

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

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Chapter 176: Draw The Line

The Wedding party was already over. While the band was still at it, playing music, everyone formed their groups and gathered at tables for the afterparty chat.

Lucas was at a table with Shauna, chatting with Lily on his tablet.

At the far end, Mister Gray was having a serious conversation with Wendell. He said, "Son, we should continue our regular tea time even when you and Milan are on your honeymoon." 1

"Should we, Father?" Wendell asked, utterly puzzled. "Wouldn't that be complicated?"

The truth was Wendell was starting to doubt the tea. It couldn't be a coincidence that he was extra horny every after tea time, but at the same time, he didn't see any reason for Mister Gray to do that. What kind of father-in-law would want to make their son-in-law horny? 2

Mister Gray gave Wendell a pack of mixed herbs, saying, "These are already dried. You can ask the resort you are staying at to lend you a tea maker."

He lifted a finger, highlighting, "During our tea time, I must see you mix it. That way, I know you are doing it right. Tea time is critical. Not only will this make you healthier, but it will also strengthen our bond between father and son-in-law." 3

Wendell wasn't sure about the bonding part because, every after tea-time, Mister Gray often sent him off, saying, "Go to my daughter now."

Then again, Mister Gray was so difficult to read. Wendell was just happy that his father-in-law liked him for Milan. Thus, he agreed to tea time during his two-week-long vacation with Milan. If he gets horny, it won't make a difference. Besides, Milan's doctor already said it was safe to continue

having sex while she was pregnant.

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"Come on, let's dance some more." On the dance floor, Sean was still at it. He pulled Reese closer and said, "The song is great."

Reese may wear boyish clothes back in the day, but dancing was one thing she also liked. Thus, she gave in to his request.

They were laughing and chatting. Sean asked about Reese's new patient when suddenly, two ladies walked up behind them. They were both tall and gorgeous and came from elite families, judging by how they carried themselves and their clothes.

"Sean, remember us? It's Tiffany and Erin from high school?" A girl with caramel hair said.

"Oh, yeah. Hi ladies," Sean replied with a smile. He had to stop dancing with Reese. "Can I help you with anything?"

"We heard about what happened to you and your wife, and we just want to say; we are so sorry to hear about it," Tiffany said. "I had always thought you were a great person. It was shocking how your ex-wife asked for divorce just like that!"

"Exactly," Erin said. "If you ever wanna hang out, we are free."

"We spend most of our time at the Luxury Lawn Tennis Club. You should unwind and play some sports to get your mind off things," Tiffany suggested.

"We remembered you played tennis at some point," Erin said.

"Actually, I am part of the tennis club. It's just been a while since I showed up there. I bought a lifetime membership," Sean revealed.

"Oh." Both ladies said simultaneously, and flirtatious smiles formed on their faces.

"Excuse me, Sean. I'll check on Shauna," Reese said, trying to leave. She couldn't relate to Sean's highschool classmates and figured to find her daughter instead.

"No, you don't have to just yet," Sean said, holding her wrist. "Let's go back to dancing."

"I can dance with you, Sean," Tiffany offered.

"We can dance together and chat about old times," Erin presented.

"I need to go to the restroom anyway, Sean. Why don't you enjoy your time with old friends," Reese politely suggested before walking away.

Sean watched as Reese went to see Shauna. He turned back to the ladies and said, "I'm sorry, ladies, but as you can see, I was dancing with Reese. You shouldn't have to interrupted us -"

"Sean, let's have our pictures taken, all of us from high school," out of nowhere, Wendell proposed. Tiffany and Erin eagerly encouraged the picture-taking since they were in the same group.

There were nearly twenty of them who posed for the picture. Only Evan did not join because five girls were in the group, and he stood by his number one rule.

After the picture was taken, some of their high school classmates left. Sean glanced at the table where Shauna was. When he approached his daughter, she said, "Mommy is in the restroom."

Since Reese was in the ladies' room, Sean sent off his parents. Claudia and Sherwin were ready to leave, but Sean still wanted to spend time with Reese and Shauna.

When Sean returned to the ballroom, his daughter was gone. He walked up to his friends. It was Milan who said, "I thought Reese was with you. She suddenly came back and left with Shauna. She said she was tired and wanted to rest."

Sean excused himself to go to the condo where his family lived. He rang the doorbell several times, and Reese only opened it after five minutes.

"Sorry, I was in the bathroom," Reese said with a smile. "I texted you."

"Oh, well. I was hoping you'd still stay and have fun?" Sean asked. "It's a weekend tomorrow. Come on."

Reese smiled, saying, "Sorry, I'm really tired, Sean. Are you taking Shauna home with you tomorrow? I have a patient to see in the morning. You can fetch her while Mom is here."

"Hey," Sean stepped closer, holding Reese's wrist. He asked, "Anything wrong?"

Reese simply maintained her smile. She rested her head against the doorframe, saying, "I'm sleepy. Can you tell everyone I'm sorry I left? I want to get some rest."

"Okay, I'll see you tomorrow," Sean reluctantly replied before requesting a hug. "Goodnight."

"Goodnight," Reese said back with a smile.

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Earlier that night, Reese was in the restroom when she heard five distinct female voices chatting.

"Can you believe it? Sean is now single."

"Yeah, well, he got divorced just like me."

"Is he with that girl?"

"No, I don't think so. I heard about this from my dad. Sean and that girl, Reese, filed a civil case against his ex-wife. Long story, but basically, his ex-wife had drugged them years back, and they ended up having a child together. I think the original plan was to have the girl sleep with someone else, but it failed, and she slept with Sean. Don't ask me the details because I don't know."

"So I think Sean is only being nice to her because of what his ex-wife put them through."

"I also heard she was his physical therapist."

"I'm telling you, Sean is just grateful to that girl. They aren't together. Or he is being nice to her because they have a daughter."

"You are just trying to convince yourself to get a shot at him."

"Why not? Sean is hot and now the only single one in their group -1 really need to pee

"I'm taking this cubicle!"

Reese next heard the girls scrambling into the cubicles where only four were in that ladies' bathroom. One girl knocked on Reese, asking, "Are you done there?"

She tried to wait, but the longer she lingered, the more whoever was outside speculated on what she was doing. Thus, she opened the cubicle door and met eyes with Tiffany.

"Oh, it's you," Tiffany said with a sneer.

Reese did not say a word. She merely washed her hands and left to fetch her daughter.

After five years of not seeing Sean, Reese still had feelings for him. Spending time with him only grew those feelings, but what if Sean was trying to get close to her out of debt? 1

She couldn't help but consider their words because while Sean had been extra sweet, almost like her boyfriend when he acted around her, they

never really talked about what they were. At the same time, she understood how Sean had just come out of a divorce and may not want to get into a labeled relationship yet.

After their therapy sessions had lessened, they were still constantly together, having dinners at the condo and going out with Shauna like a real family.

Sure, they were friends in the past, and hugging was something they had done to comfort each other as friends, but lately, his hold felt rousing, and he struggled to pull away constantly. It was as if he never wanted to let go.

Aside from that, Sean was more flirtatious with her. Whenever he caught her flushing, it was as if he knew it was because of him. Often, he would look at her intensely, like he wanted her to melt under his gaze. To Reese, Sean liked her, and they had a mutual understanding.

She labeled it as friendship in front of Sean's pals because she did not want to assume things. Sean didn't react, either.

Considering all this, Reese decided it was time to draw the line. Besides, seeing the scene earlier, she realized that girls were flocking over him, and they weren't just any women. These were women from the wealthiest families in the city. How can she ever compete with them?