

Chapter 64

Although Hazel did not have the chance to experience and celebrate the festival, she still felt warm in her heart when she looked at the excited smiles of Abigail and Penelope.

Happiness was meant to be contagious after all.

Having someone to celebrate the festival together was indeed a happy thing.

Since she had nothing much to do at home, instead of feeling moody, Hazel thought she might as well find something to do and make every effort to make her life merrier.

There were smiles in her eyes as she nodded and announced, "Well then, I'll help with the decoration."

Initially, Hazel thought the whole decoration process would not be too complicated, hence she merely suggested, "I wish there is a Christmas tree in the living room". But little did she know, after saying this, the workers had brought in more than a hundred Christmas trees for her to choose within 2 hours.

Besides that, Hazel also suggested that it would be nice if the house could be more lively and filled with a little bit more childlike innocence. Not long later, men in black suits walked in with each of them holding a few plush toys in their arms and placing them all around the villa.

Some even replaced the pure white or black carpet on the floor with colorful carpets. Even the wall was adorned with various childlike photos, along with other lovely decorations.

Seeing all this, Hazel didn't know whether to laugh or cry. In order not to trouble anyone else, she dared not make any more suggestions.

However, when she wanted to help by getting on the ladder to hang up ribbons and balloons, she was immediately stopped by Abigail and Penelope. The reason was simply that it was too dangerous.

Hazel understood that Abigail and Penelope were only afraid that she would get hurt. Because if she really got hurt, that man would definitely be furious and would even vent his anger on Abigail and Penelope.

Initially, she wanted to help around more in the house. Since she was skillful in flower arrangement, she wanted to decorate the home with all kinds of flowers.

But what she did not expect was that Regan had a pollen allergy. After Abigail's kind reminder, Hazel only

knew that whenever there was pollen near him, his throat would be uncomfortable.

Therefore, in order not to annoy that beast-like man, she gave up the idea of using flowers to decorate the house.

Fortunately, she still had another role to play.

She could still fold some paper flowers and adorned the Christmas tree with it.

After a morning of hard work, Hazel and the others had changed the furnish style of the entire villa.

Looking at the interior of the house, Hazel felt it was now filled with a cheerful atmosphere. The corners of her mouth could not help but curve..

Simply beautiful and so cheerful...

However, what made Hazel even more surprised was that both Abigail and Penelope had each given her gifts.

Abigail had presented her with a jar of finely homemade jam.

Whereas Penelope had given her a well-crafted wood carving. Penelope once mentioned that her father When Hazel saw these gifts, she was deeply touched.

Maybe it was because she lacked care and love since young, so as long as someone was kind to her, she would keep it in mind and give a lot in return.

Embarrassed, Hazel felt sorry for not preparing anything for both Abigail and Penelope.

And so, she decided to send her blessings through gifts on Christmas Day.

It was fortunate that she still had the whole afternoon and night to prepare gifts for them.

Therefore, she decided to keep it a secret for the time being.

After giving some thought to it, Hazel decided that it would be nice to present the lively and lovely Abigail with a full jar of assorted nuts, since she loved eating so much. She would even personally peel the nuts for Abigail.

As for Penelope, she would give her a handkerchief. There was a section in her closet which happened to have a lot of pure white handkerchiefs. She only needed to embroider a design on the handkerchief, which was also what she was good at.

Not only that, Hazel also decided to send Mr. Simpson a Christmas present too.

Because in her opinion, Mr. Simpson had helped her so much, therefore she sincerely wanted to give something in return.

Hazel had spent a little more effort on Mr. Simpson's present, because she really could not tell his liking. Using the handkerchief as the basic material, she went to the garden to collect some lavender and used the method she had mastered to make the handkerchief fragrant in the shortest time.

She also wanted to give presents to the driver, the supervisor Lily and all the other staff she got along well with in this villa.

Hazel was serious about it and she really did want to surprise the person who was about to receive the gift. So besides going out to the garden to pick lavender and asking for some fruit kernels, she practically kept herself in the room.

Every time Hazel finished making a gift, her eyes would beam with delight.

After all, she enjoyed the process of making presents!

One whole afternoon later, she managed to come up with dozens of gifts in various sizes.

Whenever Hazel was serious about something, she would not be easily distracted. While she was wrapping the last gift with colorful present papers, she did not notice that a person had entered the room.

At that time, Hazel was using color pens to write blessings on the square-shaped gift box and she was all smiles.

But suddenly, a man's deep voice came from behind her. "What are you doing?!"

In an instant, Hazel was startled. The gift that was meant to be given to Mr. Simpson had fallen off from her hands and her whole body tensed up at the same time.

But before Hazel could answer, Regan had already picked up the gift that she had dropped earlier.

Looking at the words on the gift box, he said, "Mr. Simpson, I wish you a happy Christmas..."

"Merry Christmas to Penelope..."

"Merry Christmas to Abigail..."

As Regan continued to read, his face became darker. And when he read the name of the last person, there was only coldness in his eyes.

With the last gift box in his hand, he lifted Hazel's chin with the other hand, forcing her to look at him in the

"You are preparing Christmas presents?! But how come I don't have one?" he questioned.

D*mn it!

Was this woman trying to piss him off?

This stupid woman...

Regan only felt that his heart was burning with anger, and jealousy was burning in his blood vessels!

She even prepared gifts for the middle-aged chauffeur and Max, but she left him out!

"Hazel, you have prepared a gift for everyone except me! Do you want to die? I am your master..."

Hazel was shocked on the spot. She did not expect that this man would enter her room without Abigail informing her beforehand. She had not noticed his presence, if not, she would have kept the gifts away.

Hazel felt that... even if she prepared a gift for him, this arrogant man would be disdainful of her. So after thinking about it, she just did not want to invite a snub.

But at the very least, Hazel knew that this man was really angry!