

# Mr. President's Sweet Wife Novel

## Chapter 17 Kisses

Even though Blake Spencer doesn't like the idea of being left at home by Layla Alexander, he still listened to her.

Layla went to find George.

"What can I help you, Doctor Layla?" George asked.

"I want to know if Mr. Spencer had a fight with Miss Spencer before the accident?"

"Fight?" George tried to reminisce about what happened three months ago and said, "No. It was Miss Spencer's birthday when Mr. Spencer got in the accident. He was going to meet her. And he never fights with Miss Spencer."

"Are you sure?" Layla asked.

"Yes." George said.

"Weird then. He won't just hate Miss Spencer without any reason." Layla knitted her eyebrows together and said.

"Mr. Spencer is a very loyal man. He used to hate any other woman despite Miss Spencer. And now Mr. Spencer hates any other woman despite you, Doctor Layla." George smiled and said.

"Stop making fun of me. Can you give me some information about both of them when you are free?"

"Sure." George nodded.

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Layla stood in front of the mirror looking at her reflection after she was done showering.

She has been in Spencer's mansion for three days now and she still couldn't find any useful information to help Blake Spencer.

Blake Spencer has arranged a guest room for her and he didn't touch Layla in the past three days.

She tried to make herself busy so that she wouldn't think of William Jones and Nora Alexander.

She was so tired that the second she laid on the bed, she fell asleep.

When Layla turned to another side to sleep in the middle of night. She realised that there were other people on the bed with her, holding her. She quickly woke up.

She turned the light on and looked at Blake Spencer whose arms were laced around her waist. She tried to get out of his grip but she couldn't.

"Blake Spencer!" She wanted to wake him up.

But he doesn't seem to hear that.

She tried to push him away but he was too strong and it seemed like he was a deep sleeper.

He won't wake up even Layla pinched his arm.

They couldn't sleep in the same bed like this. This was not right!

So, Layla pinched him hard, and he finally opened his eyes. He looked at her and kissed her.

Layla widened her eyes when Blake kissed her. She tried so hard to push him away but Blake's masculine body

wasn't affected by her push.

Layla could feel the heat coming from Blake's body.

Blake Spencer sneaked his hand into Layla's clothes and grabbed her breast.

Layla was so speechless; she was still a virgin!

She opened her mouth wanting to bite him but that gave Blake the chance to slip his tongue in.

Layla has never been so speechless before.

How could he touch her and kiss her like this?!

And the problem was he looked like he was still in sleep when he did so.

Blake used his built body to press Layla's petite body on the bed and kissed her passionately.

The man she loved so much doesn't want her and now she was bullied by a stranger. She has never been so vulnerable before.

She decided to leave here once Blake Spencer woke up.

But when Blake Spencer stops kissing her, he still has his hand on her breast not letting her go. And Layla was so tired that she didn't realise she fell back to sleep again.

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Layla woke up with soreness on her neck.

And she was in the bed alone. Blake Spencer was nowhere to be found in her room.

She dressed herself up and walked out of her room angrily.

When Blake saw Layla, he greeted her, "Good morning, Doctor Layla. How was your sleep?"

How dare he mentioned last night.

"Blake Spencer!" She walked closer to him.



Comments



Gift