

Chapter 70

Hazel felt that she was dazzled by this diamond. It must be very expensive.

She only took one glance and quickly put it back, for she was afraid that she would break it.

She eventually opened the second, the third, and all of the presents. When she opened the second last of the presents, she couldn't be bothered to be shocked anymore.

Since everything that piled up in front of her looked very expensive, including gemstones of various colors.

Hazel wondered if this man had a gem mining industry under his name.

A helpless expression appeared on her face. However, when she opened the last gift, she didn't expect that it would no longer be a gift that looked gorgeous and valuable, but a jar of milk candy and stir-fried chestnut.

Hazel was stunned on the spot. She didn't expect that he would give her these. It was all the snacks that she liked to eat.

This time, Hazel was really touched, and the corners of her mouth could not help but form a faint smile.

She liked this gift a lot.

What she liked was not how valuable a gift was, but a gift that could make her happy.

As for the other gifts, although feeling helpless, she was very clear that she could not refuse them, or otherwise, judging by the man's overbearing temper, he would definitely be angry!

Therefore, she figured she would just keep them for the time being. When she left this place someday, she'd just leave some of the things behind.

However, when Hazel was packing up these gifts carefully, she soon realized something, as she remembered the gifts she gave out yesterday. Other than the last piece of candy, there were a total of 24 pieces, and now there were also a total of 24 gifts placed under the Christmas tree.

They were the exact same number!

Hazel laughed after thinking about it. Maybe it was only a coincidence. Why bother to overthink? With that, she quickly placed this thought at the back of her mind.

When she brought the gifts to the room and was about to take a rest, she suddenly heard a knock on the door.

After Hazel opened the door, she was shocked to see Mr. Simpson standing at the door.

After she saw that it was Mr. Simpson, a familiar smile of that when she met an acquaintance appeared on her face. "Good morning, Mr. Simpson."

Max also smiled. With great respect, he said, "Miss Wilkinson, good morning."

However, if Max took the initiative to appear in front of her in the morning, he must have something to ask of her.

Therefore, she took the initiative to ask him, "Mr. Simpson, what can I do for you?"

Max's eyes lit up, but he still maintained his smile. "Here's the thing. Mr. Morris ordered me to take you to have a body check-up. In order for you to have the check-up, I'm sorry to inform you that you can't have breakfast today. Please come with me now." Commonly, breakfast wasn't allowed before a physical examination, as breakfast would affect the blood sugar in the body, and would subsequently affect the body check-up results.

Body check-up?

Hazel couldn't help but have doubts. "Body check-up? Why... Why do I need a body check-up? I'm not sick! I think... I'm very healthy. Mr. Simpson... I think there's no need for me to have a body check-up."

Max was not surprised to see her refuse. "Miss Wilkinson, this is Mr. Morris's order. It is to ensure that you are healthy. Please don't worry much about it."

Hazel felt a throb of pain in her head. Hearing that, she didn't want to go for the body check-up but because it was what that man ordered, she was sure that she couldn't resist, and she most definitely could not refuse.

Moreover, if she insisted on resisting, it would only make things difficult for Mr. Simpson! Besides, she'd be forced to undergo the body check-up no matter what.

Therefore, Hazel could only nod helplessly and said, "Well... okay then! Please wait for a moment, Mr. Simpson. I'll get changed and go out with you right away."

After getting changed, she went out with Max. Then she got into the car and went to the medical hospital

where she had her body check-up for the first time.

When Hazel thought about the time when she was forced to do a check-up to see if she had any history of pregnancy after getting caught by that man forcefully, she had some traumas.

After going through a whole morning of check-ups, Hazel finally let out a sigh of relief when she was finally done with the last one. She did not utter a word throughout the check-up, but her body was tense the whole time, because she felt as if she was a doll, and she could only be at mercy of others.

But this time, Hazel felt a little strange, because she felt that the doctor was using most of the time to check her stomach!

Was there something wrong with her stomach?

Hazel wanted to ask, but the doctors went out after checking.

Hazel sighed silently and could only conceal doubts in her heart. She thought that even if there was really something wrong with her stomach – if it really was a medical check-up this time – they should tell her the test results after the results were out.

