

Chapter 45

Before Dr. Maisie could scold him, an elegant man dressed in black rushed in with a tiny woman as small as a rabbit in his arms.

A cold look in his eyes sent a chill down Dr. Maisie's spine.

"Doctor, check up on her. She is injured! I order you to heal her at all costs. She has lost a lot of blood." Regan's eyes seemed to be flaming with anger, as if he was ready to blow up anytime anywhere.

Dr. Maisie was instantly dumbfounded. What the hell was going on?

This was a gynecologist's consulting room. Men were forbidden to come in!

But he just rushed in without any hesitation!

Where was the security guard? Where was the nurse?

Why didn't anyone stop him?

But what she didn't know was that at this moment, a group of men in black formal clothes were standing in the corridor. They looked very serious. Even when the nurses and female patients around gave them a strange look, they still stood upright and looked straight ahead.

They were not afraid anyway. Mr. Morris rushed into the consulting room right away with his woman in his arms, while they were just guarding at the door. After all, Mr. Morris was the greatest among all the vanguards, and they could only see themselves as a transparent wall.

Although there were a lot of female onlookers who looked at them strangely, Dr. Maisie was simply shocked by this weird and terrifying man. Who wouldn't be frightened and tensed when somebody were to stare at him or her with a murderous look?

Dr. Maisie had an intuition that the man in front of her was dangerous. He stared at her as if he was a demon coming from hell.

However, when Dr. Maisie asked him nervously where the woman was injured, she didn't expect the man's eyes to be filled with embarrassment. It disappeared so quickly that she thought it was an illusion.

"The lower part of her body is bleeding... Is she suffering from internal injuries?" Regan asked in a serious manner.

As she was injured in her private part, he refused to let any other male doctor check on her. Instead, he came to the gynecologist's consulting room!

Three minutes later...

Dr. Maisie really wanted to hold back her laughter!

This was the first time she met such a pure and innocent man for so many years in her career. And he wasn't even a kid!

With a cough, Dr. Maisie said as kindly as possible, "Actually, it's nothing serious. She's just on her period. Just get some rest and she'll be fine."

"Period?"

Dr. Maisie knew that he had no idea what period was. As a gynecologist, she often needed to share some medical knowledge

with the patients in her office. Therefore, the hospital often distributed medical brochures on women's health to her office for the patients to read.

But Dr. Maisie didn't expect that the brochure would make such a difference this time.

With that, she handed the brochure to the man and said earnestly, "You may take a look. It will tell you some basic knowledge about women's bodies. You will know what's going on with this woman's body after reading it."

Regan was always particularly quick to acquire information whenever words or numbers were involved. This was no exception. However, after he read the brochure seriously and carefully, he felt that his palm was burning!

So... this was what a menstrual cycle was!

In that case, the fact that he took Hazel to the hospital in a hurry to see the doctor was a completely embarrassing and foolish move!

Did he look very ignorant?

However, even if Regan had already understood all this, he still had to keep his cool.

He could not help but look at the woman lying on the soft bed covered with white sheets, feeling uncomfortable seeing how pale her face was.

He would rather see her cheeks flushing in pink. She usually looked so cute that he wanted to bite her as if she was an apple!

But why was her body so fragile?

After a few minutes of silence, he asked, "She looks very uncomfortable and pale. At this time... I mean, what should I do to make her feel better?"

Hearing that, even if Dr. Maisie thought it was funny, she could only hold her laughter back.

She had a feeling that if she burst out laughing, she would definitely piss this seemingly powerful man off. After all, this was embarrassing for him!

Therefore, she could only explain patiently to him how to take care of women during menstruation, as well as all the necessary matters to pay attention to.

Surprisingly, she found that the man was very serious listening to her suggestion. She could not help but sigh in her heart. Although menstruation was very common for women and many women would not feel well during this period, they were generally ignored by the people around them. She did not expect that the man would listen carefully like a primary school student, not missing any single word she said. It appeared that he cared about the lady's well being very much.

After getting a lecture and having the doctor assured him repeatedly that the unconscious woman was fine, Regan finally decided to leave, taking Hazel home to take care of her.

But even so, when Regan wanted to pick the woman up off the hospital bed, he was still very careful, as if she was very fragile and he couldn't use too much strength.

When Dr. Maisie, who was fussy about men, saw this scene, her eyes could not help but shine with warmth.

Although the man looked a little hard to get along with, she could tell that his attitude toward that woman was like no other

spreaded out the paper puzzledly with her trembling hands, she wondered if her eyesight had been damaged.

Was this the medical expense the man paid her?

But the six zeros on the check really scared her!

... Was he joking with her?

Just then, Regan had already left the consulting room with Hazel in his arms. Although the doctor said that she was fine, as an uninformed man who encountered such a thing for the first time, even he himself didn't realize that he cared about her more than anyone else!

He couldn't wait to take her back. After all, he needed to take good care of her because she was not feeling well now.

At the same time, Frank had also finished his work.

He was in a very good mood. This time, he was very happy to lead a group of people smashing others' weddings.

But after a while, his phone rang.

Soon, his good mood disappeared!

It was because the first sentence Mr. Morris said to him turned out to be, "Buy all kinds of... women's sanitary pads and send them home. It's best... to have every single type."

Regan didn't know what kind of sanitary pad women tended to use. So, he ordered his men to buy them all and let her pick it out when she woke up.

Upon hearing that, Frank froze instantly!