

# Nothing's gonna change my love for you

## Chapter 44 Attraction and Repulsion

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The little on Waylon Gray's face was still evident as he thought of Alena Wright's sweet lips.

It was too sweet that he wanted to try it again.

However, enough was enough. Waylon Gray understood Alena Wright's actions, so he forcibly endured the thoughts in his heart. He then took Alena Wright's hand, as he said in a hoarse voice, "Alena, aren't you angry anymore?"

Alena Wright subconsciously wanted to withdraw her hand, but there was no way she could withdraw it because of Waylon Gray's tight grip.

The warmth from Waylon Gray's palm electrocuted her heart that she didn't dare to look at Waylon Gray at all. She could only change the subject and said, "It's getting late, let's go back and rest early."

After that, she tried to withdraw her hand forcefully, but Waylon Gray pulled into his arms.

Waylon Gray lowered his head and there was only a small distance between their faces. They were too close that they could feel each other's breath.

He didn't give Alena Wright any chance to retreat and dodge his questions, and he asked, "Alena, you haven't answered me yet. Are you still angry?"

Alena Wright knew that if she would not give Waylon Gray an answer, then he would not let her go easily, so she could only say faintly, "I... I... I am not angry anymore. I will go back to rest now."

Waylon Gray let out low laughter as he heard Alena Wright's words. There was an evident pleasure in his voice as he said teasingly, "Alena, what did you just say? Your voice is too quiet for me to hear."

The next second, Alena Wright raised her head and she glared at him. She secretly grinded her teeth before she said, "I said, I'm not angry anymore! Do you hear it now?"

She deliberately raised her voice for Waylon Gray to hear her clearly.

"Waylon, I'm tired and I want to go back to rest. Can you please let me go?"

Waylon Gray took her hand and he held it firmly as he looked at her with tearful eyes, and said, "Alena, I am here now in front of you, and I have worked hard to arrange everything. Are you not moved? Don't you feel anything?"

Was she moved?

Alena Wright knew in her heart that she was very moved at first, but at that time she also wanted to get away from him as soon as possible.

Alena Wright smiled sadly, and when he was not paying attention, she stepped back a few steps, and she said nonchalantly, "Waylon, this will not change things for us."

After that, she turned around and she hurried back to her room before Waylon Gray could even react.

Waylon Gray could only frown as he watched her run away from him. The pain in his heart had made his knees weak.

That girl was really stubborn that she was able to resist everything that he had prepared for her.

Waylon Gray raised his head and he looked up at the lit room on the second floor, and the corners of his mouth curled into a smile.

No matter how Alena Wright refused, Waylon Gray could clearly feel that she was no longer as tough as she was from the beginning, and she had faintly begun to loosen up.

It was only a matter of time to conquer her heart again.

Waylon Gray felt a little stunned from his own thoughts.

He seemed to be more than simply wanting to conquer Alena Wright. He was now very convinced that he wanted her to belong only to him.

Alena Wright, who ran back to the room, had no idea what was going on in Waylon Gray's mind.

She buried her face in her pillow and she sighed heavily as her heart was completely confused.

Earlier when she was in Waylon Gray's arms, she had almost forgotten to resist when he was kissing her.

Should she get a divorce?

"Alena Wright, what are you thinking about, how can you not get a divorce?" She muttered to herself.

Waylon Gray might only have a good impression of her now because he didn't know that she was Amanda Quinston.

Once he knew it, he would not only change his feelings, but he would hate her deeply.

As long as she stayed with Waylon Gray, her identity would definitely be exposed quickly, so she must stay away from Waylon Gray.

That's right! That is what she should do.

After Waylon Gray's injury was healed, they would not owe each other, and she could stay away from him.

Alena Wright decided to take good care of Waylon Gray so that he could recover as soon as possible.

The next day, Alena Wright got up early in the morning and she went to the kitchen to make a chicken soup for Waylon Gray.

That food would help fastened his injury to heal faster.

Waylon Gray smelled the soup as he was walking downstairs. He followed the scent to the kitchen and he saw that Alena Wright was busy preparing the meal. The emotions in his eyes gradually softened, and the corners of his mouth curled up.

He leaned against the door frame happily as he watched her quietly.

When Alena Wright turned to take the condiments, she suddenly saw Waylon Gray at the corner of her eyes. Her eyes widened and the spoon in her hand almost fell to the ground. She glared at Waylon Gray and said, "Why are you not making any sound? Don't you know that it's so scary?"

Waylon Gray was only satisfied to see Alena Wright at that time.

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Even the way she stared at him pleased him. The indifference in his eyes gradually faded, exuding tenderness that he didn't even notice as he said, "I noticed that you are busy, that's why I don't disturb you."

Alena Wright hummed softly as she seemed to accept his explanation. However, she waved her hands impatiently and said, "Just go out and wait. The soup will be ready soon. Don't get in the way anymore."

Waylon Gray glanced at Alena Wright with a smile, and he didn't say anything more as he turned around and walked out of the kitchen happily.

Alena Wright was flustered by the look on Waylon Gray's face that she couldn't help but tighten her grip as she held the spoon. She only regained her senses when she heard the boiling sound from the pot.

When Waylon Gray walked out of the kitchen, he heard his phone rang, so he went back to the study.

Just as he was walking upstairs, a car drove into the courtyard of the villa, and an energetic old man walked in.

Alena Wright took a bowl of soup and she put it on the tray. When she walked out of the kitchen, she looked up and saw the old man who had just entered the living room.

"Ron?"

When Ron Andrews and Alena Wright saw each other, both of their faces were filled with shock.

Alena Wright almost dropped the tray that she was holding, but thankfully she was able to steady herself.

"Ron, why are you here?"

At that moment, Alena Wright was a bit wary. She looked around subconsciously, but she didn't see Waylon Gray's figure, which was a relief.

"Madam, why are you here?" Ron Andrews asked in surprise.

Wasn't the relationship between the young master and the young lady bad? Why was the young lady in the same place with the young master?

Alena Wright was very afraid that Waylon Gray would suddenly come out at that time. If that happened, then her hidden identity would be suddenly revealed. Because of that, she pulled Ron Andrews to the door.