

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor By LiLhyz Chapter 157

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor By LiLhyz Chapter 157: Brooklyn's Decision

"That's it, Lucas. Lift the ball like that," a physical therapist said. 'Bend your knee. Good job! Now let's have the other knee."

The therapist guided Lucas into position and instructed, "Now lift the ball."

It was common for post-chemotherapy patients to feel fatigued in the months following their treatment. Lucas' young heart wasn't an exception. To help him regain his energy, Doctor Patel recommended that Lucas have regular sessions with a physical therapist.

Lucas was already performing stretching exercises when the therapist said to Shantelle, "Doctor Shant. You may opt to bring in a camcorder next to master Lucas' routine, plus the massages. This will be helpful when you get home. You or a caregiver for Lucas can resume his therapy."

"Oh, that's a great idea. Although, we wouldn't mind hiring you instead," Shantelle replied.

The therapist laughed. She said, "Yeah, that's an option. I have been meaning to take a break from doing oncology therapy."

"You know, I've always thought you look familiar," Shantelle said. "Have we met before?"

"We have." The therapist seemed shy before admitting. "My family used to work for the Ross'. Sean Ross and I were good friends. I met you twice when you were married to Mister Thompson."

"Oh, wait. Let me remember. I think your name was a candy," Shantelle said while fishing through her brain. "I knew you looked so familiar."

The therapist laughed in between, but Shantelle eventually recalled, "Reese! That's it!"

"Yes, Reese Kenedy," the therapist replied. "Anyway, I better go. I'm running late for the next patient

"Do you know about Sean, though?" Shantelle asked. She wasn't sure if Reese and Sean were still in touch. Since she returned to Rose Hills, Sean was already with Brooklyn and had not been mentioning any other female friends. 1

"Ah, no. Actually, I was out of town for several years. I just returned and have been so busy since. I didn't get a chance to reconnect with the Ross family," Reese replied.

"Mommy, are you talking about Uncle Sean? Why hasn't he called me? It's been six days, I think," Lucas complained. "Let me call him."

Shantelle tried to hold Lucas back from calling Sean, but failed. She didn't know how to break the bad news to her son. Evan had insisted it would not be good for Lucas. Fortunately, Sean's messenger kept ringing.

"Maybe your Uncle Sean is busy, Lucas," Shantelle explained. "Let's give him some time to call you, okay?"

After Lucas agreed, Shantelle guided the therapist out of the isolation room and into the anti-room. It was from there that she told Reese about Sean's condition.

At the heart and lung center ICU, Keith and Evan were outside waiting for feedback from the doctors.

"How long have you been here?" Evan asked.

"An hour ago. When Doctor Hale and two other surgeons walked in, give or take, around twenty minutes, they hadn't allowed anyone inside Sean's unit, " Keith said while peeking through the ICU doors.

"Did Brooklyn come?" Evan asked.

"I think she got occupied at the company with Sean gone," Keith said. "Only

Sean's parents are here."

Keith pointed to the waiting area of the ICU, where both of Sean's parents were sitting down.

Sean and Brooklyn were both accountants. Together they ran their own accounting firm, The Balance Point Accounting Firm. It was their joint venture as a couple and now as husband and wife.

"I feel bad," Evan admitted. "Now Brooklyn is under a lot of stress too."

The man leaned into Keith, revealing, "Brooklyn has been giving me the silent treatment since she found out it was my CFO who did this to Sean."

Keith rubbed Evan's back. He said, "She will get over it. In time. What's important now to help Sean -"

"Mister and Misses Ross?" A nurse suddenly interrupted their exchange. She said, "You are needed inside your son's room."

Because Evan and Keith were not direct family members, they lingered outside the ICU for another half an hour. Minutes later, Doctor Hale came out with the other doctors. They were smiling at each other, and when Evan and Doctor Hale locked eyes, the same doctor smiled brightly at Evan. He said, "Sean is awake."

