

Nothing's gonna change my love for you

Chapter 29 Repay

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Alena Wright thanked Christiano Cohen, again before leaving his office.

She returned to the design department with a brand-new promotion letter. Her desk has been moved out of the small corner, and her position was leaning against the window. The view was very wide. Compared with the previous position, it was completely two extremes.

Other colleagues looked at her a little more fearful and flattering.

"Alena, we will be a family in the future. If you need help, please speak up, don't be polite to us." He said happily.

"Yes." She agreed.

Faced with the sudden enthusiasm of colleagues, Alena Wright was somewhat incompetent, and she nodded with a smile. "Thank you for your kindness. We will be colleagues in the future. If I do something wrong, you can just point it out."

Hearing these words, many people were obviously relieved.

She ignored the attitude of her colleagues. She took out her mobile phone and found out Waylon Gray's mobile phone number. She hesitated for a while on the dial button, and it took a long time before she made up her mind to press it.

The call was quickly connected, and Waylon Gray, a cold voice reached her ears. "Hey."

Alena Wright bit her lip, a little embarrassed, and whispered. "Waylon, I have been promoted, did you help me?"

Hearing this, Waylon Gray was silent for a second, and Christiano Cohen's movements were faster than he thought.

He confessed unconcealed, encouraged, and said with some compliments.

"You are very talented in design. Your talent should not be overwhelmed and should not be restrained by others."

His words of affirmation and encouragement reached Alena Wright's ears which surprised her a little, and more of it was indescribable warmth. "Thank you."

She thought about the various reasons why Waylon Gray helped her, she didn't expect this to be the case. The impression of Waylon Gray, in her heart, couldn't help but feel better, and she wasn't as repulsive to him as before.

He raised the corners of his mouth, a glimmer of light flashed under his eyes and said in a smiling voice. "I have helped so much. Thank you for sending me away?"

Alena Wright's heart was moved, and under Waylon Gray's words, she disappeared without a trace.

Sure enough, everything moved was just a passing glance, no matter how considerate he was, he couldn't change the overbearing nature of his bones like a robber.

She still had to accept Waylon Gray's favor, think for a moment, and softly test. "Shall I invite you to dinner?"

"Okay." He answered very simply.

Hearing this, Alena Wright just let go of her hanging heart, and before she said what she said, she heard his voice again. "However, I want to eat what you made."

She closed her eyes with a sly look in her eyes. "Okay, no problem."

Her decisive answer surprised Waylon Gray a little, and she faintly felt that she must be uneasy and kind.

"Alena, are you free now? Can you come over?" Suddenly, an ally's voice came from behind Alena Wright. She quickly looked back and smiled at her. "Wait a minute, I'll be here."

After, she said to Waylon Gray, again. "We will make another appointment for dinner time. There is something wrong with me."

When she was about to hang up, she was stopped by him. "Don't worry, why should you give me a benefit first? I'm not picky, just kiss me."

She grinds her teeth secretly. "Don't think about it."

He, hung up the phone directly, without giving her any chance to speak again.

He stared at the beep from the phone and couldn't help but chuckle. A female assistant saw Alena Wright, walking towards her, and hurriedly greeted her, holding her hand affectionately, and said. "Alena, you have been in the design department for a while, and today you have been promoted to the chief designer. The manager discussed this with us. After a while, I am going to report a welcome ceremony for you and celebrate your promotion by the way. What do you think?"

Alena Wright's eyes flashed with surprise, and she was very clear in her heart that she was able to get this treatment all because of Waylon Gray.

After all, she has joined the design department now, and she would continue to work for a long time. The relationship at the same time mustn't be rigid. After thinking about it, she agrees. "Okay, is the time set?"

Seeing that she agreed, the female colleague breathed a sigh of relief without a trace and continued with a smile. "It is better to hit the sun instead of choosing a day. We will go after work. The private room manager has already decided."

"Okay." She agreed.

After getting off work, Alena Wright, and several female colleagues rode in a male colleague's car together.

At first, she was somewhat restrained. After all, she wasn't very familiar with this companion. After chatting along the way, the feeling of alienation decreased a lot.

Arrived at the goal, when getting off the car, the female colleague sitting next to her suddenly stretched out and took her sleeve.

Taking advantage of the time when others got off the car, she quickly whispered in her ear. "Alena, I tell you, you must be careful of Manager Austin in the future. The design department has always been the word of Manager Austin. Because of your relationship, Manager Austin the prestige of the company has been greatly reduced. She must see you very uncomfortable now, and you would be more careful later."

Hearing this, Alena Wright gave her a surprised look, and she got out of the car before she had time to say anything.

"Alena, what are you thinking about after you walk alone, come here, let's go together." Seeing that she hadn't got off the car, a colleague immediately waved to her and asked her to follow.

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Seeing this, she subconsciously pulled out a smile and hurriedly speeded up to follow the steps of her colleagues.

After entering the box, Manager Austin ordered a table of wine, smiled, and said. "From today, Alena will officially become a member of our design department. Everyone has a good bet on her progress."

She heard Manager Austin's words, her expression on her face became a little stiff, she was clearly giving her a hatred value.

Sure enough, after listening to these words, some of my colleagues' faces were a little unsightly.

"Alena, congratulations on your promotion." Manager Austin poured two glasses of wine, gave Alena, a glass, and said with a smile.

Austin Drew was the manager, she couldn't help but drink.

"Thank you, thanks to the manager's promotion." She could only bite the bullet and drank a glass of wine.

Everyone saw that she and the manager had finished drinking and immediately came over to respect her.

She didn't want to offend the colleagues in the design department, everyone came to respect her, and she could only drink.

After drinking a lap, she quietly breathed a sigh of relief, but her stomach was a little uncomfortable, and her head became dizzier.

When she was half drunk and half awake, someone brought her a cup of hot water.

Her stomach was feeling uncomfortable, so she reached out to take the cup of hot water, squinted her eyes, and drank it. After drinking, not only did she not feel any better, but her head became dizzier.

Later, the whole person lost consciousness.