

Nothing's gonna change my love for you

Chapter 22 Alena Wright Is Amanda Quinston

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"Boy, when you got married to Amanda Quinston, you only got a certificate and didn't hold a wedding. You are already wronged by her. Just take this opportunity to make up for her. If you don't bring Amanda Quinston to attend, you should not attend. After that, Alfred Gray deliberately hummed a few times to show his majesty.

When they got married, Waylon Gray didn't cooperate at all. In the end, he opted to pretend to be sick, and he reluctantly agreed. But when he got the certificate, he didn't show up and the wedding didn't take place.

Three years have passed since that happened, and he always wanted to compensate Amanda Quinston. The 100th anniversary of the company was a good time.

Waylon Gray listened patiently, and said in a cold voice, "Dad, have you finished talking? There is still something in my company."

When he was just about to leave, Alfred Gray remembered that Alena Wright hadn't even eaten and left in a hurry, and quickly reached out to stop him. "Don't worry, Amanda Quinston didn't eat dinner because you didn't eat dinner. When the kitchen soup is ready, you Send it to Amanda Quinston."

When he heard this sentence, Waylon Gray felt kind of said that he was not his own biological at all, the woman was his biological.

No matter what he thought in his heart, Alfred Gray directly threatened, "If you don't bring it, you can't think of peace these days."

Hearing the words, Waylon Gray closed his eyes, took a deep breath and gritted his teeth, and squeezed out a sentence, "Okay, let me take it, can't it be done?"

"That's right!" Alfred Gray nodded very satisfied.

He turned around and told Ron Andrews to pack food for Alena Wright. Waylon Gray couldn't help but grit his teeth secretly with his enthusiastic attitude. He hated Amanda Quinston more and more in his heart. Compared with her mother, the means were better than blue.

"Okay, you can leave with your things, don't think about perfunctory things, I will call and ask her personally." Alfred Gray exclaimed, quite like an old child.

Waylon Gray bitterly picked up the lunch box, turned around angrily, and stepped extra hard with every step, like stepping on Amanda Quinston's head.

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When Alfred Gray saw him leaving back, a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth, and said faintly, "Waylon is still mad and he wants to fight with me, but he is tender!"

When Ron Andrews heard this, he couldn't help but shake his head and laugh. "Master, why are you so angry with the young master?"

"If I don't do this, there will be no contact between Waylon and Amanda Quinston, so I can only hold my grandson in the year of the monkey?" Alfred Gray sighed softly and thought of the wasted three years, he felt a pity in his heart.

"Master will understand your painstaking efforts, Master." Ron Andrews said relievedly.

Alfred Gray was not as optimistic as Ron Andrews because of the things back then. Waylon Gray not only had opinions on Amanda Quinston, but also had a heart for her.

Alena Wright just got home and washed off the mask on her face when she received a call from Christiano Cohen.

"Alena, can you come to the company now? There was a problem with a contract two days ago. Come and deal with it with me." Christiano Cohen was a little embarrassed. After all, it was the weekend today and it was night again. He asked her to work overtime at the company.

Alena Wright heard this and agreed without thinking. "Okay, I'll be there soon."

When he heard the words, Christiano Cohen smiled apologetically. "Alena, I'm really sorry, but you have to come and help me so late."

Before he could finish his words, Alena Wright interrupted him. "Senior, if you say this, I will be offended. If you say this, I will get angry. I have about fifteen minutes to get to the company."

"Okay." Christiano Cohen responded.

Fifteen minutes later, Alena Wright came to the door of the company on time.

As soon as the elevator door opened, Alena Wright saw Christiano Cohen standing at the door of the elevator. A trace of doubt crossed her eyes, and she subconsciously asked, "Senior, you are..."

Christiano Cohen raised a gentle smile, "I guess you should almost be there. I came here to pick you up."

The two of them walked side by side towards the office and immediately began to deal with the work.

The two people struggled for two hours before the contract was revised.

Alena Wright hammered her sore shoulder and let out a sigh of relief, "It's finally done."

Christiano Cohen took the latest plan, showed a satisfied smile, and patted her on the shoulder. "Alena, thank you very much."

"You're welcome, this is what I should do." She waved her hand disapprovingly.

As he saw this, Christiano Cohen's eyes flashed with light, cleared his throat, and said mysteriously, "For the sake of your hard work, I decided to give you a gift."

"Gift?" She asked faintly, with curiosity in her eyes.

He nodded lightly, took a document from the pile of files on the desk, and handed it to Alena Wright. He motioned her to open it.

As she saw this, Alena Wright became more and more curious. She opened the file under Christiano Cohen's bright eyes. When she saw the transfer order on the file, her eyes showed surprise and excitement. She couldn't believe it and asked: "Senior, this is... Is this real?"

Seeing that she was so happy, Christiano Cohen couldn't help but laugh out. "Of course it's true. Are you satisfied with this gift?"

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Alena Wright nodded vigorously, with uncontrollable joy in her heart. "Satisfied, of course, satisfied! This is the best gift I have ever received."

She had studied jewelry design for so many years and hoped to become a designer one day, and now she was officially transferred to the design department. Although it was only a designer assistant position, she was also very satisfied.

After all, she was one step closer to her dream.

Christiano Cohen raised his eyes to look at the already dark sky outside, and said, "Alena, it's not too early, I will send you home first. You have worked hard all day, and I will invite you to dinner the next day."

"Okay." Alena Wright happily agreed with the file.

Soon, they arrived outside the community where Alena Wright lived.

Alena Wright got out of Christiano Cohen's car and said to him gratefully, "Senior, please send me back. It's too early. You should also go back to rest early, and you have to go to work tomorrow."

"Okay, you also have to rest early. If you feel tired, you can take a day off tomorrow." Christiano Cohen said very thoughtfully.

Alena Wright looked at Christiano Cohen with her eyes crooked and nodded obediently. A dimple appeared on her right side. "Senior, pay attention to safety on the road, good night."

After Waylon Gray came out of the old house, he first went to the company to deal with some official affairs, and then he came to look for Amanda Quinston.

It was only after arriving, that he discovered that he did not know Amanda Quinston's specific address at all. When he was about to be checked, he saw Christiano Cohen sending Alena Wright home. He did not expect that Alena Wright and Amanda Quinston actually lived in the same place. A community.

Amanda Quinston also lived in this community. Was it a coincidence or was it man-made?

Reminiscent of her behavior during the day, the more he realized that the woman was unpredictable.