

Mr. President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 1 Divorce

"Is that William Jones?! Oh my God, he looks so good! He looks better in real life than in the magazine."

"His wife is Doctor Layla. I really envy Doctor Layla."

"She is so lucky to have such a husband. He is rich and talented too!"

Layla heard some nurses' chit chatting about her husband while walking out of the emergency room.

People have been paying way too much attention to her husband, William Jones more than her works after she started to work at this hospital.

William Jones was standing beside the window when Layla walked to him.

He is so tall that Layla has to tilt her head up to be able to look at him.

"Why are you here?" Layla asked bringing back William who was deep in his thoughts.

"You're done?" William looked at her and asked. "You must be very tired."

"I'm fine." All her tiredness faded away at the second she saw William here.

She never thought that William would come and see her. She remembered the last time she saw William here was when his mother was sick.

"You have something to tell me? You could have called me; you don't have to come here." Layla said.

William smiled and said, "There's something I want to tell you and I think it will be better if I tell you face to face."

They were both workaholics so they don't see each other often even though they are husband and wife.

Layla was surprised to see him so serious, "What is it?"

William looked at Layla for a while in pure silence. He looked hesitant.

Layla felt her heart beating in an irregular rhythm. Just seeing him standing in front of her was enough to make her heart beat like that. She really liked William.

"Layla..... Let's divorce." William said after being silent for a long time.

Layla felt her heart skip a beat and asked, "Why....."

Guilty flashed through his beautiful eyes, "Nora is back..... I am so sorry. I can't forget her even after three years."

Layla didn't know how to respond to this very sudden information.

William didn't mean to hurt her feeling, "I am so sorry, Layla. You can ask for my help if anything happens after we divorce, I will help you!"

"Okay." Layla said and nodded after being silent for a long time.

Their marriage was just a contract. They weren't in love when they got married. William doesn't catch any feeling for her.

The reason why this marriage happened back then was because William's parents want him to get married soon and she married her because she wanted to help her family.

Layla knew that this day would come eventually whether she wanted it or not. Layla just couldn't let go of the memories in the past three years.

William Jones is a very good husband. He has been taking care of her since the day they got married, even though he doesn't love her. For the others, they looked like a very good couple.

Layla has been loving this man far before they got married. She has loved him since she was a kid but he only loves her cousin, Nora Alexander.

Nora Alexander ran away with another man three years ago and that gave Layla the chance to marry William. She thought that William Jones would forget Nora Alexander who betrayed him and now he said that he couldn't.

They went to divorce in the afternoon.

"Are you going back to the hospital? I can drive you back." William asked after they were done.

It felt like they didn't just divorce. But, the divorce paper in Layla's hand was reminding her that William just divorce her.

She rejected William and said, "It's okay. I want to walk around a bit. I hope you and Nora will be happy."

William just looked at her and didn't say anything. Layla Alexander quickly walked away from him and after

she made sure that William couldn't see her anymore, she squatted down and started to cry.

She felt hurt.

She didn't dare to tell William that she loved him in their three years of marriage, because she knew that there wouldn't be any fairy tale for her and William.

His heart belongs to Nora and not her.

Layla has never been so vulnerable in the public before. Squatting beside the road and cry like a baby.

Losing William Jones just pained her so much.

She doesn't feel warm even though the sun was so bright. She felt cold because of loneliness.

"She is here! We found her!" Two cars stopped beside Layla and a few men who were dressed in suits came down from the car. They quickly captured Layla at the speed of light.

"Who are you?! Where are you bringing me to?" She shouted. She couldn't see a thing because her eyes were being covered. She was afraid.

Her husband just divorced her, she was so in pain and now she was getting kidnapped.

What a day.



Comments



Gift