

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor

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Chapter 168: How Old Is Your Daughter?

FLASHBACK: SEAN'S POV

Sean woke up, completely tired, and with a pang in his head. He groaned, turned to the other side, and saw Brooklyn smiling.

"Hey, Baby. Great night last night," Brooklyn remarked.

'Great night last night?' Sean asked in silence. His brows met, thinking back to what had happened.

Sean recalled dancing with Reese, grinding, and hitting on her. He thought that was very strange of him. Sean had high respect for Reese. He cared about her and loved her company, but why was he acting that way last night?

Next, Sean wondered why he was with Brooklyn. His last recollection was taking Reese into the house since she was drunk. He saw flashes of him kissing Reese, but he wasn't sure if it was real. The next was all a blur to him.

He remembered drinking, but he had a high tolerance for alcohol. The number of drinks he consumed should not have made him forget what happened.

The flashes in his head made more sense if he was with Reese. However, Brooklyn convinced him entirely. She said, "Sean, Reese got so drunk that she called you Aaron. I think she has a thing for Aaron and confessed her love to you by mistake! Haha! It was so funny! Anyway, you brought her to her room and returned to the party to get me."

She gave him a flirtatious smile, saying, "And then you took my virginity. I didn't want to give my first to anyone, but I think you are someone special, so that's okay."

Brooklyn kissed Sean and said, "I love you, Sean."

Sean paused, still shocked by everything. He only reacted when Brooklyn said, "Aren't you going to ask me to be your girlfriend officially? We already did it, and everyone knows we are casually seeing each other."

Clearing his throat, Sean said, "Um. Yeah. I guess. I mean, I like you a lot, Brooklyn."

Brooklyn smiled and concluded, "Then, it's official. You and I are together."

END OF FLASHBACK: SEAN'S POV

Hearing it all from Reese's side, Sean was silent, his mouth hanging open in shock, his hand repeatedly massaging his temples.

As he was taking it all in, Reese asked, "Sean, do you believe me? Please tell me you believe me."

Her words made Sean look at her. He replied, "Reese, of course, I believe you. I'm sorry. I admit I did not remember, but I felt it was strange. And while I thought about asking you in the coming days after Keith's party, but n

"Brooklyn kept seeing you in the next few days," Reese interrupted. "I saw you were enjoying her company, and then one evening, I was invited for a special dinner at your house where you had introduced Brooklyn to your parents as your girlfriend."

"That night, I wanted to tell you everything. I was convinced I should, but I saw you smiling and laughing – your parents liking Brooklyn." Reese said as tears welled in her eyes. "I -1 couldn't be that person to ruin everything for you, Sean. I couldn't. Moreover, you don't remember a thing, either. The person who you woke up next to was Brooklyn and not me. Honestly, I was afraid of looking desperate too."

"The day after that dinner, Brooklyn secretly went to my house, threatening me about my dad's pension. So when my mother received dad's pension in the later days, we paid the bills and left town." Reese described. "My mom wanted a new life without having to remember the pain of losing dad so much, and I needed to be away."

"I did not know how my drink was spiked until I met Anna again when working in Washington a year ago. My patient was her grandmother," Reese revealed. "She must have felt guilty that she told me everything."

"She said that Aaron had spiked my juice. I drank nearly half of the juice, so I got hit. Plus, I was drinking a little, but you, Sean. You drank more than half of the Sola juice," Reese revealed.

"When I learned about this from Anna, I was devastated again. I thought about coming back and telling you. Then, it was as if life was bringing me home. Anna's grandmother referred me to another client here in Rose Hills. The pay was excellent, and so I took it. Mom was also okay to return. When the patient got better and no longer needed my service daily, I took part-time jobs at Rose Hills. That's how I met Doctor Shant," Reese added. "And now, I am, in front of you, telling you about Brooklyn."

Sean was so overwhelmed by the truth that he only focused on the fact that something had happened between him and Reese. He did not think beyond it.

