

# Nothing's gonna change my love for you

## Chapter 55 You Are So Beautiful That I Want To Hide You

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"Alena, I really want to hide you." Waylon Gray once again used his cold eyes to drive away the person who came up to talk to Alena Wright.

Hearing this, Alena Wright suddenly could not laugh or cry, and deliberately reminded him, "The clothes and accessories on my body are all personally selected by you."

Waylon Gray was shocked.

His face suddenly became gloomy, and his teeth ground secretly. He should have known not to come to this banquet today.

His dark face did not go back to normal until the banquet officially began.

Those who want to come up and converse with them upon seeing Waylon Gray's face, simply hide away. They do not dare provoke him, who is the living Hades.

This banquet was specially prepared by Marx Winston for Waylon Gray. As the host of the banquet, after Marx Winston's speech ended, the party officially started.

Mimi Winston held a heart of excitement and anxiety. Her eyes were shy, but looked at Waylon Gray expectantly, and said softly, "Mr. Gray, may I invite you to do the first dance?"

Waylon Gray just glanced at her faintly, then turned his gaze to Alena Wright who was beside him. He stretched out his hand to her gracefully, with a charming smile on his handsome cheeks. "Alena, would you like to dance with me?"

Hearing this, the smile on Mimi Winston's face suddenly froze, and her cheeks rose to redness, feeling that the eyes around her were full of contempt and sarcasm.

She bit her lip tightly and glared at Alena Wright fiercely, even though she felt extremely embarrassed, she still stubbornly refused to leave.

When Alena Wright met Waylon Gray's eyes, she felt her calm heart throbbed.

She felt Mimi Winston's needle-like gaze and gave Waylon Gray a secret glance.

He came to give her hatred on purpose.

With so many gazes, Alena Wright did not want to hurt Waylon Gray's reputation too much, so she tactfully refused. "My feet are not comfortable. I do not want to dance. You can find Miss Winston next to me and dance with you."

The smile on Waylon Gray's face faded a bit, and instead of retracting his hand, he took a step forward, took her arm, and directly dragged her into his arms.

Alena Wright did not expect him to be such a rascal. As soon as she was about to struggle, Waylon Gray's voice came into her ear. "Alena, my arm hurts, so you should care about me and dance with me, okay?"

She looked at Waylon Gray's lightly frowned brows and looked at his hand that was placed on her side. She sighed helplessly in her heart, and said, "Okay."

Knowing that Waylon Gray was angry, she could only accept without hesitation. How could she let herself owe him?

Waylon Gray put his arms around Alena Wright's waist with one hand, and Alena Wright put his hands on his shoulders. Their bodies were close to each other and they danced slowly with the sound of the music.

Through Waylon Gray's shoulders, she could see the jealous and envious eyes of the women around her. Seeing Mimi Winston's flushed cheeks, she looked like her eyes were looking at killing her father and the enemy. Her heart immediately burst into anger with courage.

Obviously, she could not help but cause these troubles all because of Waylon Gray.

The more she thought about it, the angrier she got. She ground her teeth secretly, and deliberately took a wrong dance step to successfully step on the back of Waylon Gray's instep.

In the next second, she heard him groan out of pain.

Alena Wright's heart surged with joy, and her eyes looked at Waylon Gray with guilt. "Sorry, I haven't danced for a long time, so it's a bit strange for me."

How could Waylon Gray not see the slyness in her eyes? She simply used a trick. "It's okay, it's not your problem."

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Humph!

'Do not think that by saying good things, I won't be angry.'

In the next dozens of seconds, Alena Wright would 'accidentally' step on his foot every time. Although the strength was not heavy, there was still a slight pain.

Alena Wright saw that he had not resisted, and there was even nothing on his face. The anger in her heart dissipated a little.

Seeing this, Waylon Gray lowered his eyes, revealing a trace of pain, and his dance steps gradually slowed down, as if his feet were painful.

Seeing him like this, regret suddenly surged in Alena Wright's heart.

She looked at Waylon Gray with sincere eyes and apologized again. "I'm sorry, if your foot hurts, we should not dance anymore, okay?"

The corners of Waylon Gray's mouth faintly raised, but his face still looked calm, "It's okay, I don't blame you. When you become proficient, you won't step on me again."

Hearing this, Alena Wright could not help but feel a sense of guilt. She did not make trouble again and cooperated with Waylon Gray's dance steps well.

The appearance of the two is exceptionally good. Their appearance and talent are the same, and their cooperation is so unspoken. On the dance floor, the two of them have completely become tars.

The people who danced with them at the beginning could not help but stop. They handed over the entire dance floor to them and watch them dance.

Meanwhile, Mimi Winston was full of jealousy in her eyes.

She wants to go up and pull Alena Wright away and dance with Waylon Gray on her behalf.

At the end of the song, Alena Wright could not help but pant. Leaning against Waylon Gray's chest, she breathed lightly.

Waylon Gray gently stroked her back and said softly, "Do you want to take a break?"

She nodded gently, "Okay."

When they were ready to go to the lounge to sit for a while, Marx Winston suddenly stepped forward and stopped their way. He looked at Waylon Gray with a smile, "Mr. Gray, there are several partners here who want to see you. May I know if you are interested to meet with them?"

Waylon Gray glanced at Alena Wright and was about to refuse, but Alena Wright tugged his sleeve quietly and whispered in his ear. "You go ahead, I can go and rest alone."

Seeing this, he no longer insisted, and said softly, "Well, pay attention to your own safety. Remember to call me if you need anything, okay?"

"Yes." She nodded obediently.

After Alena Wright watched him leave, she wanted to go to rest, but the sultry atmosphere in the hall made her a little flustered. After looking around, she saw an open-air balcony. She raised her foot and walked toward the open-air balcony.

Mimi Winston, who had been paying attention to her movement, quickly followed her when she saw her alone.

Alena Wright stood in front of the balcony railing, looking up at the bright moonlight above her head, and let out a sigh of relief.

"Alena Wright." Suddenly, a voice came from behind her.

Hearing this familiar voice, Alena Wright could not help but feel a headache. She did not bother to turn around and chose to ignore her.

Seeing her so arrogant, Mimi Winston could not help but clenched her hands. With a cold light in her eyes, she sneered and said, "Alena Wright, do you think you can sit back and relax by climbing up to the high branch of President Gray?"

Alena Wright, who didn't want to cause trouble, sighed helplessly when she heard these words, and asked, "Miss Winston, do you think this is interesting?"