It would take some time for the check-up results to be released, so she was not in a hurry. Therefore, Hazel simply put this question behind and focused on getting dressed.

At this time, in the laboratory, unbeknownst to Hazel, the results of the check-up had come out in this short period of time.

Dr. Willis bound all the test papers, sealed them, and handed them to Max, who was in front of him. She knew that this report would be handed over to Mr. Morris in the end.

Max couldn't help but inquire about Hazel's body check-up in advance. He didn't know if there was anything wrong with her. After all, he knew the reason why Mr. Morris was so anxious in wanting Hazel to have a body check-up immediately, although he was extremely shocked when Mr. Morris personally ordered him last night.

He didn't expect that Mr. Morris had already placed Miss Wilkinson in his heart this much.

Dr. Willis respectfully said, "According to the current body check-up report, Miss Wilkinson's body is still a little weak, and her physique is considered difficult to conceive. Her uterus is underdeveloped, so she'll have to recuperate for a period of time before she can be pregnant."

Max nodded and carefully held the check-up report in his hand. Then, he signaled the doctor to leave.

With the check-up report in this hand, Max sighed silently.

He was sure that Mr. Morris, who had always been picky, would be very dissatisfied when he saw this report, but this report had to be handed over to him no matter what.

With his mind full of concerns, he walked toward the door of the examination room and knocked on the door gently.

"Come in, please!"

After hearing Hazel's permission, he went into the room.

He smiled and said, "Miss Wilkinson, you must be tired... I'll send you back."

Hazel nodded. "Okay, thank you, Mr. Simpson." So far, Hazel knew nothing about what was going to happen.

After returning to the villa, Hazel let out a sigh of relief. The sudden body check-up was indeed beyond her

expectation. It was good that it was over.

Since the body check-up was over, Hazel went to take care of the flowers in the garden. When evening arrived, her mood had gotten better, and she had already forgotten about the body check-up.

However, the fact that she didn't care about the body check-up didn't mean that someone didn't care.

After going through all the body check-up reports, Regan's face fell.

This woman's body turned out to be so weak. There was very little chance for her to conceive in a short period of time, and this meant that she needed some time to recuperate.

If it was in the past, he would be hard on himself and others to achieve perfection, let alone a woman giving him a child. He would only be hypercritical.

His child's mother must be healthy enough, and all indicators must be perfect. Otherwise, it would affect his future generations!

According to his standards, this woman was obviously not qualified from the beginning.

No matter in appearance, intelligence, height, health, or so on, none of them met the standard.

However, there was a look of irritation in Regan's eyes. Even he himself did not know that he wanted this woman to give him a child, so... those perfect standards that he had previously set were not applied on her at all.

Regan interlaced his fingers together, and he showed his cold and firm eyes.

Since he had already decided to let her give birth to a baby for himself, then her body must be healthy.

This was the only way to go.

If she was pregnant, she would then be able to give birth to a healthy baby.

Regan felt that the present was very important, and the most urgent thing was to take care of this woman's body.

When Regan remembered the days she fell sick because of the cold, he figured that it must have aggravated her body at that time.

D*mn it!

He must not let her get sick again in the future!

Illness would only make one's body weaker.

Therefore, at this moment, Regan sternly said to Max, "... Order all the people below to pay attention to her. Be more careful not to hurt her! Ask the nutritionist to come over and nurse her body every day. She must be a little chubbier and healthier!"

Hearing that, Max quickly said with respect, "Yes, Mr. Morris..."

"Also, what are the recent fashions? Combine all designs of both boys and girls clothing, from 0 year old to 18 years old, into a booklet and give it to me! I want to select them myself..."

When he thought about this, he had a sense of anticipation!

He thought that his son should look like him!

And his daughter... should also look like him!

Max pursed his lips and tried hard to hold back his laughter. He still had to maintain a serious and professional expression after all. Otherwise, he would be in deep trouble again if Mr. Morris found out!

Although he found it a bit rushed for Mr. Morris to want to have a baby in such a hurry, and even wanted to prepare clothes of all ages for a child who wasn't even born yet, he dared not tell Mr. Morris the truth at all.