

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor

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Chapter 178: Sean's Reasons

"I can't, and I shouldn't be staying overnight at your place, Sean," Reese calmly said. "Have time with Shauna and bring her back on Sunday evening.

"I want you to come with us. I miss you so much, Reese," Sean requested. "Let's talk at home."

For minutes, they argued in front of Sean's car. Their voices were down, and they tried putting on fake facial expressions to hide them from their daughter. However, Shauna saw through them. She asked,

"Mommy? Why don't you want to come with us? Don't you love me anymore? We are supposed to be a family. You didn't go last time and don't wanna go again?"

Shauna wept. It dawned on Reese that in her effort to avoid Sean, her little girl had begun questioning the family she had. Reese hugged Shauna as she said, "I'm sorry, baby. I'm sorry. I love you. I love you so much."

She pecked her cheek and swore, "I'll go, okay?"

"And we will play together just like before? You, me, and daddy?" Shauna asked.

Tears welled in Reese's eyes as she nodded. She replied, "Yes, baby. Your daddy and I will spend time with you together. I'm sorry. I'm sorry. Forgive mommy."

Soon Shauna's emotions settled down, and they were on the road to the Rosses' estate. Sean didn't bother to drop by the condo for Reese's

clothes. He only said, "You have clothes to wear at home."

Upon arriving at the mansion, Reese helped her daughter shower and change into pajamas. She promised to be back after bathing herself.

After entering her guest room, Reese opened the closet, and true enough, she found shorts that fit her well, but there wasn't any top except for Sean's shirt! Reese grumbled as she put on Sean's shirt and returned to Shauna's room. To her surprise, Sean was already there. Her daughter shocked her by requesting, "I want to sleep with mommy and daddy."

Reese froze in her stance. She stuttered as she said, "But, Shauna, it isn't like that between your daddy and me?"

"Why?" The little girl asked. Reese's words triggered Shauna to be teary-eyed once more. She asked, "Why can't we be a normal family?"

"Mommy and I will put you to sleep, sweetie. Don't worry," Sean called Reese over, mouthing, 'Let's put her to sleep first.'

Shauna's emotional well-being came first. Reese took the other side of the bed and kissed her daughter goodnight. As she patted her daughter's leg the entire time, she avoided Sean's gaze.

On the other hand, the little girl held Sean's arm the entire time, but her leg made a pillow out of Reese's thigh.

Reese sang Shauna's favorite bedtime song. Moments later, Shauna dozed off while Reese's eyes also fell helplessly, surrendering to exhaustion.

"Wow," Reese thought in her head. She had just had the best sleep in her life. Not only was she resting on an expensive mattress, but this masculine scent engulfing her gave her a sense of comfort.

She felt fingers tracing her cheek, and she wound up clutching against a cotton fabric, feeling hard chest against her knuckles.

"Wait -what? Is this a man's chest?!" Her eyes fluttered, and her brown orbs landed on Sean's gaze. She was so close to him that she thought she would die of embarrassment!

Not only was she sleeping in his arm, but she was holding on to his shirt, her legs tangled with his.

"Oh my god!" Reese tried to flee, but Sean held her down.

"Relax, we fell asleep. When I woke up, Shauna was gone, and you were sleeping like a rock on my arm," Sean said. "Shauna only returned to say she was having breakfast with mom. I told her to have breakfast without us. It looked to me like you were exhausted, and you could use a good rest. It

"My arm is numbed, but I didn't want you to be disturbed, so I did not wake you," Sean said. Yet again, Sean caressed her cheek, saying, "Stay with me. Let's talk."

Instantly, Reese felt like crying. All those times of trying to erase this man from her heart, a single night melted her walls. She pouted her trembling lips and crashed into his chest. She voiced, "Why is it so hard to avoid you?"

She felt his hand massage her back as he asked, "Why are you avoiding me, Reese? I don't want you to avoid me."

Reese pulled away with red eyes, saying, "Because I can't keep having these feelings for you when I don't know what you want from me!"

"Ah, so this is what it's all about," Sean softly said. He hugged her tightly and said, "I'm sorry, Reese. It's my fault -"

"I thought that maybe you were being so sweet out of gratitude, but Sean, I want you to know that I never ask you to repay my help. You don't need to -" Reese's words were cut off by Sean's thumb pressing against her finger.

