

Chapter 25 Stayed by his side for the whole night

"Mr. Spencer wasn't feeling well just now. He is sleeping right now." George said and one maid came running to them.

"Mr. Spencer just woke up and he is very angry right now!" The maid said.

George's facial expression quickly changed into a serious one after he heard what the maid said.

It would be a disaster for Blake's workers if he started to be angry.

Layla followed George upstairs to Blake's bedroom. The door was wide open and she could hear Blake shouting in the room when she hadn't even reached the room.

"Where is Layla!" He shouted.

Layla froze in her spot when she heard her name. He was waiting for her.

Layla quickly walked in the room and she saw Blake Spencer in his pyjamas sitting on his big bed. His hair was messy, his eyes bloodshot and bloodlust. He looked angry and scary.

Layla has never seen this side of Blake Spencer. He had been sweet and kind to her since the day they met each other.

She never thought that Blake would look so violence and scary.

"I'm here." Layla said walking closer to him.

Her voice is like sedatives to him. The second he heard and saw Layla, he quickly pulled her into his embrace and said, "I thought you wouldn't come back again."

He sounded like a child who just lost his favourite toys.

"Why would you think so?" Layla comforted him.

Blake buried his face at her neck and took in the scent of Layla, "Stay by my side. Don't leave me."

He sounded like he was begging Layla not to leave her and Layla was touched.

"Blake Spencer....." She patted his shoulder softly, hoping that he would calm down.

After a few minutes of people looking at him hugging her, she started to feel awkward.

She sighed and said, "Come on, don't be like this. People are looking at us."

George quickly made all the maid go away and left the both of them alone.

After the room was in pure silence, Layla ran her fingers through Blake's messy hair and made it not so messy.

"Did you dream of something? Have you remembered anything?"

After hearing what Layla asked, Blake didn't give any response. And Layla just whispered some comfort

words to him hoping that he would feel better. After he finally calmed down, he laid on the bed while holding Layla's hand tightly.

She looked at him softly and said, "Tell me what did you dream of. Maybe it will be useful in helping you get your memories back."

Blake looked at her eyes and said, "You."

"Me? I am not that scary, okay." How on earth dreaming of her would scare Blake like this?

"You leave me for another man in the dream. You don't want me anymore." Blake tightened his grip on Layla's hand, "If you betray me, I won't let it slide easily, wifey."

The coldness in his eyes made Layla's blood run cold. She thought that she had met someone who is very dangerous.

After seeing her expression, Blake quickly pulled her to lay on top of him and asked, "Did I scare you?"

"You are different from who I thought you are."

He looked obsessive and aggressive.

No wonder people are afraid of him.

Blake kissed her ear and said, "As long as you stay with me, I will give you everything you want."

Layla doesn't dare to talk. She was slightly afraid of this man.

He wasn't rational and she doesn't want to piss him off.

Layla stayed by his side for the whole night. She was going to leave after he fell asleep but he didn't let go.

He kept caressing her hand with his thumb.

Seemed like he was having fun caressing her hand.

She had a long day and staying in the bed with Blake Spencer made her feel better unexpectedly.

After hearing his breath became even, she turned her head to see that he was fast asleep.

She slowly pulled her hand out and tried to get out of the bed. Blake Spencer quickly opened his eyes and said, "You want to run away?"

Layla looked at Blake and asked, "Am I a prisoner?"

"What?" Blake asked.

"It's getting late. I want to sleep."

It's already 2 in the morning.

She has been in his room with him for a few hours now.

He looked at the little woman in his arms and he looked like he finally realised their relationship.

"You can sleep by my side, so I can watch you."

"But I can't sleep with you holding me." Layla said, making up excuses.

"Is it?" Blake asked.

He looked like he knew Layla was lying to him.

Layla then nodded.

