

# Nothing's gonna change my love for you

## Chapter 70 Ambiguous Eyes

Chapter 70 Ambiguous Eyes

"No, no. Enjoy yourselves. Do not worry about me," she immediately waved her hand and refused.

She did not want to go and run to Waylon Gray to find a sense of purpose.

"That is funny. I came here alone." Yves Kelly winked and smiled.

Alena Wright was speechless. Waylon Gray was very arrogant and the friends he made were also like him. It was true that people were gathered together and people were divided into groups.

Yves Kelly" Are you still afraid?" he asked

Alena Wright was taken aback before she could react. It turned out that Yves Kelly had just discovered that she was scared and deliberately diverted her attention.

She blushed and said, "I feel better now. Thank you for saving me."

Fortunately, she just thought about it, but she did not say it. Otherwise, she would feel embarrassed.

"You don't need to be so polite. Last time Waylon Gray gave me a lot of thanks. Just say it straight from the inside," Yves Kelly joked and then said it is a very gentleman way. "Girls are can be put in a dangerous situation in a place like this. I will take you home first, just in case the gangster or gangsters try to trouble you again."

She remembered the rascal and wretched smile, Alena Wright got goosebumps all over her body and nodded quickly. "Then I will trouble you and I have a friend here."

Yves Kelly nodded when he heard what Alena Wright said, "It is okay, I will send both you and your friend home."

"Thank you so much," Alena Wright breathed a sigh of relief.

She felt that Waylon Gray's friend seemed to be a good guy.

If you are not reading this book from the website: [novel5s.com](http://novel5s.com) then you are reading a pirated version with incomplete content. Please visit [novel5s.com](http://novel5s.com) and search the book title to read the entire book for free

They soon found Darcy Harrington in the lobby of the bar.

Alena Wright told Darcy what had just happened before the group of three left the bar.

Yves Kelly's Porsche was parked outside the bar. Alena Wright helped Darcy Harrington to get in the back seat. Alena told him the address before he drove his car smoothly and quickly towards the added.

Darcy Harrington half-opened her eyes. She pulled on Alena Wright's sleeve. Alena Wright noticed her immediately and turned her head to look at her. "What's the matter?" she asked.

Darcy Harrington rolled her eyes. Her ambivalent eyes locked on Yves Kelly, their driver, and back to Alena. The wittiness in her eyes was very obvious.

Alena Wright would know what Darcy Harrington meant, being good friends for so many years. Her mouth twitched a touch of embarrassment appeared on her face.

She hoped Yves Kelly would not find out about her and Darcy Harrington's eyebrow judgment. Otherwise, she would definitely feel embarrassed.

However, it was not easy to explain anything in front of Yves Kelly. Good thing he kept silent while watching the road.

Yves Kelly glanced at them in the rearview mirror and saw their expressions were a little strange. He smiled thoughtfully. "Is there anything you need? If you feel uncomfortable, you can tell me."

Alena Wright waved her hand quickly to dismiss the subject. "It is nothing. My friend just drank too much."

Porsche stopped at the gate of the apartment. Alena Wright helped Darcy Harrington to get out of the car. "Well, thank you for bringing us home. We will go ahead."

Yves Kelly stood by the car door. He was smiling with both hands in his pockets. "You don't need to be so polite. It is my pleasure to bring you home. You should go in and rest well."

"Thank you again. You should be careful when you are driving by yourself," Alena Wright said reminded him.

Enjoying the book? Don't forget to visit [novel5s.com](http://novel5s.com) for the full experience. You won't find the next chapter anywhere else. Happy reading!

Yves Kelly did not stay long. He drove away right away.

Alena Wright watched Yves Kelly leave before she helped Darcy Harrington walk inside.

Darcy Harrington took Alena Wright's arm and smiled ambiguously. "Who was that? He was handsome and he treats you so nicely. Isn't he, your husband?"

She was still curious about Alena Wright's mysterious husband.

Alena Wright returned to her senses and silently helped her friend. "Don't think about it that way. He is not my husband. I only met him twice."

"I've seen it a few times. He has been good to you. It seems that you, Alena Wright, are really charming back then." Darcy Harrington smiled; her eyes were narrowed and intentionally joking with her. "It's a hero who saves the beauty again. He took you home. No matter how you look at it, it looks like a scene from a romantic fairytale."

"You really think too much. People help me only because I was in trouble." Alena Wright pressed the elevator button and got in as if she had escaped.

Darcy Harrington went abroad, but how did she know about the issues.

At Alena Wright's apartment, Darcy Harrington threw her bag aside and sat down next to Alena Wright excitedly. "But even if this is the case, it does not prevent you from developing any possible feelings towards him. Aren't you about to get a divorce?"

Alena Wright shook her head. "He and I are not in the same world at all."

Darcy Harrington did not care. "What is the matter? You and your husband were not originally from the same world. In the end, you could not stay together. Anyhow, you two are divorced now, you have to think about your future, right?" she shook Alena Wright's arm. "I think this Yves Kelly is pretty good. You can give it a try," She suggested.

"Darcy, let it go. I really do not want to talk about it," Alena Wright said weakly and lay on the sofa with a headache. 'Even if I want to find another partner, it won't be Yves Kelly,' she added but did not say aloud. Yves and Waylon Gray are friends. She did not want to die by getting in between the two friends.

Darcy Harrington stretched out her hand and poked her. She pouted her lips. "I care about you."

Enjoying the book? Don't forget to visit [novel5s.com](http://novel5s.com) for the full experience. You won't find the next chapter anywhere else. Happy reading! Alena Wright did not want to talk anymore. She stood up and looked around, "I remember there are hangover medicines here. I just do not remember where I left them. I do not want to have a headache tomorrow."

"It's in the third drawer of the bedside table." Darcy Harrington said casually.

Alena Wright took it immediately.

Darcy Harrington, who was lying on the sofa, suddenly thought of something. She immediately jumped up and rushed into the bedroom. "Wait, Alena –" she called, but she was too late.

Alena Wright held a ring in her hand. The ring was very special. It had a blue dragon pattern. She knew it belonged to a man. She wondered how a man's ring end up in Darcy Harrington's home.

Before she could think of a reason, Darcy Harrington had already rushed in and snatched the ring away. She had a nervous expression on her face.

"Darcy, this ring is..." she trailed off. Alena Wright looked at Darcy Harrington suspiciously. She thought Darcy Harrington was really strange.

Darcy Harrington's expression turned unnatural for an instant and seeing Alena Wright confused reaction. She breathed a sigh of relief and said, "This ring belongs to my friend and is very expensive, so don't touch it."

Alena Wright immediately teased, "Isn't it a boyfriend?"

Darcy Harrington was nervous at first, but seeing Alena Wright did not know anything, she looked at her jokingly. She could not help but breathe a sigh of relief.

It seemed that she really did not know that she took the ring by her pillow.

At that time, she just thought the ring was very special and a ghost took it away secretly before Alena Wright was back. Later, when she saw her and did not look for it, she hid the ring.

Since she could not recognize the ring as hers, it meant that the ring was destined to belong to her.

So she calmly and casually said, "It's not a boyfriend. He is just a friend of mine."