

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor

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The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor By LiLhyz Chapter 160: Brooklyn's Request

FLASHBACK: TWO DAYS BACK

The drive home from the hospital was completely silent. Brooklyn was behind the wheel, often sighing in dismay and tears welling in her eyes. It was clear to Sean that the doctor's assessment of his progress disappointed her.

Sean's day shift caregiver, Pete, was giving him a worried look. He immediately said, "Mister Ross. I'm sorry, but I have things to do tonight. I can't do overtime."

It no longer surprised Sean. When he hired the caregiver, the young man was eager to render overtime, but when Pete often caught him and

Brooklyn fighting in the past few days, he started to decline to stay longer.

With Pete heading home early, there would be three hours gap for the next caregiver. Worse, Pete was off the next day. This meant that Brooklyn would have to sacrifice more of her time to attend to Sean, and lately, that had been the source of their quarrels. If that wasn't enough, they sometimes argued about his old friends too.

Brooklyn felt utterly stressed about their situation. Because Sean had to go to the hospital for daily therapy, and his body was still recuperating from two surgeries, he could only offer a few hours of his time for work.

His wife especially disliked it if Sean could not clean himself in the bathroom, and this was especially true during the first week since his discharge. 3

Aside from that, there was so much maintenance that Sean had to do, like cleaning his wound regularly, applying the medication, and monitoring his vitals.

Sean had suggested they hire a new senior accountant to help cover for his absence, but at the same time, Brooklyn was keeping the expenses tight. She didn't think it was necessary. She also had the same opinion about hiring a third caregiver for Sean.

There was a moment when Brooklyn suggested that Sean stay with his parents, but he disagreed. They were husband and wife, and they should live together. In fact, they were supposed to be in their honeymoon stage, but they were far from it. Moreover, what will his parents think of his wife? That she was returning him to them? Sean was worried about what his parents might think of Brooklyn. That was how much he loved her.

When they arrived at their villa, Pete helped Sean to his room. He prepared Sean's medication and assisted him into his shower wheelchair. Then the caregiver left. Sean could tell Pete was afraid of the upcoming confrontation between Brooklyn and him.

The newly married couple did not have maids staying with them overnight. It wasn't necessary yet for them since they did not have kids. Thus, they were alone. Brooklyn was mainly on her own to help Sean.

Sean started to undress. He tried to put on his knee shower cast cover, but it proved difficult. When he asked for Brooklyn's help, she did it in silence. Then she suggested, "Maybe you are not trying enough to get better, Sean. You need to tolerate the pain, you know."

"It is painful," Sean said. "I'm thinking of seeing another doctor -"

"And get another operation? Take another what? Two or maybe three months to get better? How long will I be taking care of you like this?" Brooklyn asked.

Brooklyn, I did not want this to happen to me," Sean said.

She fell silent again, and after covering Sean's knee, she said, "Take a shower by yourself. I have things to do."

Brooklyn was in front of her laptop again, working inside their room.

Sean was left with no choice but to shower on his own. Thankfully, with a waterproofed wheelchair, and a telephone shower, he managed on his own. However, getting into a new set of clothes was another story. He asked for Brooklyn's help again, and she did, but not before rolling her eyes.

Because Sean's medication made him nauseous, he rested for an hour.

Hours passed. Sean awoke to Brooklyn screaming on the phone.

"What do you mean you can't come? Did Pete put you up to this? Fine! You are fired!" Brooklyn said to the night shift caretaker. She turned to Sean and said, "Pete probably said something to Jake, and now he is not coming too! I'm going to fire Pete." 1

When Sean realized who his wife was talking to, he said, "You fired Jake, and now you want to fire Pete. You don't even want to take care of me -"

"I am your wife and business partner, Sean, not your maid! This is not what I imagined when I married you! I wasn't supposed to clean your shit or assist you in the shower. Did you forget how my father treated me like a princess? You promised to do the same like you have been doing for years!

I was your pampered girlfriend, and I loved it!" Brooklyn said. "It was fine to take care of you during the first few days, but it's been weeks! And you forget about the company too? I'm doing everything! Don't you think I have suffered enough? I barely sleep because I am running the company now 1

"Because you refuse to hire another accountant!" Sean pointed out.

"That's an additional expense!" Brooklyn shot back. "We need to maximize our profit!"

"At the expense of our time? Our happiness? My happiness?" Sean asked.

"We need it. I need it because I fucking need you, Brooklyn. I need you to help me. My chest wound still hurts. Remember how I had chest surgery? My knee is still in pain." Sean's eyes watered, pleaded. "Baby, I could use your love – a hug from my wife. I really miss you, Brooklyn. What happened

to you? What happened to us?"

"Didn't we just give our vows? What happened through thick and thin, in sickness and health, huh?" Sean sought.

"How can we make love when you can't even get it up, thanks to your medication!" Brooklyn pointed out. 1

"Honestly, I did not think we would be in this situation after our honeymoon!" Brooklyn said as she cried, "I love you, Sean, but I'm not strong enough to withstand this. You heard what the doctor said. What if – what if you can never walk normally again? Am I supposed to push you in a wheelchair all my life?"

"It's only been five weeks. I need more time, maybe another operation," Sean proposed. "Besides, once my chest is fully healed, my other leg is still fine. Worst-case scenario, I'd still be able to walk with crutches. I don't think it's that bad."

"Crutches? Really? I married Sean Ross, one of the hottest men in the city, and just when I became his wife, he will be walking with me in crutches?" It was as if Brooklyn calculated in her head how much more she needed to endure. After thinking about it, she said. "I don't know, Sean. Maybe I'm not cut out for this. Life had always been easy for me."

"What are you saying?" Sean asked.

"I'm saying I want a divorce," Brooklyn replied. 2

END OF FLASHBACK

Back at the boy's circle, Sean had his head down and elbows on his knees.

"Give Brooklyn what she wants," Keith suggested. "She is only making you unwell. You aren't getting any better because you are emotionally drained too!" i

"I thought Brooklyn was nice, but I guess things can change when you get married," Wendell remarked. "Thank god Milan didn't change."

"Or she didn't expect for better or worse would really happen," Keith said." And she couldn't handle it."

"I don't know if I can do it," Sean responded. "I love her so much. She was my dream girl."

Evan studied his friend and recognized his words. Sean was madly in love with Brooklyn to the point that he spoiled her with everything. Sean loved his wife so much that Evan didn't bother to look out for signs of how much Brooklyn truly felt about Sean.

She always said she loved him all the time, but now, with how things unfolded, it made Evan think back, "When did Brooklyn ever sacrifice for Sean? How did she prove her love to him?"

Other than buying Sean gifts, Evan could not recall a specific scenario.

Evan sighed and proposed, "Go back to your parents' house and think about it properly. I agree with Keith. You need to be emotionally stable to get better. You can't be motivated to get better if your wife doesn't fully support you. Let's find you a new doctor. Get a home therapist for your exercises, rather than traveling to the hospital daily. Since this was my former CFO's fault, I'll hire a physical therapist for you."

"A home therapist?" Sean asked.

"Yes, your old friend, Reese Kenedy," Evan revealed. "She is back in town." 4 ***

Meanwhile, at the girl's group, Scarlett asked Shantelle, "So what are you planning to do now that Lucas is getting better?"

Shantelle took a deep breath. She said, "First and foremost, I want to have sex! Lots of it!" 2

"Go, girl!" Karise supported.

Milan laughed her heart out.