

The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor

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Chapter 198: Who Is The Man?

Two years had passed. Many relevant changes happened between the group of friends.

For one, Evan finally divided his group of companies, putting Sean in charge of his financial business. With Evan's business growing, he had more people under his wing, forcing him to get a new assistant so James could handle more demanding roles. Came with it, he and Shantelle gave Tristan an administrative job at the Heart and Lung Center. On the other hand, Shantelle became the medical director for the same center since William retired.

Reese became the head therapist at Rose Hills Childrens Hospital, following Lucas' twelve birthday. Then, months after that, she learned that she was pregnant. Now she had a six-month-old baby boy named Zander, another version of Sean. 1

As for Wendell and Milan, five months ago, they learned they were expecting another child, a baby girl. With Wendell getting more clients outside the city, Milan remained by her husband's side, working as his assistant. However, Wendell had another secretary to perform the more tiring job.

Karise and Keith claimed they were contented with their two daughters. Both Keith and Karise had been traveling around the country lately, thankfully, together. Keith was expanding his insurance company while Karise had become a sales director for the pharmaceutical company she was working for. Wherever Keith had business dealings, Karise pushed their products in the same city. Kamila and Charlene often traveled with them, being home-schooled.

As their families and career grew, their gatherings were often rescheduled, but the best part was they always found time to make it happen, no matter how late.

Finally, another Wive's Day Out was in order. Except for Milan, the ladies were at the spa, delighting in a special massage. As usual, they booked a private room where all of them could chat and have their treatments together.

"God! I miss this!" Reese claimed. "How long has it been?"

"Five months," Shantelle replied.

"I can't believe it has been five months since my last Brazillian Wax!" Karise exclaimed.

"No wonder you did not get pregnant!" Milan said, chuckling. She was having a body scrub since she was pregnant.

"We are not trying to get pregnant," Karise claimed. "We have just been so busy."

"Yeah, right. I know you want a boy," Shantelle said. Turning to Karise's therapist, she instructed, "Get her a good Brazillian wax and a vaginal steam bath!"

Laughter filled the air with the idea, but Karise didn't object either.

In the next few minutes, they were all silent, simply relishing in their treatment, when suddenly, Milan revealed, "By the way, I think... I want to focus on the kids, especially since I am pregnant. I want to be a stay-home mom."

"I think that's great, Milan," Reese said. "I thought about it too, but I also fell in love with helping the Children's Hospital kids."

"Never underestimate a full-time mom. We have all spent a day or two with the kids the whole day. We know how hard it is," Shantelle said. "Do what you think is best for you and your family, Milan. Wendell will support you."

"I want to be able to cherish the moments when the kids are young," Milan described. ' Plus, I have discovered this other way to earn a living. I've been reading online novels for a while and learned that you can be an online author – guess what? I love writing stories and reading books. If this works out for me, I can make an app and turn it into a business!"

"What books? Where?" Karise asked.

Milan had just finished her body scrub. She replied, "Oh, it's a book by this author, LiLhyz. She has a few books on the app called Goodnovel, and I absolutely love it." 3

Because Milan was waiting for her next treatment, she returned to the locker and fetched her mobile. The girls were also done with their massages and were waiting for their therapists to return. So they all gathered around Milan as she sat on her massage bed.

"Check out her novels," Milan said. "And you know what I like best about these stories?"

"What?" Almost all the girls said at the same time.

"The bed scenes!" Milan revealed.

"Oooohhh!" Karise said.

Milan opened a chapter and said, "Check this out! It's guaranteed to make you horny!"

She read for the girls, "Down on her knees, she drank his manhood. She allowed the tip of his shaft to poke her cheek from the inside – that's the blowjob."

"Uhuh!" Karise and Reese said at the same time.

"Obviously. That sound so familiar, though." Shantelle commented.

Next, Milan resumed, "He slid his manhood in. He relished the view, how her pink folds hugged his member, and he purposely took it out to see how his length glistened in her love juice."

"Damn, that's hot!" Karise said. "I'll d*****d that app."

