired last night. However, no matter how she tried to think about it, she could only remember Sean taking her into the house. She saw flashes of her admitting her feelings, and could account for moments of her aggressively holding Sean.

"But how in the world did Sean and I wound up in bed like this?" She asked herself. 'Did we have sex?'

Clearly, something happened to them. Reese looked under the sheets; sure enough, he was completely naked too! Sure, she had often imagined being in bed with Sean, but not in this way.

At that point, she panicked. She searched for her clothes and put them on.

Just as she was thinking of what to do, there was a knock on the door. She hurriedly opened it, and as soon as she did, a slap went across her face.

"How dare you! How dare you do it with my boyfriend?!" Brooklyn spat.

"I -1 don't know what happened!" Reese tried to explain.

"You know what happened? Sean was so drunk last night, and you used it to your advantage! Do you know what he would do if he found out you took advantage of his drunken state?" Brooklyn said. "He will hate you. You were never the girl he wanted in the first place!"

Brooklyn Glowered at Reese, saying, "But I'll help you! Leave! I won't tell Sean a word -"

"But he'll remember," Reese said.

"He won't! All he will remember is waking up next to me!" Brooklyn said." This is my last warning, Reese. Stay away from Sean!" 1

Hours later, Reese met Sean for an early dinner at the same house. Reese was so embarrassed that she did not know how to face him. Fear crept into her heart that maybe she had truly taken advantage of Sean, and he would hate her.

When Sean approached her, however, he asked, "Um. Hey, last night, I remember you were too drunk. I think I was darn drunk too. I remember carrying you – you were taking crazy-"

"Yes, Sean. She was spouting nonsense, but all drunk people do," Brooklyn interrupted, saying, "You brought her to her and then came back to the party. Then you invited me to your room, and we had the night of our lives!" 1

Brooklyn turned to Reese, declaring, "Guess what, Reese? Sean and I are officially together! I mean, he should because he has to take responsibility for taking my V!"

She chuckled and added, "Isn't that right, Baby?"

"Um." Sean scratched his head. His face turned red as he said, "Yeah, Reese. We – we decided to date exclusively."

Come on, let's have dinner, Sean," Brooklyn said, pulling him by the hand.

Sean, however, asked for a minute. He turned to Reese and questioned again, "Are you sure there is nothing you should tell me, though?"

Tears welled in Reese's eyes, but she faked her response, saying, "No! I am so happy for you guys that I'm in tears."

END OF FLASHBACK