

# The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor

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Chapter 165: Brooklyn's Reasons

Before Sean and Reese could have that talk again, Brooklyn's lawyer arrived with divorce papers. It should have bothered Sean, but his mind was elsewhere, thanks to Reese's revelation. Sean was earnestly worried for his friend.

He was very protective of Reese in the past, especially after her father passed away. Sean made it a point to make her smile and distract her from grieving. He often invited her to parties and events. Sean even dragged Reese along to some of his nights out with Brooklyn.

Back then, he was still wooing Brooklyn. Sean had clearly explained to Brooklyn Reese's situation and how she needed a friend. The way Sean saw it, Brooklyn didn't mind, or at least, he thought she didn't.

Now, Sean realized everything had changed after bringing Reese along the third time. Then, when Sean and Brooklyn got together, Reese evaded Brooklyn altogether. Two months after, her family left town. 1

Sean scoffed at the divorce agreement draft, seeing how Brooklyn wanted all rights to Balance Point Accounting Firm. She wanted the villa too!

"Really, Brooklyn?" Sean said. "I paid for the villa!"

Sean leaned back in his seat, shaking his head, wondering, "What happened to you, Brooklyn? What happened to us?" 3

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Another day passed. Sean and Reese were on their way to see Doctor Phil at the hospital. In the car, Sean said, "We need to finish that talk."

"What talk?" Reese asked.

"About your daughter? I swear I'm going to find your daughter's father and strangle him with my bare hands," Sean said.

Reese chuckled and replied, "I don't think that's possible."

Sean kept pestering Reese, but all the same, she found ways to change the topic. When they finally arrived at the hospital, Reese gave up and suggested, "Tell you what, I will talk to you about it once we sort out your knee problems."

"What? We don't even know how long it will be," Sean protested.

Silence fell upon Reese. As she pushed Sean's wheelchair, she belatedly answered, "Just give me time. It's not easy for me to talk about it."

When they arrived at Doctor Phil's shared clinic, the doctor wasted no time explaining, "You are sensitive to metal. So the solution? We need to

replace your implants with oxinium. Oxinium does not cause any metal allergy. It is highly durable and resistant to wear and tear. I take it you are an active person, Mister Ross. Thus, this is the best solution for you."

"Shall we go with this option?" Doctor Phil said.

Sean had many other questions and concerns, but Reese was familiar with them and found confidence in the procedure. Ultimately, he agreed.

The doctor said, "Very well. I'll order the implant, and while we do that, let's get you ready for the operation. You need to take antibiotics before we have the surgery. Is next week okay?"

"Next week is perfect," Sean replied.

Sean was feeling optimistic now. Finally, there was a solution to his knee pains. He was just about to propose a celebration with Reese when his phone rang. It was from the office, specifically from his assistant.

Brooklyn and Sean shared the same assistant, Drew. Drew didn't bother him for work whenever Brooklyn was in the office, for the assistant knew he was still recovering from his operations. So why was he calling now?

"Drew?" Sean asked. "Is Brooklyn not there?"

"Oh, Sir. She is here alright." Drew paused before blurting out like a machine gun. "Sir, I can't take it anymore. If you are not coming back, I'm going to quit! I heard about Miss Brooklyn asking for the divorce and the rights to the accounting firm, and I am losing my mind. I thought you should know this."

Drew ended the call. Next, the assistant sent Sean a link. He said through text: [Forgive me for spying on your wife, but I couldn't take it anymore. The entire company might turn a blind eye, but I won't! Boss, you should know this has been going on for almost a month now.]

It puzzled him at first, but knowing Drew had always had good intentions, he clicked the URL. It led to a shared file where a video was saved.

Sean played the video and was shocked to see Brooklyn and his Finance Director making out inside his office! The video went on, lasting for minutes longer. It did not take a genius where it might lead, but Sean bore it.

Behind him, Reese was watching the exact same thing. She was holding her breath, her hand over her mouth. "Oh, my god. Stop watching now! Stop!

"No! I want to fucking see!" Sean objected.

They were at the hospital parking area when it all happened. A few eyes were on them, curious at what they were seemingly arguing about, but

Sean did not bat an eye for them. His attention was focused on the video.

The recording continued, capturing Brooklyn having sex with his Finance Director, Aaron.

