

# Nothing's gonna change my love for you

## Chapter 24 I Only Want Alena Wright

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This situation was also what she expected, "Manager He, I have no opinion."

After hearing this, Austine Drew only slightly relieved some of the dissatisfaction in her heart and waved her hand to indicate that she could go out.

Alena Wright came to the design department and found her desk in a remote corner. Compared to the desk of the Secretariat, this was indeed a bit unsightly.

However, she was not in the right position to be too picky.

She sat down in front of her desk peacefully, flipping through the design documents that Christiano Cohen had given her, as well as some design materials.

Just then, there was a loud noise from the design department.

Alena Wright raised her head slightly and looked towards the door. A familiar figure appeared in her sight. Her hand holding the document tightened slightly, and she couldn't help but think of the words that Waylon Gray left behind last night.

She lowered her eyes quickly to hide the feeling of restlessness in her heart.

"Who is Alena Wright?"

This voice just happened to fall into her ears verbatim.

Currently, Alena Wright still had something else that she didn't understand. Waylon Gray came to her on purpose.

Knowing that she must be unable to hide, she slowly stood up and replied, "I am."

Waylon Gray heard the familiar voice and looked at her with his eyes sideways. The curvature of the corners of his mouth rose slightly, but barely noticeable.

Alena Wright calmly walked to them, and said in a calm tone, "I am Alena Wright, what can I do for you?"

At this time, Austine Drew came out of the office and hurriedly walked to Waylon Gray's face, showing a flattering smile, "General Gray, I am the head of the design department, and my name is Austine Drew."

Waylon Gray nodded gently and went straight to the subject, "Manager Drew, this time our two companies are cooperating. The board of directors said that I can choose the person in charge that I like at will. Starting today, I will have Alena Wright as the person in charge of this cooperation."

The expression on Austine Drew's face was stiff for a moment, and she persuaded softly, "Mr. Gray, are you not going to consider other members of this department? Alena Wright is only a newcomer and has no working experience..."

Waylon Gray looked at Austine Drew with dark eyes like a deep pool, his body released a strong aura and tremendous pressure, and his cold voice said, "No, just her."

Austine Drew's face became a bit ugly. She was the manager of the design department. She should be responsible for such an important project, not the newcomer Alena Wright.

She lowered her head slightly, and said unwillingly: "Mr. Gray, you still..."

Before she could even finish her words, she heard Alena Wright's solemn rejection, "I'm just a little educated, and I have just joined the company. I am not suitable to be the person in charge of the cooperation case. I also ask Mr. Gray to choose another person."

Her eyes widened slightly, and she glared at Waylon Gray angrily, wanting him to change her request.

Waylon Gray looked at Alena Wright's round pupils full of anger, her fair and delicate cheeks bulged slightly, like an angry cat, who thought it was showing fierce paws, but her appearance became even more cute.

He slowly raised the corners of his mouth, and directly grabbed Alena Wright's hand, and walked outside. At the same time, he said, "I will take Alena Wright away, and the remaining board of directors will personally explain it."

Alena Wright's strength is not as strong as that of him, and she could only move forward when she was being dragged. No matter how hard she tried, she couldn't break free. Instead, she hurt her arm.

"Waylon Gray, you let go!" She whispered, her eyes staring at him angrily as if to poke two holes in him.

After Waylon Gray pulled her into the elevator, he turned over and overwhelmed her. Her dark eyes were filled with endless chill, and her deep pupils were like vast stars. She was stunned for a moment.

He looked at her with a smile, as if he was expecting something, "Alena Wright, you'd better follow me obediently, otherwise... I don't mind holding you and walking out in person."

"You..." Alena Wright was so angry that her cheeks flushed, but she had no choice but to obey him.

She took a deep breath and told herself that the hero wouldn't suffer from the immediate loss, she reached out and pushed against his chest, and said in a cold tone, "Let go of me, I will go."

Coincidentally, the elevator had arrived, and Waylon Gray naturally got up and stepped aside, making a gesture of asking her to step out.

Alena Wright originally wanted to run away while he was ahead of him, but now...

She clasped her hands tightly on her side, took a cold look at Waylon Gray, and took the lead out of the elevator.

Out of the company gate, she raised her foot to prepare to escape, but Waylon Gray could clearly see right through her, grabbed her by the wrist, hugged her horizontally, and walked towards the car not far away.

Waylon Gray directly stuffed her into the passenger seat next to the driver, and locked the door, then slowly walked to the driver's seat and sat down.

"Waylon Gray, I don't want to cooperate with you, do you know that this is kidnapping? You are kidnapping me! I can call the police, you'd better let me go now, or I will call the police." Alena Wright was locked in the car, she threatened him, even took out her mobile phone, saying that he might call 911 at any time.

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Hearing this, he let out a deep laughter and slowly explained, "Alena Wright, I am now a customer of your company, and you are the person in charge, who will take you away when you leave, otherwise you can call Cohen at any time. Call him, see if what I said is true."

Seeing his self-confidence in his statements, Alena Wright still refused to give up. She really didn't want to take this project, so she deliberately dialed Christiano Cohen's phone number in front of Waylon Gray.

The call was picked up soon, and she directly asked, "Mr. Cohen, Mr. Gray said that I am the person in charge of the cooperation between the two companies. Can I refuse it?"

Senior was the president of the company, and she had warned her not to get close to Waylon Gray, so Senior was the only person who will help her and get rid of this job.

Christiano Cohen tightened his mobile phone's hand slightly. After a long time, he sighed heavily and said in a guilty tone, "Alena, I'm sorry, this time we cooperate with the Emperor Group, Waylon Gray appointed you to be responsible for this project. People have been pressuring me through the board of directors. This is decided by the board of directors. I... I can't change this kind of decision..."

Alena Wright heard Christiano Cohen's guilt. She didn't want to embarrass Christiano Cohen. She glanced sideways at Waylon Gray and said softly, "I know."

Christiano Cohen heard her tone was unnatural and quickly said again: "Alena, don't be angry, don't worry, I will find a way to help you..."

Before he finished speaking, he heard Alena Wright's calm voice, "No, since it is the decision of the board of directors, I will naturally follow it."

If the seniors really had a way, this would not happen.

The senior helped her so much already, she didn't want to make it difficult for the senior.

After Christiano Cohen hung up the phone, there seemed to be a bit of annoyance appeared in his eyes.

Waylon Gray saw her face was gloomy and raised his brow proudly, "Little fairy, I said last night that I will appear in front of you every day from now on. This is just the beginning."