

Nothing's gonna change my love for you

Chapter 27 His Love

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Alena Wright froze when she was about to struggle. After a while, she gave up the struggle and leaned against Waylon's chest a little broken.

He smiled with satisfaction, squeezed her cheek lightly, and sighed softly, "If you have always so behaved, it would be great."

She chuckled, too lazy to answer his words.

Half an hour later. She stood downstairs in the company, looked at the car that he was speeding away, rubbing her forehead quite tiredly.

If she fights with him like this every day, she couldn't imagine her future life.

When she returned to the design department, it was obvious that the colleagues looked at her, not wanting to ignore it like that in the morning but instead explored and looked a little bit more.

Now, she still has to give him a design draft and she didn't care about it anymore. She pretends that she didn't notice anything, walked to her seat, sat down, and began to devote herself to the idea. Soon, she had an inspiration.

Alena Wright who was inspired, completely forgot about the problem of time. By the time she finished drawing according to her idea, the people in the office had already been off work, and the sky was getting darker.

She couldn't help but look at the clock on the side and found that it was already seven o'clock!

"Is it so late?" Alena Wright, muttered to herself, rubbing her sore neck.

She looked down at the design drawings with excitement and excitement in her eyes. This was her first official work after graduation.

Just then, her cell phone rang suddenly.

She took out her mobile phone and found that it was Waylon Gray who was calling. She pressed reject without thinking about it. After a while, it rang again as if she didn't answer, he would keep calling.

There was no way, she had to press the answer button.

"Are you still in the company?" He asked softly.

"Is there something?" Alena Wright didn't answer him directly.

He couldn't hear her disaffection, he didn't care and he said directly. "I'm downstairs in your company, and the light in your office is still on. Are you inside?"

Upon hearing this, she was a little surprised.

She hurriedly walked to the window and saw Waylon's car, he was standing next to the car.

He looked up as if he felt something, the two eyes met in mid-air, and he quickly said. "Wait for me to come up and find you."

She stood at the window and looked at him quietly for a while, not knowing what it was like.

"Did he do this to every woman?" She said to herself.

Thinking of them have been married for three years, he turned a blind eye to her, but now the ignorant refusal attracted his attention.

Was it just as the saying goes, what wasn't obtained was the best?

At the same time, there was a sound of footsteps at the door of the office pulling back her distant thoughts.

She turned around and looked at him, only to realize that he was carrying two insulated boxes in his hand.

He put the insulation box directly on her desk, opening it, and saying, "What are you doing? Come over and eat."

She pursed her lips slightly, her gaze at him was very complicated, and she was silent for a while and asked, "How do you know I haven't left?"

The movement in his hand paused and his deep eyes were full of smiles. "Do you feel very moved?"

She couldn't deny that there was such a little warmth in her heart, she didn't agree with it on the face and didn't want him to feel complacent.

He took her to sit down, put the chopsticks into her hand, and said softly. "Hurry up, it won't taste good when it's cold."

After finishing speaking, he noticed a design drawing on the corner of the table with a set of Ruby-based jewelry painted on it. The unique design made him a little surprised.

He raised his eyes and glanced at her who was eating, a glimmer of admiration flashed across his eyes, she seemed to be more talented than he thought.

After dinner, he ignored her refusal and sent her home.

After arrived, Waylon Gray, rarely wanted to take advantage of her. After the car stopped, he whispered. "Go back and rest early. I will pick you up tomorrow morning."

She knows that Waylon Gray was so bossy, even if she refuses, she refuses for nothing.

She nodded partially, saying that she had heard it, unfastened her seat belt, and got out of the car without reluctance.

Seeing this, Waylon Gray let out a laugh and whispered. "Little, cruel person, really has no conscience."

Fortunately, he even bought some food before, just for fear that she would be hungry, and in the end, there was no thank you.

The next day, Waylon Gray didn't come but asked the driver to take her to the company.

In the next few days, he didn't appear in front of her for several days in a row. If he hadn't made a regular phone call every day, she would have thought that he had lost interest in himself.

However, Alena Wright was happy to see the result in this situation. She could design with peace of mind without worrying that the identity she tried to hide would be exposed.

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As usual, she took the drawn design and went to Austin Drew office. "Manager Drew, I have revised it according to your suggestions, can you see if it is appropriate?"

Austin Drew took the design drawing, looked at it, and nodded in satisfaction, "Yes, this time the revision is not bad."

She has been holding her heart down slowly but a wry smile flashes under her eyes. Now, this design draft has been changed beyond recognition which was totally different from her design philosophy.

If she didn't change it by herself, she wouldn't recognize it. She designed it.

"Alena Wright, there was a message from Mr. Gray just now that you want to see your design drawings. You don't have to go to work later. Take the design drawings to Monarch International in person." Austin Drew ordered.

She nodded lightly. "Manager Drew, if you have no other instructions, I will go out first."

"Nope." He sneered from the corner of her mouth after she left.

She took the newly revised design drawings to Monarch International Group.

When she came to Monarch International last time, she still came to give him a divorce settlement, but this time she came as a partner.

She stepped into the building with an inexplicable mood.

She happened to run into Bill Clay, who was about to go out. She subconsciously reached out and stopped. "Assistant Bill, is Mr. Gray in?"

Bill Clay looked at the strange woman in front of him suspiciously, and asked softly, "Are you?"

Alena Wright was taken aback for a while, smiled slightly, and explained, "Assistant Bill, I am the representative of the Cohen Group, Mr. Gray, called and asked to see the latest design drawings."

Hearing this, Bill Clay remembered the incident instantly and said quickly. "Mr. Gray is here, you can go straight up from here."

"Thank you." Alena Wright said with a vow.

Bill Clay looked at her leaving back, always feeling like he had seen her somewhere, and for a while, he couldn't remember where he had seen her.