

## Chapter 33

Hazel's heart tightened. Just as she stood stiffly, Vanessa had already rushed to the front of Hazel and slapped her in the face. "B\*tch! How dare you come back! Tell me! Who did you offend? You were taken away shamelessly... You didn't come back for several nights, and even Mr. Brown was involved... Tell me now, are you trying to bring trouble to me by coming back?"

Stunned, Hazel looked at her mother, whose eyes were filled with resentment and disdain, in disbelief. She held back her tears and the bitterness in her heart, shaking her head and saying, "I didn't... Mom, listen to me... I..."

However, Vanessa would not give her a chance to explain, and merely slapped Hazel in the face again. And Hazel's heart turned completely cold at that.

"B\*tch, are you hanging out with a wild man somewhere? How dare you disgrace the Wilkinson family." Vanessa said as she pulled and tore Hazel's clothes.

Hazel only felt aggrieved and distressed. When she was about to grab her clothes with her hands, Rosie, who had been by Vanessa's side all the time, couldn't bear the sight of Hazel and held Hazel's waist from behind with a sneer, stopping her from resisting.

"Let me go... Mom, please don't do this... please don't do this..."

However, Vanessa pinched her arm fiercely. After pulling Hazel's coat off, she tore off the shirt on Hazel's chest, exposing her skin!

Hazel was embarrassed and flustered, for she knew that her skin was full of the red ambiguous marks made by the man when she fell asleep last night.

As expected, Vanessa saw the marks on her body. Originally, she just wanted to embarrass this b\*tch, but it turned out that this b\*tch was actually pretending despite looking so honest.

Vanessa sneered and turned to pull Hazel's hair. "You've been hanging around with men these few days... How shameless! B\*tch..."

Hazel was in pain, but she couldn't struggle. She could only allow herself to be pulled by Vanessa, and finally was pushed to the ground.

Tears fell from the corner of her eyes. She wanted to explain, but she didn't know how!

She could not refute the fact that she was being kept as a pet by Regan! And this alone was a disgrace! And these abusive words came out of her mother's mouth. She thought that she was used to it and didn't mind it anymore, but it turned out that her heart would still hurt!

It was as if she had been stripped on the spot, humiliated and naked in front of the public, without any self-esteem left...

"... Damn b\*tch! It doesn't matter if you fool around outside, but don't implicate the Wilkinson family! Your sister will marry into the Collins Family in the future! I have raised you for more than 20 years, and is this the way you repay me? Hum! You just can't do anything right, can you? I think you are a jinx! From now on, you can leave the Wilkinson family, and don't ever come back! From now on, the Wilkinson family has nothing to do with you. Don't implicate the reputation of the Wilkinson family even if you fool around or make trouble outside."

Hearing that, Hazel was stunned, and her palm trembled due to shock.

Was her mother asking her to cut all ties with the Wilkinson family?

Although she wanted to move out from this house, to her horror, instead of "moving", she was now being driven out.

"What are you waiting for? Rosie, get someone to drive her out!"

At this moment, Hazel only felt that her heart was completely hollowed out. From then on, her last hope for her mother was gone!

She stood up from the ground. Even though her wrists and knees were scraped from when she was pushed to the ground, she seemed to be unperturbed. She just stood there like a log as she bowed to Vanessa, who had already turned her back to her. "Mom... I'm leaving. I hope you can take good care of yourself."

"Hmph, don't worry. I won't die from anger because of you!"

"I just want to say... thank you for giving birth to me, and... I have never done anything wrong to the Wilkinson family."

"Ptooey! Get out of here. Don't expect me to be soft-hearted. You have nothing to do with the Wilkinson family now. I really regret not strangling you back then! You're bad luck, so get out of the Wilkinson

family!" Vanessa pointed at Hazel and scolded.

However, Hazel did not refute anymore. She just turned around silently, raised her head, and walked out straight away.

Now, she no longer owed them anything!

She felt as though all her strength had been depleted. It was as if she was stepping on a cloud; if she couldn't support herself any longer, she would fall to the ground anytime!

Meanwhile, Rosie followed Hazel to make sure that the latter didn't have any tricks up her sleeves.

Looking at the woman who was thrown out by her mother, Rosie had a gloating look in her eyes. Even if Hazel was the young lady of a so-called rich family, so what? In the end, she was disliked by her own mother and was driven out like a homeless dog!

Rosie could not help but sneer, "Miss Hazel, it seems that you have been living a happy life these days! Even if you leave the Wilkinson family, you will live quite a good life being kept by a man..."

At this time, Hazel had already walked to the door. Suddenly, she turned her gaze toward Rosie, her eyes unusually calm. Before Rosie could react, Hazel had slapped her on the face.

Rosie looked at Hazel in disbelief. She had never expected that Hazel, who had always been soft-spoken, would suddenly slap her!

Just as Rosie wanted to fight back, Hazel said calmly, "Who do you think you are? What right do you have to mock me? My mother is the one who gave birth to me, so what does it have to do with you? What right do you have to intervene in my affairs?! You can leave now..."

Rosie was so angry that her body was shaking. After all, she was a person who browbeat the weak but fear the strong. Looking at Hazel's calm gaze on her, she felt creeped out for some reason. Hence, she could only cover her face and snort. After rolling her eyes at Hazel, she immediately closed the door.

"It's raining outside now. I hope she gets drenched!" Thinking of this, Rosie's heart suddenly felt much better.

At the moment when the door was closed, Hazel's body seemed to be paralyzed in an instant. Only her palm was propped against the wall so that she could support her body.

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Because it was raining outside, the rain soon drenched her all over and soon depleted all of the warmth in her body, making her freeze as if she had fallen into a freezer.

Her tears that rolled down her cheek disappeared along with the rain.

At this time, she could no longer hold on.