

Chapter 4 An Unexpected Witness Of The Crime

[Nothing's gonna change my love for you](#)

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Alena couldn't help but smile mockingly. Should she be thankful that her husband didn't know what she looked like, so she avoided losing face in front of her boss? Should she be thankful for his insensitivity?

Christiano's face was not very good, and he said to Alena, "Don't take his words seriously. Might as well ignore it."

Alena smiled and nodded. She was just in a bit of a panic earlier. So she said, "Senior, I feel a little bored. I'm just going to go out and get some fresh air."

"Go, and I'll say hello to a few seniors over there. After that, I'll come to you again." Christiano said. He was very considerate of Alena's feelings.

Alena nodded, put down the wine glass in her hand, and went out.

Although she has divorced Waylon, Alena still feels aggrieved when she thinks that Waylon did not recognize her. It was as if she was nonexistent. Like they were never married. She just couldn't fathom how such a man could ever exist.

"Damn Waylon! You go to hell, bastard!" Alena grabbed the leaves and cursed in a low voice angrily. After the cursing, she felt more comfortable in her heart. She was able to release some anger and tension inside her heart and mind.

Alena turned around and planning to go back inside. But suddenly, a woman's startled voice came over, "I know I was wrong. Please spare me this time."

"I want to spare you too, but..." The man chuckled lightly. Then he said in a very gentle voice, "If you do something wrong, you will be punished. Am I right?"

The man's voice was as deep and sexy as a subwoofer. It was very seductive, but what he said was extremely cruel.

"Mr. Gray, please spare me this time. I don't dare anymore..." The woman's miserable and ghost-like voice suddenly turned into a hoarse and dull hum, as if being pinched by someone. She lost her neck and couldn't make a howl of pain.

Alena was so scared when she hid in the dark. When she heard the woman's muffled screams, her face suddenly turned pale, and she trembled because of fear. She even froze and didn't know what to do. It was as if she saw a ghost. She wanted to react but she couldn't.

Alena suddenly realized that the voice of the man seemed too familiar. She just couldn't figure out who it was.

Alena was thinking, only to hear the man say again, "Send her to the hospital and don't let her die like this. Otherwise, it will be too cheap for her."

As soon as his voice fell, there was a thorough voice. It was the voice of a woman being dragged away.

Alena was so scared that she was trembling all over. At that very moment, a hand suddenly stretched out and grabbed her arm. She was then forcefully pulled out from the dark.

She was about to struggle. The man with slightly callused fingers immediately pinched her neck tightly, covered her mouth with one hand, and pressed her tightly against the wall.

"Catch a cat who is eavesdropping, what do you think I should do?" The man's voice was gentle, but his tone was very dark.

Alena's eyes widened, and through the thin moonlight outside, she could barely see the man pressing her.

But when she saw the person clearly, her eyes widened in horror.

The man was unfortunately Waylon Gray.

The man who committed the crime there was actually Waylon Gray.

Thinking of what happened, Alena only felt cold all over. Her heart beating violently and she was gasping for air.

"Little Secretary, it's you." Waylon also saw Alena's face clearly. Her eyes were wide like a frightened cat. She was so cute and charming, making his eyes cold. The intention dissipated a bit.

Alena shook her head and motioned for him to release her quickly. Waylon's grip was too tight that it was too painful for Alena.

Waylon slowly let go of her hand, but Alena didn't know if it was intentional. When he let go, he stroked Alena's neck with thinly callused fingers, with a dangerous and ambiguous color.

"Waylon Gr..." Alena just wanted to call his name directly. But when she thought of the brutal side of Waylon earlier, she immediately changed her words, "Mr. Waylon Gray, what do you want to do?"

"What do I want to do?" Waylon smiled wickedly and was stunned. Then he said, "You eavesdropped on my conversations with others and asked me what I wanted to do? Seriously?"

"I didn't hear anything." Alena looked at Waylon pretending to be calm. Although it was not the first time she saw him, every time she saw him with such an enchanting face, she couldn't help but feel a little lost.

"It's best to be like this. If something leaks out tonight, then..." Waylon laughed, but there was no warmth in his smile, which was more terrifying than not smiling.

"I don't know anything." Alena reiterated immediately, and after speaking, she was ready to escape.

Waylon quickly reached out and trapped her between his arms.

"President Gray, what else do you want to do?" Alena was a little helpless. She felt terribly uncomfortable being trapped by Waylon.