

Chapter 47

Although it was called a bowl, it was actually not a normal sized kind of bowl that was usually as big as Hazel's palm. Instead, this bowl was even bigger than her face!

Just a scent, and Hazel could tell that it was the sweet smell of red bean lingered in the air.

She inadvertently wrinkled her nose because she really did not like the smell of red beans.

But at this moment, what she did not want had finally happened!

Because the man said in a direct and domineering tone, "Finish it up."

According to the doctor, drinking this thing could aid to replenish blood. And it would be beneficial for women's health.

Regan thought it made sense. Looking at her, she really had lost so much blood, which made him feel rather uncomfortable!

If he was the one bleeding, he would not care at all. But it was the woman in front of him that made him want to take good care of her. It would be much better if she could replenish all the blood she lost.

However, Hazel's face wrinkled like a bun. She really did not want to drink it!

"Can...can I...not drink it?"

However, just as Hazel gathered enough courage, it was instantly shattered like a glass by Regan.

"No!"

Though unwilling, Hazel had to brace herself to drink up the soup made of red beans and red dates.

However, when Regan saw that her fair fingers were about to touch the ivory spoon, his heart skipped a beat. As if he was possessed, he reached out for the spoon first.

Surprised, Hazel stared at him, who then replied with a poker face, "I'll feed you..."

Regan absolutely would not admit it. He felt that this woman was not in good health, so naturally it would be best if she stayed put.

At this moment, he had already treated her like a fragile porcelain doll. He must be extra careful!

Hazel smiled bitterly in her heart. This man was really overbearing and childish. She simply could not figure out what was going on in his mind.

Because this man's mood was like the weather, unpredictable and difficult to grasp.

It was Regan's first time feeding a woman personally. In the past, everyone around him always tried to please him with all kinds of words, but this time, he was serving this woman instead!

"Did I just lower my status?" Regan thought.

So far, he still didn't know the reason!

So... he was indeed possessed, right?

Besides, it was his first time feeding a person, so he had very little experience.

Panicked, Hazel felt confused and flustered toward him. When his spoon was near to her mouth, she could not resist, and could

only open her mouth instinctively!

However, her whole face instantly wrinkled and she leaned back as she cried out, "It's hot!"

Hazel was like a cat whose tongue had been scalded. She opened her mouth, stuck out her tongue and let out a sob.

Her eyes turned red because of the scald!

Startled, Regan put the spoon back to the original place.

He didn't know... the soup would be hot!

D*mn it!

Why didn't he think of that?

Looking at the woman's aggrieved and painful expression, Regan's heart tightened. Once again, as if he had been possessed, he held her chin with his fingers, before pulling her close to him and kissed her on the lips!

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Hazel was dumbfounded, and didn't even realize what was going on, not even when her pain had subsided. And it was all because this man's action was just too sudden!

Why did he suddenly..

After confirming that the woman no longer had the previous painful expression, Regan was then relieved and said proudly, "So... it's not painful now?"

Upon hearing that, Hazel immediately understood. He actually used such a shameful method to relieve her pain.

She would rather be burned just now than be comforted by him... in that way!

Although she felt ashamed and angry, she just could not scold him. She could only lower her head and blushed.

Because of his arrogance, Regan would never apologise. However this did not prevent him from secretly remembering this lesson and improve his feeding skill.

Because of his negligence just now, Regan covered up the fact that he had scalded her. He quickly scooped up some red soup with a spoon.

But this time, he really learned his lesson!

He tried to put it near his mouth and blew to cool it down. When he thought that it was almost cool, he used his lips to feel it, just to make sure. Then, he brought it to the woman's lips again.

It should be okay to drink now, right?

Looking at the man's clumsy and careful gestures, Hazel's heart skipped a beat. For some reason, she felt funny and touched because he looked like a childish yet kind little elementary student, which warmed her heart. Although the red bean soup was yucky but its sweetness had definitely seeped into her heart.

However, this feeling was quickly suppressed by her.

Hazel oh Hazel! Had you forgotten who this man was?

He was the infamous Mr. Morris! The legendary authoritative and ruthless Mr. Morris!

So what was she thinking about!

Of course, Regan did not know what Hazel was thinking. Since he had got the hang of it, his feeding gradually became more skillful. What's more, he suddenly understood the fun of feeding!

Excellent!

Looking at the woman's reluctant face that was forced to eat up the sweet soup, he had a contented expression when he saw her cheeks all swell up like a hamster.

Too cute!

Regan's eyes beamed as he continued to feed her till she finished about half a bowl. He only decided to stop when he saw the woman's aggrieved expression, as though she was about to cry.

With a painful and wronged look, Hazel pleaded, "I really can't drink anymore... I'm too full."

Upon hearing that, the man reached out his hand and touched her belly to see if it was really bulging. When he was sure that

she could not take in any more, he finally stopped.

Regan secretly felt that it was a pity because he wished he could continue feeding her.

Just as he picked up a handkerchief and gently wiped the trace off the corner of her mouth, he suddenly said, "Does your tummy still feel uncomfortable?"

But how could Hazel possibly dare to mention the word... uncomfortable?!

She had been fed with so much hot soup, that her stomach felt like it was burning. However, the subtle period pain seemed to

have gone away because of the heat. But even so, she had drunk too much red bean soup and now she just felt bloated!

Looking at the woman who shook her head, Regan felt even more satisfied.

Will you look at that? She had recovered because of his care.

Besides, this woman should feel so honoured and touched! She was being fed by his truly!

There were no words to describe Regan's sense of accomplishment. Without warning, he patted Hazel's head as if he was comforting a small little animal!

"You don't have to thank me... Since your body is mine, you can only take care of me better when you're in good shape. Now... go to sleep!" The doctor said that she should have more rest during this period. Only by sleeping more, she would feel much better soon. Now, he must carefully take care of her based on the doctor's instructions.

Upon hearing this, Hazel's initial gratitude was completely erased.

B*stard!

How shameless could he be!