

# Nothing's gonna change my love for you

## Chapter 48 Heartbeat

Chapter 48 Heartbeat

She felt the danger, the smile on her face instantly diminished, and she shook her head vigorously, "No, no!"

Waylon Gray snorted softly, don't think he didn't see the smile in her eyes.

She coughed lightly, and said honestly, "It's late, I'm tired, go back to rest first, and you should rest earlier."

After saying this, she hurried upstairs.

When she returned to the room, she threw herself into the soft bed and rolled over happily.

God was really helping her. Waylon Gray was going on a business trip. He had better stay in City B for a while, so he might forget about it.

The thorn in her heart was removed, and she felt relaxed in an instant.

Alena Wright hummed a small song and walked into the bath and room, preparing to take a hot bath and relax.

At the same time, Waylon Gray in the next room leaned back in a chair lazily, tapping unconsciously with his fingers on his legs, and couldn't help but think of Alena's smiling cheek just now.

His eyes sank slightly, and he took out his phone and sent a text message to Bill Clay.

So, Waylon wants to avoid him, there was no door.

After sending the text message, Waylon Gray couldn't help but raise the corners of his mouth, and there was still some expectation in his eyes.

If the demon learns this news, would he be angry with a pufferfish?

The more he thought about it, the more he wanted to see Alena's expression, and he couldn't sit still and got up and walked towards her room.

When he was about to reach out and knock on the door, he found that the door wasn't closed tightly. He opened the door and walked in without thinking, but he didn't see her in the room.

The sound of water coming from the bath and room attracted Waylon's attention. His deep eyes gradually deepened, and he simply sat on the side of the bed, quietly waiting for Alena to come out of the bath and room.

Alena, who concentrated on taking a bath, didn't even know that there was already an extra person in her room.

She was humming a song while washing the foam on her body. As long as she thought that she had escaped again this time, she felt very mysterious.

God, she really took care of her.

Alena Wright turned off the shower, reached out, and touched it to the side. As a result, she forgets her towel and clothes.

Alena Wright wiped off the water on her face, opened her eyes and looked around, and found that the place where the towels and clothes should be placed was empty.

"I forgot to take clothes and clothes!" She said to herself. She sighed slightly and patted her forehead in annoyance. She was so stupid that she even forgot to take her even clothes in the bath.

Now she could only go out to get clothes naked.

Alena Wright opened the door of the bath and the room and ran out quickly. She opened the door of the closet, picked up the pajamas, and was about to put them on, but suddenly felt something was wrong, she turned and looked in the direction of the bed.

"What!"

When she saw Waylon Gray sitting on the bed, she screamed in fright.

"Waylon!"

"Waylon, why are you here?"

When did he come?

After she reacted, she immediately took her clothes to cover her sexy body, immediately turned around, and was about to run into the bath and room.

As you reach the final pages, remember that [novel5s.com](http://novel5s.com) is your destination for the complete story. Share the joy of reading with others and spread the word. The next chapter is just a visit away!

Waylon's gaze fell on her bare feet and then walked towards her in three and two steps. As soon as he stretched out his long hand, he grabbed her wrist and pulled with force, and Alena fell into his embrace.

He stopped Alena Wright and hugged him, smelling the faint fragrance of her body, his voice was slightly hoarse, "Alena, did you do it on purpose?"

Alena felt the hot temperature in Waylon's chest, she was going crazy, she cursed, "Wandering, sex, cruel person! This is my room, why are you here?"

He hugged Alena and walked straight to the bed, and gently put her on the bed.

When she was about to grab the quilt to cover herself, Waylon went straight over and pressed her tightly, staring at her closely like the vast eyes of stars.

Waylon's eyes made her flustered, and she was so red. She bit her lip, lowered her eyes and avoided Waylon's sight, and yelled in a cold voice, "Waylon, get out of the way."

"What if I don't?" Waylon lowered his head in her ear and said ambiguously.

She was stunned, subconsciously forgetting to react.

If he refuses to...

As long as she thought of this possibility, she was so anxious that she would cry.

Her heartbeat was fast, but she tried her best to pretend to be very angry, "Waylon, you'd better get out of the way, otherwise... Or it will make you look good."

Alena's angry eyes widened, just like a cat with fried fur. She thought it was vicious, but she was actually very cute.

To Waylon's eyes, her eyes were undoubtedly the deadliest attraction.

He stretched out his hand to cover her eyes, resisted the fiery and hot emotions in his heart, approached her ear, and said softly, "Alena, without your consent, I would not do more with you."

Hearing this, her heart had been hanging down a little bit, but her tight body did not relax at all.

As you reach the final pages, remember that [novel5s.com](http://novel5s.com) is your destination for the complete story. Share the joy of reading with others and spread the word. The next chapter is just a visit away!

She glanced at him with a strange look, weren't all men thinking animals in the lower body?

He saw through her thoughts briefly, kissed her eyebrows tenderly, and said softly, "Alena, love is presumptuous, love is restraint, I love you, and naturally I will not do anything to you without your consent."

Love him?

Alena Wright was directly dull, her eyes full of surprise.

Does he love her? How was this possible?

How could Waylon not see the suspicion in her eyes, and didn't explain anything, he would prove it with actual actions, not in a hurry.

He slowly got up and said, "Alena, put on clothes, and be careful to catch a cold."

She curled her lips in an angry voice, and muttered quietly, "If it weren't for you, I would have put on clothes. Smelly and gangsters take advantage of me."

Hearing this sentence, he was a little bit dumbfounded.

She put on her clothes, hid in the quilt, and looked at him warily, "Can you go now? I want to rest."

Not only did he not leave, but instead lifted the quilt next to him and went straight in and put her in his arms in one hand. When he felt the cold temperature of her feet, he frowned slightly.

He directly put Alena's feet on his belly and warmed her with his own temperature, "You will not be allowed to step on the ground with bare feet in the future, you will catch a cold, remember?"

She felt the temperature from her feet as if it had been spreading to her heart. Her cheeks were hot, and her heart panicked.

She took a deep breath, trying to throw those beautiful and charming thoughts out of her mind.