

Nothing's gonna change my love for you

Chapter 17 I'll Let You Out

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Waylon Gray's goal was achieved, so he no longer embarrassed Alena Wright but asked, "Did she recruit you?"

"No."

Waylon Gray had no patience when he heard her reply. He said, "Since you don't want to say it, then you don't have to force it."

As soon as his voice fell, the next second, the man on one side picked up an iron rod and hit the woman's leg severely. Alena Wright heard the sound of broken bones, and the woman couldn't scream with pain, and she passed out. Unconscious.

She just heard the last sound the woman made. That time she saw such a bloody and brutal scene with her eyes. Alena Wright was frightened and felt a little weak. If it hadn't been for Waylon Gray to help her in time, she might have fallen ashamed.

Waylon Gray was delighted with Alena Wright's reaction, and the corners of his mouth curled up slightly and deliberately explained, "Alena Wright, don't deceive me. Otherwise, this will offend me, and you can already see how it goes, right?"

Alena Wright's actions yesterday let him know that she had something to hide from him. Today, she brought Alena Wright over to kill the weaklings and naughty monkeys.

Alena Wright was instantly disgruntled, and she became more determined to divorce him, concealing her own identity.

Waylon Gray was so cruel and evil; if he would know her identity, that could be.

She didn't dare to think anymore. She shook her head quickly and threw those jumbled thoughts out of her mind.

At that time, Alena Wright's phone suddenly rang. She subconsciously took out the phone and saw the caller ID on it. Her eyes froze for an instant.

Was she going to die? It was Waylon Gray's father who came there!

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What to do with it?

Pick up or not?

She heard Waylon Gray's voice in the next second, "Who's calling?"

Alena Wright shuddered her hand in surprise upon hearing the words, and the phone instantly fell to the ground.

Waylon Gray couldn't help feeling strange when he saw her alarmed expression, and he bent over and prepared to pick up the phone on the ground.

Seeing that, Alena Wright was frightened for a while. If Waylon Gray would recognize the number of his father calling on her phone, she was afraid that the identity she wanted to hide would be exposed.

When Waylon Gray was about to touch the phone, she didn't care much. She reached out and hugged Waylon Gray's waist.

Waylon Gray's hand that just stretched out froze in mid-air, jokingly, "Are you going to put my arms in your arms?"

Alena Wright resisted the rejection from the bottom of her heart, coughed gently, and changed the topic, "There is a lot of blood here, and I feel uncomfortable smelling it. Can you take me out?"

Waylon Gray pushed her hand away and turned to face her, with a somewhat probing look in his eyes, "Are you uncomfortable?"

Alena Wright's heart twitched. Her heart was flustered. She tried her best to maintain a calm look on her face and pulled out a smile, "It's true, I don't like the environment here."

"Really?" He asked softly, still a little suspicious in his eyes.

She nodded in a hurry, her bright eyes looked at him sincerely, but her heart thumped wildly.

"It's okay if you want me to take you out." Waylon Gray was halfway through talking and suddenly stopped, showing an expression that she could understand.

Alena Wright clenched her hand on her side when she saw his expression, her face was calm, and she said, "What do you want?"

A gleam of light flashed across his deep eyes, "Kiss me."

Alena Wright's eye pupils suddenly widened, glared at him, secretly grinding her teeth, and forcibly resisted the anger in her heart, "Change it."

"No change." Waylon Gray refused very decisively.

She looked down at the phone on the ground, pressed down her reluctance, and gritted her teeth, and said, "But if I kiss you, will you take me out right away?"

Waylon Gray nodded lightly, looked at her calmly as if a hunter was staring at its prey. That look made Alena Wright very uncomfortable.

She bit her lip and took a deep breath. To stop Waylon Gray from paying attention to her mobile phone, she tiptoed up and kissed Waylon Gray's cheek quickly, "Is that all right now?"

"Yes." Waylon Gray said with satisfaction.

He also knew that the argument was up, and he was afraid that the little fox would be offended, but it would be counterproductive, then it would not be good.

Alena Wright quickly bent over to pick up her phone while he was distracted, and deliberately turned the phone to silent, and then put the heart that had been hanging in the air back to its original place.

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After coming out of the basement, Alena Wright thought of going back to the old house at night, and now she must be separated from Waylon Gray.

Then, she asked Waylon Gray, "Mr. Gray, do you have anything else to do? If not, then I'll leave first, and I'll be in a hurry for a while."

Waylon Gray was about to speak when his cell phone rang, and after he answered a call, he could only regretfully said, "There are some things in the company that needed me to deal with. I will come to you another day."

Alena Wright couldn't ask for it after hearing that.

After Waylon Gray left, she immediately took out the phone.

Learning that there were several missed calls from Waylon's father, she was afraid that Waylon's father might be in a hurry, so she immediately called back, "Dad, are you looking for me?"

Waylon's father's chuckle was heard on the other line, "It's okay. I want to remind you that you must not forget to come back for dinner tonight, and don't overlook it."

Alena Wright let out a sigh of relief. She initially thought there was something important Waylon's father wanted to tell her, "Dad, don't worry, I will be back on time."

Suddenly, Waylon Gray's image was in her mind, and she confirmed with anxiety, "Dad, will Waylon Gray be back tonight?"

If Waylon Gray would also go home tonight, even if it disappointed his father, she would not be able to put herself into the net.

Waylon Gray was too terrible. If he knew her identity, he would kill her.

So, she must hide her identity.