Mr. President's Sweet Wife Novel

Chapter 26 Help her button up

Blake Spencer stared at her for a few seconds and his eyes looked like a blackhole that tried to pull Layla into it.

Layla then asked him cautiously, "Can I come tomorrow morning? I won't run away."

Blake then lowered his head and examined her face. "You cried?"

Layla's heart skipped a beat when Blake asked.

Blake would always notice everything of her even though it is a small change.

"No." Layla said while moving her head to another side and covered it with duvet, avoiding his stare.

Blake then let go of his grip on her and gave her the space she wanted.

And with that, Layla finally fell asleep.

When Layla wanted to get out of the bed the next morning after she woke up. She saw an arm on her waist. And that arm belongs to Blake Spencer who was still sleeping.

Layla tried to get out of the bed slowly but suddenly she heard, "You're awake?"

He sounded sweet and soft. Nothing like last night.

"Sorry, I fell asleep on your bed last night." Layla said.

Blake got out of the bed and walked up to Layla who was buttoning up her clothes which popped open in her sleep last night.

He grabbed her hand, and Layla thought that he wanted to do something to her.

Blake pulled her towards him and smiled. He started to help her button up her clothes and that made Layla feel awkward.

"I can do this myself." Layla said.

"Did I scare you last night?" Blake asked.

Layla tilted her head up to look at him and said, "Now you know?"

Blake chuckled and said, "Sorry. I didn't mean to be like that. I just couldn't control myself sometimes. I feel like there is a devil inside me, he would come out and control me....."

Layla looked at him, feeling confused.

"I can only control myself when you are around." Blake looked right into her eyes and said.

"Maybe you are just stressed. Maybe don't remember anything to make you afraid and stress." Layla comforted him.

Blake shook his head and said, "No, I am afraid to remember things actually."

"Why?"

He could get his life onto the right track after he remembered everything. Why would he be afraid to remember?

"Because I am not sure what kind of person I would become after I got my memories back. You would leave me if I became some scary person and I don't want that to happen." Blake finally buttoned up the last button.

Layla didn't know how to give any response towards what he just said. Because she really hoped that he could get his memories back soon so that she can leave him and get her life back onto the right track.

"I need to freshen up." She walked out of his room.

She walked back to her room and freshened up.

Amelia Spencer was waiting for her outside of her room when she walked out.

Did Amelia Spencer find out that she slept in Blake's room and came here to cause a scene?

Layla calmed herself down and asked, "What can I help you, Miss Spencer?"

"I need your help." Amelia Spencer said.

"Sure. What can I do?" Layla asked.

"I want to bring Blake to a place where we used to go. I hope that you can help me bring him there."

"You should tell him yourself." Layla said.

"You know Blake doesn't like me; he won't listen to me. You just have to bring him to the place I tell you."

Amelia explained.

"I can do that. But what if he doesn't want to see you?"

"He won't. It is an important place for Blake. He would remember everything when he arrived there. He won't

hate me anymore." Amelia said confidently.

"Seems like it is a place full of memories."

Amelia nodded and said, "Yes. We would go there very often when we were kids. So, please help me."

Amelia was being polite for once and Layla doesn't have a reason to say no.

After Blake saw Amelia and Layla walked down the stairs together. He asked angrily, "Who let this woman in?"

"Don't be angry, Blake. I will leave now." Amelia said.

After Amelia left, Blake walked up to Layla and asked, "Did that crazy woman do anything to you?"



