

Chapter 46

Frank felt as if he was dead inside. He was a man after all!

The things he did in the past were all very domineering and cool!

This was the first time Mr. Morris asked him to buy a variety of sanitary pads just for a woman!

At that moment, Frank felt very exhausted.

In the house.

When Hazel slowly opened her eyes, she found that... the man's palm was on her abdomen, gently massaging it. His palm felt warm, and the cramp in her abdomen seemed to have eased a little.

At this time, Hazel's eyes happened to meet the man's eyes. She didn't know whether it was because she had just woken up and her sight was still blurred, but she had a false impression that he was gentle.

Just as the thought came to her mind, Hazel quickly dismissed it!

How was this possible?

Even though Regan was happy to see her waking up, he still wanted to put on a cold and arrogant face. But at the same time, his warm palm was still placed on her abdomen, rubbing it gently, relieving her pain a little.

He was following the doctor's instructions, by gently rubbing her stomach with warm palms, which would make her feel more comfortable. For this purpose, he even soaked his cold palms in warm water. When his palms were warmed up, he would then rub them on her belly.

However, it was impossible for him to tell Hazel that directly thanks to his pride and self-esteem.

As opposed to the kind words he first intended to say, the words he actually uttered came out different, filled with a stern lecturing tone. "Look at you! Why did you go out to attend some stupid wedding when you are not feeling well? Why didn't you stay at home and take a rest? Don't forget that your body belongs to me! I asked you to take good care of yourself, yet you hurt your body like this? Hazel, you did it on purpose, didn't you?"

Listening to his domineering words, Hazel knew that he was angry. She did not dare to push her luck this time.

In addition, after experiencing the farce of the wedding, Hazel's heart was as cold as a stone. Her mood seemed to be shrouded by thick dark clouds, and she didn't want to say anything.

There was only bitterness in her eyes, and she had no strength at all.

But she didn't expect him to stop after saying all this.

What she did not know was that Regan thought he had said too much when he saw her teary eyes. Deep down, he was regretting it.

Seriously, was this woman meant to irk him?

Whenever Hazel was on her period, as long as she felt uncomfortable, she would change her sanitary pads frequently. This was no exception.

But when she said that she wanted to go to the bathroom with a sweet tone, she was surprised to see that Regan's ears flushed.

Was he feeling shy?

However, when Hazel thought about it again, she found it to be ridiculous.

Although she had only known him for a few days, she had gradually understood his temperament. He was like an arrogant and domineering emperor. He could do anything he wanted and people would be afraid of him. How would he be shy easily?

Besides, did he even know anything about women?

However, before Hazel could think again, the man did not give her any chance to process her thoughts at all. He did not want to let her walk on her own, even if the bathroom was only a dozen meters away. Therefore, he casually picked up the blanket and wrapped it around her, and then held her in his arms with ease.

The moment he held Hazel in his arms, she instinctively let out a cry. Only then did she realize... that he was going to carry her to the bathroom.

Hazel blushed. This was too embarrassing!

She quickly struggled and said, "I can go by myself..."

However, Regan only snorted at her and kept holding her tightly in his arms. Then, he headed straight to the bathroom without stopping.

Only then did Hazel know that she had no right to refuse at all.

But the sanitary pad she borrowed from Penelope was still in the drawer. She was so nervous that she forgot to ask for it.

In the bathroom.

Regan set her down on the toilet, and his eyes seemed to glance unnaturally at the wall cabinet on the side. He then opened the cabinet swiftly and said with a cold tone, "You... what you want is right here. Take a look and pick it yourself!"

After all, he didn't know which type of sanitary pads she usually used. So, he asked Frank to buy all kinds of sanitary pads, and Frank really did it perfectly just as he was told. There were all sorts of sanitary pads in the cabinet now!

Needless to say, this startled Hazel.

This whole pile of sanitary pads made her completely speechless.

This was way too much!

Looking at how shocked she was, Regan couldn't help but frown and say, "Could it be that... you don't like these? Are you not used to them? Tell me... what kind of... Erm, I'll go get it!" Despite saying that, he would eventually leave it to Frank and ask him to go on his own.

Hazel hurriedly shook in panic. "No... no... you don't have to buy it anymore!" She wasn't being picky about it. This pile would last for the rest of her life!

Hazel didn't know what she was feeling in her heart. She was shy and embarrassed, for she didn't expect that he would do this. This was too generous, yet too crazy.

She was so embarrassed that she didn't even know how to face him!

Regan cleared his throat. "Well then, hurry up and get changed!" However, his eyes were still staring at her without even blinking. Her face was too pale, as if she would faint anytime anywhere. So, he had to keep an eye on her!

Hazel felt embarrassed and uncomfortable, as if she was targeted by a pervert.

If he wanted her to change her pad, why didn't he head out first?

"I... I..." But before Hazel could finish, she heard the man's impatient and overbearing voice, "Or do you want me to change it for you again..."

After all, he was the one who changed the pad that she was wearing now! He was rather rusty the first time he changed it, but he finally mastered it.

Well, that was how the story went...

Hazel's face couldn't be any more redder. "No, I want you to get out of here, please? Just for a while..."

Hazel's face couldn't be any more redder. "No, I want you to get out of here, please? Just for a while..."

This was so embarrassing!

This man really had no shame!

However, Regan now saw her as a fragile woman made of porcelain. He just wanted to keep an eye on her as he was afraid that she would fall and injure herself again. Weren't women fragile when they were on their period? He must take good care of her!

Therefore, Regan didn't hesitate at all and rejected her request confidently!

"No way!"

Hazel was so embarrassed that she wished the fire of embarrassment would burn her to ashes!

It was not until a few minutes later when she changed her pad quickly that Regan finally dropped it.

After he washed her fingers with warm water, he held her in his arms and put her in bed.

Hazel felt that this strange and domineering man was messing with her head.

After a while, Penelope knocked on the door and came in, bringing her a bowl of soup with the smell of red beans and red dates