

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor

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The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor By LiLhzy Chapter 197: Sean's Lifetime Contract

[G&F Manpower International Service has earned its first billion-dollar profit under the leadership of CEO Mister Wendell Franco, naming him the latest hottest and influential man in Rose Hills, next to Keith Henderson and Evan Thompson.] 1

The headlines flooded the internet, and those who knew the group of friends posted photos of them, including Sean Ross. In just a day, citizens of Rose Hills filled the comment sections. 1

[Congratulations!]

[To the greatest boss, Sir Wendell Franco.]

[He's hot, alright!]

[They've known each other since High School, and now, they are some of the wealthiest men in the city.]

[They are the hottest in Rose Hills. Too bad they are already married.]

[Their wives are gorgeous too.]

[All of them are CEOs? How great is that?]

[Sean Ross is Evan Thompson's CFO. He isn't a CEO, but he probably earns more than half of the CEOs in the city.]

Because of the trending news, many companies, inside and outside Rose Hills, began offering Sean opportunities. Some were clients of Evan's financial company, Gravity Ventures, who attempted to pirate Sean during meetings or the signing of contracts, and a few offered him a CEO position.

Evan had heard about this but knew his friend would never leave him. One day, at Lucas' twelve birthday party celebration, Evan and his friends gathered at the second-carat conference room.

Wendell, Milan, Keith, and Karise surrounded Lucas, hugging him.

"Our boy is a big man! What? Are you already thirteen? I thought you were still ten!" Wendell declared, making Lucas laugh.

"Uncle, don't baby me in front of my friends!" Lucas complained.

"Which friends? I think Lily won't mind," Keith said, hugging him tightly.

"Stop it, guys, you are making Lucas blush," Karise said, pecking Lucas' cheek. "Our favorite baby boy

"Ahh! Aunt Karise!" Lucas exclaimed, and the adults laughed at him.

"They are just joking, Lucas," Milan said, giving him a gift. "Happy birthday!"

"Guys, over here! Our table is at the front, as usual," Shantelle said, calling out to them.

She caught a glimpse of Karise's gaze and noticed how she was looking at the Wrights. They were at another table with Lucas' grandparents. She said, "Kaleb and Scarlett Wright have flown in for Lucas' birthday. All of their kids are here too."

"That's nice of them. They are supporting Lucas' and Lily's friendship," Karise remarked.

"Tristan is joining US, by the way. Hope it's fine," Shantelle added.

"Totally fine. We love influencing the dude," Wendell suggested, and Keith laughed.

It was because Tristan, Baby Ryan's father, was ten years younger than them. Being slightly naive, the boys enjoyed sharing their knowledge and skills with Tristan. From time to time, Evan's assistant joined in their gatherings and was learning a few tricks, including getting a date.

Everyone was settled down when Evan approached, asking, "Where are Sean and Reese?"

"He mentioned something about meeting someone." Keith's brows furrowed. "Mister Daniel Knight- you know the owner of the National Football League -"

"Fuck, no!" Evan cursed.

"Sshhhh!" Instantly, the women glared at him, especially his wife.

'Language, Mister! Shantelle mouthed from across the table.

"Sir, you don't think he would," James, who was seated next to Wendell, suggested.

Evan wouldn't have panicked if not for the fact that Mister Daniel Knight was retiring and his son wasn't interested in taking over his legacy. The same man had even hired Wendell's company to find him his next CEO. What were the chances that he was trying to poach Sean?

"I -1 need to find him – speak to him. Where are they meeting, Keith?" Evan asked.

At the Frevo Restaurant," Keith replied, and Evan immediately paced towards the exit.

Shantelle ran after Evan and caught him in the hotel lobby. She grabbed his arm and asked, "What are you doing?"

Evan turned to his wife and said, "Wifey? I think Mister Knight is trying to poach Sean! I cant lose him -"

"As a friend? Or as a businessman?" Shantelle asked. "Because if you truly care for Sean, you wouldn't hold him back from a great career.'

A realization came to Evan. His wife was right. What kind of a friend he would be if he held Sean from an opportunity.

Evan's heart felt heavy, admitting he was wrong. He wound up hugging his wife. He said, "I just -1 thought it would be great if we all lived in the same city, but yes. You are right, Wifey. I should be happy for him."

