

Nothing's gonna change my love for you

Chapter 66 I'm Here, Don't Be Afraid

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Meeting her bright eyes, Waylon couldn't help but curled the corners of his mouth. "Wow, you're awesome. Good job, Alena."

Hearing his compliment, Alena immediately became excited. She let go of her fears and courageously tried to swim by his side.

Waylon looked at Alena who was like a jovial fish and his heart was directly softened into a pool of water. Listening to her crisp laughter, his sense of accomplishment was stronger than he had reached a billion dollars.

Alena, who has learned to swim, became brazen and bolder. Gradually, she started to be dissatisfied with this shallow area and slowly swam forward. "Waylon, come over here and swim with me!"

After shouting, she looked back and found that Waylon, who was supposed to be standing near to where she's at and reaching out to her, suddenly disappeared.

The smile on her face disappeared instantly. Her eyes looked around in panic and she shouted in fright. "Waylon! Where are you? Waylon!"

No matter how loud she shouted, there was no response at all. Alena became scared and even couldn't help thinking that he was in danger.

Did Waylon drown? Impossible! Doesn't he know how to swim? Oh shit, his hand was injured!' Thinking of this, Alena immediately prepared to go ashore and look for someone for help.

She was about to swim towards the shallow part when a big hand suddenly came, grabbing her waist and dragging her down.

Alena was caught off guard and accidentally drank seawater. When she was about to struggle, lips pressed against her mouth, giving her a sip of oxygen. He expertly slipped his tongue in while her lips were slightly opened, kissing her wantonly underwater.

Alena widened her eyes and looked at Waylon in front of her. She suddenly stopped hitting him and was stupefied. She stretched out her hand and was about to kick him away but her eyes fell on his injured arm, making her stopped abruptly.

Waylon kissed her for a while, hugged Alena protectively while he rushed both of them out of the water. Looking at her with soft light that gleamed deep in his eyes, a tender smile was plastered on his face.

"Waylon!" She shouted angrily.

"Alena, are you worried about me?" Waylon asked cheerfully.

He saw Alena panicked just now. If Alena didn't have a place in her heart for him, he wouldn't believe it.

Alena stretched out her hand and pushed him away, staring at him fiercely while angrily spat out her words. "Do you think that is funny?"

God knows how scared she was when she couldn't see Waylon just now. How could he make fun of this kind of thing?

Seeing that she was really angry, Waylon suppressed the delighted expression on his face and held her hand to apologize. "I'm sorry, Alena. I didn't mean to scare you. If you're angry, you can beat me up in return, okay?"

"Hit you? Do you think that would suffice?" She sneered as her eyes fell on his arm. Because of guilt, she gritted her teeth and said audaciously. "You are injured because of me and you think I won't dare to do anything to you, don't you?"

"No." He replied quickly as his eyes reflected sincerity.

Alena had been fooled so many times, so she didn't believe his words at all. She jerked away from his hand and swam towards the shore. Waylon didn't expect that her reaction would be so intense and he couldn't help regretting it. But then, there's a big part of him that was engulfed with happiness.

'I'm sure that my little fairy has me in her heart.' Grinning blissfully, Waylon couldn't contain the joy in his heart.

On the other hand, contrary to what he was feeling, Alena returned to the shore and walked towards the dressing room angrily. Each step seemed to be heavy as her gloomy face was full of frustration.

Waylon immediately caught up and grabbed her arm. "Alena, don't be mad anymore. I know I was wrong for pranking you. You can punish me however you want, okay?"

Upon hearing this, she halted immediately. With a cold snort, she arched her brows and asked to make sure. "Anything?"

There was a bad premonition in his heart, but his words had been released. He gritted his teeth and agreed reluctantly. "Yes, anything is fine."

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"Okay, I won't make it difficult for you. If you give me a dance performance here, I will forgive you right away. How about it?" Alena's eyes were a little provocative.

Hearing her absurd request, Waylon couldn't for any sentence. He pursed his thin lips as his beaming face a while ago changed into sullen. "No, change that one into something else."

Alena lowered her gaze to cover the emotions under her eyes. She adjusted her tone and answered him dismissively. "Since you don't want to, then forget it."

After speaking, she turned around and was about to leave but Waylon quickly stretched out his hand to hold her and prevent her from leaving. "Alena, change that one into something else." His frustrated expression was a sight to behold. With that, Alena smiled triumphantly.

"No, that's what I want. I won't change it." She refused without thinking.

Waylon realized at this time what it means to lift a rock and accidentally hit himself in the foot. He looked at Alena's indifferent expression and gritted his teeth secretly. The woman he spoiled, even if he was kneeling, wouldn't spoil him in return. "Okay, I'll go back to the hotel to jump for you, okay?"

There was a surprise in Alena's eyes and raised her beautifully shaped brows tauntingly. "Okay."

She didn't expect Waylon would agree and she was a little proud in her heart. 'You dare to tease me, right? Now, let me watch as to how you taste the death out of humiliation.' Smirking victoriously, she couldn't help but be giddy at her dance performance.

On the way back to the hotel from the beach, Alena felt extremely happy and her heart was full of expectations. After Waylon dances, she must take a video of it and use it to threaten him in the future.

Thinking of this, Alena couldn't wait to see Waylon dancing.

Waylon looked at Alena's sparkling eyes and her eager expression made his scalp numb!

When they walked to the door of the room, they saw Marx guarding the door. The moment Marx saw them, there was a burst of light in his eyes. He hurriedly strides forward and greeted them in a flat tone. "Mr. Gray, Miss Wright, nice to see you again. Glad that you're back."

Waylon looked displeased and asked coldly. "Mr. Winston, what are you doing here?"

Enjoying the book? Don't forget to visit novel5s.com for the full experience. You won't find the next chapter anywhere else. Happy reading! Marx smiled flatteringly and his eyes fell on Alena's body. "When I heard that you and Ms. Wright rarely comes to City B but was here, I thought that I should meet you guys. I have a good relationship with the hotel's owner and I thought that I should make up and bring compensation for Miss Wright."

'Makeup with me?' Hearing these two words, Alena understood what his idea was. It wasn't anything more than fear for Waylon. He didn't want to continue to anger him because of Mimi's mistake and thought that he should patch things up.

Waylon didn't immediately reject his proposal, but turned to look at Alena and asked her opinion. "Alena, do you want to go?"

Alena is not interested in playing. When she was about to refuse, she heard Marx's voice interrupt her second thoughts. "Miss Wright, there is an effective recreational camp in City B. Anyone who comes to City B will go there and include it on their list. That camp, would you and Mr. Gray would like to pay a visit?"

'A very effective recreational camp?'

Upon hearing this, Alena's interest was piqued. She nodded in agreement and offered a small smile. She wanted to ask for a peace sign for Alfred and let her guilt lessens.

Marx let go of his tense breath, obviously relieved. He took out two tickets from his wallet and handed them to Waylon. "Mr. Gray, this is the ticket for the camp. I wish you all a good time."

He didn't want to follow and bid his goodbye. He still has his pride, so why would he let himself be someone else's chaperone.

Alena took the ticket in Waylon's hand and looked at it, softly muttering its name. "Mostadt Recreational Camp."

Never did she heard about this camp, not even in advertisements or social media. For that reason, she became more and more curious about this camp that even needed a ticket to enter. 'How fun would it be?'

"Alena, I'm tired today. Let's take a good rest and we'll go tomorrow." Waylon said softly as a trace of light flashed across his deep eyes.

"Okay, goodnight Waylon." Alena nodded.

Being interrupted by Marx in this way, Alena also forgot to make Waylon dance.