## Nothing's gonna change my love for you **Chapter 34 I Want To Take Advantage Of Her All The Time**

Chapter 34 I Want To Take Advantage Of Her All The Time

Alena Wright was furious with Austine Drew's shameless anger. She had not found a place to vent her anger. As a result, Waylon Gray took the hit. She yelled, "I can take care of myself. I can leave if I want to. It is up to you."

The expression on Waylon Gray's face instantly froze. He was looking forward to calling Alena Wright but was scolded for some reason.

It was the first time anyone dared to speak to him like this.

But the strange thing is that he was not angry, but more concerned about why Alena was angry.

"Alena..."

He just spoke out her name, and before he could say the rest, Alena Wright interrupted impatiently, "Waylon, can you please leave me alone in the future? I do not want to see you, and I do not want to hear from you."

After speaking, she hung up the phone.

Whenever she thinks that she is becoming more vulnerable against Waylon Gray, and can even sleep peacefully all night in his arms, she feels terrible.

She finally decided to get rid of Waylon Gray, and she could not get trapped anymore.

She felt annoyed when she saw the name Waylon Gray, so she simply blocked his phone number.

Waylon Gray looked at his phone, frowned slightly, and hummed softly.

The little fairy became more courageous, and not only dared to scold him at will but also dared to hang up the phone casually.

However, he also knows Alena Wright's character very well. She is not the kind of person who loses her temper for no reason.

At exactly this time, Bill Clay sent him the documents, and he directly ordered, "Go and check, what happened to Alena Wright today."

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Bill Clay was taken aback for a moment and nodded. "Yes."

He also looked at his boss. Alena Wright's name was mentioned from time to time these days. Did she really catch his eye?

That...

Waylon Gray saw Bill Clay hesitating and stopped, and asked, "Is there anything else?"

"That..." Bill Clay hesitated for a moment, and then asked, "The woman who saved you five years ago, do you want to continue the investigation on her?"

Five years ago, the president was attacked by someone and suffered heavy losses. He was blinded and was rescued by a woman. After that, she led someone to the president. Because there was something important to deal with, he left without saying goodbye to the woman, leaving only a symbol. He gave the woman the ring of his identity, hoping she can come to find him.

However, that woman never appeared, as if she vanished in the world.

For the past five years, the president has been obsessed with the woman who saved him and asked him to investigate the identity of that woman.

Now, the president may have taken a fancy to Alena Wright, does he still need to find that woman again?

Waylon Gray thought about what happened five years ago, a soft color flashed in his eyes, and said, "Yes, no matter what, I have to find her."

"Okay..." Bill Clay nodded, feeling that he could not understand the president anymore.

In just half an hour, Bill Clay got the results of the investigation, and he forwarded the information directly to Waylon Gray.

Waylon Gray looked at the contents of the e-mail, his deep eyes narrowed slightly, and an icy chill blew.

He took his cell phone and dialed a number. The moment the call was connected, he directly said, "I want to add a condition. In this cooperation case, I can give up another 2% of the profit."

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Because of Austine Drew's reasons, Alena Wright was in low air pressure all day and spent the entire day doing design drawings at her desk.

When she finally raised her head, the sun was already setting, and the sky reflected by the sunset was colorful.

She rubbed her sore neck, sighed softly, tidied up the messy tabletop, locked the blueprint she had just designed, and left work with her bag.

Alena Wright walked towards the door of the company and saw a very familiar person.

Her eyes were slightly still, and she was about to turn around and leave in the other direction.

However, Waylon Gray saw her coming out immediately, and when he got out of the car, he strode towards her, grabbed her arm, and said softly, "Alena, I rescued you once last night. Do you not know it was me?"

Thinking that when Alena Wright called in the afternoon, he found that he was blacklisted by her, so he wanted to beat up this little fairy who had no conscience.

Alena Wright calmed down the whole afternoon, so she was not as impulsive as in the morning.

She thought that it was Waylon Gray who rescued her last night. If it were not for him, Austine Drew would have succeeded.

Her performance today is indeed a bit ungrateful.

Alena Wright only felt her cheeks hot, and said somewhat shy, "Yes, I'm sorry."

Waylon Gray had a smile at the corner of his mouth, "Just sorry, isn't it too insincere?"

When Alena Wright saw Waylon Gray's intention, she rolled her eyes inwardly, and asked calmly, "Then what do you want me to do?"

A glint flashed through Waylon Gray's eyes, "There is an auction today, and I need a female partner."

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Alena Wright did not want to go at all but then thought that she owed Waylon Gray a favor. After going with him today, she and Waylon Gray will no longer owe each other in the future.

"Okay..." She agreed.

Waylon Gray stretched out his hand and rubbed Alena Wright's hair, and said, "You wait for me here, I'll get the car."

Then, he turned around and drove.

Not far away, Austine Drew saw Alena Wright's coquettish look at Waylon Gray and then thought of her own experience. The hatred in her heart could not be suppressed, she secretly clenched her fist, and saw Waylon Gray left, she could not help but walk-up. She went ready to ridicule her. "Alena Wright, are you very proud now?"

Hearing this, Alena Wright looked sideways and saw Austine Drew holding a box, looking at her with solemn eyes.

Her expression instantly cooled down. She glanced at her silently, feeling that she was simply sick, and she was too lazy to take care of her.

Today, not only did she fail to seek justice for herself but was also shot down by her. What can she be proud of?

Austine Drew saw that Alena Wright dared to ignore her like this and gritted her teeth angrily. She said viciously, "Alena Wright, what else can you do besides relying on men? You... Pretending to be innocent and pitiful, but is actually a bitch in her bones."

Alena Wright did not want to quarrel with her in the public, but she was reluctant and could not bear it. She said, "Austine, don't talk nonsense here."

Austine Drew wanted to say something but seeing Waylon Gray's car arrive, she did not dare stay too long. Waylon Gray was not something she could provoke. She put up a ruthlessly saying, "Alena, I want to see when you can go crazy. Mr. Gray and Mr. Cohen will get bored of you. When that happens, I will not let you have a better life."

After speaking, she went away immediately.

Alena Wright only noticed that Austine Drew was always holding a box in her hands. It seemed to be filled with office supplies. An idea came to her mind. She looked at Waylon Gray who had already driven the car and said, "What did you do?"

Waylon Gray did not hide it from her. "She was fired."