

Chapter 4

Hazel was in a panic and blurted, "So what? We did what we did. You should just think of it as ... a mistake. Besides, we are adults. Isn't one night stand very common among adults? You're a man but you actually care about your chastity? It's not like you have any losses!"

Then, the air went still.

Frank, who was following Regan before getting into the front passenger seat, felt his heart beat wildly.

How could she say such things so casually?

This woman had not a single clue who she had offended! Regan was not the kind of person who could be touched easily by anyone!

Even those who didn't know Regan personally were well aware of the fact that he was not only a clean freak but also a domineering man!

Regan had always been very particular about cleanliness. Even when women who wanted to throw themselves in his arms touched his hand, he would feel extremely disgusted. However, this time, this woman had not only touched him, but had slept with him.

Now, there was no way Regan would let her off!

Frank even believed that Regan came to catch this woman in person because he wanted to take his revenge.

At this moment, Regan looked at the woman underneath him, resisting the urge to strangle her.

Regan lowered his head and his lips were now inches from Hazel's face. He said word by word, "Very well. It's good that you admit you are the woman I slept with that night." Hazel was dumbfounded. Now, there was no way she could deny it.

However, when she looked at the man's cold and horrible eyes, she wondered, "Is my guess right?"

"That this man cares about me..."

At that moment, the car pulled over in front of a luxurious mansion

"Tell me! Who sent you to seduce me?"

Hazel blushed and quickly denied, "What are you talking about? I didn't seduce you ... and no one sent me to seduce you. I... I'm also a victim!"

"A victim? You are really stubborn, aren't you? Forget it, I have all day to play with you!" The man said in a domineering and cold manner.

Hazel was then taken to the door of a magnificent looking building.

Her gaze then fell on two rows of men dressed in black formal suits, standing tall by the door and respectfully in front of her. They looked extraordinary, and Hazel's heart sank even further.

Where on earth were these people from?

Who the hell were they?

The man in front of her was someone who set himself high above the masses. He never cared what others thought about him, even now as he grabbed Hazel's wrist and dragged her into the building.

Hazel looked around at her surroundings and was surprised that everyone they passed by bowed their heads and greeted the man respectfully.

As she went into the building, all she could see was white walls around her and this place reeked of disinfectant.

"Where... where are you bringing me to? Let go of me..."

Hazel struggled hard trying to get out of his grasp.

However, no matter how hard she struggled, she couldn't break free from him. The skin on her wrist reddened and began to hurt.

Regan didn't bother to answer her. After walking through an automatic door, they entered a secret chamber and he threw her on a bed with a white covering.

Fear gripped Hazel' s body. Standing in front of her in the room were a few women who were wearing masks and white coats.

When all they did was press a button, her limbs were strapped on the beds and she couldn' t move.

"What on earth do you want to do to me? Let go of me. As I said, no one sent me to you. I don't know why I... with you..."

Regan eyed her up and down with his cold eyes, as if he was analyzing her.

"Examine her. I want to know if she is pregnant. Without my permission, no woman is worthy to be the mother of my child."

Over the years, there were people who had always wanted him to give birth to a successor. They even sent women who were not decent to his bed.

So dirty.

However, this time, he actually slept with this woman in front of him?

This was indeed a "great mistake"!

At the thought of this, Regan's eyes became gloomier and filled with contempt.

After hearing that, Hazel 's eyes widened in surprise.

"Wait ... what?"

Pregnant?

Hazel's mind went blank. After a while, she realized this man came looking for her purely because of what happened that night. He wanted to make sure she wasn't pregnant.

Hazel was ashamed and angry. She said in a hurry, "I... I have taken the pills. I have made the follow-up arrangements... So you... you don't have to do this at all!"

Regan looked at her coldly, saying, "Do you think I will believe you? Didn't you come to me in my bed because you want to have a meteoric rise, or give birth to my child?"

Hazel felt incredulous and was even angrier. She raised her voice, "You are such a narcissist! I have never thought of doing that with you, let alone giving birth to your... child. Who do you think you are?!" Hazel's face turned red with anger.

Regan bent over and held his arms on both sides of the bed, trapping Hazel's body underneath his.

Like a lion that would tear her apart any moment, he looked down at her and said, "I will soon let you know... who I am!"