"You guys have been apart before. Remember college? I'm sure nothing will change, Evan. Besides, how sure are you that Mister Knight offered him a job?" Shantelle chuckled. "I'm jealous because it sounded like Sean was your wife."

Evan laughed at himself. He held Shantelle's hand, saying, "I'm not swinging that way when I have a hot wife. Thank you. Wifey. I guess I'll wait for him and see what he says."

The couple returned to the party, preparing for Sean's arrival. Evan focused on his son's birthday party instead. He reminded himself that there was more reason to celebrate, considering how their son had been healthy for years.

Dinner began, and only then did Sean and Reese turn up with Shauna and Samuel Reed.

Evan noticed how his friend was extra cheerful. He thought, 'Could Sean have agreed to work under Mister Knight?'

In the middle of the party, Evan finally learned about Sean's meeting. The rest of his friends, along with the teenagers and kids, were participating in the games, but he and Sean were left at the table.

Evan was silent. Sean was especially loquacious about the next NLF games, and the man could only speculate why. Minutes had passed, and still, his friend hadn't come clean. The man could no longer hold it in and said, "Sean, I want you to know that I want the best for you. I am not a selfish friend who would hold you back from your dreams or career."

"Whatever happens, I am happy for you and will support your decisions. Allow me this opportunity to thank you for everything you have done for my company." The man sucked a deep breath and said, "Just promise me, visit the guys and me occasionally. At least attend Lucas' birthday every year because we all promised to be there for him. My other kids can understand

"What are you talking about, Evan?" Sean asked, utterly bewildered. "Are you trying to kick me out of Rose Hills? I'm not leaving even if you ask me to."

Evan fell silent. His mouth fell open, and he asked, "YOU. ARE. NOT. LEAVING?"

"Where the hell did you hear that from?" Sean asked.

Evan's eyes scanned the venue, and his gaze landed on Keith. He said, ' Keith said you had a meeting with Daniel Knight! Why else would he meet you if -"

Laughter escaped Sean's lips. He said, "So that's what's gotten into you. Freaken, Evan."

Looking into Evan's eyes, Sean said, "He offered to train me so I could potentially take over his company, but I didn't accept it."

Silence fell upon them. Evan's jaws dropped to the floor. He asked, "What?"

"I did not take the job offer. That was why our meeting was very brief," Sean revealed. "I don't want to be anywhere else but in Rose Hills, Evan. Do I want to be a multi-billionaire and a CEO? Maybe that would be great, but I have learned to be contented, and I am happy where I am, being your CFO, being with my friends, and being in the city I've lived in most of my life.

Reese thinks the same too. Why would I complicate my life?"

"Money can't buy happiness. Didn't you once tell me that when you lost Shanty?" Sean added. "Well, I certainly didn't want to risk losing my happiness-"

"What a fucking relief, man!" Evan yelled, embracing Sean from their seats. He was holding Sean so tightly that he could barely breathe.

"Evan! Evan!" Sean kept tapping Evan's back, urging him to loosen his hold. He laughed and said, "Man, the kids are getting the wrong ideas. You better fucking let me go!" 1

They laughed as they pulled away. The two friends saw the stares of their wives, the teenagers, and Keith and Wendell. All the more, they became amused.

Eventually, though, Evan covered the needs of the company. Evan said, ' We did plan to separate Gravity Ventures, and I was going to name you

CEO -"

"No, man. It's not time. Don't rush it," Sean claimed. "Talk to me about it in a year or two, but I am happy to be your CFO and do your accounts.

Besides, didn't I sign a marriage contract being your chief finance officer?"

Evan nodded as he laughed. He replied, ' Honestly, I forgot about that. Yeah, didn't I kneel in front of you back then?"

"You fucking did," Sean replied, chuckling.

Resolved with their plans, Evan said to Sean, "Thank you again, Sean. Your decision to stay with me and the company means a lot to me."

"I want a raise, though," Sean said, winking at Evan.

"What? Didn't you get your raise? You had your raise like fifteen minutes ago!" Evan claimed. He quickly grabbed his phone and transferred a hundred thousand dollars to Sean's account. He said, "That's an annual increase. It comes with an additional lifetime employment contract."

Sean laughed hysterically. He replied, "I guess I'll work for you in two lifetimes. Haha."