

Chapter 58

Regan felt that all of these were just too strange!

When he applied the ointment on her just now, his heart was beating so fast.

At this moment, Regan's eyes darkened!

It seemed that he had to arrange for a doctor's appointment to check on himself.

Recently, he felt that there must be something wrong with his body condition!

Because he always felt that a part of his heart was burning and it would beat faster than usual. Maybe there was something wrong with his heart.

Not only was he extremely strict with the requirements of food, clothing, housing, and transportation, but also all the details of his body condition. Therefore he had a group of private doctors to check on him regularly, just in case something was wrong with his health.

When it was time for dinner, Hazel looked at the sumptuous food in all kinds of dazzling dishes.

Upon seeing those, Hazel sighed from the bottom of her heart. Extravagant... it was simply too extravagant!

However, just when Hazel was holding a fork, she suddenly remembered that she had to serve Mr. Morris first!

Again. Hazel secretly sighed in her heart. She was indeed living the life of a maid whenever she was in front of this man!

Without a warning, her wrist was held down by Regan's hands and she heard him saying, "You don't need to peel off any shrimp or crab..."

While saying that, Regan could not help but look at the woman's hand which was still red and swollen. Stupid woman... her hand was still injured!

"This time is an exception!" he announced.

Hazel was stunned. Was this man being merciful to her?

Since she didn't have to serve him dinner first, she could only sit by and watch!

Then, she began to eat happily.

In fact, Hazel was not a picky eater. She believed that it was a blessing to eat and a greater blessing to enjoy all kinds of delicious food.

If it was not because her belly could not take in all these delicious foods on the table, she really didn't want to waste them at all.

When Hazel was enjoying food, she was usually very focused. She would smile happily and even her eyes would appear smiley.

Regan, who was holding the fork, stopped abruptly, and his eyes could not help but look at the face of the woman who was eating happily.

With her cheeks bulging with food and her eyes beaming, she really looked like a hamster gobbling up her food.

But why did he feel that this woman looked really adorable?!

After picking up a glass of juice and taking a sip, Hazel felt that there was still some juice left at the corner of her mouth, so she instinctively stuck out the tip of her tongue and licked it before pursing her lips lightly.

She did it naturally. After all, it was her little habit.

However, what Hazel didn't know was that Regan had seen everything that she had done.

The sound of a fork falling onto the dining table could immediately be heard. Because Hazel was so focused on eating, it startled her and she looked in the direction of the sound.

It was then that Hazel saw the fork that had fallen off from Regan's hand. At the moment, Regan's head was lowered hence she could not see his expression clearly. Surprised, she thought to herself, "It's no big deal. He just dropped his fork."

Gosh, she made a fuss out of nothing!

So, Hazel merely glanced at Regan and did not take it seriously, but continued to eat.

And she obviously did not notice how strange Regan was at this time!

Unbeknownst to her, Regan swallowed and his eyes were blank for a while.

Just now... when he saw this stupid woman sticking out her tongue like a kitten and licking her lips, she looked so cute and sexy. At that moment, his heart palpitated, as though it was being electrocuted. And because of that daze, he didn't even notice that his fork fell off his fingers.

Was he... seduced by this woman just now?

Regan's eyes could not help but look at Hazel, who was still enjoying the delicious food. His heart was beating fast and there was no sign of slowing down.

Regan secretly placed his palm at his heart. It seemed that... there must be something wrong with his heart!

That must be why his abnormal heart would skip so frequently!

The next second, Regan put down his fork and left the table without saying a word.

Surprised, Hazel looked toward Regan. What was wrong with him? Was he not going to eat?

Hazel secretly stuck out her tongue and pulled a little face. It would be a waste if he did not eat it!

Without any emotion, Regan took out his phone and called Max, "Get those doctors to come over immediately. My body needs a checkup!"

As a nervous expression flashed across Max's face, he immediately asked, "Mr. Morris, are you not feeling well?"

"It's my heart... I need to have it checked," said Regan.

Huh? Even Max, who had always been calm, got confused!

Something was wrong with Mr. Morris's heart?

But according to previous routine check-up, the condition of Mr. Morris's heart was perfectly fine and healthy.

However, Max dared not ask further. He merely replied in a more respectful manner, "Yes, Mr. Morris... I'll contact the doctors right away. The heart specialist will come to you and they will arrive in ten minutes. Please wait for a moment."

Dr. Elliott's cold sweat was dripping down from his forehead. It was simply because he was now being stared at by the "patient" sending fear all over him.

His hands could not help but tremble.

Whenever this special "patient" came for a checkup, he would feel as though he was facing the Grim Reaper. Instinctively, he would feel nervous and fearful.

However, after he had repeatedly examined and applied all the advanced instruments to check on the patient's heart condition, he had found no problem!

Meanwhile, Regan was at his limits in suppressing his agitation. He hated doctors because he hated getting touched by them. But since he had problems with his heart, he had to put up with the examination to find out the cause of his condition.

"You can tell me the result now..."

Hearing that, Dr. Elliott said nervously and respectfully, "Well, Mr. Morris, your heart is very healthy and there is nothing abnormal."

Regan's dissatisfaction and annoyance flared out in an instant. "Nothing abnormal? If there is nothing abnormal, why do I feel it burning from time to time? And sometimes it palpitates to such an extent that I can't even control myself. In these situations... can you guarantee that it's normal?" he roared.

Despite being scared to death, Dr. Elliott still tried to maintain his senses and said respectfully, "Then pardon me for asking, under what circumstances does this abnormal reaction usually occur? When? Or what place... Maybe something triggers your heart to result in these sort of reactions which you have just mentioned"

Under what circumstance?

Triggered?

At this moment, the first thing that came to Regan's mind was Hazel!