

Nothing's gonna change my love for you

Chapter 59 An Old Friend

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Alena Wright's breathing started to stabilize, but there was no sign of her being awake.

Waylon Gray's heart jumped into his throat as he could feel the pain in his arm. He then let out a deep breath as he carried Alena Wright and quickly walked outside.

Mimi Winston looked at the two of them leaving, and she felt as if she had fallen into an ice cellar. Her body was frozen and tears were starting to stream in her face.

She didn't know why she pushed Alena Wright into the water. At that time, she seemed to be occupied by the devil, and she was desperate to kill Alena Wright.

Alena Wright opened her eyes and her eyelashes fluttered slightly. She gazed at the snow-white ceiling, and she winced as she smelled the disinfectant at the tip of her nose.

She blinked slightly, and she did not know where she was at that moment.

Was she dead?

Alena Wright couldn't help but still feel the cold water that had consumed her earlier.

"Are you awake?"

A gentle voice pulled back her from her distant thoughts.

She looked sideways, and there was a young woman in a nurse's uniform who was looking at her tenderly.

Alena Wright moved her body lightly, and she asked in a hoarse voice, "I... Where am I?"

"You are in the hospital now, do you feel better?" the nurse asked softly.

She nodded subconsciously. She then looked around, and asked, "Who saved me?"

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Not long after she sank into the water, she had lost her consciousness and she didn't know who saved her.

The nurse looked at her with a smile, and said with envy, "It is your boyfriend. When he came to the hospital with you, he was in a panic. I even saw that his arms were badly injured, but he was still insisting on carrying you. You are so lucky to have such a boyfriend who loves you."

Waylon Gray rescued her?

Waylon Gray's hand was obviously injured, but he still carried her to the hospital. As Alena Wright thought about that scene, her heart throbbed, and her hands couldn't help but to held onto the bedsheet.

"Alena, are you awake?"

Hearing this, she raised her eyes and saw Waylon Gray who had entered the ward. His arms were in an arm sling, and he had even changed his clothes.

He slowly approached Alena Wright and her heart couldn't help but beat erratically as she looked directly into his eyes.

Waylon Gray sat on the edge of the bed. He held her warm hand, and he said softly, "You really scared me to death. I'm glad that you are fine now."

The nurse couldn't help but fluster as she watched the scene in front of her. She leaned to Alena Wright, and said, "You have to cherish your boyfriend. The injury in his hand had worsened just to carry you here."

Upon hearing that, Alena Wright turned to look at Waylon Gray sincerely and said, "Thank you."

Waylon Gray stretched out his hand and he placed his uninjured hand on his forehead. He then looked at her with fond eyes, "You are my woman, and I will do anything for you, so you don't need to say thank you."

His woman?

Alena Wright's face turned red as she heard those words. She then spoke in a low voice, "I'm not your woman... Don't talk nonsense."

Waylon Gray's heart instantly softened as he looked at her shy appearance. She grabbed her little hand and he clasped her fingers tightly, "You are my woman, and there is nothing you can do that will change my mind."

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At that time, Waylon Gray's domineering attitude did not arouse Alena Wright's disgust, instead, it even made her throbbing heart beat violently.

"Are you trying to torture a single man in here?"

A male voice suddenly said.

Alena Wright turned her head, and then she noticed that there was another man in the ward who looked very handsome.

"Well, it can't be helped" Waylon Gray said to the man.

The man chuckled softly, and said helplessly, "You are still the same, Waylon. You don't even make me look good in front of this beautiful woman."

"Alena is my woman. Why do you need to look good in front of her?" Waylon Gray asked as he took Alena Wright's hand with a guarded expression.

Alena Wright felt ashamed that she even wanted to withdraw her hand. She tried several times but she did not succeed. Waylon Gray's gripped was becoming tighter as she tried to withdraw her hand. She simply gave up the fight and she let him hold her.

Anyway, who was that man?

Although the two men were not polite at all to each other, Alena Wright could sense that they were very closed. She believed that the relationship between the two people was very good.

The man looked at Waylon Gray in surprise, "Are you the Waylon Gray that I know? The Waylon Gray I know did not act like that."

"When you meet the person you are destined to, then you will understand me," Waylon Gray said indifferently.

When Waylon Gray noticed Alena Wright's puzzled face, he then introduced the two to each other, "Alena, this is Yves Kelly."

"Is that all you will say to her? How unsatisfactory!" Yves Kelly said with a hint of dissatisfaction on his face. He then turned to Alena Wright and said, "Hello, I am Yves Kelly. I am Waylon Gray's college classmate and a good friend of him."

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"Hello..." Alena Wright smiled and nodded.

Yves Kelly was very talkative, and he went on to say, "I have known Waylon Gray for many years, and I have never seen a woman who had made him very nervous. Yesterday, after he found out that you fell into the swimming pool, he had completely ignored his injury, and he was about to jump to rescue you. Luckily, I had stopped him in time. Otherwise, I'm afraid that his injury would be more serious. And although I stopped him from jumping into the swimming pool, in the end, he still insisted on carrying you to the hospital."

Alena Wright was taken aback when she heard that.

So, Yves Kelly was the one who saved her?

"Yves, thank you for saving me," Alena Wright said gratefully.

Yves Kelly said with a smile, "Don't be so polite. Waylon had already thanked me for help you."

"You are saying a lot of nonsense. Don't you need to see an important person at this time? Aren't you in a hurry?" Waylon Gray said as he didn't want to see Alena Wright chatting with Yves Kelly.

Yves Kelly's expression froze when he remembered that he had to meet someone, so he quickly, "Then I'll go ahead first."

Yves Kelly left as soon as he said those words.

Alena Wright hesitated, "Your friend had saved me. Why are you being rude to him?"

Waylon Gray didn't want to mention other men with Alena Wright, so he changed the subject and asked, "Alena, are you hungry?"

Alena Wright happened to feel a pang of hunger in her stomach so she said, "I'm hungry."

Just in time, there was a knock on the door and the two of them looked at the door in unison.

Bill Clay opened the door and he met the two pairs of eyes who were looking at him. He cleared his throat and said, "Mr. Gray, here is the food that you asked me to buy."