

## Chapter 68

Hazel, who was holding the doll in her arms, was touched by Regan's action. She then said softly to Regan, "Thank you..." This time, she showed her gratitude from the bottom of her heart.

Indeed, Hazel had not noticed that romance had already started to bloom between Regan and her at this time.

She looked at the angel baby doll and found that not only was it very cute, it seemed lifelike as well. Just when she touched the doll gently, she felt that she had regained the disappeared warmth of her childhood.

Meanwhile, what Hazel didn't realize was that the smile on her face had made Regan panic. Regan did not expect that Hazel would smile so happily.

As Regan looked at Hazel, who was holding the doll carefully as if it was a baby, he suddenly realized that this was quite a lovely scene. In a trance, he even started to wonder how it would feel like if the doll in Hazel's arms was a real baby.

Would it be as heart-warming as it was now?

It seemed that she loved babies very much.

In an instant, something came to Regan's mind!

He wanted a child with Hazel as a Christmas present for her.

Just when he thought of this, Regan looked at Hazel and smiled. Seeing that she was now very obedient to him and had totally fallen in love with him, he made up his mind to have a child with Hazel.

Regan believed that Hazel would be happy and moved if she knew that he agreed to have children with her. After all, not every woman was qualified to give birth to his child. He knew very well that many women dreamed of giving birth to his child for the sake of his wealth.

He recalled that day Hazel had sex with him. Just like other women, she dreamed of giving birth to his child.

In that case, he would fulfill her wish.

Meanwhile, Hazel had noticed Regan's stare. Instinctively, she looked up and discovered that he was staring at her strangely.

The next second, an ominous premonition arose in Hazel's mind. However, when she remembered how Regan was always unpredictable, she decided to ignore it.

Perhaps she might have been overthinking.

At this moment, Frank Parker sighed as he looked at Regan and Hazel, who were standing in the crowd.

Until now, he still couldn't figure out the reason Regan agreed to come to this crowded place.

After all, he knew very well that Regan hated lively and noisy environments.

However, much to Frank's surprise, Regan seemed to be enjoying himself right now!

He even saw Mr. Morris play a shooting game for a toy doll.

Under the cold weather, Frank rubbed his hands, regretting the fact that he didn't wear enough clothes before he left the security department.

As he looked at the watch on his wrist, he realized that there were three minutes left before 12:00 a.m.

Then, using the mini microphone near his collar, he began to give orders to the bodyguards who were pretending to be passers-by in the crowd, and those staff members who had been preparing for the special activities. "All teams, pay attention to me. There are three minutes left before the opening time. All of you stay alert! I don't want any mistakes to happen."

Of course, Hazel knew nothing about all these preparations.

She only knew that Regan was holding her hand tightly, as if he had shackled her, not allowing her to escape.

At this time, Hazel realized that her surroundings became more crowded.

Suddenly, to her surprise, Regan pulled her to the other side, separating her from the crowds like a barrier.

Just when Hazel looked at the poker-faced Regan in surprise, someone suddenly shouted, "It's 12:00 a.m... Oh my god, it's snowing!"

Upon hearing that, Hazel also looked up at the sky. Did it really snow?

Everyone was surprised as well. "It's snowing..."

"Although I often see on TV that it will snow on Christmas, it is absolutely rare in real life. I didn't expect that it would snow on Christmas at 12:00 a.m.!" said someone in surprise.

"But, this is so strange! I've seen the weather forecast these few days. It says that the weather will be slightly chill, but nothing about snowing!"

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Hearing what others said, Hazel didn't think too much and didn't doubt something was wrong as well.

What she did was just staring at the beautiful snow under the light.

Hazel smiled so happily, just like an innocent child.

However, the surprise did not end there, because soon there were fireworks, flashing in the sky not far away!

The fireworks were so stunning that they captured everyone's attention!

The next moment, Hazel only felt that everything seemed to be in a dream.

This was the first time in decades that she celebrated Christmas joyfully. Not only that, this was also the first time that she smiled from the bottom of her heart.

"Are you that happy?" Regan asked suddenly.

Hazel nodded honestly. "Yes, I'm very happy... it's snowing! And there are even fireworks..." Although she felt a little awkward to celebrate Christmas Eve with this domineering man previously, she was now truly elated and didn't feel as awkward as before.

Meanwhile, the surrounding people began to wish each other Christmas blessings.

At this time, Hazel looked at Regan who was still having a poker face. Perhaps it was due to the lamplight, because Hazel somehow could sense a subtle warmth from him despite his indifferent face.

All this time, Hazel only saw Regan as an ordinary friend. She believed that it might just be a destined fate for her to be able to celebrate such a pleasant Christmas Eve with Regan tonight.

Therefore, she smiled sincerely and wished him, "Merry Christmas..."

Immediately, Regan clenched his fist. He didn't want to admit that the smile on Hazel's face had made his

heart flutter, so he avoided his gaze unnaturally. "Well..."

After all, he was not a person who would ever say such a childish blessing!

Then again, Hazel had expected his reaction, so she couldn't care less.

In fact, she thought it was weird for a proud and busy man like Regan to bring her here to celebrate Christmas Eve together!

However, as the fireworks continued to crackle in the sky, Hazel did not think further.

Meanwhile, Frank—who was looking at the snowflakes and fireworks all over the sky, and listening to the amazement and happy laughter of the crowd—guessed that Mr. Morris should be satisfied now!

Then, Frank gave his order again through his mini microphone to those bodyguards who were on the plane releasing the artificial snow, "Release more artificial snow."

"Yes, Mr. Frank."

At this time, a woman inadvertently saw Hazel's joyful smile, and her depressed expression changed immediately!

It was her!

She finally found that b\*tch!

Scarlett was trembling angrily when she saw there was a man standing beside Hazel. Although that man's face was covered by a mask, she could still notice his charming aura, which could be easily recognized at a glance in the crowd.

At once, she realized that this must be the man who had destroyed her wedding arrogantly the other day.

When she realized this, she clenched her fists tightly. At this moment, she wished she could rush over to tear Hazel, who had destroyed her life yet she was currently enjoying herself, into pieces!

That b\*tch must be very proud now.

However, Scarlett told herself that she must endure it now!

Hence, at the next moment, she forced a smile on her face and shouted at Hazel, who was not far away, trying to capture Hazel's attention.

"Hazel, I'm here!"

Scarlett believed that as long as she could meet Hazel and let her know the current situation of her own family, Hazel who was soft-hearted would be willing to help her.