Relief washed over Evan, and he gave Keith a manly hug. Then he turned to Doctor Hale. The doctor reported, "We had sedated him for now because he woke up in the middle of our assessment and was probably shocked by everything attached to him. He was choking on his breathing tube, and his heartbeat went up. He is breathing on his own, thank god. We plan to remove his ventilator tomorrow morning. If everything goes well, he should be moved to a regular room in the afternoon the next day."

"But Evan, Sean still has a long way to go. We did not operate on his knee injury yet, because our priority was to stop his internal bleeding. At this stage, he still needs a lot of support," Doctor Hale said, and the man nodded, i

After that chat with Doctor Hale, Keith and Evan visited Sean while still sleeping. Evan, for one, hugged Sean tightly before leaving his friend to rest.

It wasn't until the next day that Evan and his friends finally got together with Sean in his private room.

Sean was still weak. He could barely move his body and constantly groaned in pain each time he attempted to move. All three walked in, catching Brooklyn and helping Sean drink some water.

Faintly, Sean asked, "Who the fuck are you guys? You look like monks who decided to grow hair – oh, wait. I am also semi-bald?"

Wendell, Evan, and Keith laughed thoroughly. They worked around Sean's bed and found a part of him to embrace.

"Ouch. It's fucking painful! Keith, my chest might open up!" Sean complained, but his friends remained laughing anyway.

"Okay, guys. Give me some space. I can't breathe," Sean complained, and eventually, all three grown men gave him some distance. "I just want to know one thing, did you guys cry for me?"

"He did!" Wendell said, pointing to Keith. Evan said the same, but he pointed to Wendell. Whereas Keith pointed to Evan. No one admitted to crying, but the truth was, they had a share of weeping out of worry for Sean.

Understanding what happened, Sean laughed. Despite struggling to move, he said, "I'm glad you all cried for me. I guess you really are true friends."

They all chatted about the things Sean had missed, including a regular chat with Lucas. Sean had decided to give the little boy a call, but not through a video call. At least Lucas knew he was fine.

When evening came, Evan had to leave. He said, "My mother-in-law should be going home anytime now. I best get home and see the twins. By the way, about your knee, Keith and I are looking for the best orthopedic surgeon to take a look at it -"

"Yes, I mean, the one looking at you right now is good, but we want you to have the best," Keith remarked. "I'll cover the insurance!"

"And I'll take care of the expenses," Evan said.

"I think you should take care of the expenses, Evan," Brooklyn said. "Wasn't this your company's fault to begin with?" 1

Because of that remark, Evan asked for time alone with Brooklyn. Outside Sean's hospital room, Evan said to her, "So I take it you are mad at me. You know it's not my fault, right? But I get it. My company is somewhat responsible, but I'm trying to compensate for it. I'll pay the hospital fees and find the best doctor to operate on Sean's right knee."

It was because Sean's knees were dislocated due to the accident. Apart from his chest surgery, he still needed knee surgery.

Brooklyn nodded and replied, "Do that. Pay for the bills, but as for his subsequent treatment, we can take it from here."

Looking away, Brooklyn said, "I think, Evan, it's high time Sean stays away from you, Keith, and Wendell. Look at how it only got him in trouble?" i

"Brooklyn, what has gotten into you

"What has gotten into me? Evan, you will never understand because you weren't the one who cried all night long while under pressure with the company, Sean and I were both supposed to run," Brooklyn described. "For a long time, I was patient with your -"

Quoting with her fingers, she said, "Boys club. But now, I seriously think you, Wendell, and Keith have to grow up and start living with your families instead of involving one another, especially you, Evan! What? Wendell is helping care for your kids? Sean has to call Lucas every day? And don't you

forget about how he shaved his head?!" i

"What's going to be next, Evan? How long will Sean live under your supreme command?" Sucking in a deep breath. She added, "I'm sorry, but now, I will have to insist that your bond be tamed. Your involvement in his life is preventing him from spreading his wings."