

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor

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Chapter 164: Reese's Revelation

"Hurry up, Sean! Look at my girl!" Keith proudly called, seeing Sean and Reese go to the nursery area of the hospital.

Sean had just come from his evaluation by the new doctor. When he learned that Karise had given birth, he went to see his friend. Fortunately, Karise delivered at the same hospital where Sean had his re-evaluation.

He was in his wheelchair while Reese pushed him. Since Reese was around, Sean requested Pete take a later shift. He needed more help with bathing and changing into his clothes.

"I can barely see the viewing area," Sean complained.

"Oh, let me help you," Reese quickly offered assistance. "You can put your arm around me."

Sean looked at Keith because he was taller and more prominent. His male best friend should have offered help, but Keith merely gave a smug look.

Thus, Sean accepted Reese's help. 2

"Woah, you are strong," he remarked, surprised at how Reese carried his weight.

Reese chuckled while putting her arm around Sean. She answered, "Most adult patients need support during therapy, so I got used to it. You know, same with my dad."

Sean recalled Reese's father had Parkinson's disease. They spent so much on therapy that Reese decided to study physical therapy as a second course. He then realized how she was right. From her father to her subsequent patients, she had gained all that strength by helping others.

For a moment, he smiled at Reese, but since she wasn't looking at him, instead peering at Keith's daughter, he also glanced at the new baby.

"Aww, cute little girl," Sean remarked. His heart became so joyful that he momentarily forgot the pain caused by Brooklyn. "She looks so much like Karise. Black hair, really pointed nose."

"I'm so happy for you, man," Sean remarked. "Do you already have a name for her?"

"We went for Kamila," Keith revealed. "It was her choice."

"I like the name," Sean declared. He took his phone out and took a picture, saying, "Hey, baby Kamila. It's your uncle Sean."

While Sean observed baby Kamila, he noticed how Reese looked intensely at him. Next, he heard her say, "This is a different side of you that I don't know. You love kids?"

"Well, my cousin started to have kids, and Evan's son and his twins. That's how I started liking kids," Sean said before realizing something. "It was... something Brooklyn, and I couldn't agree on. I wanted to have kids right away, but she didn't."

"Well, I'm glad you didn't," Keith said.

Sean returned his attention to Reese and noticed how she was in deep thought. She was looking at baby Kamila, but she appeared distant. 1

In Karise's private room, Sean shared the doctor's findings. Wendell and Milan had arrived, so Sean thought it was the perfect plan to update his friends. He said, "Doctor Phil said the surgery was done properly. So, I got several labs done earlier. They took an aspirate from my joints, had some blood tests, etc. It's either I have a low-grade infection that causes the pain, or I have an allergy to my knee implant. Once tests are back, the doctor will decide what to do next."

But how are you finding the new doctor?" Wendell asked.

"Oh, he is good. He has no reluctance in his words and is very reassuring," Sean replied.

Behind him, Reese defended the doctor. She said, "Before moving back here, my mom and I lived in Braeton for a year. I worked at the best hospital there; half of my patients were from Doctor Phil. They all had

faster recovery periods and had many good things to say about him. That was why I told Evan about Doctor Phil. He is the best orthopedic surgeon in the country." 1

"Well, I am so glad you are back," Wendell said to Reese.

"I think Reese came just in time to help an old friend," Karise remarked. From her hospital bed, she said to Reese, "It's nice meeting you."

"It's nice to meet you too, Karise. Doctor Shant has spoken a lot about you," Reese replied. She turned to Milan and said, "It's nice to meet you too, Milan."

"I'm happy to know you too, Reese," Milan replied.

Their party continued to chat for minutes longer until it was almost five in the afternoon. Karise was tired, so everyone went home to rest.

When Sean and Reese arrived at the Ross' estate, rain poured down heavily, and there was barely any road visibility. Pete couldn't leave his apartment yet, and Reese couldn't leave the mansion either.

So instead, the two old friends chatted like old times. While Sean was in the living room, Reese went to the kitchen and fetched two pieces of

Sean's favorite treat. Upon her return, she gave everything to Sean. She wasn't a Reese's chocolate lover. Only Sean was addicted to it.

They were reclining in their respective sofas when Sean said, "You know it's funny how I like Reese's chocolates, and you turned out to be my friend.

"Well, we became friends because my dad was your family driver, and my mom became your mother's personal assistant. My name had nothing to do with it. In fact, you were happy that I was the Reese who didn't steal your Reese!" She pointed out, and Sean wound up chuckling.

"By the way, Mrs. Chandler, our neighbor still thinks you killed her cat," Sean remarked. "She asked me about it every fucking day when I drive out of the house."

Reese laughed. Mrs. Chandler, from across the street, saw her with a blouse that had a cat print on it, and it looked so similar to the woman's pet. One day Mrs. Chandler accused her of killing her old cat. Later, Reese learned that the old lady had a mental illness. Since then, Reese no longer bothered to argue with her. She even tried to buy Mrs. Chandler a new cat, but she only wanted the old one, which had long died.

"I'm glad her children are taking care of her. I should go and see her one of these days," Reese replied.

"You are crazy," Sean remarked, shaking his head.

"No. We shouldn't think that. It's bad enough that she has a mental condition. Instead, we should show her kindness," Reese suggested.

Just then, Reese's phone rang. She took the call privately, walking to the entrance hallway. Despite her being there, Sean could hear some of her words.

"It's raining – tell her I'll be home soon," Reese said.

When Reese sat back down, she settled her phone on the coffee table and drank her hot beverage.

From there, Sean asked. "Your mom must be worried."

"No, not really," Reese replied. "I am a full pledge adult in my early thirties."

"Right," Sean acknowledged. "So tell me, why aren't you married yet?"

As soon as Sean asked those questions, Reese's phone rang again. The caller ID suggested it was her mother, but the image showed a picture of a little girl with azure eyes.

Sean quickly saw Reese panicking. She picked up her phone and took the call in private again. This time, Sean noticed how she was more discrete with her words. He could hear nothing from the entrance hallway.

When Reese returned. She appeared tensed.

Seeing her that way, he asked, "Who is the girl?"

No one," Reese replied.

"Really?" Sean asked. "Why are you acting strange?"

Reese froze. She sucked in a deep breath and leaned back. Sean didn't know how many times Reese heaved, clearly thinking.

After almost a minute of giving him varied expressions, she revealed," Sean, I have a daughter."

"You have a daughter?" Sean repeated.

"Yes, I have a daughter," Reese replied. "That girl you saw on the phone earlier is my daughter."

"So, you have a husband? Boyfriend? Ex?" Sean asked, utterly shocked.

Reese shook her head and replied, "No. My daughter was an accident. I can't introduce her to her father, at least not now, because her father didn't know that we did it, you know."

"Who the hell is your daughter's father? And why wouldn't he remember having sex!" Sean was utterly angry that his voice echoed across the living room space. "Tell me, and I will hunt him down." 2

Reese wound up teary-eyed. She laughed and cried, but mostly weeping at Sean's reaction. It took a moment, but eventually, she faintly replied, "It's funny of you to say that because -"

"I'm sorry I am late, Mister Ross! The rain was pretty bad, but it's all good now. I managed to drive my way here." Pete, Sean's caregiver, finally arrived, interrupting their conversation.

Sean turned to Reese and saw her wiping her tears. She said, "I should go.

I'll see you in two days when the results are out."