

Nothing's gonna change my love for you

Chapter 30 His Fury

Chapter 30 His Fury

She in her sleep feels so heavy as if something were pressing on her, she couldn't move at all.

It was like a ghost pressing a bed, letting her sleepiness subside a little, and she continued to struggle to turn over, but there was no way as if she were pressing.

Suddenly, she felt a chill from her body, and she shook her body involuntarily.

Her mind became clear for a moment, she opened her eyes dimly and found that she had a dark figure on her body, her pupils suddenly widened, and she woke up in shock.

"Go away." She said in surprise.

At the same time, she also saw clearly that it was a strange man who was pressing on her body and the other party's hand unbuttoned her clothes and clothes from the front view.

No matter how stupid she was, she knew what was happening in front of her, she immediately struggled to push the man away.

"Wake up? It's better to wake up. I don't want to play with a woman like wood." The man didn't expect that she would wake up in the middle. After a pause, he pulled her clothes and clothes even more excitedly.

Alena Wright was struggling, reached out and grabbed the lampstand in her hand, and slammed it on his head when the man tore her shirt to pieces.

The man screamed in pain.

She took this opportunity to push the man away, rolled over and got out of bed, rushed into the bath and the room, closed the door, shaking her hands to lock the door.

After doing this, she leaned against the door panel and slowly slid to the ground.

She hugged her calves tightly with her hands, her head buried in her legs, helpless and frightened.

If you are not reading this book from the website: novel5s.com then you are reading a pirated version with incomplete content. Please visit novel5s.com and search the book title to read the entire book for free

If she didn't wake up in time, she would be almost.

Alena Wright didn't dare to think further, her heart was completely occupied by fear.

Suddenly, she heard the sound of footsteps outside, and her body trembled even more. Her lips completely lost their blood. She now had no strength at all. If an outside man broke in, she wouldn't be able to escape.

There was a rude knock, and the door was shaking. Alena Wright, who was leaning on the door, hugged her knees tightly, panicking.

This door couldn't stop the man for long, the door would be knocked open sooner or later, and then she would be dead.

She glanced at every corner of the bath and room with panic eyes, hoping to know how to escape.

What a pity? "Call the police!" Yes, she can call the police!

Alena Wright quickly took out the mobile phone from her pocket.

Fortunately, she likes to carry the mobile phone next to her body instead of putting it in her carry-on bag.

When she was about to call 110 to report to the police, Waylon Gray, phone number suddenly came in.

Her fingers were stiff in the air, and there was a huge and loud knocking on the door behind her, instantly pulling back her thoughts.

She was about to hang up his phone without even thinking about it, but because her hand was shaking too much, she pressed the connect button aside.

As soon as the call was connected, Waylon Gray's magnetic voice came to her ears. "Alena Wright, you come to our company right now, I have something to look for you."

She heard Waylon's voice and the tears in her eyes slid out of her eyes instantly.

Waylon Gray saw that she hadn't answered for a long time, slightly frowned, and asked in a slightly cold voice. "Hey, Alena, have you heard?"

She wiped the tears from her face, took a deep breath, and tried her best to answer calmly. "I heard it."

He heard her slightly hoarse voice, faintly trembling as if she were very scared, got up from the chair after a little rub, and quickly asked. "What's wrong with you? Did something happen?"

She was just about to say that after the meeting, the sound of smashing the door rang again. This time, it was accompanied by a man's cursing voice. "Bitch girl, if you have the ability, you should hide in it and don't come out. I will come in later. You look good."

The voice wasn't too loud or too small, just because Waylon Gray could hear him clearly.

At this time, what else he didn't understand, he said in a cold voice. "Where are you now? I'll come and look for you right away."

"I'm in the Empire Entertainment Club, but I don't know I'm in that room." Alena Wright said and couldn't help crying.

She only remembered that she lost consciousness after drinking a cup of hot water, and she had no memory of what happened after that.

He immediately realized the seriousness of the matter, and while running downstairs quickly, he said in a deep voice. "Don't be afraid, hold on, I will come right away."

He comforted Alena a few more words. Then he hung up the phone and immediately broadcast Bill Clay's call. The phone call was directly said in a cold voice. "Check me out that room where Alena Wright is, in the Empire Entertainment Club. I will take it right away."

Bill Clay knew that something was bad when he heard his cold and cold voice and replied frequently. "Yes."

Alena Wright held the phone tightly in both hands. After learning that Waylon Gray was about to rush over, her heart wasn't so scared for some reason, just like the man outside, not so hideous and scary.

"Bitch girl, do you think you'll be fine if you hide in it? Bitch, you'd better hide for a lifetime. I will definitely let you taste what I can do." The threatening voice of the man fell on her ears again.

She couldn't help covering her ears, not wanting to hear his voice.

The man looked at the closed door, spat in annoyance, glanced around the room, but still couldn't find a suitable tool to open the door.

He simply continued to stretch his feet and kick the door fiercely, harder and one after another, wishing to use all his energy for breastfeeding.

He was worried that things would change if it dragged on like this. After going around the room, he took a chair and walked towards the bathroom. He lifted the chair and slammed it against the door.

There was a loud noise.

Alena Wright, in the bathroom, was startled. She was on the back of the door. She immediately noticed the loosening of the door. Her heart jumped to her throat instantly, and her muscles couldn't help tightening.

The man held the chair and smashed it several times in a row, and finally broke the door lock. He sneered, dropped the chair, and pushed the door open with a hard push with both hands.

Alena Wright stood in the corner of the bathroom and the room, her back pressed against the wall, her eyes looked at the man in horror and alert, and she threatened. "You don't come over, I tell you, I already call the police, you still have time to leave now, if the police come later, you will be finished."

"Are you afraid of the police for Winston Phil?" The man disapproved and strode towards her.

Seeing this, her face turned pale with fright, she took the toilet utensils aside in a panic and threw it at him regardless, hoping to stop him.

The man quickly rushed in front of her, pulled her hand, and dragged it out.

"Let go of me." She screamed while clutching the door frame.