

Mr. President's Sweet Wife Novel

Chapter 20 You are too pretty

Layla went into the study room and called the president of the hospital. She told him the situation of Blake and told him that she wasn't able to help him, she is just a normal doctor. She hoped that the president would make another doctor to take this work.

After hearing what Layla said, the president sighed and said, "Layla, I have told Mr. Spencer the same thing but he just wants you. You still need to do this work no matter what. If you have any problem, you can talk to the doctors in the hospital."

"That's stressful." Layla said sadly.

"We don't have much of an option, Layla. You have to help Mr. Spencer no matter what. If you succeed, I will promote you. You don't have to work at the emergency department anymore." The president said.

"But....."

"I have a meeting I need to attend now. You try your best." And with that, the president hung up.

Layla then sat down disappointedly. Blake came into the study room when 20 minutes hadn't passed.

He looked at her and asked cautiously, "Are you still angry, Doctor Layla?"

She shook her head and said, "Lay down there." She pointed at the sofa.

Blake listened to what she said and laid down on the sofa.

George was standing beside him looking at them. He started to praise himself for making Layla Alexander stay because Blake Spencer will be a pain in ass when another doctor wants to approach him. But he likes Layla.

"You guys can wait outside." Layla said to George and the other workers.

Blake stared at the beautiful face in front of him and he started to smile.

"Stop staring at me and do what I told you to do. Now close your eyes." Layla said seriously.

"I want to see you when you are with me." Blake said.

"I think you should change a doctor then." Layla said. She was still a bit angry at him,

Blake quickly held her hand and said, "Okay, I will close my eyes."

And Layla examined his handsome face for a while. He was just like a child who will always listen to his mother.

The study room was very quiet and Layla started to ask some questions softly.

Her voice is like music to his ears.

"You can open your eyes now." Layla said after asking some questions.

Blake slowly opened his eyes and looked at Layla. Layla stood up and walked back to the desk, she started to write something on her notes.

After she finished, she asked, "I would like to meet your previous doctors, can you arrange that for me?"

Blake then pulled her into his embrace and said, "Sure."

"I said you can't touch me like this, Blake Spencer."

Blake then slowly pulled his hand back and said, "I am sorry, you are just too pretty."

Layla knitted her eyebrows together and said, "Is this how you sweet talk to another woman?"

"I only sweet talk to you."

"I don't believe that."

"I am serious. I only sweet talk to my wife. I won't even spare a look for another woman other than you; I promise."

Layla stared at him and didn't say anything.

"Handsome right?" Blake asked.

Layla laughed and said, "I was thinking how could someone be so cheeky. You will probably regret what you said and done after your memories come back."

"I will still like you after my memories come back." He said confidently.



Comments



Gift