## Nothing's gonna change my love for you

## **Chapter 8 Double Identity**

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Waylon Gray squinted his eyes as he looked at the car of his father that hadn't gone far. He could recognize the car at a glance. His father would always drive that car wherever he went.

But, why has his father appeared near the Cohen Group Company?

Alena Wright watched as Waylon Gray watched his father's car. She was nervous and there was a cold sweat on her forehead. Alena Wright couldn't help but distract Waylon Gray, "Mr. Gray, if it's okay, then I'll leave first."

After she finished speaking, Alena Wright immediately planned to leave.

Seeing his ex-husband was too tormenting for her.

However, as Alena Wright just turned around, and before she could even take two steps, her arms were grabbed by a big hand.

"Where are you going? Did I say that you can go?" Waylon Gray's deep voice came from behind her.

"What are you doing? Let go of me!" Alena Wright felt her arm was being pulled by Waylon Gray. Her skin felt as if it was electrified. It was as if her arms had caught fire.

Waylon Gray saw that Alena Wright was about to leave, and he didn't bother to investigate further as to why his father's car had appeared nearby.

With his strength, he was able to pull the struggling Alena Wright into his arms, he hugged her tightly, and said, "My dear, I warn you, you better stay safe. Otherwise, I can't guarantee that you can keep working here."

As Alena Wright heard Waylon Gray's warning, she suddenly stiffened.

"President Gray, what do you want to do?" She stared at Waylon Gray with a confused expression on her face. She had already decided to let him go. Why did he need to provoke her?

"What did you think about what I said last night?" Waylon Gray said as he stared intently at Alena Wright. "I am very interested in you. Be my woman!"

"What the hell?" Alena Wright had suddenly become angry, "I've already told you, it's impossible!"

She didn't want to have anything to do with Waylon Gray at all.

"I like going for the most challenging things the most. There is no woman in this world that I can't conquer, remember that!" Waylon Gray said mockingly.

"Mr. Gray, don't be too arrogant. There is always come a time that you will not get what you want," Alena Wright said irritably.

At that time, Waylon Gray didn't recognize her as Mrs. Gray, who had been his wife for three years.

Waylon Gray was about to say something else, but then his cell phone rang.

He immediately took it out to see who called and he saw that it was his father.

Alena Wright noticed that Waylon Gray was distracted, so she immediately took the opportunity to quickly stop a car on the side of the road and ran away.

Waylon Gray stood there as he watched Alena Wright's retreating back. After that, an evil-looking smile had appeared in the corners of his mouth.

Well, that woman had succeeded in provoking him and he had planned to conquer her.

There was no woman in this world that Waylon Gray couldn't conquer.

And he badly wanted to win that woman over.

Waylon Gray answered the phone, and on the other end of the line came a very angry voice, "What have you done? What did you do to make Amanda angry? When I went to see her earlier, she told me that she wanted to divorce you! Go and apologize to her immediately and coax her back. There's no way you can get a divorce!"

Alfred Gray had promised Alena Wright that he will not be angry, but he couldn't help to be angry now that he saw Waylon Gray. If Waylon Gray would dare to lose his Amanda, he would definitely kill that stinky boy.

As Waylon Gray heard those words from Alfred Gray, his eyes had suddenly become gloomy and a trace of sarcasm had flashed through his pupils.

But that was what Amanda Quinston wanted, right?

She was the one who wanted to divorce him last time, and now that he finally gave her what she wanted, his father wanted him to apologize.

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That bitch was really disgusting.

"Why won't you allow it? If she wanted a divorce, then a divorce is fine," Waylon Gray said with a cold smile.

"Waylon Gray, you have grown up, but you have become hard-headed. You won't even listen to me. If you don't want to piss me off, then go and coax Amanda," Alfred Gray ordered. "This Sunday, I had asked Amanda to go back to the old house for dinner. You must also come back and take this opportunity to coax Amanda. You have to treat her well, and not annoy her anymore."

After he finished speaking, he no longer gave Waylon Gray the opportunity to argue as he hung up the phone.

Waylon Gray heard a ticking sound coming from the other end of the line and his face had turned extremely gloomy that he almost smashed the phone because of anger.

He just saw his father's car, and he had told him that he had met Amanda Quinston. Was that bitch working around there?

Waylon Gray suddenly sneered as he took out his mobile phone and he called his assistant Bill Clay, "Help me find out which company Amanda Quinston works for."

Bill Clay immediately said, "Yes, I will check it immediately."

"Amanda, I will find you!" Waylon Gray's expression said and his expression was very dark.

He didn't love that woman in the first place, but he still married her because his father had pretended to be sick to force him into marriage. After the marriage, he originally wanted to keep her so he could play with her. Besides, that marriage was never his idea.