

Chapter 23

Panic struck Hazel's eyes as she shook her head and pleaded, "No, please... let go of my family. Don't involve them. Please, I can do anything you want me to do."

"Hazel, do you think you are in a position to beg and negotiate with me? Take care of yourself first!" Regan couldn't believe that this idiot still wanted to speak for her family.

Hazel held back her tears and her lips trembled. "... If you are very angry and wish to punish someone now, you can come to me. You can punish me however you want, even if it's taking my life... it's up to you." She tried to keep her voice calm. "On the contrary, if you touch my family, I will kill myself in front of you."

Furious, Regan laughed out loud. She wanted to kill herself in front of him?

In an instant, Regan turned red with rage. He then instinctively grabbed Hazel by the neck.

How dare this woman talk to him like this?

"Do you think you can just die as you wish? Hazel, I tell you... From the moment you signed the agreement, you are mine. And that includes your life! If I want you to die, you have to die! If I want you to live, you have to live! Do you think your life still belongs to you? I'm your master and I'm in charge of everything!"

Listening to the man's words, Hazel only felt a deep sense of helplessness. Was this her so-called fate? How ridiculous!

There was sadness in Hazel's eyes. Even if her neck was strangled by the man, she felt she had nothing to fear. Thinking of that, the corner of her mouth drew a bitter curve.

She had always lived under the mercy of others. Never once did she live for herself.

Tears trickled down from the corner of her eyes as she thought of that.

Regan was initially irritated but the way she laughed and cried at the same time had inadvertently pricked his heart. And instinctively he let go of Hazel's throat.

How could she be this sad?

Regan clasped his hands behind his back tightly and glared at her. "Very well... you can be responsible for all of it! Since you don't want me to touch your family, then you'd better clean yourself up... I want you to bathe until your body is clean!"

After saying that, Regan left her alone and went straight out of the bathroom.

When Hazel was left alone in the bathroom, her tears fell from the corners of her eyes and into the cold water.

Not only did her body feel cold, but her heart too.

Even if she knew that the blind date was a business deal and her mother did not love her, it had never crossed her mind that the blind date was just a cover. She did not believe her mother would send her away as a plaything to a perverted man of over 60 years old!

Was this her mother?

In this world, even her relatives were so ruthless toward her, as if she was born unworthy of being loved.

Along with the temperature of her body that was soaked in the cold water, the warmth in Hazel's heart turned colder bit by bit. and eventually. it froze.

Finally... She owed the Wilkinson family nothing.

Since her mother wanted her to pay for the debts, she had just stopped Regan from punishing the Wilkinson family and even protected all of their property. Perhaps this would be her last debt and love for her mother.

She owed them nothing now...

That was the reason why she pleaded with Mr. Morris for her family.

Now, she was really tired of this family...

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After "handling" Wilfred, Max rushed to the villa. Before he entered, the housekeeper Lilly Griffiths had been waiting at the door. When she saw him get off the car, she immediately rushed to him and said, "Mr. Simpson, you finally came back. Please go to see Mr. Morris. He locked himself in the training room and is throwing a tantrum! We don't dare to go near him!"

After hearing this, Max frowned. In the past, no one could stop Mr. Morris from losing his temper, and the consequences were often unimaginable.

"Where's Miss Wilkinson?" he asked.

"In the room. Mr. Morris carried Miss Wilkinson into the room and came out shortly after. We didn't know what was going on inside. Without Mr. Morris' order, we didn't dare to enter. After he came out of the room, he just went straight to the training room," Lilly replied.

After Max figured everything out, he immediately went to the training room.

He could hear the sound of fist fighting coming from the training room.

Sure enough, when Max entered the training room, he saw a group of bodyguards surrounding Mr. Morris, collectively working as his training partner! Although he was outnumbered, Max could clearly see the painful and sorrowful expressions from the bodyguards' faces.

The bodyguards swore that they did not take Mr. Morris lightly. They were sort of used to this "routine" of being his training partner. Whenever Mr. Morris was in a rage, they would usually end up very miserable.

All of them looked to Max and undoubtedly signaled him for help!

They didn't know what happened to Mr. Morris. He was more irritable than usual and his strength was much stronger! Why was he so angry this time?

Seeing that, Max could do nothing but expressed sympathy for them.

Regan did not stop throughout the night. When all the bodyguards were completely exhausted and could

no longer move, he did not stop but continued to punch the sandbags with his bare hands. After more than a hundred sandbags were damaged, it was daybreak!

However, Regan's eyes were still dark and his mood didn't seem to get any better.

Why would he feel so annoyed?

If he had arrived just a tad later, this foolish woman would be taken advantage of by other men. This thought alone made him even angrier!

He wanted to vent the rage that was within him so he left Hazel last night and came to the training room. Even he himself could not imagine how severely he would punish this foolish woman.

Her body was as fragile as a piece of paper, so fragile that he might accidentally kill her if he exerted a little more strength. But these training partners were different...

"Stupid woman..."

When Regan had managed to calm himself down from his anger, he remembered that the woman was still in the room.

After coming out from the training room, he went straight to the bedroom and instinctively looked to the bed, but he did not see her there.

A sudden thought came to him. This stupid woman, could it be...

D*mn it!

Was she still in the bathtub? It had been a whole night already.

When Regan opened the bathroom door, he saw her lying in the bathtub filled with cold water.

Even before he got close, he could clearly see that her face was pale and her mouth turned purple. It was obvious that she was freezing because she was soaked in icy cold water!

Her eyes were closed. She was still and motionless in the water, as if she was dead.