

Chapter 5 Hidden Identity

Nothing's gonna change my love for you

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"Do you not know what I want? I want you to be my person. And regarding what happened earlier, I can simply ignore it. What do you say?" Waylon asked with a devilish smile.

When Alena heard his words, she realized that Waylon didn't want to kill her. So she said coldly, "Impossible! I'm from the Cohen Group, and I won't betray Mr. Cohen."

Waylon looked at Alena's stubborn look and suddenly felt that she was a little familiar, as if she had seen her from somewhere. But he just couldn't remember where.

He squinted his eyes and looked at Alena very oppressively and asked, "Have we met somewhere? You really look so familiar."

When Alena heard his words, her eyelids flinched, and she immediately said, "I haven't seen you before this evening, Mr. Gray. The excuse you used to strike up a conversation is really bad. I am from the Cohen Group, and this point will not change. So please, don't waste your time on me."

Alena was too careful with her words so he won't really recognize her.

She knew so well how much Waylon hated her. She probably ranked top three on his most hated list. He probably wished that he never met her.

If by any chance Waylon finds out that she was his wife who wanted to divorce him, she might be on a much dangerous fate. Her life would be so miserable, probably more than what the woman she saw earlier has experienced.

Therefore, she must not let Waylon know that she was his ex-wife.

"Really? You'd better not lie to me. Otherwise----" Waylon laughed coldly and didn't finish his sentence. He then looked at Alena with interest, and said with great rudeness, "Originally, I just wanted to use you to attack Christiano Cohen. It's just self-esteem. But seeing how you don't give me face right now, I suddenly became interested in you. You are the first woman who dares to refuse me. But it doesn't matter. As long as you're Waylon's fancy, whether it's business or not, I'm still a man. And I've never failed to get anything that I want!"

He could see that the little woman in front of him was really dismissive of him, not like other women who just wanted to refuse and welcome him later on.

He got so interested in her. He couldn't believe that a woman was not into him despite his great looks and all. He couldn't believe that she was so hard to get.

Alena Wright was speechless. She used to please Waylon in every possible way. But now, he was the one who was very interested in her. It was ridiculously odd.

Feeling Waylon's hot breath hitting her face, Alena only felt numb and uncomfortable. They had already signed a divorce agreement. And even if this man gave it to her in the future, she would not want it.

"Let me go!" Alena suddenly became angry. So she raised her foot and pushed towards Waylon's crotch.

Waylon reflexively took a step back, avoided it, and at the same time released the hand that clamped Alena.

Alena had her chance so she immediately ran away from him.

It was as if she ran away from the person who she was married for three years.

Christiano Cohen was looking for Alena Wright. After seeing her, he immediately walked over and said, "What's the matter? You don't look so good. What happened to you?"

"I'm okay. I was just a bit uncomfortable." Alena said evasively, not wanting to mention what she had just encountered outside.

Since Waylon didn't recognize her, she didn't need to be silly, telling people everywhere that she was Waylon Gray's ex-wife. She desperately hoped that the two of them will stay like this together forever.

"If it's uncomfortable, then let's go ahead." Christiano Cohen said thoughtfully.

Alena Wright nodded, and the two left together.

After coming out of the hotel, Christiano suddenly answered a phone call, and then directly asked the driver to drive the car back to the company.

When he got downstairs in the company, he opened the door for Alena and said, "Do you mind working overtime with me?"

"No, no. Not at all." Alena politely responded. She laughed and said jokingly, "It would be better if there will be overtime pay."

"No problem!" Christiano also laughed.

The two returned to the office together, and Christiano immediately took out the bidding documents and planned to make some improvements.

Alena carefully poured a cup of coffee for Christiano. She glanced at him and said, "Senior, have a cup of coffee to warm your stomach."

Christiano didn't reply. He just looked at the documents intently.

Alena followed through and asked, "Senior, haven't all the bidding documents been completed? Is there any problem?"

"I'm just a little worried." Christiano said with a sigh.

"Is it because of the man I met at the dinner party?" Alena asked, without restraining curiosity.

Christiano did not hide it either, and responded, "Yes. And he is the President of Monarch International. He is the famous Waylon Gray."

Alena pursed her lips. Then she couldn't help but ask, "Is he good?"