

Chapter 48

When the man began to take off his clothes elegantly, Hazel was surprised and stuttered, "You... you..."

Regan glared at her while throwing his coat over her head. "... I'm going to sleep. Of course, you have to sleep with me. After all, you gotta get used to it!"

When Hazel took the clothes off her head, the man had already got on the bed and held her in his arms, as though she was his pillow. But this time... he was holding her from behind.

Before Hazel could react, she was already trapped in his arms and could not resist.

When the man placed his hands on her belly, she could not help but let out a cry, which sounded like a kitten.

This was completely an instinctive reaction.

However, what made Hazel even more surprised was that her ear was gently bitten in the next second. It didn't hurt, but it was like an electric current flowing through her, which made her feel somewhat ticklish and numb.

Stunned, she did not shout.

Just then, Regan continued to say domineeringly, "Your body must adapt to my touch... including my hands! If you dare to move or so much as make a sound, I dare you to try." Regan's possessiveness began to take effect again. He wanted her body to adapt to him. After all, there was a saying that resistance would not be the instinctive reaction if the body was willing.

Dissatisfied, Regan noticed that the woman was still not used to his touch.

It was obvious that...

His palm gently stroked her belly, gently massaging it and passing the temperature of his palm to her skin. This way, her body should feel much more comfortable!

When she was asleep just now, he had used the same way to gently massage her belly, which did help relieve the pain. It was so comfortable she even let out a cute sound like a kitten while sleeping.

Regan was scowling in his heart. Shouldn't this little thing be grateful toward him? How dare she... reject him!

But even so, he felt as if he was really bewitched. Although he was mad, he did not increase his strength when massaging her belly.

However, upon hearing the dominant man's declaration, Hazel dared not move a muscle, nor did she make a sound. Her body was all still and stiff.

All of this was because she had an instinctive feeling of fear toward the man that was hugging her. She considered him as dangerous as a beast, so the sight of him chilled her to the bone.

But to her surprise, his soothing gesture on her belly was really gentle to such an extent that it seemed to give her an illusion that he was... very gentle.

What a joke! Could a beast be gentle?

The answer had to be no...

Hazel's mouth showed a bitter curve. Surely this was one of his many strange acts, like the sudden act of feeding and the sudden change of style in hugging the "pillow".

Forget it! He was just a strange man!

Therefore, she did not want to delve further into the reason.

Perhaps she was just too tired, so it did not take long for her to fall asleep.

But what she didn't know was that even after she fell asleep, the man's hand was still massaging her belly. Even after he fell asleep, his hand was still placed there at the exact same spot.

Sure enough... he could only fall asleep beside this woman!

These days, Regan didn't get enough rest. The agitation had tortured him like needles, which made him easily angered and annoyed to a point that he was about to explode. This was something that had never happened before.

Before he met Hazel, he thought that his insomnia had reached its limit. But he didn't expect that... it was far from it!

Hazel was like opium poppy to him; he was intoxicated and addicted to her. As time passed, Regan became more inseparable from her. If separated, he would have an unexplainable strong sense of irritation.

She was indeed precious!

When Hazel woke up, she wanted to take a bath.

After all, taking a bath was one of those few moments wherein she got to enjoy some personal private space.

After Hazel strongly insisted, Regan finally gave in and did not watch her taking a shower. Instead, he waited in the bedroom. Thus, she could finally breathe a sigh of relief.

Since she woke up, the man had been staring at her like a wolf and she was unable to relax at all.

At this time, Hazel turned on the tap water and adjusted it to the strongest. In this case...

The gushing sound of running water could cover up the sound of her crying.

Finally, in this place, she could freely cry now!

She did not dare to show it in front of the man because she did not want to cry in front of anyone. She really didn't want to...

Those people's gaze at her was like a knife pierced into her heart, and it was really painful!

Everything was like a nightmare!

She had never done those things before, but those pictures were so ironic.

Once Hazel had cried enough, she quickly wiped away the tears on her face, so that no one would notice anything unusual.

At the same time, she was thinking in her heart that maybe this could be one of God's arrangements.

She might as well... take the opportunity to make that man hate her completely.

Yes, they were right about her being a slutty woman. In this case, the possessive side of him would throw her away, just like... trash. No one really cared about her anyway. And no one would love or treasure her like a precious one.

But it didn't matter!

Hazel tried to comfort herself. Even if everyone had abandoned her, it would still be fine. Fortunately, she had already prepared

God might still be kind to her, right? She still had a home and would not end up being homeless.

Hiding all her weaknesses, Hazel was then ready... to meet the storm.

She could even imagine how enraged the man would become later!

However, at this moment, what Hazel did not know was that Regan's fist was clenched tightly.

This idiot, he had told her before that he had a very strong sense of hearing. Not only could he distinguish the sound of footsteps near the study, but also all kinds of faint voices, such as... the crying sound amidst the sound of water gushing!

What a fool!

Why... why didn't she cry in front of him?

Why did she hide herself and cry like a small animal?

And most importantly, why did he feel... sorry for her?

Regan did not hesitate at all. He kicked the bathroom door open and stood in front of Hazel, only to see her squatting in the bathtub with her clothes on.

"Fool..." She had been wronged. Did she think that he didn't know? Did she suppose he would not avenge her?

There was anger and darkness in Regan's eyes. Those people... he would not let them go!

Since she had been bullied, he would avenge her!

Hmmph...