

## Chapter 7

The next morning, Hazel opened her eyes slowly.

As she had just woken up, she was still in a trance.

When she moved just a little, she could feel her muscles ache with pain and soreness. It was then she recalled the events of last night.

Hazel was ashamed and exasperated. Was that man a beast?

When Hazel was about to get up, someone knocked on the door.

"Miss, may I come in?" The woman's voice sounded extremely soft.

There was doubt in Hazel's eyes, but she still replied softly, "Please come in." And she subconsciously reached for the quilt and pulled it up to cover her body.

Hazel still felt abashed and didn't want anyone to see how...embarrassed she looked.

When the door was opened, a group of women dressed in servant uniform came in unexpectedly.

Some of them had boxes in their hands, some pushed the clothes racks filled with clothes, while others had shoes in many different styles in their hands.

They just stood in front of Hazel respectfully.

Hazel was stunned. What... what's going on?

The only woman who stood in the front with nothing in her hands spoke up, "Hello, Miss, I am Lilly Griffiths, the housekeeper here. These are all instructed by Mr. Morris. Due to time constraints, only a few custom-made items are sent here in time, but, all other custom-made clothes

and jewelry will be delivered here tomorrow."

When Lilly finished her words, a few servants who were holding boxes went up to Hazel and placed the boxes in front of her.

These boxes were filled with all kinds of exquisite and shining jewelry.

Hazel was astonished. Despite this, her eyes were clear without greed nor madness.

She felt that all the things that had happened now had been sidetracked too far from her normal life.

So she quickly waved her hand and refused, "I don't need these. I... I will only wear my own clothes. I'm going to work now."

Hazel was annoyed. Yesterday, she had made up her mind to use the "stalling tactics" to leave this man as soon as possible!

"It would be best if we don't see each other again!" Hazel thought.

However, Lilly apologized unexpectedly, "I'm sorry, all your clothes have been disposed of as instructed by Mr. Morris. At the same time, Mr. Morris has also instructed that from now on, all your clothes and jewelry, accommodation, and food will be well taken care of. Since you are Mr. Morris's woman now, you deserve to have everything that is the best. Later at breakfast, there are some matters that you should attend to and a lawyer will come to discuss them with you. Once everything is done, you can go to work."

Hazel was stunned.

But her mind was in a mess, and she was not happy at all.

Who was that man?

She was someone who had seen the world enough to know that this man was not only lavish in spending but also came from a wealthy family judging by these clothes and jewelry.

Hazel's hands were shaking. She just wanted to leave here as soon as possible!

After putting on her clothes, she looked at herself in the mirror and everything felt unreal.

Initially, the servants offered to help her change her clothes, do her hair, and so on, but Hazel profusely declined.

Later, when she pushed open the door, she saw more people standing in front of her respectfully.

"Nice to meet you, Miss..." they said in unison. It was obvious that they were well-trained.

Hazel only felt her head throb.

Lilly led her to the dining room for breakfast. Even though there were various kinds of breakfast on the table, ranging from Asian to Western cuisine, Hazel had no appetite.

She must escape!

It would be good even if she could escape abroad!

That's right, and that's it...

She would book a plane ticket immediately after leaving the villa.

To escape was not the only reason she wanted to go overseas. She had initially planned to go on a trip to relax with her savings which should be more than enough from working four years.

Hazel could only quietly console herself with thoughts like this.

When she put down her fork after finishing her breakfast, a man wearing gold-rimmed glasses stood in front of her and bowed respectfully to her. Then, he said, "Hello, I am Max Simpson, one of the personal lawyers of the chairman. Here are a few documents that you should have a look at..."

Max immediately put the documents in front of Hazel.

Doubts filled Hazel's clear eyes, but she still flipped open the documents.

When she saw the terms, she wished she could tear all these documents into pieces on the spot.

What the hell was this?

However, she reasoned that she should endure everything first!

These documents listed a series of terms that she had to abide by.

"Don't have any intimate contact with any men. Don't hold hands, kiss, or seduce any men as you wish."

"Don't tell anyone about your relationship with Regan Morris."

"Your evening belongs to Regan Morris, so you must be home before six o'clock in the evening every day. You must not be late, even for a minute! You are free to do your things during the day, including going to work. However, if Regan Morris looks for you, you must be home immediately following his orders!"

"You must clean your body at night and bathe for at least an hour to ensure that you are rid of all odor." 🗨️

"You're not allowed to eat food with distinct smell or taste, so that it will not ruin your kissing experience..." 🗨️

"You're allowed to wear only custom-made clothes. You

are not allowed to wear dresses or skirts that are above knee-length outside. You are not allowed to wear clothes that expose your chest, back, or large area of your skin..."

"You're not allowed to wear perfume..."

"Don't dance in front of anyone..."

"Obey all Regan Morris's orders..."

"It is up to Regan Morris to decide when this relationship would come to an end!"

"....."

"Above all, there is only one rule—You belong to me from now on and I want your heart and soul!"

.....

Hazel was getting angrier by the second as she saw there were more than ten-page-long descriptions of the rules.

Was this man a pervert?

Why so fussy?

He even listed such complicated rules!

Max carefully observed Hazel's facial expression. After confirming that she had finished reading the rules, he put on a courteous smile, before continuing, "You can sign your name once you are done reading it..."

Then, he placed the pen in front of Hazel.