Aaron was Brooklyn's friend whom she had employed in their accounting firm. Sean knew they were close, but he never imagined they could be intimate! Many questions rang in his head. He silently asked, 'When this all started? Had they been cheating behind his back all along? Why?'

Sean could not accept it. He was far better looking than Aaron, and he was more affluent. Why would Brooklyn cheat on him with Aaron?

Next, in the video, Brooklyn and Aaron came. Aaron spanked her ass, saying, "You miss a good fuck, right?"

"So much. Sean couldn't get it up, thanks to his medications," Brooklyn said while putting on her bra.

"You know we used to fuck around before you dated Sean. We didn't have to stop," Aaron suggested.

"Yeah, well, Sean was a better fuck than you, so I didn't need you. Besides, he is richer, and his mother is a little conventional. If he finds out we were fucking, he might not have dated me at all," Brooklyn said before turning to Aaron. "But now everything is different."

"I hate to say this, but I'm glad Sean met an accident," Aaron teased.

"Oh, whatever. Just help me transfer company funds to my account, okay? I feel he won't let go of the company that easily," Brooklyn said. "We should at least transfer funds and make him believe that he didn't lose anything should he decide to keep his shares or sell them."

In the video, a knock on the door interrupted the conversation between Brooklyn and Aaron, and the recording ended there.

Drew sent another text, saying: [This video was taken last week. I only had the courage to send this to you today. Now, they are at it again, locking the doors.]

Sean was so enraged that he ordered the driver to take him to the accounting firm!

"Keith, you need to go to the accounting firm? Sean is losing it? What is he going to do? Start a fight with Aaron? He has an injured knee and is healing

from a chest operation – No!" Sean was trying to take Reese's phone, but she refused. "Keith, just please go there!"

They were now inside the car, arguing. Reese could not convince the driver to return home. The poor driver was puzzled about whose order to follow, but since Sean was the boss, he drove in the firm's direction.

Because Reese was against the confrontation, the driver was the one who took Sean to the lobby and into the lift. Reese painfully followed behind Sean.

When Sean reached his office floor, he went straight to locate Brooklyn. Drew quickly found Sean and followed behind him. Sean tried to unlock his office door with his fingerprint, but it did not open! They were not yet divorced, and Brooklyn dared to change the locks!

Turning to Drew, he ordered, "Kick the door open. Now."

"That's the boss' orders!" Drew announced before gladly kicking the door down!

There it was. Sean found Brooklyn in an awkward state. She and Aaron may have noticed the commotion outside the door that they stopped whatever they were doing, but it was clear they were fooling around.

Aaron's pants were still unzipped.

Brooklyn was caught lifting up her underwear.

Sean forced himself up, and he miraculously did. He was moving towards Aaron, hopping with only one leg, until Reese came up behind him and held him back.

Aaron was about to leave, but Keith appeared out of nowhere and punched him in the face!

"You bastard! Sean gave you a job, and this is how you repay him?" Keith barked as he continued to ruin Aaron's face.

Meanwhile, Brooklyn tried to escape when Sean asked, "So you cheated on me. That's why you wanted a divorce?"

Sean kept pestering her for an answer that finally Brooklyn spat, "No! When will you ever get it into your head? It started when I thought you might die! I hated Evan because he was the root of all this, and I could not help hating your other friends too! Because of what happened to you, I started working my ass off and getting all the pressure. Aaron was the only one I could turn to, and he took care of my needs."

"Then, when you got out of the hospital, you were confined in a wheelchair, and we couldn't even have sex! Worse, you hardly let me sleep because you wanted help with the pain or aid to go to the bathroom! I hated it!" Brooklyn reasoned.

"Yes, I had an affair with Aaron, but that was far from it. I overheard your doctor chatting with a resident after your last check-up. The resident said you might be one of those cases to get his leg amputated! That was the main reason! I could never survive having a husband I would have to take care of for the rest of my life!" Brooklyn added.

She turned to find Reese. Brooklyn scoffed, saying, "Wow, Reese, you are back? Well, since you liked Sean so much, you can have him! You don't have to hide your feelings anymore because I won't care! I mean, who wants a disabled husband?" 2

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Later at the Ross' residence, Keith narrated everything to Claudia Ross while Sean sat in the living room with Reese.

Sean's gaze lingered on Reese for a long time, but she was silent, her arms folded against her chest, sitting across from him. Despite what happened earlier, Sean took the opportunity to ask, "You used to like me?"