

# Mr. President's Sweet Wife Novel

## Chapter 10 I was married

Layla didn't give any response. Blake then said disappointedly, "I didn't know that you are the woman who wouldn't keep her promise."

Looking at his disappointed face, Layla felt sorry and said, "I forget to call you back for real."

She didn't expect that all of these troubles would happen when she left Spencer's mansion this morning. She just wanted to stop her mother from bothering William.

Blake examined her guilty facial expression and smiled slightly, "I forgive you this time. Get in the car."

Layla didn't move at all.

"Can I go back to work tomorrow? I had a long day today. I can't focus now."

She was very tired and upset after all of these incidents happened.

"You don't have to work now." Blake Spencer said with his raspy voice and he grabbed her hand.

Layla was surprised by his action; she couldn't believe that Blake Spencer just did that. What if someone says something bad about this?

This is where she works, what if someone she knows saw this?

Layla quickly tried to push his hand away and said, "Let go of your hand."

But Blake is too strong so Layla couldn't succeed. Blake then said, "Get in the car now."

And with that, he tucked Layla into his car.

Layla just wanted to leave that place now so she didn't protest. She didn't want anyone to misunderstand her relationship with Blake.

Blake Spencer brought Layla to a restaurant and Layla didn't speak a word after she got in the car.

Blake placed a piece of foie gras on her plate and said, "Try this."

Layla had a bite of it and nodded like a robot.

She didn't have a good appetite to be honest but she didn't want to disappoint Blake more. He is very kind to her.

"Eat some more if you like it." Blake said.

"It's okay." Layla looked at the handsome face in front of her and said.

She was very thankful and touched that Blake Spencer was willing to stay with her when she was upset. "You don't have to be so kind to me. I am just a worker for you." She said.

"You are special to me." Blake Spencer said.

"You know that the one you love isn't me. We don't even know each other before you forget everything. Amelia Spencer is the one you love the most, not me."

"Can you stop mentioning her?" He knitted his eyebrows, "I hate that woman."

Layla found it weird that Blake Spencer hated Amelia Spencer so much. Shouldn't he still feel something for her if he really loved her so much back then?

"Okay, fine. I will stop," Layla said.

She lowered her head and started to think about what happened today.

Blake didn't hear anything from the little woman who was sitting in front of him so he looked up and saw that she was deep in her thoughts.

He then tilted her head up by holding her chin in his fingers, "Stop thinking about some random man in front of me."

"He is not just some random man, you are!" Layla said.

"You are my wife; how could you say that to me?"

"Stop making fun of me. I am not your wife, Mr. Spencer."

"You are not my wife for now, but you will be in the future. I will marry you!"

Layla almost believed the nonsense he just said because of the seriousness he was showing.

That's impossible.

"I was married!" Layla protested.

"Was. You are single now."

"But my heart still belongs to my husband!"

William was the one she loved the most. Otherwise she wouldn't be so upset.

"Why would you still love him if he has hurt you!" Blake didn't understand why.

Blake's words were just like a knife that stabbed through her broken heart.

She lowered her head, not daring enough to look at Blake Spencer.

William is the sun that shines through her dark life. "I have loved him for so many years now. I can't just forget him so easily." She said while shedding a tear.

It's never easy to forget a person you have loved for so long.

Layla was afraid that Blake would say some hurtful words toward her sudden outburst but Blake didn't speak a word, he just stayed by her side.

Layla looked up at his eyes. His eyes are so pure and he never hides things from her. A tear rolled down her cheek after seeing his eyes and she didn't know why.

"I'm sorry."

This is not the Layla Alexander she knows. Layla Alexander will never cry in front of people so easily.

But she was just so in pain.

"Why did you divorce?" Blake asked after a few minutes.

"Because I am not good enough. No matter how hard I try, he will never see that I love him. He only sees another woman."

"No. You are good enough. He will regret divorcing you one day." Blake said.

"You don't even know me!" Layla laughed bitterly. This is the first time someone ever said that she is good enough. "I am greedy, ungrateful and I don't like it when people tell me the truth I don't like! And all the men I love will never see me!"

That's what Nora said.

"No. You are good enough! You are the most beautiful woman I have ever met in my life." Blake looked at her eyes and said.

"That's because you forget everything so you think that I am the most beautiful woman."

She was the first person he saw after he woke up and that's why he thought that she is the most beautiful woman.

The real Blake Spencer will never say that she is the prettiest woman.

Blake then held her small hand in his big warm hand. He looked right into her beautiful eyes and said, "You can give a try, see if I will treat you well."

His eyes are deep like the black hole and Layla was fascinated by it.

On that moment, Layla thought of what Nora said: 'If you can find another man better than William Jones.....'

Blake Spencer has a better background compared to William and he is richer.

Layla didn't know why she would think of that.

Her rationale was telling her to pull her hand back so she quickly pulled her hand back and said, "I said I was

married!"



Comments



Gift