

Mr. President's Sweet Wife Novel

Chapter 15 Red face

Gemma Joyce was Layla's classmate in school. She is a famous artist.

Layla has not seen her for a long time because Layla never attends all the gatherings they have after she graduated. People would be talking about her every time they have a gathering. All of them envy her for having a husband like William Jones.

Including Gemma Joyce too.

Now that she met Layla here, she wouldn't let go of the chance to make fun of her after she knew William Jones divorced her.

Layla knew that the news would spread soon, but she never thought that it would be this quick.

"We didn't split." Layla said calmly. She didn't want people making fun of her.

"One of my friends works in the same hospital as you. She told me what happened this morning. Everyone knows it now; you can quit acting. How pitiful you are, your cousin is the third wheel in your marriage. You are more famous than you were now."

Layla was a hard-working student back then but she isn't very clever. Her result back then wasn't very good.

And now Gemma Joyce was making fun of her because of that.

Layla wasn't in the mood to talk so she found an excuse, "My friend is waiting for me. Excuse me."

But Gemma Joyce wasn't having it, "I haven't seen you in a while. Let's have a drink."

"What took you so long?"

Blake suddenly appeared and laced his arm around her shoulders.

What was he thinking holding her like this?! What if someone saw them?

Just when Layla tried to push his arm away from her, Gemma Joyce spoke, "Mr. Spencer?"

She didn't expect that Gemma Joyce knew Blake Spencer.

Gemma Joyce looked thrilled to see him.

Layla then turned to Gemma and asked, "You know each other?"

"Why would you be with Mr. Spencer?" Gemma Joyce asked, seemed like she was jealous.

"We are just having lunch together." Layla pushed Blake's arm away from her. She doesn't like it when Blake touches her in public.

"Having lunch together?" Gemma Joyce was jealous, obviously.

How can Layla Alexander say it like it was a normal thing? Blake Spencer never been so close with another woman other than Amelia Spencer.

"I never thought that I would see you here, Mr. Spencer. I heard that you were sick. I was so worried. Are

you okay?" Gemma Joyce asked.

Blake looked at Gemma Joyce and said, "I don't even know you."

What Blake just said made Gemma Joyce very awkward.

She then smiled awkwardly and said, "It's okay, I know you are very busy and won't be able to remember all the names. My name is Gemma Joyce."

Blake Spencer doesn't have any interest in Gemma Joyce so he lowered his head and looked at Layla, "Are you done talking?"

He thought that Gemma Joyce was her friend so he was being polite to Gemma Joyce.

"We weren't talking anyway. Let's go." And with that, Layla walked away with Blake.

After they were back to their seats, Layla asked, "Do you know Gemma Joyce?"

"I don't remember things that happened before." He answered calmly.

"She is famous and beautiful. You don't have any interest in her?"

"No." Blake looked at Layla sweetly and said, "I am only interested in you."

"I don't know you well too." Layla smiled speechlessly.

"Her perfume was killing me." He said while moving closer to Layla's neck. "It's not like you. I like how you smell."

Blake's face was very close to her neck and he laced his arm around her waist. That made Layla's face reddened in a matter of seconds.



Comments



Gift