Repeatedly, he asked for forgiveness. Sean wanted to talk more about the past when his father arrived at the house. It distracted Sean from his conversation with Reese.

"I heard what happened at the accounting firm! Sean, take out all our investments. I don't want a partnership with Brooklyn's family!" Sean's father, Sherwin Ross, declared.

"Dad, I want to deal with this later. Reese and I are still talking," Sean reasoned.

"Is it more important than the firm? Sean, that's our investment, and Wendell is in it too! We need to address this ASAP!" Sherwin turned to Reese, saying, "You don't mind, do you, Reese? It's imperative." i

Reese stood up, still with a flushed face. She answered, "Of course, Uncle Sherwin." She bashfully turned to Sean, saying, "I'll see you tomorrow or the next day whenever you are ready for pre-surgery therapy."

Sean's mind was a mess. He turned to Reese, thinking he was missing something, but couldn't put a finger on it. He said, "But

"I'll take her home, Sean. I already called Wendell, and he is coming over. Since he is one of your investors, it's best to discuss your decisions with him. He will be bringing his lawyer to help with the plans," Keith said.

Glancing at Reese one last time, Sean felt unresolved, but because his father was adamant about having a meeting, he allowed her to leave.

"I'm okay with this," Wendell said, seeing the final draft of their demand letter to Brooklyn and her family. He turned to Sean, who appeared absentminded, and said, "Sean, I'm okay to lose the accounting firm. We can put our money elsewhere. I don't want anything to do with Brooklyn. Let her take the firm, but we are taking all our money."

Sean nodded and said, "I'm sorry, Wendell."

"Nothing to be sorry about," Wendell said, i

Their party finalized their course of action at midnight. After that meeting, Sean had the chance to speak to Wendell about Brooklyn and what happened five years ago.

They were at the driveway, exchanging words, when Wendell said, "Fuck, I knew it was off. When you said you wound up having sex with Brooklyn, I was like, really? Because, all the while, we all thought you had sex with

Reese! And spiking the drinks? That all made sense! It also made sense you brought her to your room since it was closer to the back entrance."

"It's one shocking news to another!" Wendell said. "What will be the next surprise, huh? Maybe you have a child with Reese? Haha!"

Wendell said it as a joke, but it gave Sean a realization.

Sean immediately felt his chest heavy. He knew he was missing something, and that was it; Reese's daughter! He cursed, "Damn! Of course! Fuck me!"

"I wouldn't dare!" Wendell said. 2

Sean turned to Wendell and ordered, "Take me to Reese's house! Now!"

The two friends were on the road in the next hour. While Wendell was driving, Sean filled him in.

"Reese has a daughter?!" Wendell said. "You must be the father!"

"I don't know, but I'd like to know for sure," Sean said.

"How old is she? If she is four, that means she is yours!" Wendell suggested. 1

"I'm going to ask!" It took a while to go from one street to another and find Reese's house. Reese and her mother rented a bungalow in a humble community further from where Sean lived.

Wendell helped Sean at the door, pushing his wheelchair. Without caring about the time, Sean knocked on it again and again. Soon, Reese opened the door. She narrowed her eyes at Sean, asking, "Sean? What are you doing here?" 2

Finding Wendell, she asked, "Wendell?"

"I'll give you guys a moment," Wendell said, retreating to the car.

Reese returned her attention to Sean. She asked, "Sean, what time is it? You should be resting?"

"I want to know... How old is your daughter?" Sean asked while taking deep breaths.

Reese ended up chuckling, but tears stung her eyes as she did. She challenged him, "Oh, come on, Sean. You can do better than that."

"Okay," Sean said. He cleared his throat and asked, "Am I your daughter's father?"

Reese was in her pajamas. Against the cold wind, she hugged herself and leaned against the door. She sucked in a deep breath before crying. Faintly, she admitted, "Yes, Sean. She is your daughter."