

## Chapter 22

By now, Max had gathered all the relevant information. Upon entering the private room, his eyes did not show any fluctuation even when he saw the scene. He only respectfully reported to Regan, "Mr. Morris, this person is Wilfred Brown. He is in the real estate business..."

Then, with Max's eloquence, he summarized the background of Wilfred in a few words, followed by the whole scenario of what he had heard from those women.

The whole process made Wilfred terrified and he was trembling in fear.

It was over!

In the end, Max looked at Hazel, who was left on the ground, with Regan's clothes on her. A few thoughts crossed his mind. Hence, he deliberately added, "... Miss Wilkinson initially wanted to leave, but Wilfred stopped her. I was thinking... maybe she didn't want to be here in the first place."

Max was a smart person; he purposely said that to intercede for Hazel.

Regan snorted and thought, "But this stupid woman dared to dress like this to go on a blind date with another man. And she was even touched by him. How could I let her off so easily?!"

"I'll leave this person to you. Deal with him..." With that, Regan turned around and did not look at Wilfred, whose face was as pale as death embers.

"Yes, Mr. Morris." Of course, Max knew very well what it meant.

Wilfred regretted it; he should not have provoked Mr. Morris!

Max could guess that Miss Wilkinson must be Mr. Morris' woman.

Just then, Regan walked up to Hazel and sneered condescendingly, "Why are you still sitting there? Get up!"

Hazel bit her lip and knew that she should not talk too much at this time.

Her palm pressed against the cold floor to get herself up. However, as soon as she moved, she felt that her whole body had gone numb. Just a slight movement had caused her so much pain that her tears almost came out. Soon, she fell to the ground and could not get back up again.

As Regan saw how Hazel reacted, he could not help but frown and snap grumpily, "What's wrong?"

Hazel bit her lips lightly and said uneasily, "I... My body is numb. I can't move..."

"Fool! Look what trouble you got yourself in!" scolded Regan as he felt a strong urge to strangle the woman in front of him.

But when he bent down and touched the skin on her neck with his palm, it was soft and light, and that made him change his mind. His palm slipped to her waist, and he easily picked her up, as though she was a rabbit.

Hazel exclaimed in surprise, but before she could speak, she heard the man's vicious warning. "If you don't want to die, shut up now. Don't move!"

Hazel only felt that her body turned cold in fear. She could tell that this pervert was in extreme rage now. If she dared to provoke him again, the consequences would only be more serious.

When Regan left the private room with Hazel in his arms, she instinctively buried her face in the man's arms so as to cover her face because she was too ashamed.

But surprisingly, she didn't see anyone in the corridor.

The club that was lively when they first came had become empty!

However, Hazel felt even more scared because she was like prey in the arms of Mr. Morris, waiting to be slaughtered.

Would she be slaughtered, beaten, humiliated, or punished later? These were all the things she could not predict!

After Regan carried Hazel out of the club, he threw her into the car, as if he was throwing a rabbit. Then they drove back to the villa, the place she did not wish to return.

In the villa.

Regan held Hazel in his arms and kicked the door open. The loud sound shook Hazel's heart.

She was scared!

She seemed so small and fragile in front of this man. Even her dear life could be taken by this man at any time!

Then, she was carried to the bathroom and was thrown into the bathtub.

As usual, the bathtub was filled with water. Hazel almost choked herself as she was thrown into the bathtub.

Freezing cold!

"A blind date! How dare you go on a blind date! Hazel, you have some nerves to dress like that! How dare you wear such clothes for others to see! Hazel, I will let you know what's the consequences for being disobedient!" And now, it was time for him to "take good care" of this bold woman.

Hearing the man's bellow, Hazel looked at Regan with fear in her eyes. What was he planning to do?

"Now that Wilfred has been dealt with, it's your family's turn, while you will be the last! Since your family wants to hurt my woman, then they shall bear the consequences. Just wait for your family to go bankrupt. All assets will turn to zero, and your family will have nothing left!"

When Regan listened to Max's report in the private room, he realized how foolish Hazel's mother was. And now, he could not tell whether he was venting his anger for himself or for this stupid woman.