

Chapter 27

In the face of Vanessa's questioning, Rosie naturally felt timid.

She also felt uneasy. She thought that she would see Hazel being humiliated and tortured, but much to her surprise, a mysterious person appeared and took Hazel away under Mr. Brown's eyes.

Kneeling on the ground, Rosie reported, "Madam, I was waiting at the door last night, listening to what's happening inside the room... Everything was fine at first. Mr. Brown... had a good time. But later, a group of people came and brought me and the bodyguards to the room next door. Before locking us up... I was interrogated throughout the night and they only allowed me to go during daybreak... Madam, those people were really intimidating. Everyone else in the room was locked up for interrogation. After I was released, I asked around and was told that Mr. Brown had been dragged away and even that girl was taken away too! I also heard that Mr. Brown is still not back yet. This morning, when I saw the news on my cell phone, only then I knew that his company had gone bankrupt overnight. Mr. Brown owed too much debt and today he is a wanted man."

"What?" Vanessa was shocked. "How could Mr. Brown?"

There was a flicker of hatred in Rosie's eyes as she continued, "Madam, you don't suppose... she could have offended someone outside? You know, those people from yesterday's incident? Even Mr. Brown was implicated."

Hearing that, Vanessa slammed hard on the tea table. "It must be so! That b*tch! I should have known that she's a bad omen! She's here to bring bad luck to our family! B*tch! If she dares to bring more trouble to us, I'll kill her."

Rosie quickly flattered Vanessa by agreeing with her and said, "Yes, Madam, you are right! That... b*tch... will only be a burden to you and Miss Scarlett."

Vanessa sneered, "I have raised this b*tch for nothing. Forget it, only the Wilkinson family is kind enough to raise her for decades. If she ever comes back, let's see how I will deal with her!"

.....

Because she did not have to go to work, Hazel laid in bed and had nothing to do. Therefore, she asked the servant to bring over some books for reading. As she read books about plants, she fell asleep while reading.

But she was woken up by the pain of being pinched on her face. The moment she opened her eyes, she met the man's eyes. In an instant, she was so scared that her hair stood on end.

"It seems that your fever has gone away and you look better." Even though Regan was caught with his hands on her cheeks, he still boldly pinched the woman's face.

Having been pinched, Hazel told herself that she had to endure it. "It's just a pinch on the face. Besides! You won't lose any flesh, so just let him be," she thought to herself.

Obediently, she nodded and said, "Well... I'm much better."

"That's good. You have to take good care of yourself." Regan said in a matter-of-fact tone.

Upon hearing that, Hazel found it bizarre. Was this man concerned about her?

But the next second, what the man said completely confirmed that she had been thinking too much!

As the corner of Regan's mouth curved, he declared in a domineering tone. "I don't allow you to fall sick again, because your body belongs to me! You have to take good care of yourself. Only then, you can be a pet... and let me play! Do you understand?"

Hazel bit her lip in shame and anger. What a pervert!

What concern? It was obvious that she had been thinking too much!

She knew all along that he was a demon who came to torture her.

But she still had to nod in approval. Otherwise, this man would not let her go. Or perhaps he would say something even worse.

Regan looked at the woman's angry face and noticed her eyes were finally brimming with energy like before. She was no longer in despair or filled with tears like how she was last night. For some reason, he felt that he was in a good mood.

Then, he began to take off his clothes.