

# Nothing's Gonna Change My Love For You

## Chapter 1 Divorce Agreement

"Waylon, ah... don't..."

"Aren't you enjoying this? Do you want me to stop or just continue?" Waylon Gray teased.

"Oh Waylon, you are such a naughty boy..."

Alena Wright stood at the door of Monarch International Group's office and heard the ambiguous and flirtatious voices of her husband Waylon Gray and another woman. Her heart seemed to be severely deterred by a big hand.

"Madam, the President is busy as of the moment. You might..." Waylon's assistant Bill Clay glanced at Alena with embarrassment and sympathy. He was unable to finish his words when he saw how upset she was.

"No need." Alena interrupted him. She supported the sunglasses on the bridge of her nose that covered most of her face and said, "You can give this to him for me. If he's still busy, then I will leave first."

After she finished speaking, Alena turned around and left.

Her heart was in deep pain that she was about to suffocate. It was too painful that she couldn't stand there and listen. Fortunately, she wore the biggest pair of sunglasses that day, which covered the loneliness on her face and her red eyes.

She knew that Waylon hated her, even if she had saved his life five years ago. Even if she had been married to him for three years, she did not look at her directly. It was as if she was still a stranger.

She has liked Waylon for so many years. But now, she got too tired of him and she doesn't want to wait endlessly like this.

She wanted to let go of everything and just let him be.

Bill looked at the file in his hand and his face suddenly changed. He opened the door and walked into the President's office.

He saw Waylon sitting on the sofa with a cold expression. His secretary stood in the farthest place from Waylon with an innocent expression.

Bill Clay then wondered what was happening, and where did the vague sound come from.

Everything that happened in the office just now was a play directed and acted by Waylon. He just wanted to embarrass Alena.

"President, Madam has left. But before she left, she asked me to give this to you." Bill said and handed the documents to Waylon.

Waylon Gray looked at it and saw that it was their divorce agreement.

He looked at the file in his hand with a mocking and contemptuous expression on his face. He then thought about what trick does Alena Wright wanted to play.

"Don't worry about her." Waylon threw the divorce agreement aside with disdain, and the mocking expression on his face became stronger. Then he said, "I want to see what tricks she is going to play!"

After Alena Wright returned to the villa, she packed up her things. Since she has decided to divorce Waylon Gray, she knew that she was no longer eligible to live there.

Fortunately, she has already agreed with her girlfriend Darcy Harrington in advance. Darcy has a house in the city center, and she was now training abroad and will not be able to return until a month later. That would be enough for her to live in her house for a period of time.

After living in Darcy's house, Alena was ready to find a job.

Alena studied jewelry design, so she sent her resume to several well-known jewelry design companies.

Within two days, she received an interview notice from the Cohen Group.

Alena cleaned up and went directly to the Cohen Group.

As soon as she walked through the hall of Cohen Group, she saw a familiar figure.

Alena suddenly stiffened, and her face was pale. Not far away, the door of the elevator was slowly closing, and the person in the elevator that she saw was actually Waylon Gray.

She was confused and wondered why he was there.

The building was for Cohen Group, not Monarch International Group. When she submitted her resume, she deliberately avoided the company under Waylon's name.

Now she was really wondering why she would see him there. She then thought that it may be just a coincidence.

Alena was a little flustered and forced down the bitterness in her heart. Then she realized that her relationship with him was now over, and they have nothing to do with each other anymore.

Make read simple.

No data found.