

Nothing's gonna change my love for you

Chapter 35 Her Identity Was Discovered

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She was expelled.

No wonder Austine Drew was about to strangle her just now. All the years of hard work instantly vanished, and she must be very unwilling to accept the situation.

Alena Wright does not sympathize with her at all. This is called retribution!

However, Waylon Gray helped her again.

"She embarrassed you again." Waylon Gray saw that Alena Wright's face was serious. He glanced at the place where Austine Drew had left, his eyes were full of coldness, and pointed out. "Don't be angry and don't worry because she will regret it. Yes, sooner or later she will come to sincerely apologize to you."

"Waylon Gray, thank you..." Alena Wright thanked him sincerely.

She had no evidence and Austine Drew was her boss. If Waylon Gray had not helped her, she would have been done this time.

Hearing this, Waylon Gray slightly bent over and approached her, their cheeks were only one finger away, and the breath they exhaled could be clearly felt.

He smiled at the corner of his mouth, with a bit of evil charm, pointed to his thin lips, and said ambiguously, "Thank you, but the two words are not sincere enough."

Alena Wright could not help taking a step back. Waylon Gray is really a bastard, who thinks about taking advantage of her all the time.

She bluntly changed the subject, "Did you not say you want me to participate in the auction?"

Waylon Gray glanced at her with a smile and pulled her into the car.

At the Grand Hotel, there is an endless stream of vehicles at the door. Reporters and media can be seen everywhere.

It was the first time Alena Wright participated in an auction and seeing such a grand event, she could not help feeling a little nervous.

Waylon Gray seemed to feel her nervousness, took her hand and patted it lightly. He soothingly said, "Don't be nervous, I'm here."

His words are like a reassurance pill, her heart that was pounding wildly, slowly settled down.

The car slowly stopped at the door of the hotel. Waylon Gray took the lead to get out of the car, Alena Wright looked at the hand he offered her, took a deep breath, and put her hand on the palm of his hand.

She raised a right smile at the corner of her mouth, holding Waylon Gray's arm, and entered the auction scene leisurely.

After entering the scene, Alena Wright held his hand and never let go. She followed Waylon Gray's side and watched him easily talk to different people.

She could not help but admire him. No wonder he could manage the Emperor International so well.

"Alena, are you tired?" Waylon Gray asked her from time to time.

Alena Wright shook her head slightly and looked at him with a little more admiration. The saying that the men who work hard are the most handsome is true.

There was something faintly hidden under her eyes, an infatuation that she had not even noticed.

Seeing the light in her eyes, Waylon Gray could not help but raise the corners of his mouth. He slightly bent over and approached her ears, and asked softly, "Do you think I'm handsome?"

A trace of panic flashed through her eyes, but the expression on her face was calm, and she said in a light tone, "No."

Seeing her duplicity, when Waylon Gray wanted to continue teasing her, a slightly older but very familiar voice came next to her.

"Waylon."

When Alena Wright heard this sound, her body stiffened, and her heart drummed fiercely as if she was held tightly by a big hand.

Waylon Gray did not notice Alena Wright's abnormality. He quickly reduced his expression when he heard the words, turned respectfully to look at the visitor, and said, "Vincent Mario."

Vincent Mario?

Could it be the Vincent Mario she knew?

Alena Wright quickly raised her head and looked. When she saw Vincent Mario's appearance clearly, her face suddenly changed drastically.

Oh no!

Alena Wright immediately lowered her head and buried her face. She did not dare to lift it up. Her eyes were full of panic, and she was a little scared.

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Oh my god!

She really wants to die. The universe must be against her.

Otherwise, how could she be so unlucky?

Vincent Mario is a good friend of Waylon's father. He often finds him to play with Waylon's father, so Vincent Mario not only knows her but also knows her very well. Waylon's father cannot recognize her, but Vincent Mario certainly does.

What to do?

Alena Wright frowned in annoyance, anxiously not knowing what to do.

If she knew she would meet Vincent Mario here, and she would never have agreed to participate in this auction.

She feels like dying.

If Vincent Mario recognizes her later and tells Waylon Gray that she is Amanda Quinston...

Alena Wright's face became paler as she thought of this possibility, and she could not help but shudder.

Her reaction caught Waylon Gray's attention, a trace of worry appeared in his eyes, and he asked, "Do you feel cold?"

Hearing this, she became stiff and shook her head quickly, wishing to bury her head in her neck.

At this time, Vincent Mario had already walked over. He had already noticed that a woman was at Waylon Gray's side. But the man was old, and his eyesight was poor. He stood far away and could not see who it was. He just thought that the figure looked familiar.

He approached deliberately, wanting to see clearly.

After all, he knew very well that his old man had a very satisfied daughter-in-law.

Vincent Mario's gaze fell on Alena Wright with jet-black hair. He could not help but look at her up and down, the more he looked at her, the more familiar she became as if she was Quinston's girl.

However, isn't the relationship between Amanda Quinston and Waylon Gray very bad? Waylon's father was still complaining to him yesterday.

So, why would Waylon Gray bring her to the auction?

Vincent Mario looked at Waylon Gray and asked without any trace of doubt, "Waylon, who is this young lady?"

A faint smile appeared at the corner of Waylon Gray's mouth, and he glanced at Alena Wright's profile, his eyes contained a faint petting look. "Vincent Mario, this is a friend of mine, Alena Wright."

'Friend?

Alena Wright?'

So, she is really not Quinston's girl? She is just a bit similar in body shape.

However, Vincent Mario can tell from Waylon Gray's expression that Miss Wright is no ordinary friend to him.

He frowned, and subconsciously thought of Amanda Quinston.

Like Father Gray, he also likes Quinston's girl very much. If Quinston knew that Waylon had other women outside, would he be sad?

Thinking of this, he couldn't help feel that it was worthless for Quinston. He disliked Alena Wright in front of him, and his face was calm, "Waylon, why does Miss Wright keep her head down? Is there something wrong?"

When she heard these words, Alena Wright's breathing stopped in a fright.

Her hanging hands were tightly clenched, and her nails went deep into her palms, but she did not feel the pain. She kept thinking about ways to escape, but she racked her brains and could not think of any way.

"Alena, raise your head and let Vincent Mario take a look." Waylon Gray thought of the good relationship between Vincent Mario and Father Gray and wanted Alena Wright to make a good impression in front of Vincent Mario, so he said this softly.

He subconsciously thought Alena Wright was embarrassed.

Alena Wright swallowed, and there was a glint in her mind. Thirty-six strategies are the best strategy. Vincent Mario must not let Vincent Mario see her face.

She quickly said, "My stomach is uncomfortable, and I want to go to the bathroom."

Waylon Gray remembered Alena Wright's rejection of him during weekdays. Thinking that she didn't want to get involved with him, a trace of irritation appeared in his heart, and his tone was a bit chilly and commanded, "No, raise your head and say hello to Vincent Mario, then you can go to the bathroom!"