

Nothing's gonna change my love for you

Chapter 33 They Are Sleeping Together

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Just yelled a name, Waylon continued to kiss her lips again, longer than the last time.

After the end, Waylon laughed lowly, his deep eyes resembling vast stars, shining with starlight, and the subwoofer-like voice slowly said, "Alena, did you come here to ask for a kiss on purpose? If so... You can just say it. I will satisfy you without hesitation."

She opened her eyes suddenly, her round eyes glared at him, her cheeks puffed angrily, like a frightened little beast, innocent and affectionate.

She didn't dare say another word at all now, for fear that she would be kissed by Waylon.

Seeing this, Waylon couldn't help but curled up the corners of his mouth, bowed his head and pecked at her red lips, and coaxed softly, "It's late, go to bed."

Upon hearing this, she opened her mouth to refute, but thinking of the previous lessons, she swallowed the words abruptly and closed her eyes angrily.

Waylon hugged her and did not let go, but had to hug her even tighter.

Alena had never slept with people so intimately. She was very uncomfortable for a while. She stretched out her hand to push him away, twisting her body gently, rubbing each other's bodies lightly.

Waylon grabbed her hand, held her hand and clasped her fingers tightly, approached her ear, and whispered, "Be good to sleep, if you make trouble again, I will do it for you."

"You..." She closed her mouth as soon as she opened her mouth, widening her eyes to intimidate Waylon.

After tossing all night, Waylon was really tired. He patted her back lightly and promised, "Don't worry, I won't move you without your permission. But if you dare to mess up again, I won't guarantee it."

Alena knew that he would do what he said, and where he dared to make trouble again, she simply gave up all resistance and lay in his arms obediently.

She thought she would not be able to sleep, but after a while, she fell into a deep sleep.

The next day...

Alena trembling eyelashes slowly opened her eyes in confusion, bewildered to see the slightly soft face in front of her, her eyes widened suddenly in fright.

After seeing Waylon's sleep clearly, what happened last night appeared in her mind, feeling the bodies close to each other, and her cheeks couldn't help showing two blushes, and her heart was flustered and confused.

Thinking of last night, she could actually fall asleep unsuspectingly in Waylon's arms, it was too dangerous.

No way!

She can't do this anymore, she must stay away from Waylon.

Fortunately, Waylon was still asleep, at least she didn't have to face the awake Waylon.

Alena moved her arm gently, and carefully removed Waylon's hand from her waist, moving it to the side of the bed little by little like a snail.

She has been watching Waylon carefully, and she quietly relieved her mind when she saw that she hadn't disturbed him. She tiptoed took her clothes and walked out of the bedroom, hurriedly changed her clothes, and ran away, with a guilty conscience.

Alena thought of what happened last night, her eyes cold instantly, and she stopped a car and went straight to the company.

When she arrived at the company, she rushed directly to Austine's office.

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Austine looked at Alena with a gloomy face and anger in her eyes, deliberately pretending to be surprised, and asked, "Alena, what do you want to do with me?"

Alena sneered, looked at her mockingly, circled lazily, and asked straightforwardly, "Manager Austine, why did you deliberately design me last night?"

"Design?" Austine looked very puzzled, "What the hell are you talking about? I can't understand a word."

"Do not understand?" She curled up her mouth sneered, and said with a mockery, "Do you really not understand, or pretend that you do not understand? Didn't the cowherd you found last night tell you something?"

Austine's face finally changed. She clenched her fist tightly on her side and tried her best to control the expression on her face, showing an extremely angry look. She defended, "Alena, you'd better think before you speak. Clearly, don't think that you have Mr. Christiano Cohen backing, so I can't do anything with you. As for what cowherd you said, I have never heard of it."

At midnight last night, she calculated that the time was almost the same, and went to the room to check the results. As a result, she saw cowherd lying on the ground with interrupted limbs, life, and death unknown, and the whole person was in shock.

What a pity to let her escape.

"Manager Austine, you don't need to deny it. If you don't know what you can do, the cowboy you're looking for has already told me, what else can you quibble?" Alena asked angrily, and now she is still a little scared.

Seeing Alena's aggressive look, Austine's face turned gloomy, she rubbed herself up from the chair, and said with a gloomy face, "Alena, you keep saying that I designed you, then you can show evidence, don't hook yourself up. Man, he said that I designed you on purpose. If you say so, I can sue you for slander."

"You..." Alena was taken aback for a while, before the matter reached this point, she could actually beat her back and sue her for slander.

Suddenly, she really had no choice but to take Austine. After all, she was too panicked last night and did not retain evidence at all.

And Waylon didn't need to do it himself if he wanted to clean up Austine, let alone evidence, so he didn't care about any evidence.

Seeing this, Waylon directly tore her face with Alena, and said with a cold expression, "Alena, I tell you, you want to fight with me, but you are still a little tender. If you want to mix in the design department, it is best to be a man with my tail clipped. Otherwise, I cannot guarantee that what happened yesterday will not happen again."

Shameless!

When Alena heard Austine's threat, she almost broke her silver teeth with a mouthful of anger. She gritted her teeth and said, "Austine, we are not finished with this matter."

Abandoning these words, she left Austine's office angrily.

This matter can't be left alone, she will definitely find a chance to take revenge.

Austine let out a cold snort and sat in a chair leisurely. She didn't take the cruel words to Alena at all but felt it was a pity.

Last night's plan was not only to teach Alena, who was backed by Christiano and Waylon but also to give the entire design department a warning. Don't expect to climb on her head.

Unfortunately, it failed.

An angry Alena rushed into the bathroom, looked at herself in the mirror, and patted the marble countertop angrily, but instead, she felt pain in her hands.

I'm so mad, I'm really mad.

At this time, the phone rang suddenly.

She took out her mobile phone and saw Waylon's name throbbing on the screen.

She took a deep breath, and when she answered the phone, she heard Waylon's melodious voice, and asked softly, "Alena, why did you sneak away without waiting for me to wake up?"