

# Nothing's gonna change my love for you

## Chapter 67 Alena, Let Me Carry You

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The next day.

Alena and Waylon arrived at Monstadt early in the morning.

Alena looked at the crowded entrance gate and blinked in surprise. 'There are too many people here. It might be fun like what Mr. Marx said, right? How can there be so many people in a camp that requires a ticket to enter? Is it possible that it is as effective as Marx said?'

Looking at the crowded doorway, Waylon frowned in disgust and subconsciously wanted to speak back.

However, when she saw the expectation and curiosity in Alena's eyes, he immediately choked off the thought, resisted the disgust from the bottom of his heart, and tightly guarded her in his arms. Waylon possessively draped his arms around her and prevented the crowd from rushing into Alena.

Alena felt his intentional actions and there was a warm flow in her heart that swelled up. Because of this, she couldn't help but the corners of her mouth instinctively rose.

After entering the camp door, she discovered that the entire vicinity was built on a cliff. With a straight and steep ladder, it can make people be intimidated to step on it at first glance.

Waylon took her hand and climbed the ladder step by step. Alena, who usually didn't train much, was panting and sweating profusely in just ten minutes.

"Alena, do you want me to carry you?" Waylon looked at her in distress, completely worried at her ragged breathing.

She panted and shook her head. "No, don't bother. I...I crawl by myself."

Her fighting spirit has great resolve. Alena told herself that she must climb up without any help from him.

After the tiring trek, it took them a full twenty minutes to reach the end of the trail.

Alena, who had just climbed the ladder, had some faint tremors in her feet. After taking a break for a couple of minutes, she was able to stabilize her body thanks to Waylon's support.

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Alena bought a stick of candles graciously, inserted it in the pot, and looked around. When she saw the place looking peaceful not far away, she walked over and prepared her tools.

Waylon never believed in superstitions but followed her to protect Alena from beginning to end. When he was about to ask the guide for a safety charm, Waylon's cell phone suddenly rang. He took out his mobile phone and saw Bill's name on the screen.

"Alena, I'll answer the phone. don't go far, you hear me?" He whispered.

Alena nodded lightly and soon obtained two peace symbols.

After a few minutes, Waylon hadn't returned yet. She braced herself in wandering off and still waited for him. When Alena saw that there was a lottery next to her, she went to draw but couldn't understand it at all.

The interpreter next to her immediately took her to the side hall next to her to resolve the issue. The unsigned master looked at it and said what's the context of her draw ticket. "Miss, what you want to ask for will definitely come true in the end."

"Thank you, Mister." There was a bit of loneliness in her eyes and she didn't take the words of the master to heart. When she asked for the almighty before, everything in her mind was about her and Waylon.

The man who interpreted what Alena got has dealt said so but she doesn't know whether or not she should believe his words.

Alena took the sign explained to her by the unknown man and returned to the gate of the main hall. Just when she was about to return to her spot, she happened to meet Waylon who was adamantly finding her.

Waylon asked worriedly. "Alena, where have you been?"

Alena smiled vigorously, took out a peace charm, and handed it to him while explaining. "I went to ask for a peace charm but the process is a bit cumbersome. Have you waited for a long time?"

Waylon suddenly looked flattered at the peace symbol in his hand, and couldn't help but raise a smile.

'This is what Alena specifically asked for and she gave it to me.' The sharp-eyed Waylon noticed that Alena still had another peace charm in her hand and asked out of curiosity. "Alena, who are you planning to give to the rest of the peace charm?"

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She tightened her hand holding the safety charm slightly and wouldn't dare to answer him truthfully that she was saving it for Alfred.

Alena can't tell Waylon but she answered calmly. "My own."

Waylon had no doubts and put the safety charm close to his body. He reached out to hold Alena's hand, looked at her deeply, and said in a magnetic voice. "Alena, thank you!"

With such a delighted look, Alena shook her head for a moment and shifted her gaze a little uncomfortably. She didn't know why she had to ask for a peace charm for Waylon just now. When she regained her mind, she had already got the thing she asked for.

"Let's go back." She changed the subject directly.

The purpose of her coming to Monstadt was to ask for Alfred's charm to protect his health. Now that her purpose has been completed, she doesn't have the mind to continue wandering.

"Okay, let's go back," Waylon said softly.

The next day, Alena and Waylon finally decided to return to City A. As soon as the two people came out of the airport, a black Bentley had been waiting at the entrance for a long time.

When Waylon took Alena's hand to get into the car, she thought that although Waylon's hand hadn't recovered, it wouldn't affect his daily life and she no longer needs to take care of him personally.

So, she stopped in place and didn't move. "Waylon, I won't go back with you. I still have something to do at the company."

Waylon thought of a project that she had not yet dealt with and that she needs to go back to the company first, so he didn't force Alena to follow him, "Okay, I will let Bill send you to the company."

"No, I can just take a taxi by myself. You don't need to worry about me." She refused directly.

It's an excuse to go back to the company. If Bill will be asked to send her back, wouldn't it be terrible if something is exposed?

Seeing her resolute attitude, Waylon didn't force him anymore and reluctantly agreed.

After separating from Waylon, Alena thought of the peace symbol she had prayed for Alfred. So, she flagged down a taxi and went back to Gray's house.

When Uncle Ron saw Alena suddenly appeared, a trace of surprise flashed in his eyes. With a warm smile to welcome her, he walked forward. "Madam, why are you back suddenly? Why didn't you say that you'll visit us in advance so that I can let the kitchen prepare your favorite foods? This is embarrassing for a guest."

Alena smiled apologetically. "Mr. Ron, I just came back from City B. I brought something with me and I want to give it to Dad."

'City B? Isn't that the place where the Young Master is on business?' Uncle Ron remembered and a thought speculated in his mind. Soon after, the corner of his mouth curled as he jokingly asked her. "Young Lady, are you with the Young Master?"

Alena didn't answer but changed the subject instead. "Uncle Ron, where is Dad?"

Uncle Ron pointed in the direction of the study room. "Master is in the study room."

Siling, she nodded in thanks and went straight to the study room that was located on the second floor. Looking at her retreating back, Uncle Ron was happy for her and saw that her efforts were finally paying off.

The door of the study room was ajar and Alena knocked on the door lightly. Soon after, a majestic and old voice came from the inside, permitted her to go in. "Come in."

Alena opened the door and walked in. Immediately, she saw Alfred that was writing calligraphy, and whispered the words "Dad."

Alfred thought it was just Ron Andrews and didn't bother to lift his head. When he saw Alena, a smile gradually appeared on his face. He quickly put down the brush in his hand and beckoned to her. "Alena, come and sit down."

She sat opposite Alfred and took out the peace charm she asked for. "Dad, this is the safety charm I asked for when I went to City B."

Alfred looked at the yellow peace symbol with a hint of surprise in his eyes. Engulfed with gratitude, a smile formed on his lips and took it right away. "Good gracious, Alena you have a kind heart."