

Mr. President's Sweet Wife Novel

Chapter 19 He is a patient

"I don't believe you. I never thought that you are so good at acting and lying." Layla said.

"Doctor Layla." George suddenly said.

"What?" Layla looked at George.

"Mr. Spencer has Somnambulism. He must be sleepwalking last night." George defended Blake.

"Yes, sleepwalking isn't what I want. I really don't remember what happened last night." Blake explained himself.

"Doctor Layla, you should be responsible if Mr. Spencer has Somnambulism. You can't just leave like this. I will make a complaint of you if you leave now no matter Mr. Spencer agrees or not. You should be responsible to your patient. Mr. Spencer is your patient."

"Somnambulism?"

Blake nodded.

Layla looked at Blake and said, "Fine. But I still want to leave here."

"Why?" Blake isn't happy about this.

"What if you sneak into my room again? I will come here for work and go back at night. I won't give you any more chance to approach me like that."

With that, Layla walked out of the guard house and Blake followed right behind her.

"Do you really want to leave, wifey?"

"I told you I am not your wife."

"Please don't be angry at me. I knew I did something last night that made you angry. I promise you I won't do it again."

"You can't control yourself when you are sleepwalking. I need to leave here to prevent you from doing something more serious."

What if one day he has sex with her when he was sleepwalking?!

"I won't," Blake said.

"How do you know you won't? Or you did it purposely last night?" Layla said.

"No, I didn't! I just don't want you to leave. I know no one here, I only know you. Won't you feel sorry for leaving me alone here?"

"You love William Jones and I love you. You know how it feels to be abandoned by the person you love." He added.

Layla knew that Blake Spencer was pitiful. He doesn't remember anything and he even thought that a stranger is the love of his life. He was just as pitiful as Layla.

Being a doctor, Layla doesn't want to see her patient suffer.

She looked at Blake and said, "You need to understand that once we have sex, there will be no good for the both of us. You just lost your memories for a

period, not forever, you will eventually find out that I am not that important to you. You have a woman you love so much, how would you face her after you remember everything? So, to avoid all of these to happen. Let me go."

Layla hoped that he would understand what she was trying to say.

But Blake didn't say anything, he just pulled her into his chest and hugged her.

His embrace was so tight that Layla thought he was going to break her, "Do you understand what I said just now, Blake Spencer?"

"No, I don't understand." He said, "I won't let you leave me. If you want to leave here, bring me with you. I will go wherever you go."

He was just as stubborn as a child.

"I want to kill someone whenever you are not with me." He said out of the blue.

He will feel angry and not safe whenever Layla isn't by his side.

Layla looked at his beautiful eyes, it was bloodlust.

Layla believed what he just said. And she understood that Blake is patient, he doesn't remember anything and that's why he was dangerous because he could do anything.

Layla then sighed and said, "Let me go first."

"If you don't promise me that you will stay, I won't let you go." He tightened his hug. It felt like once he let go, Layla would disappear from his life.

"Let me go and meet me in the study room after 20 minutes."

"You won't leave me?" Blake looked at her eyes happily and asked.

"I won't leave you." She said. She wanted to help him.



Comments



Gift