"Ssshhh," Sean said. In his bedroom voice, he explained, "I acknowledge how much I owe you, Reese, but I've always known that you are the kind to expect nothing in return."

Finally, he pulled his arm out of her head. He cupped her face, and as his thumbs wiped the tears away, he reasoned, "At first, I did not know what it was. Whether it was because I was hurt and needed company, or whether

it was gratitude or the fact that I am simply comfortable around you, I just wanted to be with you. We were friends then, and it was easy for me to open up to you, and have fun with you. Then, there is Shauna."

"She was that connection that brought us closer. The times we spent together allowed me to see what a great mother you are to her and what a wife you would be when the right time comes," Sean said. "Aside from

seeing how well you treat her, there was this longing in my heart to give our daughter the complete family she wished for."

"But you don't have to do that for Shauna. When she gets older, she will understand," Reese objected.

"Let me finish," Sean softly said. "Since I learned about Shauna, we have spent so much time together. That allowed me more time to evaluate how I felt about you."

"It didn't take long for me to realize how much I like you -I like you, Reese, more than just a friend," Sean confessed. He closed his eyes and rested his forehead against hers, pulling her tightly against his frame.

"But it was happening so fast, at the wrong time - in a sense that I had just come from a divorce and had a lawsuit against Brooklyn's family. I didn't want to rush my conclusion."

"I thought the best I could do was show you how I felt. Yes, I didn't confront you with my feelings, but you and Shauna were the apples of my eye. I didn't care about anything but you and our daughter. The rest of my free time was with you and with you alone. Surely, that counted for something. And as days went by, those feelings grew stronger. When you started avoiding me, I thought I felt incomplete, feeling miserable for not seeing you," Sean explained. "When I went to Lockwood, I thought I could use professional advice. I saw a psychologist."

"You went to see a psychologist? Why?" Reese asked.

"Because I wanted someone - a professional to help me explain why I have these strong feelings for you, despite having come from a traumatic

divorce," Sean said.

He sighed and pointed out, "You have to admit, Brooklyn was pretty traumatic. At some point, I even wondered... what if you and I were together, and I ended up being disabled for real from another accident. And funny how you end up dating a man with one leg, yet, you didn't seem to be bothered about it."

"It was just a friendly date, and you should know that disabled persons have great spirits. They are better at overcoming obstacles. If you had lost your leg, I would still help you," Reese sniffed her tears away, smacking his arm.

"I know, I know you would." Sean acknowledged. "I'm glad I went after your dinner date to destroy Oscar's hopes. Although I really like the guy, I like myself more for you - Ouch!"

Reese punched his arm with the side of her fist, making him groan.

There was an awkward silence between them, and it stretched for seconds. Reese eventually asked, "So what did the psychologist say?"

"The psychologist said there are three main reasons someone could easily recover from a failed relationship. He suggested that I belong to the third category which is... finding my perfect match," Sean explained.

Sean looked Reese in the eye and said, "The doctor said that sometimes the right person would come along at a very interesting time, which can be right after a breakup. When it comes to love, there are no rules. There's no set time for when people should be fully healed or when they should be allowed to fall in love again. Everyone processes failed relationships in their own way and fall in love in their own time. Just because someone fell in love right away doesn't mean that they cheated, didn't love their ex, or that their last relationship wasn't meaningful to them. It solely means they found their perfect match soon after a breakup."

"Reese, I was so relieved because I have been thinking how perfect you are

for me. I'm sorry I didn't tell you my intentions outright, but I hope you'll forgive me for wanting to think things through before clearly speaking to you about it," Sean added.

He held her hand and pecked her knuckles, saying, "Reese, I like you like crazy. I can't stop thinking about you. You are beautiful, so kind in nature, and the mother of my child. You made me feel excited about life. I feel like I'm in heaven when I hold you like this. It would be a lie if I told you I never had wet dreams of you because I did, for quite some time now."

Reese squinted at him, but that didn't hold him back from asking, "Reese, I want you to be mine. Will you be my girlfriend?"