

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

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Chapter 173: Fall

"Let's get your legs straight," Reese instructed while putting a leather pillow below Sean's heel. He was lying flat on a yoga mat as he straightened his leg and occasionally lifted it.

Each time Sean raised his leg, he grunted. "Why do I feel like

I am lifting weights?"

Reese chuckled and said, "That's what every after-surgery patient says."

"Phase one is ensuring your knee doesn't heal in a bent position." Reese lay on her yoga mat, showing Sean the next step. She said, "Next, you tighten the muscles on your thighs now and then, like this. And don't worry about your knee brace because they are adjustable."

"Got it!" Sean said. "You make it sound better. The last therapist who helped me was so grumpy."

Reese chuckled. She said, "We should be strict about the therapy. It's all about getting your strength back."

After a set of exercises, they concluded their session that afternoon.

A week had passed since Sean was discharged from the hospital, and he was building his leg strength, hoping to walk without limping and feeling weak. Yes, he was walking, far better progress than his first surgery, where his discomfort grew stronger weekly. It wasn't perfect yet, but he could see the progress day by day.

Like before, he preferred having his exercises at the condo, where he could spend time with Shauna before and after her class. He only worked during the night, checking on Evan's company. Sean has yet to work full-time for Evan but was already reviewing some meaningful financial reports.

"We are done. Good job today," Reese declared.

"This weekend, mom wanted Shauna to stay with us if that's okay with you," Sean proposed. "Just one night."

"Admittedly, I am not used to having my daughter away from me, but I can't be selfish. You deserve more than one night. How about you take her on a Friday, and I'll bring her home on Sunday evening? We will have our weekend therapy at your house instead," Reese proposed while squatting on her yoga mat.

"Really? That's great!" Sean sat up, saying, "Thanks, Reese."

"This is a great idea. I could use some time off," Misses Kenedy said, overhearing their conversation. She walked passed them, reminding, "You better hurry. Shauna is about to get off from school."

Reese first got up. Sean raised his arm, saying, "Help me up."

She grabbed Sean's hand and pulled him with her might. However, Sean's pull was far stronger. Reese fell on top of him, her head bumping on his chest. 4

"Oh, shit. I'm sorry," Sean said while keeping her frame from falling off him. "You okay?"

Reese looked up at him with a flushed face. Their eyes were locked for a second before she frantically got up and rushed to her room.

"Reese? Reese?" Sean called, sitting up.

"I need to use the bathroom!" Reese reasoned, speaking loudly behind her door.

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Weekend came. Reese arrived at the Ross' mansion for Sean's regular therapy.

Shauna stayed overnight with the Rosses and was still asleep. Claudia said to Reese upon arriving, "Shauna and Sean did a marathon of cartoon movies last night. Sean should be taking a bath now, but he is taking longer. Why don't you check on him."

"Um. Okay," Reese reluctantly agreed.

She made her way to Sean's room and knocked before entering. When she called for him, he answered from the bathroom, saying, "Hey, Reese. Do you mind lending me a hand?"

Reese carefully walked into the bathroom and found Sean in the bathtub. The surface of the water formed bubbles.

Immediately, she shook her head, saying, "Didn't I tell you not to have these kinds of baths yet?"

"Well, I wanted to smell good during our session," Sean reasoned, making Reese laugh.

"Why do you want to smell good when we are just going to sweat?" She questioned but gave her hand, either way. "Be careful – wait, are you naked."

"Ah, no. I bathe in my boxers," Sean swore. "I usually do." 1

"Oh, good," Reese acknowledged, utterly relieved.

As Sean got up, she tried to look away. His arm was already around her. Reese maintained to avert her gaze from him as Sean stepped one foot on the floor from the bathtub.

Adjusting to his weight, Reese moved her feet, but she didn't realize the floor was wet that she slipped. Sean held her from falling, but as a result, he leaned back on the bathtub, his other hand holding to the tub handrail.

They both fell back on the tub, with Reese on top of Sean. 2

"Oh, my god!" Reese exclaimed when she felt she was completely drenched. "I am all wet now!"

