

Nothing's gonna change my love for you

Chapter 68 Quick On Her Feet

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Alena Wright pursed her lips and smiled softly. "You have taken care of me for so many years. It is nothing to ask you for forgiveness."

Alfred Gray looked at her lovingly. He remembered what Ron Andrews had told him the last time he came back and looked at her mischievously. "Alena, you can be regarded as keeping the clouds open and seeing him now, and the harmony between them is as good as ever. I wanted to see this scene in my dreams and finally, I saw it."

The smile on Alena Wright's face was stiff for a moment. She looked away uncomfortably. "Dad, why are you making fun of me too?" she said spiritlessly.

Hearing this, Alfred Gray sighed softly. He reached out and patted her on the shoulder. "Alena, you married Waylon for so many years. I really wronged you."

After he finished speaking, he paused for a moment. His eyes were full of love and guilt when he looked at her. "For the past three years, Waylon has been very shameless, but fortunately, he has finally changed his mind and wants to understand. You must be good. You can be considered worthy."

Alena Wright looked up at Alfred Gray, expecting some kind of relief, but instantly felt a strong sense of guilt.

The relationship between her and Waylon Gray was not what her father expected. She not only deceived Waylon Gray, but she also deceived the father.

She had no idea what consequences they would suffer, in case every single secret were to be exposed someday.

Alena Wright was afraid that Alfred Gray would slip something in front of Waylon Gray. After a moment of reflection, she said, "Dad, the relationship between Waylon and I is just getting better, but you must not say this in front of him. His self-esteem is strong. I am afraid that it will arouse his rebellious mentality and I will be in trouble."

Alfred Gray felt that she was right. He nodded. "Alena, don't worry. I will never say anything in front of Waylon. You have to work hard to give me a healthy grandson as soon as possible and let me be with him for the rest of your life, so I can still see my grandson."

His words of anticipation were like a heavyweight on Alena Wright's heart. It made her almost unable to breathe.

"You are still so young, Dad. You will be able to see your grandson," she said simply.

Alfred Gray laughed and said, "Okay. I will just wait to when I can hold my grandson."

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Alena Wright intentionally pretended to be shy. She did not continue to answer.

Seeing this, Alfred Gray became happier. It was as if he had seen the future and embraced his grandson.

"It is rare for you to visit, Alena. Why don't you stay with us for a few more days?"

Alena Wright did not refuse. She was afraid to lose Alfred Gray's interest. "Okay. I will stay for a few days, but you must not dislike me for nagging."

"That is not possible. It is not every day that you stay with us." Alfred Gray said with a smile.

Meanwhile, at the Monarch Group..

"President Gray, I have made an appointment with Mr. Ford. The time for you to meet is five o'clock in the evening at the hotel." Bill Clay quickly reminded the President "This is Mr. Ford's information."

Waylon Gray took over the funding and quickly flipped through Mr. Wang's information. When he saw his collection preferences, there was a glimmer of light in his eyes. He quickly got up and left the office.

Bill Clay quickly followed him. "Mr. Gray, where are you going?"

"I'm going back to the old house," he answered.

In the study of the old house, he happened to have a collection of books that Mr. Ford liked. He would always get two books at a time for half the efforts. There was lots of traffic on the road back to the old house. The driver took another road and went around. When they passed a small alley, Waylon Gray suddenly said, "Stop!"

The car stopped, making a screeching sound

Waylon Gray looked at the alley with a trace of nostalgia in his eyes. He was in this alley and was rescued by the woman. At that time, he was in a semi-conscious state. The enemy followed him there. Just when he thought he was going to die in the gutter, a woman appeared.

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She was so witty that she deceived his enemy with a few words. She saved him and took care of him for a week. Unfortunately, he was blind at the time. He could not see her clearly. That week, they became intimate. They did all the things only married couples should do. Unfortunately, there had been no news of her for five years. He wanted to find her because she wanted to repay her. Thinking of this, Waylon Gray took out his cell phone and called Bill Clay. "What is the status of finding out news about the person I asked you to find?"

"Nothing yet," Bill Clay said guiltily

"What are you doing? You are just wasting time!" Waylon Gray coldly handed up the phone.

Bill Clay knew that Waylon Gray did not have much patience. Bill Clay could only pray silently, that the woman could appear sooner.

After Waylon Gray arrived at the old house, he went straight to his study on the third floor. He then found the book he was looking for. He just came out of the study and was just about to leave when he happened to meet Ron Andrews.

When Ron Andrews saw Waylon, he immediately laughed and said, "The young master has made an appointment with the young lady. Will you come back to visit the master? I will ask the kitchen to prepare a few more dishes and we'll have dinner together. The master will definitely be very happy."

'Amanda Quinston was at home?' he asked himself. When Waylon Gray heard the news, his face instantly became gloomy. His eyes were filled with disgust. She was hiding before and refused to see me, but now I want to see what the hell she looks like!

"Where is she now?" Waylon Clay asked with enthusiasm.

"The young lady is resting in her room now," Ron Andrews hesitantly answered. He noticed that Waylon Clay's expression was a bit strange, but he did not think much about it.

Waylon Clay immediately walked towards Alena Wright's room. He stood by the door and knocked, but no one responded. No one opened the door. He thought she did not open the door intentionally. All of Waylon's patience has been exhausted and he was too lazy to waste time for Amanda Quinston. He kicked the door open with one kick. He wondered where Amanda Quinston was. Waylon Gray came out of the room and stopped a servant who is casually walking the hallway. "Where is Amanda Quinston?"

The servant stopped for a while. He thought about it for some time before realizing who he was asking. "Quinston," he repeated the last name. Mrs. Quinston has just left."

'She left? She's quick,' he thought to himself. "Where did she go?" he asked with coldness in his eyes.

The servant did not dare to not look in his eyes. He kept his eyes on his shoes. "I don't know. I just saw the young lady answer a phone call and she left in a hurry. I don't know where she went."

Waylon Gray waved his hand to dismiss the servant. The relieved servant hurriedly left. The servant looked like he's being chased by an evil spirit.

Waylon Gray pulled on his tie lightly. He was becoming more curious about Amanda Quinston's true identity, but thinking about the agreement with President Wang in the afternoon, he immediately left the matter behind.

After he said goodbye to Ron Andrews before he left.

At an airport in City A...

Alena Wright stood near the exit. She was watching the crowd coming out from the arrival area.

The reason why she left in a hurry was that she received a call from her good friend Darcy Harrington. She said she had come back from abroad and she needs to come to pick her up.

She saw a beautiful young woman wearing a red dress, wide sunglasses, and walking on a pair of five-centimeter high heels. An excited smile appeared on her face, and she beckoned: "Darcy! Here! I am here! "

When Darcy Harrington heard Alena's familiar voice, she took off her black sunglasses and looked in the Alena Wright direction where she heard it. She raised her hands and smiled. "Alena!"

Alena Wright stepped forward and gave her a bear hug. She patted her back lightly. "Darcy! You finally came back. I was so lonely when you were abroad!"

Upon hearing this, Darcy Harrington laughed and raised her brows. "Is that true?"

"Yes!" Alena Wright looked at Darcy Harrington intently to show her sincerity.

Darcy Harrington smiled gently. She took her arm and walked out of the airport intimately.

On the way back, Alena Wright leaned close to her intimately. She kept asking her about her life abroad and Darcy Harrington answered patiently.

She sighed gently. She knocked on Alena Wright's forehead and said softly. "Alena, when did you become an interviewer? I had a good life abroad. My life abroad is very happy, okay?"