

Mr. President's Sweet Wife Novel

Chapter 16 Unique

He made it look like Layla was really his wife.

"Keep your distance away from me, Blake Spencer!" Layla tried to push him away.

But Blake wasn't having it, he held Layla in his arms and said, "I feel safe when you are closer to me."

"But I don't! If you keep doing this, I will stop working for you. Stop thinking that you can use work to threaten me." Layla said.

Blake didn't pay much attention to what she said, "My wife smells so good."

Layla stared at him and said, "Your sweet talk won't work for me. Now let go of your hand."

Blake didn't want to move but looking at Layla staring at him like this made him think that he shouldn't be too hard on this. What if she really ran away? So, he let go of his hand.

"You can't touch me like this next time." Layla said.

"What?"

"This is my rule for working for you. If you don't agree, you can change another doctor."

"I promise you I won't touch you. I will follow everything you said." He looked like a child now.

"Good then. I will try my best to help you." Layla said.

"Move into my mansion." Blake said out of blue.

"Why? I have a home."

"It will be more convenient to work for me." Blake said.

"You made me think that the reason you want me to move in is not that simple."

Blake chuckled and said, "If I want to do something, I would have done it last night."

Blake looked at her eyes and said, "And if I really want to do something, you wouldn't be able to run away even if you don't live under the same roof with me."

Layla looked at him and she unexpectedly found it reasonable.

Plus, she doesn't have a place to go. She doesn't want to go back home because she knew that if she did, her mom would only nag at her all the time.

Blake's suggestion was good and she knew that most of the doctors of Blake lived in the mansion before.

"So, is it a yes?" Blake looked at her.

"I couldn't change things if I say no." Layla shrugged.

Blake smiled happily and kissed her forehead, "You're the best, wifey."

Layla felt like she was going to explode out of anger when he kissed her.

But Blake was fast to say, "Sorry. I forget about that. I'm just..... I'm sorry."

He looked like a child who did something wrong. And Layla just couldn't be angry at him seeing him like this.

After they left the restaurant, Layla followed Blake back to Spencer's mansion. The moment they walked in the living room; they saw Amelia Spencer sitting on the sofa.

Amelia Spencer quickly stood up and walked towards Blake when she saw him, "Blake."

But George was quick to stop her from getting closer to Blake, "Please stay here, Miss Spencer."

Blake Spencer told him that he doesn't want Amelia Spencer to be in the distance within 2 metres from him.

"Blake, I have been waiting for you for the whole morning, where have you been? You shouldn't be lingering out there when your health isn't good now" Amelia said.

"As long as you stay away from me, I will be good." He has been resting for three months now and he was healed.

The only problem now was that he couldn't remember anything.

"I am just worried about you." Amelia said.

"I told you I don't want to see you." Blake felt anger raging in him whenever he saw Amelia.

Layla stood beside him and examined him. She found out that the hatred Blake has for Amelia was unique.

He doesn't hate anyone like how he hated Amelia Spencer.

This meant that Amelia Spencer could affect Blake Spencer easily.

Amelia once again cries while leaving Spencer's mansion.

And Blake Spencer still held his cold facial expression. Even George, who has been working for him for so many years, doesn't dare to talk when he sees him so angry. George looked at Layla hoping that she could help loosen up the aura.

They all knew that Layla Alexander is very special for Blake Spencer.

Layla then looked at him carefully and said, "She is gone now. Don't be angry. Let's sit down and talk."

"Let's go to the back yard." He said and he pulled Layla with him to the back yard.

Just when Layla was about to ask why, Blake started to explain, "I feel dirty to stay in the room she stayed before."

They sat down on the wooden chairs and the maid was fast to serve them two cups of coffee.

"What has Miss Spencer done before the accident that makes you hate her so much?" Layla asked him.

Blake looked at Layla coldly. He doesn't want to talk about her, obviously.

"I just want to help you get your memories back. You have to answer me." Layla explained.

"Nothing," Blake answered.

"Why....."

"I don't know why; I just hate her." Blake answered.

"Now I know." Layla smiled.

"Know what?"

"Nothing." She stood up and said, "Wait for me here."



Comments



Gift