In the end, Reese wore Sean's shirt and training shorts. She only got a new pair of shorts after Claudia found one that would fit Reese from her closet.

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On the following weekend, Shauna was with the Rosses again. Like the last, Reese went to the mansion for Sean's therapy. Sean was walking better. He could bend his knee with ease, and he could extend it without pain. The only thing he couldn't do was run, but Sean knew he was getting there.

Sean was cycling on a bike machine at the family gym with Shauna cheering him on.

"Go, daddy! Go!" Shauna said.

"You can try to go faster," Reese encouraged.

Sean sped his cycles, allowing more flexibility to his knee. The more he went at it, the more he felt like he could run a mile soon. He felt so achieved at the end of his exercise that he treated his daughter to a wheelchair ride.

It was because Shauna missed the times when she rode on Sean's lap that they went around the house, riding the wheelchair, with Sean pushing the wheels with his hands.

Later on, they tried a different trick. Shauna wanted to push her daddy and see where her strength would lead Sean.

"Daddy, I'm strong!" Shauna exclaimed while pushing Sean through the pavement path of the mansion's backyard. As they were at it, Reese and Claudia were chatting up ahead.

"Careful, Mommy and Grandma are in front of us," Sean warned, but unfortunately, the little girl did not hear his words. She pushed in the same direction.

Reese was unable to avoid the unforeseen impact. She fell on Sean's lap while he was still in the wheelchair.

"Oh, god! You scared me, Sean!" Reese exclaimed.

"Sorry, Mommy, that was my fault," Shauna apologized behind them.

Because it was Shauna's doing, Reese simply laughed it out.

She turned to Sean and said unwittingly, "Why do I always fall for you?"

When Sean beamed at her words, she took it back, saying, "I mean, to you – oh, my god!" At that point, she covered her face and said, "I have completely forgotten my prepositions!"

Sean laughed while putting an arm around Reese. He teased, "I think you remember them just fine."

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The succeeding week, Sean felt more accomplished. He started working from Evan's office, walking on both feet. And when the weekend came, he was able to brisk walk and run a few meters. Reese and Shauna ran with him around the mansion. 1

After exercising, he changed into a white shirt and shorts, just like they all agreed. Because that day, they were going to paint each other.

Reese had prepared a large canvas where they would paint with their hands, but it was a given that the paint could go anywhere else, from their shirts to their shorts or faces.

Under their feet was a large tarp that could protect the grass from any paint stain.

Soon, Sean, Reese, and Shauna enjoyed painting the canvas with their hands. After this, Sean teased his daughter by painting on her shirt. Shauna happily smudged red colors on his shirt too.

Unexpectedly, Shauna challenged, "Paint fight, daddy!"

"What?" Sean asked, but before he knew it, his daughter threw paint at him.

"No! I wanted Shauna's hands on my shirt – Ahh! Sean!" Reese just got splashed by paint. It went across her shirt and some on her face. When she realized Shauna's handprint had been covered with yellow, she pointed at Sean, saying, "You'll pay for that!"

From then on, the paint fight was official. The three were all throwing paint at each other, filling the tarp with colors.

When Sean kept splashing paint at Reese, she fought back, advancing her steps as she held a small bucket of paint with her left hand and a brush with her right hand.

While all this was happening, Sean protected his eyes by covering them with his arm. In the process of evading, he stepped on a pool of paint and slipped, falling on top of Reese. Thankfully, beneath them was soft grass. The only pain Reese felt was the weight above her.

"Ouch, Sean!" She chuckled. "You are so heavy."

On the side, Shauna laughed hard, saying, "Does this mean Daddy won?"

With paint all over his face, Sean chuckled with his daughter and Reese. He fixed his blue-colored eyes on Reese's lightbrown orbs and teased, "I guess, this time around; I fell for you -1 mean to you."

"Shut up!" Reese laughed, slapping his face with her bluish hand and pushing him away. "Get off me."

Sean held her tighter, saying, "I don't want to."

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The next day, Sean was at his office when his lawyer called." Mister Ross, the divorce has been approved.

Congratulations, you are a free man."

A smile formed on Sean's face, knowing what he was supposed to do next.