"Me too," Reese echoed the same. "I'm feeling hot."

"I'll check it out," Shantelle said.

The girls had their phones with them for the rest of their therapy. They read during their body scrubs and foot massages. As they did, they gasped and felt their rose getting damped.

"Which chapter is the next sex scene, Milan?" Karise asked.

"Chapter one hundred," Milan replied.

"You are skipping? What about the story?" Shantelle asked.

"Love the story, but I am feeling, you know, down there," Karise said. "I need my husband now."

Reese only chuckled and said, "I'm in for the story. I think I'm done getting pregnant."

"Wonder what our husbands are doing now?" Milan suddenly asked.

"I don't know, but one thing's for sure, Sean better do the task I ask him to do, or else he is going to sleep on the sofa," Reese revealed.

"What did you ask him to do?" Shantelle asked.

"Something a father should learn to do," Milan said with conviction.

At Evan's mansion, the men were sweating at Sean's request. Evan was the first to try and lend his friend a hand with Reese's task. He closed in on baby Zander and leaned back, saying, "I can't do it. I never did it with any of my kids when they were this young. Zander is still a baby!"

The man snapped in Keith's way, saying, "You do it, Kieth!"

"No way, I'm scared of that shit!" Keith admitted. "Thank goodness, Karise is not forcing me to do that."

"Maybe Wendell can help you," Keith suggested.

Wendell was seated at the far end of the living room. He sneered at what they were doing. He said, "No. I'm a good dad, but I won't risk hurting my child. That job is a mom's job."

"Maybe we should ask Mrs. Shaw," Evan suggested.

"No fucking way!" Sean objected while carrying baby Zander against his chest. "Reese will ask every nanny back in the playroom; mind you, she has a way of discovering the truth."

"I know, surely, Tristan knows how to do it. He is a single dad!" Wendell proposed.

The men quickly called Tristan over. After an hour, he arrived, asking how he could help. After learning what difficult task they had for him to do, he gasped, saying, No, I can't do that!"

"What?!!!" Almost all of them said at the same time.

"Aren't you a single dad?" Keith asked.

"I am, but back home, I lived with my mama. I do many things for Ryan, but my mama does this," Tristan revealed. "I can do it because Ryan is much older, but on a baby? I can't."

"Fuck, I'm gonna have to learn how to do it," Sean said, hissing. Sweat formed on Sean's face before he leaned his baby to the side, saying, "My, the heavens help me."

Sean gulped, his heart racing. He looked at his friends while bracing himself.

"You can do it, Sean. You can do it," Wendell encouraged.

"Fuck, you guys don't even do it! Why did Reese force me to do this," Sean said, almost teary-eyed. With his left hand, he lifted baby Zander's hand. He spread his son's fingers with his left hand. "Here goes nothing."

All the boys had that look of horror on their faces as Sean extended his right hand to Evan, asking, "Give me... the fucking baby nail trimmer now!" 1

He gasped as Sean's right hand held the blue baby nail trimmer. He started with Zander's pinky and nearly shut his eyes the second he cut the tip of the baby's nail.

"This is so scary. What if I hurt my son?!" Sean complained.

"You are a courageous man," Kieth complimented.

The boys were closing in on Sean, feeling the tension, and their eyes studying his every attempt to cut baby Zander's nails. There was gasping. Their face formed sneers, and their brows repeatedly met.

When Sean was finally done, all their shoulders fell. The boys praised him repeatedly.

"You are the man, Sean!" Keith.

Wendell smirked, saying, "I am proud of you, Sean."

"I'm the man," Sean claimed. "I am the fucking man! None of you dared to cut a baby's fingernails!"

"No dispute on that, Sean," Evan said. "You are the man."

"There is still a little pointed finger on his thumb, though, but that's okay," Tristan said.

Boosted with confidence for having trimmed nine out often fingernails perfectly, Sean cut the pointed finger on Zander's right thumb.

"WAhhhh! Wahhhh!"

Sean's mouth fell on the floor. He accidentally cut just a little bit of his son's skin! "I'm dead!"