

Mr. President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 2 Kidnapper

She was being thrown onto a bed that was so soft. Her hands were being tied up.

She curled her body into a ball out of fear.

Soon, she heard the sound of a door being opened and someone came in.

"Boss, we brought her here." I heard someone said.

Layla doesn't know what to do, and she was very panicked. If the person who captured her wants money then everything will be easier to solve. She just has to call William; he is rich and he will help. But what if it wasn't about money? What if they want to rape her?

She was still a virgin even though she was married three years.

She felt the side of the bed sinked indicating that someone just came closer to her. She bites her bottom lip out of fear.

The fabric that was covering her eyes being pulled down and a very good-looking man appear in front of her.

Layla scanned the room and saw a lot of men guarding beside the door. The room looks good, the decorations look very expensive. He must be very rich.

He is rich and he looks very handsome. People like him must have a lot of women who want him, so why her?

"Who are you?" Layla looked at the man in front of her coldly and asked calmly, even though she wasn't calm inside.

"You don't remember me, my wife?" Blake Spencer smiled.

"Wife?! I am not your wife!"

The word 'wife' stabbed her heart like a knife because William Jones never called her as his wife.

"You forget me? Three months ago, I was in an accident and you saved me in the hospital." He looked at her and seemed like he was disappointed. "How could you forget about me so quickly?"

Layla tried hard to reminisce about what happened three months ago. She looked at his face and she finally remembered him, "It's you!"

She saved a man who was in a serious car accident three months ago. The patient hurt his head very badly and he lost all his memories. And weirdly, he thought that Layla was his wife.

Layla has met a lot of weird patients so she wasn't surprised that he said things like that. She doesn't want to trigger his emotion after he just woke up so she didn't explain to him.

He was nowhere to be found after that day. Not even a record.

He looked very different. He looked vulnerable back then and now he looks strong.

Knowing who he is now made Layla not so afraid anymore. She stared at the man and realised that she didn't

even know his name. "I am just a doctor and saving people lives is my job. I didn't do anything wrong, why would you kidnap me?"

He even made his men tie her up. What does he want?

Blake Spencer looked at Layla who was being tied up and he knitted his eyebrows together.

"Who let you tie her up? He asked coldly.

One of the men said, "You told us to invite Doctor Layla, so we....."

"I said 'invite' and this is what you call invite?"

"This is how you invite people before, Boss." The man said.

Layla couldn't believe what she just heard and said, "This is not an invitation. You freaked me out."

"It's my fault. Are you okay?" Blake Spencer asked and he looked like a child who did something wrong.

He quickly untied her and he was very gentle. He looked at her softly.

Layla has a goose bump being stared at by him. The way he treated her was very different from the way he treated his worker.

"What do you want from me?" Layla asked.

"I lose my memories and I still can't remember anything after three months." Blake answered.

"What do you want me to do for you?" Layla asked.

"Do you have any way to help me get my memories back?" Layla Alexander was the only person he knew after he woke up. So, Layla means a lot to him.

Being a doctor, her job is to help her patients.

"I will try my best." Layla answered.

"Good. I believe in you." Blake said.

Layla felt stressed because of the word 'believe', "I am not that professional in this department, you can't just put all your hope on me. You could have found another doctor who is better than me in this department to help you."

"No. I just want you." Blake said.

"Why?"

"Because you are my wife." He said and smiled. He lowered his head to kiss her forehead.

She couldn't believe the man in front of her just kissed her forehead.

"How could you do that!" Layla asked angrily.

"What?" Blake didn't know what he did wrong.

"You can't kiss me! I am just your doctor!"

"I didn't see you as a doctor when I kissed you! I see you as my wife!" Blake said.



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Gift