

Mr. President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 6 Third wheeler (1)

"Not only me, the Jones know it too. Why wouldn't you two talk to us when you want to divorce?" Mrs. Alexander said.

Caroline Alexander was so angry at Layla Alexander when she heard that. William Jones is a good husband and she doesn't want her daughter to lose him.

Layla felt like her heart had been stabbed by a knife when her mother mentioned William Jones. She doesn't want to divorce too. "What is done is done, Mom. I don't want to talk about this anymore."

Her parents have been using her marriage with William to extend their business in the past three years. So, once they divorced, their business will be affected too.

Her mom then said, "Layla, won't you regret letting such a good husband go? I really hope that you can be happy."

Layla lowered her head hearing what her mom said about regretting letting William go.

"Let's talk about this another time, Mom." Layla doesn't want to talk about this. She finally gets to forget about the pain of losing William because of work but everything just becomes the same as before after her mom mentioned it again.

"Be honest with me, Layla. Is it because Nora is back? Is it because of her that you divorced?" Her mom asked.

Everyone knows that William Jones likes Nora Alexander. But everyone also knows that Nora ran away with another man years ago, so the Jones family wouldn't accept her.

Caroline knew the answer after not hearing any response from Layla, "I know it now. I need to make things clear for you."

"Mom, please don't. There is no use doing such a thing anymore. We already divorced." Everything was done and whether Caroline wanted it or not, they won't undo anything.

"Where are you now? I am at your place, come back now." Her mom said stubbornly.

The place Caroline said should be the mansion where William and Layla lived.

"But I am at work." Layla said.

"I called the hospital and they said you are not working today. Stop finding excuses and come back now." Caroline said.

Caroline Alexander wouldn't let her daughter divorce just like that.

Layla hung up the phone and walked out the room. She saw Blake standing by the door and said, "Mr. Spencer, I need to go home now."

If she doesn't go back now, her mom will do something that will embarrass her and she didn't want her mom to bother William.

Blake Spencer then told George, "George, send her back home."

She thought that Blake Spencer would reject her request so she was surprised that he would agree to let her go, "Thank you."

Blake Spencer was standing beside the car when the car finally stopped in front of the front door waiting for Layla.

Blake Spencer looked at Layla and said, "I hope that you will be back by afternoon."

"But don't worry about that. I will go and find you if you don't come back." Blake smiled

He looked like he was the predator who was looking at his prey.

"Please get in the car, Doctor Layla." George opened the door for her.

"Thank you." Layla said.

"I hope that you won't tell anyone about Mr. Spencer losing his memories, Doctor Layla" George said.

"Sure." Layla said.

Letting other people know that he has lost his memories will put him into danger. Layla wouldn't tell anyone her patient's information, that's her responsibility as a doctor.

Layla asked the driver to stop when they almost reached her mansion. She decided to walk there because it will be hard to explain when someone asked her why she was using Blake Spencer's car.

She lived in a three-storey mansion with William. Layla felt sad when she came back here again.

She pushed open the front door and she soon heard her mom's voice.

Her mom was really here.

After Layla walked in the front door, she saw William who looked like he just woke up and was still wearing pyjamas. This is the pyjamas she bought for him.

"You're back." William stood up from the sofa after seeing Layla walk in the front door.

He looked at Layla like she was his life saviour. William wasn't good at communicating with Layla's mother and she knew he felt uncomfortable to be with her mom without her being beside him.

She nodded at him.

She walked towards her mom and said, "Mom, I told you not to come here."

"Why can't I come here?" Caroline said stubbornly. "This is where my daughter lives, why can't I come here?"

"You know why....." Layla bite her bottom lip. She just couldn't bear to say it out that she and William already divorced.

Caroline looked at William and said, "Why? You don't want me here?"

William quickly said, "No, it's not like that, Mom. You can come here whenever you want to."

"See. William doesn't have any problem having me here, and you seem to have a problem with it." Caroline said to Layla.

"Mom, enough is enough." Layla said.

William was being polite to her because she is the elders. But she can't keep making people feel awkward.

"It's okay, Layla." William said.

Layla thanks him for being such an understanding and caring man.

Even after they divorced, he still treats her mother politely.

"I will leave after I finish packing my things. Mom, wait for me here." Layla said.

She didn't want to come back here again, it will just pain her. She really loved William Jones but seeing him now will only pain her more.

Layla went up the stairs and William wanted to say something when he saw Layla going up.

She pushed open the bedroom door, her tears started to form when she saw their wedding photo.

There was also a beautiful woman sitting on the sofa, wearing Layla's pyjamas and smoking. That woman was Nora Alexander.



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