

# Nothing's gonna change my love for you

## Chapter 46 Suspicious Woman

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Alena Wright glared at him angrily, and said, "Why did you do that?"

Waylon Gray let out low laughter in his throat, and then he looked at her and said, "Alena, I only have my eyes for you."

"You..." Alena Wright was stunned.

Alena Wright took a bitter look at Waylon Gray, and she ran upstairs angrily.

She ran back to her room, and she clutched her chest tightly. Her heart was beating frantically, which reminded her of the scene when she saw Waylon Gray for the first time that year.

He was wearing a white suit and he had exquisite features. He was like God's carefully carved artwork, and he was very flawless like the prince charming in a fairy tale.

In just a glance, she had set her heart on Waylon Gray.

She secretly liked him for so many years. When she heard that Waylon Gray was willing to marry her as his wife, she thought it was because she had rescued Waylon Gray five years ago. Back then, she was ecstatic and she didn't know how to describe her feelings for him.

On the day of the wedding, she learned Waylon Gray only married her, because his father had forced him. On the contrary, he didn't like her at all.

Even if she had rescued him, she could not change his attitude towards her.

Thinking of this, Alena Wright quickly woke up. It took her three years to finally make up her mind to divorce Waylon Gray. She could no longer fall into Waylon Gray's traps again.

And noticing Waylon Gray's demeanor just now, he probably didn't hear the conversation between her and Ron Andrews.

She couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief, and she instantly felt like she needed to escape from Waylon Gray.

Downstairs, Waylon Gray watched as Alena Wright went upstairs. Suddenly, a thought flashed in his mind.

When he just went to find Alena Wright earlier, he vaguely heard the voice of Ron Andrews and Alena Wright talking, and he seemed to be calling Alena Wright a young lady.

Waylon Gray's eyebrows frowned slightly, and he couldn't help but think about Amanda Quinston at that time.

Her clear amber eyes could be seen through at a glance, like the eyes of a little fairy.

And last time at the auction, Alena Wright saw the performance of Vincent Mario, which was also very strange.

Amanda Quinston was also working in Cohen Group.

Could there be such a coincidence?

He was reluctant to doubt Alena Wright, so he could only aim at Amanda Quinston.

Alena Wright, who was glad that she had escaped, suddenly received a call from Waylon Gray.

Wasn't Waylon Gray just downstairs? He could just yell if he needed something. Why did he need to call her?

She was about to pick up her phone, when she suddenly realized that Waylon Gray was not calling her, he was calling Amanda Quinston.

After she decided to divorce Waylon Gray, she wanted to start a new life, so she signed for a new number. However, she didn't get rid of her old number, so it would be convenient for Alfred Gray to contact her.

If Waylon Gray was calling on her old number, then he must be looking for Amanda Quinston, right?

She was about to divorce Waylon Gray, why was he still contacting her?

Alena Wright didn't want to answer the call, but the phone kept ringing, and she was had afraid that Waylon Gray would suspect something.

So she settled her mind and she answered the phone, "Hello. Is there something wrong?"

Waylon Gray spoke coldly, "Amanda, let's go back to see Dad tomorrow night."

Alena Wright's eyes widened as she heard what Waylon Gray said. She refused directly and said, "I don't have time."

How come she did not have time?

Waylon Gray laughed coldly, and there was a tone of sarcasm as he spoke, "Are you running out of time? Are you hiding something from me? Is there something you don't want me to know?"

Alena Wright's heart jumped to her throat instantly, and she almost choked on her breath. However, she tried her best to answer in a calm tone, "What will I hide from you? I have to work overtime tomorrow night. I don't have time to accompany you back to see Dad."

Waylon Gray frowned, and he instantly felt irritable. If it wasn't for confirming the suspicion that he had in mind, then he would not even call the disgusting woman that was Amanda Quinston.

Waylon Gray continued to speak in a cold manner, "I am not discussing this with you. I am just informing you, and you have no right to refuse. You must come to the company at 6 o'clock in the evening tomorrow. If you don't come, then you will have to face the consequences."

After speaking, he didn't even give Amanda Quinston any chance to refute as he instantly hung up the phone.

Alena Wright looked at the phone with a stunned expression on her face. She was completely distraught and didn't know what to do.

If she would meet with Waylon Gray, she couldn't do her tricks like the last time, right? However, if she did not go back, Waylon Gray would definitely doubt her.

As she thought of how Waylon Gray could be cruel to his enemies, her spirit suddenly sunk.

She racked her brains as she tried to come up with a countermeasure, but no matter how hard she thought, she still couldn't think of any solution.

"What the hell should I do?" Alena Wright muttered painfully as she clutched her cheek.

After that, Alena Wright closed her eyes as if she was thinking deeply. She then bit her lip, and said to herself, "After all, it's hard to keep pretending. I will go back early tomorrow. If we are in front of his father, then he wouldn't do anything to me, right?"

She didn't have any confidence in her plan, but she couldn't think of a better way.

She sighed heavily as she scratched her hair irritably.

As night fell, the beautiful sunset reflected on the horizon as if the sky was burning.

However, Alena Wright was not in the mood to appreciate the sight. She sighed heavily as she thought about what she should do.

"Alena..." Waylon Gray's voice suddenly came from outside her bedroom door.

Alena Wright's back suddenly straightened as she heard his voice. She took a deep breath as she got rid of the anxiety that she was feeling. After that, she pretended to calmly open the door.

Waylon Gray couldn't see her expression clearly under the dim light, except for her bright and star-like eyes, which looked like the brightest star in the night sky.

"Why don't you turn on the lights?" He asked suspiciously.

Alena Wright directly changed the subject, "I'm hungry."

The corners of Waylon Gray's mouth rose slightly, and his deep eyes landed on Alena Wright's face. He then reached out and rubbed her hair, "Then let's go down and eat."

He took Alena Wright's hand and the warmth of his touch had made Alena Wright felt distraught.

She looked sideways at Waylon Gray's stern face, and her eyes were filled with complexity.

Waylon Gray, what are you thinking?

Alena Wright was absent-mindedly pulled by Waylon Gray to the dining table. She didn't even realize that she was already seated, and the table in front of her was already set.