

# Nothing's gonna change my love for you

## Chapter 62 Chance You Didn't Cherish

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Hearing what she said, Waylon blinked with an ajar mouth, a little bit dumbfounded. "Alena, are you angry with me? You are the only woman I want and pursue, you can't wrong me indiscriminately."

Alena sneered and looked at him with contempt in her eyes. With a faint tone, she started to lay down the facts. "Mr. Waylon Gray of the Monarch Group, countless beauties around him, socialites who were enamored by him flocked under his feet. Can you read the text? You are the cover of every issue in Gossip Magazine, do I need to read them one by one to let you believe my point?"

Waylon was rendered speechless. He pursed his lips and smiled flatteringly at Alena. Then, as if he noticed something, his eyes suddenly changed and the corners of his mouth became wider and wider. Contented with her reaction, he asked endearingly with a smile in his eyes. "Alena, what are you doing? I'm flattered that you know things related to me so clearly. Could it be that you have a crush on me?"

Alena was taken aback for a moment. The reason she was well-informed was that she had been married to Waylon for three years. Every day, she had been relying on the news to learn about his movements. However, every time she saw him, Waylon was always with a woman. They were eating and dining at first, then were snapped entering and leaving the hotel the next morning.

Seeing her silence, Waylon thought she was jealous and quickly explained to clear his name. "Alena, the previous news is all fake."

"Fake?" She repeated softly as her eyes full of doubt when she looked at him.

Hearing that, there was an obvious trace of disgust in his eyes and he quickly changed the subject. "Alena, when the time is right, I will explain everything to you. Anyway, things are not what it seems that you see on the surface."

Alena caught the flicker of mixed emotions in his eyes and could probably guess the meaning of Waylon's words. All that she could do was make a small smile as a faint bitterness filled her heart.

'I see, he still hated Amanda as always.'

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Interrupting the gloomy atmosphere, there was a series of knock on the door. Alena recovered, put aside the mess of thoughts in her mind, got up, and opened the door.

The moment she opened the door, she saw Bill and the two burly bodyguards behind him. Since Bill's towering figure greeted her sight, she didn't notice Mimi.

"Miss Wright." Bill nodded to her in acknowledgment.

Alena stepped aside to make way. Only then did she see Mimi driven by two bodyguards. Looking at her, gone was the beauty and finesse she always exudes. Right now, all that could be seen as an embarrassing expression coupled with tears on her face.

Bill led Mimi into the room, directly leading her to Waylon. "Mr. Gray, we already brought Miss Winston."

Waylon looked at Mimi with icy eyes as if looking at an ant. Under his cruel gaze, Mimi's body trembled uncontrollably and tears couldn't help falling from her eyes.

"Alena, come here." He looked at Alena with a gentle gaze and beckoned to her softly.

Alena stared at Mimi's hostile gaze, sat next to Waylon, and asked in a low voice. "Waylon, why did you bring her here?"

He hated his meek expression and squeezed her little nose. "You thought that I wouldn't know even if you didn't say it. I didn't know that it was Mimi who pushed you into the water at first. Now, I have evidence to let her be locked up in jail. But before that, I bring her to you and leave the matters to you at will. How do you want to punish her?"

Mimi quickly got up from the ground, looking at Waylon pitifully with solemn eyes, and begged in a choked voice. "Waylon, no! Mr. Gray, I know I was wrong, please let me go. If you are willing to let me go, I can ask Daddy to promise you anything, please..."

Waylon never even throw glanced at her. He kept looking at Alena softly, waiting for her response. He reached out to caress her cheek and said softly. "Alena, what if I cut her hand, how about it?"

As soon as he said this, Mimi's pupils dilated instantly. She looked at him in horror while her trembling hands and face paled in an instant. She shook her head vigorously, continuously muttering her refusal. "No, please no!"

Alena felt a little uncomfortable when she saw Mimi endlessly begging for mercy. She looked sideways at Waylon with a troubled expression and tentatively suggested a lighter punishment. "Or, just send her to the police and let the law judge her, is that alright? I think this is better."

She hopes that in the future if her identity can't be kept secret, she can also have a way to survive in Waylon's hands. Hearing these words, Mimi lowered her eyes to cover the evil and hatred it reeks and looked at Alena imploringly. "Miss Wright, I was obsessed with Waylon and did unforgivable things. I know that I was wrong and couldn't be forgiven, but can you just let me slide this once? What I did in the past, I won't do it again in the future."

When Alena heard the words, she stared at Mimi. The hatred and malice in Mimi's eyes were almost condensed into substance, making her feel cold all over. She originally wanted to say a few good things for Mimi, but now they are all stuck in her throat, rendering her speechless and can't say a word.

Waylon looked at Alena whose eyes were fixed on the ground silently. He put his arm on her shoulders as if protecting her and gently stroked her hair. "Alena, not everyone will accept your kindness, so don't feel guilty for her, okay?"

Alena pressed her lips lightly. Waylon's words just now sounded like he was discussing with her, but there was a strong warning in his tone that she couldn't refuse. What's more, seeing Mimi's malicious eyes and realized that she almost died in her vicious hands, she decided and didn't mind if it's cruel. "If that's so, I will leave her to you. You can do whatever you want on her."

Mimi instinctively looked at Waylon and a trace of love flashed across her eyes, quickly pleading. "Mr. Gray, as long as you are willing to let me go, I can give myself to you." Although her voice sounded reluctant, it was a suggestion favorable for her. After all, Waylon is the man she longs for, giving her body to him wouldn't be a big deal.

Alena suddenly widened her eyes and looked at Mimi incredulously. At this moment, she wanted to know what Mimi was thinking.

Seeing that he didn't reject her offer, Mimi felt a glimmer of hope in her heart. Ambition and desire occupied her mind, making her continue to negotiate. "Waylon, I love you. As long as I stay with your side, I can accept anything without you being committed to me. "

Waylon raised his eyes lazily. The corners of his mouth raised the arc of sarcasm as his smirk was full of mockery and gently waved towards Bill.

Bill, who understood what he meant, directly instructed the two bodyguards next to him. "Tie her hands, throw her into the swimming pool, and let her also taste the feeling of being drowned almost to death."

The room fell silent for an instant as soon as he said this.

Mimi looked at Waylon in disbelief. She shook her head vigorously as if she didn't believe that Waylon wouldn't pity her at all. She looked at the bodyguards who were constantly approaching her, putting all hope on Alena, and hurriedly ran to her. She clutched her sleeves and helplessly urged her. "Miss Wright, I didn't know that you almost died. It's true that I pushed you into the water, but aren't you all right now? You can't let them kill me just because I love Waylon!"

Mimi twisted her words, blaming her. With that, the last hesitation in Alena's heart was successfully dispelled. Alena looked at Mimi coldly. "Miss Winston, I gave you a chance but you didn't cherish it. All that I could say to you now is suffer the consequence."

The kindness to the enemy is cruelty to herself, this is what she agreed to. The most reasonable person in the world could also be the cruelest human you'll ever encounter to.

"Bill," Waylon called his name softly, indicated him to start punishing Mimi.