

Nothing's gonna change my love for you

Chapter 21 Waylon Gray Discovered Her Secret

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Alena Wright suddenly felt that all her thoughts were grayed out, and she couldn't take care of the pain from her scalp. Then she closed her eyes tightly and waited for the storm to come.

"What disgusting thing is on your face?" Waylon Gray looked at Alena Wright's face, loosened her hair in disgust, and asked.

When she heard this, Alena Wright quickly opened her eyes and touched her cheek with her hand. When she saw something sticking to her fingertips, she suddenly realized.

Before she took a shower and looked at herself in the mirror, her skin was very dry, so she took out the distiller's lees mask that hadn't been used up before. She muddled her face and wanted to rehydrate.

Waylon Gray just came too suddenly, she was completely frightened and completely forgot about it.

She thought of this and Alena Wright breathed a sigh of relief.

She was saved!

Her own face mask with a muddy face showed only her mouth and eyes, not to mention Waylon Gray, even if it was Alfred Gray, he might not be able to recognize it.

Fortunately, she put on a mask, otherwise, her identity would really be exposed.

"I have a mask on my face, is there any problem?" After Alena Wright successfully escaped, her tone was a little triumphant.

Waylon Gray met her moist and clear eyes, and couldn't help but think of the little fairy eyes, his eyes narrowed slightly. "Go and wash off the mask."

He was very curious about what kind of face these eyes look like on the goblin.

Wash it off?

How can it be?

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Alena Wright was also counting on this mask to help hide her identity!

Her eyes rolled around and thought that Waylon Gray usually hated her, and he was unwilling to even look at her. Otherwise, she would not be unrecognizable.

Suddenly, a flash of light flashed through her mind, and suddenly she had an idea.

She looked at Waylon Gray with a smile, deliberately squeezed her throat, and said, "Wash it off, it's okay, but... I want you to wash it with your husband. You help me wash it, okay?"

After Alena Wright finished speaking, she didn't know if Waylon Gray felt sick, but she felt very sick anyway.

The goosebumps on her skin were about to come out.

But in order to save her life, she must continue acting.

Alena Wright continued to look at Waylon Gray quietly with a shy and expectant look as if he was really expecting that he could help her wash off the mask.

When she saw that Waylon Gray was silent and did not answer, she continued to squeeze her throat and said, "Husband, okay? You finally come back once and help others to wash it off!"

Waylon Gray looked at Alena Wright in disgust. The woman said she was going to get a divorce before, but she was just playing tricks.

He looked at Alena Wright in his eyes, and suddenly he was looking at a pile of rubbish. "Amanda Quinston, you are disgusting."

He dropped these words, turned, and left the room.

Seeing this, Alena Wright's heart hung up all the time, and then slowly fell back to the original place, and her tight body was also relaxed.

She patted her chest lightly, and said to herself, "It's really dangerous."

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She was almost discovered!

She escaped another catastrophe again, not to mention how happy she was in her heart. But when she thought of Waylon Gray's disgusting look just now, she couldn't help but feel a little uncomfortable.

Waylon Gray's hatred for her was really increasing day by day.

Waylon Gray, who hurriedly left the room, couldn't help but spit on what he had just thought.

How could that bitch look like Alena Wright again? There was no similarity between them, Alena Wright can't hide from him, how can she look at him with that disgusting look?

The more he thought like this, the more he realized that he was fascinated by ghosts just now. why would he connect the two of them?

"No, I can't stay in the old house anymore, I have to leave!" Alena Wright immediately decided after Waylon Gray left.

Now Waylon Gray was also in the old house. If she didn't leave, she will definitely meet Waylon Gray when eating. Then she won't have such good luck, and she will be fooled again.

So, she must go.

Thinking of the consequences of being unmasked, she shuddered.

She must not let Waylon Gray know her identity.

Alena Wright hurriedly changed her clothes, her hand accidentally touched the lees mask on her face. She thought of the possibility of encountering Waylon Gray but she didn't even bother to wash the mask at all.

She ran out of the old house like a thief. She was lucky and didn't meet anyone else along the way.

After she left the old house, she remembered that she hadn't told Alfred Gray, so she called Alfred Gray.

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After he answered the phone, Alfred Gray immediately asked with concern. "Alena, my Ron Andrews went to the room to look for you just now. You are not in the room, where did you go shopping?"

Alfred Gray's gentle voice made Alena Wright a little guilty. She was silent for a moment and then slowly said: "Dad, there are some things in the company that asked me to go back as soon as possible. I'm sorry, I can't accompany you to dinner tonight."

When he heard that, Alfred Gray regretted that the opportunity for Amanda Quinston and the stinky boy to break the ice tonight was gone. He sighed and did not blame Alena Wright. Instead, he told her, "Pay more attention to your body. Are you always busy at work? That's it, don't be tired, do you know?"

"Okay." Alena Wright looked at the hung-up call and felt more guilt in her heart.

Alfred Gray treated her like a personal daughter, but unfortunately, she had no blessings to continue to be his daughter-in-law.

As soon as Alfred Gray hung up the phone, he asked Ron Andrews to call Waylon Gray and directly questioned, "What did you say when you went to Amanda Quinston's room just now? Why did she leave without saying hello? Did you carry it again? You threatened Amanda Quinston."

Waylon Gray pressed his thin lips tightly, his deep eyes were full of chill, and his heart felt more and more disgusted and hatred for Amanda Quinston.

What did he say on his lips that he was tired and wanted to let her go free? What happened? If he turned it around and complained to his father, he was really underestimating her means.

As he saw that he was still silent, Alfred Gray reached out his hand and patted the table fiercely, hating that iron can't become a steel road. "Smelly boy, I am still alive, so don't you dare act like this. You really want to piss me off, right? "

Waylon Gray was silent.

He continued to remain silent and didn't put his anger in his eyes at all. Anyway, the bitch Amanda Quinston, with superb methods, had already caught the old man. No matter what he said, the old man had already decided that he was wrong, so why bother to explain?

Alfred Gray talked for a long while as if singing a one-man show. He saw that he was still silent, there was no desire to continue speaking in an instant.

He sighed heavily, took a sip of tea, and was too lazy to talk nonsense with him, and directly ordered: "The first day of next month is the 100th anniversary of the company. At that time, no matter what you think, I must bring Amanda Quinston. Attend together."

Waylon Gray didn't understand what the old man's idea was. Didn't he just want to take advantage of the company's 100th anniversary to introduce that woman to everyone, and then declare her the identity of Mrs. Gray, so that in the future he cannot get a divorce? Be cautious.