

Nothing's gonna change my love for you

Chapter 13 I'll Be Responsible For You

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Waylon Gray's kiss that time was different from the past. The kiss was very oppressive as if he wanted to swallow her whole person.

"Hmm... let go!" Alena Wright's face changed suddenly in fright, and she immediately struggled.

However, her struggle did not let down Waylon Gray's desire, but he became even more powerful and authoritative.

Waylon Gray let go of her lips, turned to other places, and said hoarsely in her ear, "Give yourself to me. I will be responsible for you."

Alena Wright was so scared to cry when he heard what he said, "Waylon Gray, stop! I don't want you to be responsible. Go away!"

Waylon Gray turned a deaf ear and kissed her all the way.

Alena Wright suddenly felt something was wrong and found that something remained.

Even if she was ignorant, she knew what it was.

Waylon Gray's movements were getting even more intense.

Just as he was about to move, Alena Wright grabbed the high heels on her feet, picked it up directly, and smashed it over his head.

Waylon Gray only felt a pain in his head, extremely dizzy, and released the hand that held Alena Wright forcefully.

After Alena Wright hit Waylon Gray, she immediately pushed the car door open and ran off the car.

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That was close.

Almost! She almost gave in to Waylon Gray.

Realizing that, Alena Wright had an indescribable feeling. When the two got married, she mainly wanted him to sleep with her and even gave him a child. Now that they were divorced, how could she?

Looking at Waylon Gray in the car, Alena Wright was a little at a loss. She didn't dare to call an ambulance because she was afraid of making things worse, and she didn't dare to get in the car again. She was scared that Waylon Gray would do something like that to her on impulse.

She looked around suddenly and unexpectedly found something. She had it.

Alena Wright showed a sly smile on her face and immediately took advantage of Waylon Gray, who was stunned by her, and before he could react, she dragged him out of the car.

"Waylon Gray, don't blame me. I did this to save you." Alena Wright said, pushing Waylon Gray hard.

Waylon Gray was pushed down from the bridge when she heard the sound of falling into the water.

Just stopped by the bridge when she parked. Now it was convenient for her.

Waylon Gray had been drugged; wasn't he sane? Then, she got him into the water and got soaked to wake up!

"Waylon Gray, are you okay?" Alena Wright stood by the bridge and looked at Waylon Gray in the water.

She knew that when Waylon Gray was in school, he was the school swimming team's champion. Even the national team coach had recruited him, so she was not worried that Waylon Gray would drown.

As expected, Waylon Gray did not drown.

Although it was summer, the water in the middle of the night was still freezing. After Waylon Gray fell in, he was choked with a mouthful of water but quickly got out of the water with his instinctive reaction.

And after being drenched in cold water, he immediately became fully conscious, and the drug's effect was temporarily suppressed. He just looked at Alena Wright on the bridge with a gloating smile, and he suddenly felt a little unhappy. That little fox did it on purpose.

Waylon Gray's eagle-like eyes exuded a terrifying coldness, "Alena Wright, you are good!"

No one had ever dared to play him like that, and he is Waylon Gray!

"I don't want to do this either, but you don't want to make this a big deal, so I have no choice but to make a move." Alena Wright smiled innocently and said, "I did that to save you if you are too terrified. If it is embarrassing, I can also call the police, pick you up and send you to the hospital!"

Waylon Gray gritted his teeth with anger, "As long as you are willing, we can use the simplest and most effective solution."

"I won't!" Alena Wright replied without hesitation.

Waylon Gray was choked on a rare occasion. It was the first time he saw a woman like Alena Wright who didn't know good or bad. She would not fall into his baits, damn it!

However stubborn it would get, the more interested Waylon Gray was!

One day, he would let that little fox willingly give him her body and soul wholeheartedly!

Until then, since Alena Wright was unwilling, he would not force her!

Waylon Gray dipped in the water for several hours. When he felt that his limbs were almost stiff, the effect of the drug finally subsided. He only felt tired and exhausted all over his body. It was even worse than having three-day and three-night meetings. Tired.

Alena Wright saw that Waylon Gray was a little exhausted, immediately found a branch from the side, pulled Waylon Gray from the water, and got it into the car.

Waylon Gray's originally blushing face became ashen, "You send me home."

"Aren't you okay?" Alena Wright frowned, feeling a little reluctant in her heart.

"Do you think I look like I'm okay?" Waylon Gray looked at Alena Wright with a deep gaze and then shuddered.

Alena Wright suddenly felt soft, "Then, I will take you to the hospital."

"No, take me home. I will be fine after one night off." Waylon Gray directly refused.

Hearing Waylon Gray's words, Alena Wright couldn't say anything, so she could only send him home.

It was just that, except for the villa where they married and Gray Family's old house, she did not know about Waylon Gray's other residences.

She didn't dare to send him back to the old house. She was afraid that Waylon's father would worry, so she could only take him back to the villa where they were married. She happened to have the key.

Alena Wright parked the car where she had lived for three years and said: "Mr. Gray, we are at your house."