

# Mr. President's Sweet Wife

## Chapter 3 You are my wife

"I am married!" Layla said angrily.

"Is it? Didn't you just divorce your husband?"

Layla was surprised when he said that, "Who told you that?"

He knew way too much about her as a stranger.

How did he know that she and William just divorced?

"I saw your divorce paper." Blake said.

"Give it back to me!" Layla shouted.

That was a wound she never wants to expose to anyone.

Blake was surprised by her sudden outburst and said, "Why are you so angry? It's just a divorce paper."

"That's my privacy."

"You are my woman now, there is nothing to hide." Blake said while tilting her head up, he saw tears in her eyes.

"I am very curious how the man who divorce you looks like." He said.

"Why?" Layla asked while pushing his hand away.

Blake come closer to her and said, "To see how stupid he is to let you go."

"Stop making fun of me." She still liked William even after their marriage ended. So, she hates this man for not being polite to him.

Layla tried to push him away but Blake wasn't having it. He came even closer and said, "I am not making fun of you. That man must think that he doesn't deserve you so he chooses to divorce you. You can be with me; I will love you and treat you well.

He said like he was being serious.

"We don't even know each other." Layla laughed, finding it funny.

"We know each other. You are my wife."

"I don't even know your name." Layla was starting to think that this man was crazy. They were just doctor and patient.

"I am Blake Spencer, 28 years old, owner of the Spencer's Company." He introduced himself like a robot and he then said, "That's what people told me, I don't even know who I am, to be honest. But you are here! We can get my memories back together.

"Blake Spencer? You are Blake Spencer?!" Layla was surprised.

"Why? Do you know me?" Blake asked curiously. He has a lot of interest in himself.

He felt like people were talking about another person when his worker told him who he is.

"Who doesn't know Blake Spencer in Georgia?" Layla asked.

Blake Spencer is a very famous person in Georgia. He started to run the Spencer's Company after his parents passed away, and he was only 13 years old back then.

For other people, it was a joke for a 13 years old boy to run such a big company.

But he proved that he has the ability to run the company in the past 15 years.

The rumours about him weren't good too.

They said that he does everything he wants without minding anything else.

All of his doing made him the most hateful person in Georgia.

People hate him but doesn't dare to do anything to him

And Layla doesn't want to have anything to do with this kind of man.

He could have found a better doctor than her. She felt like she should reject him.

"Can I reject your request of me being your doctor?" Layla asked.

Blake nodded his head and said, "You can be my wife."

Layla was speechless because of what he just said.

"I want to leave now. I still have work to do."

"Leave?" Blake Spencer's face turns into a cold facial expression in a matter of seconds.

"Are you rejecting me?" He arched his eyebrow and asked.

"You can have another doctor to help you. You don't need me."

"No, I need you! I won't let you go, not until I get my memories back." Blake said, not accepting any excuses.

"What? I still need to work." Layla said.

"Ask for leave!"

"I can't just suddenly ask for leave out of the blue! That's not responsible!" Layla said.

"That's why you should try hard to help me get my memories back. That way, you can leave as soon as you want."

So, was she officially being kidnapped now?

Layla sighed. She didn't have much of an option when Blake Spencer decided to keep her. He is Blake Spencer after all.

"Fine. I will help you. But you can't control my movement!"

"What if you run away?" Blake asked, looking curious.

"You are Blake Spencer. You can find me even if I run away. Just like now."

Blake thought of it for a second and realised that she was right.

He knew how good his workers were in the past three months. They can do anything he wants them to do.

He looked at Layla and said, "I will let you go if you listen to me."

Layla gave up on the plan of running away and got out of the bed, "Show me your medical record."

Blake Spencer was quick to order someone to bring his record to Layla. Layla sat on the sofa looking through his medical record. He has the top medical group helping him getting his memories back, Layla really didn't know what she could possibly do. Blake kept staring at her while she read his record. He looks like he was staring at his lover.



Comments



Gift