

Nothing's gonna change my love for you

Chapter 20 Waylon Gray Broke Into Her Room

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Alena Wright heard Waylon Gray's voice and her body trembled slightly. She couldn't help but think of the scene she saw in the basement today and thought of his cruel and tyrannical means. Her body was tense and about to break.

If Waylon Gray discovered her identity, would he use the same method to treat her?

The more she thought like this, the more she had no bottom in her heart, and the more she dared not face Waylon Gray or answer his words. She can only be silent and pray silently.

She hoped that Waylon Gray can just ignore her as before and treat her as if she did not exist.

'So, hurry up! Hurry up.

Don't come here!'

Waylon Gray stood at the door and saw Alena Wright hadn't answered for a long time, and he didn't even turn her body around. She was very suspicious.

So, he simply stepped forward and approached her step by step.

Alena Wright listened to the footsteps coming from behind her, her hand hanging beside her squeezed tightly, and her heart jumped to her throat.

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The footsteps were getting closer, and she felt that her leg was already aching.

Dead!

She was really dead this time!

What to do?

This time she was caught by Waylon Gray. Everyone in the old house knew her. Even if she had great abilities, it was impossible to hide her identity.

Waylon Gray walked directly to her and stood there. He saw her with her head buried and frowned, he asked coldly: "Amanda Quinston, are you waiting for me to coax you? Huh? Or are you provoking me?"

Alena Wright smiled bitterly when she heard the words.

Provocative? Wait for Waylon Gray to coax?

How dare she? She was not desperate.

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She was afraid that she would not answer, Waylon Gray would pull her hair directly and make her look back, so she could only lower her voice and spit out one word. "No."

She didn't stop recognizing his voice!

She had lowered her voice and deliberately made her voice louder.

"No? Huh. Do you think I will believe what you say?" Waylon Gray's voice was full of disbelief and full of sarcasm.

Alena Wright sighed helplessly in her heart and continued to press her throat, as she explained. "Waylon Gray, we have been married for three years, have you ever seen me directly? In the past, I thought that relying on my sincere heart would always move you and let you see my sincerity. But I have worked hard for three years and still can't get your heart."

After she finished speaking, she paused for a moment, her voice a bit bitter. "I'm tired and don't want to continue. Rather than continue to struggle like this, it's better to leave as soon as possible. I really want to return you free now, and there is nothing else. Meaning, whether you believe it or not, I just want to have a clear conscience."

So, please go quickly and stop staring at her.

She really didn't want to have anything to do with Waylon Gray anymore.

This was something that someone else said, Waylon Gray might consider believing it. But from Amanda Quinston's mouth, Waylon Gray didn't want to believe a word.

Three years ago, Amanda Quinston made her father pretend to be ill and forced him to marry her. After so much scheming, how could she agree to divorce him?

If she really wanted to get a divorce, why did the old man say that to him?

Just, Amanda Quinston's voice.

Amanda Quinston's voice, why did it sound familiar? It was like the voice of a little fairy.

Waylon Gray didn't know what he thought of and suddenly said, "Amanda Quinston, no one told you. Don't you want to raise your head when talking to others? Raise your head."

Alena Wright heard the words to raise her head and her body tensed suddenly. Her eyes were full of eagerness, her hairs were standing up, she didn't know what to do.

"Lift up." Seeing Amanda Quinston not moving, Waylon Gray gave a cold command, his tone could not be rejected.

Alena Wright coughed lightly, her voice a little dodge, and dying struggling as she said, "I... I have gotten hot from eating too much recently, and my face has a lot of acne, which makes it inconvenient for people to see."

Waylon Gray's patience had been exhausted, and he was too lazy to talk nonsense with her. He grabbed her hair in a very rude manner. She was forced to raise her head. Waylon Gray's handsome face, which was somewhat evil, suddenly appeared in her sight.

It's over!