

Mr. President's Sweet Wife Novel

Chapter 11 Wasted

Any other man can be the one she uses to provoke Nora but not Blake Spencer. The reason why he was treating her so well was because he can't remember anything. She can't use her patient.

She won't let herself do such a thing to her patient.

"I still like you even though you were married!" Blake said with seriousness laced in his voice.

"You are funny." Layla said and lowered her head. She is not used to having men flirting with her like that, and she will never accept it.

She was used to being called Mrs. Jones and deep in her mind, she was still Mrs. Jones, so she won't let other people flirt with her like this.

Blake then smiled at her remarks and held the wine up, "More?"

Layla nodded.

Two hours later, Layla stumbled out of the restaurant and said, "I want to go home!"

Blake quickly laced his arm around her waist and brought her closer to him.

"You said you will work for me." He said.

"I can't work after I drink alcohol. I will get scolded."

She squinted her eyes and said.

Blake then held her hand in his and examined the wasted woman in his arms.

And Layla started to stir in his grip, "Don't touch me."

Blake looked at her face and said, "You look good and you have nice skin."

She is the most beautiful woman he has ever met in his whole life.

"I want to go home now, Mr. Spencer. It's getting late."

"Okay, okay. I will send you home." Blake said.

After they got in the car, Layla sat still and she didn't look like a person who was wasted. And Blake found it funny and cute. She won't make a lot of sounds and make a fuss after she is drunk. She will just sit there quietly.

Blake Spencer looked at her and held her small hand.

"William....." She said bluntly.

Blake froze in his spot after he heard that.

Even though he lost all his memories, he is still the obsessive Blake Spencer.

He then tilted her head up and said, "I will make you forget about that man one day."

He won't let this woman slip through his fingers.

The next morning, Layla woke up at 6 in the morning. She rubbed her eyes and was about to get out of the bed to freshen up. But she realised that she couldn't move at all because there was a strong arm which was holding her petite body.

She quickly opened her eyes wide and looked at the man in front of her.

And that was the face she will never forget.

"Mr. Spencer?" She knitted her eyebrows. She then realised that he wasn't wearing any clothes, and she was wearing his clothes from yesterday, but the button popped open. One of his hands was holding her breast too.

Her face reddened in a matter of seconds and she quickly pushed him away.

She quickly sat up, buttoning up all the buttons. Her headache was killing her.

Layla regretted drinking so much wine and she couldn't believe that she slept in the same bed with Blake Spencer.

She quickly got out of the bed and walked out of the room.

"Doctor Layla." George greeted her beside the door, and that freaked Layla out.

Layla quickly smoothed the shirt she was wearing and acted like she was calm, "I was drunk last night and I think I walked into the wrong room. Sorry."

She really doesn't want George to misunderstand her.

George just smiled at her and didn't say anything.

After she freshened up, she quickly left Spencer's mansion and went to work.

One of the nurses saw her and quickly rushed up to her, "Doctor Layla, who was the one who came to pick you yesterday?" The nurse asked curiously.

Layla's blood ran cold when the nurse mentioned Blake Spencer. "Just a patient." She explained.

"No way. I don't remember having such a good-looking patient before." People would have remembered him if he was a patient, because he is very handsome.

"It's been a few months. He came here for check-up I think." Layla said.

Layla then said, "I need to go now."

She really didn't want to talk about Blake Spencer now.

After she was done doing check-ups for her patient, she saw William Jones in the corridor.

"Where were you last night? You didn't pick up my call." He said.

Layla thought that William was still angry at her because of what happened yesterday. She didn't expect that he would talk to her. So, she was surprised by his question but quickly calmed herself down.

"I didn't hear that. What's wrong?" Layla said.

"Nothing. I just want to see if you are free to come to hospital. It's fine now."

"Okay then. I need to go back to work."

"Wait! Nora wants to eat the Chinese food that we used to eat together. Can you buy it for her?"

Layla was surprised by his request, and she looked at him disappointedly, "Me?"



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Gift