

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

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor By LiLhyz Chapter 156

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor By LiLhyz Chapter 156: Evan's Guilt

The first thing that Evan did was go to the police station. Wendell met him there, and with their family's influence, they got approval from the chief of police to secure documents within Sean's car.

Although Sean's BMW was severely hit in the front, most of his belongings in the trunk and back were still intact. The police were waiting for Sean's family to get them, but instead, Evan and Wendell came for his things.

The two friends were walking down from the second floor of the police station when they saw Evan's CFO speaking with a police officer in the receiving area.

"Mister Ross has taken essential documents from the company since we hired him as our external accountant. We need the documents badly. I was wondering maybe he left it in his car," Evan's CFO, Griffin Hernan, said to the police.

Somehow, Evan had an inkling. He raised his voice as he answered on behalf of the police officer, "I have it!"

When Griffin turned to Evan, his face paled, and his mouth fell open. He said, "Evan, I -1 thought you were still in isolation with your son -"

"I left isolation because I wanted to know what happened to Sean!" Evan spat. He glowered at Griffin, saying, "You know, Sean had called me before the accident. He said something about you being upset about how he was looking into the books. Why?"

"Oh, Evan, please. You know that I have this obsession with the order of things. I do not want any important documents misplaced," Griffin reasoned.

Despite Mister Hernan's words, Evan doubted him now. At the back of Evan's head, he feared he was trying to find someone to blame for Sean's situation. However, his CFO's actions utterly raised his suspicion.

"I'll keep these documents," Evan coldly replied. "And don't call me Evan. You may be older than me, and an apprentice of my father, but I am still your boss."

"Y – yes, Mister Thompson," Griffin Hernan said before reluctantly leaving the police station.

Evan could not let it go. Because of the heaviness in his heart, he urged Wendell to help him get the surveillance videos from the traffic lights where Sean met an accident.

They were immediately assigned an investigator to look into Sean's case. In the meantime, the two friends looked into the book of accounts of Evan's company, specifically his financial business.

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"Coffee?" Milan entered Evan's study and placed two cups down at the table. One for him and one for Wendell.

"Thanks, Milan," Evan said.

Wendell winked at her, saying, "Enjoy a night's rest without me. Evan and I will be busy the entire night."

Milan chuckled and replied, "I'll check on the twins. Mrs. Shaw could use a break."

For that night, Evan requested Wendell and Milan to stay overnight at the mansion, and they were happy to do so since they missed the babies. Although, Wendell would do more reading than caring for the twins.

Evan and Wendell went through the documents one by one, and at two in the morning, they found an entry that shouldn't be there.

"For the past year, your financial entity has been moving ten thousand dollars to TriCopy monthly," Wendell pointed out. "It's not a big amount and could easily fall in your miscellaneous expenses, but this is the missing piece of the puzzle."

"That's a local company in Lockwood that invested in us for the stock market," Evan revealed. He returned to the latest money transfers and said with a frown, "but last month, there was a transfer of two hundred thousand?" i

"Exactly when you were out on isolation," Wendell remarked.

After going through several files stored on their company's online drive, Evan discovered that the contract for TriCopy had ended over a year ago and that they had pulled out their investment. So why were they still sending capital gains to TriCopy? Sadly, Evan could not cover all the money transfers. He had to distribute the financial responsibility, and that was the job of his Chief Financial Officer. Evan usually approved all transfers beyond fifty thousand dollars. Griffin Hernan did anything below that.

"Guess who approved the transfer?" Wendell said.

"The only one who could approve transfers while I am away," Evan said, groaning. "Fuck."

The man compared previous years' transfers and realized, "The account number is different. It's fucking different!"

"Hey, don't blame yourself," Wendell said. "It's a big company to manage, especially since you handle a group of companies. After this, you must consider breaking down your companies rather than putting it all on your shoulder."

Evan felt his chest congesting. He remarked, "That would have been something Sean would say."

Wendell nodded, replying, "I agree."

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The next day, everything came to light.

The authorities returned with the traffic surveillance, and it was clear how a truck had purposely crashed into Sean's car. After hitting the car's hood, the same truck retreated and slammed it again into Sean's vehicle. It created more damage to Sean's car. 1

The traffic enforcers reported how the pickup truck driver claimed to have lost control of his breaks, but how could he still reverse, pause, and gas up again? Then came another question, what urged the unknown driver to crash his truck into Sean's vehicle?

A background check on the driver later revealed how he was related to Griffin Hernan. It did not take a genius to put two and two together.

Wendell and Evan were at the police station, finding out how everything was pointing to the CFO. Evan was fuming inside in front of the table and repeatedly ran his hands over his head. He looked at his friend and asked, "Can your father still help me with the warrant of arrest? I want it now – now, now, now!"

With a nod, Wendell answered, "I'll give him a call."

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Somehow, Griffin Hernan must have gotten a hint. He did not report for work that day, and his mobile was unreachable. When the police searched his home, Mister Hernan and his wife were missing.

Connecting with the town's mayor, Evan ordered checkpoints at every exit. He called the local TV network and alerted them of his CFO's embezzlement and how he was fleeing the city. At the same time, Griffin's face was aired on TV. Airlines were also warned against taking Griffin and his wife as their passengers.

At twelve midnight, when Evan still had no word where his CFO had gone, he announced to the entire city how he was giving a one-million-dollar reward to whoever could point out where Griffin was hiding. Everything was shared with the local TV network and the company's social media page.

With how Evan went all out for Griffin's search, the CFO was eventually found at dawn. A motel staff reported Mister Hernan and his wife checked in on one of their rooms using fake IDs.

Griffin Hernan and his wife were locked up the next day, and their assets were frozen.

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At eight in the morning, Evan went to see Griffin in jail. He said, "If you had money problems – if you needed money, I would have given it to you in a heartbeat. All you needed to do was ask. Did you know I had a two-million-dollar plan for your retirement, Griffin?"

Evan was gritting his teeth and clenching his hands. His lips trembled as he added, "Never mind the embezzlement, but you tried to kill my friend! And for that, you will suffer! You have not only lost your pension but also incriminated your wife! The driver – your distant relative? He will grow old in jail!"

"No, please, Evan. Please forgive me. I got greedy. I thought it was just a little money, and you would not even notice," Griffin said, begging. "And the car accident? I'm sorry. I was afraid I'd lose it all!"

"Again, it's not about the money, but the life you had tried to take away!" Evan shot back. "Suffer the consequences of your actions because I will never forgive you!"

Evan no longer dwelled inside the police station. He went straight to see Sean next.

Inside the ICU, Evan could not help but feel emotional. He blamed himself for Sean's predicament. Oh, how he wished now he did not ask Sean to check on the company's finances while he was in isolation with Lucas.

How would Lucas feel then if his son ever found out too?

He held's Sean's hand and gripped it tightly. He said, "Man, I'm sorry. Had I known this would happen, I would just let you enjoy your new married life. Fuck. I feel so responsible." "Please wake up, Sean. Because if you don't, I might hate myself for a long time," Evan said.