

Chapter 73

While Hazel was reading on a chair in the garden, she could once again smell the tang of Chinese medicinal herbs linger in the air even if she was miles away.

Immediately, there was helplessness and bitterness in Hazel's eyes. She knew that Abigail and Penelope were bringing food to her again.

Unsurprisingly, when Abigail and Penelope came before her, one after the other they were serving the refreshments onto the red wooden table in an orderly manner.

There were a variety of fruit slices, freshly squeezed fruits that were rich in vitamins and also delicately made sugar-free pastries. In a few seconds, the red wooden table was full.

Seeing all the foods served on the table, Hazel could not help but feel helpless. Everyday she was being fed to such an extent that Abigail and Penelope were preparing snacks from time to time in the day. How much did that man despise her for not gaining any weight?

However, what bothered Hazel the most was the nutritious soup placed in a large jar, which was giving out a strong tang of Chinese medicinal herbs. This soup was the most appealing of all.

Abigail cracked a pure smile and said, "Miss Wilkinson, you'd better take a rest first, eat something, and drink some soup... "

Penelope, on the other hand, was placing the spoon and fork for Hazel.

They were looking at Hazel with a sincere gaze, as if they were wishing to feed her by themselves so that Hazel could eat more.

Hazel knew exactly why they did this. There would be punishments inflicted on Abigail and Penelope if she ate less and was found out by Regan at night.

Knowing this eventually pushed Hazel toward anger. She felt that Regan was being too overbearing and unreasonable, even though she knew for a fact that it was useless to go against him.

If she really wanted to save others from troubles, she would have to submit to Regan.

Whenever he asked her to eat more, she could only eat more without having any excuses.

Especially this nutritious soup, she had to finish it.

Therefore, under the watch of Abigail and Penelope, Hazel drank up all the nutritious soup although she was getting really tired of the taste.

After she finished the soup, she had to brace herself to eat a little more pastries to erase the bitter taste in her mouth.

Right at this moment, Abigail spoke with a laugh, "Miss Wilkinson, Mr. Morris definitely has a soft spot for you... When he knows that you are fond of flowers, he immediately finds every well known nursery owner in the world so that different kinds of renowned flowers can be delivered and planted here, just for you to admire as much as you like."

"Yes, yes... Although Mr. Morris doesn't let you plant them in the garden by yourself, because he's worried that you might get tired, knowing that you love flowers very much, he eventually asked people to build this sunroom in the garden in the quickest way possible so that you can read and rest inside this sunroom while appreciating the flowers outside... "

Listening to both of them being so excited and constantly giving Regan praises, it felt as though he had secretly forced them to brag about him in front of her.

Hazel could only smile faintly and didn't say anything in reply.

It was because even though a canary could live a life so splendor in a luxurious cage, it was still not her home.

However, she still loved to listen to the chatter between Abigail and Penelope because it was much merrier with those people around. At least she felt less lonely.

Hazel ate a lot more pastries while listening to them talking and laughing. Only then were Abigail and Penelope satisfied and eventually left Hazel for her rest.

Ever since Hazel arrived, they felt that their lives had improved. It was because Hazel was being very gentle, good-tempered and considerate toward them.

Hazel never made things difficult whenever they had any requests.

However, what Abigail and Penelope did not know was that there was an anxious look on Hazel's face as soon as they left. Unbeknownst to them, Hazel quickly stood up from her seat and walked toward the bathroom.

In the bathroom.

Hazel kept vomiting.

There was only pain written in her eyes but she was still struggling to reach the fork into her throat.

As the fork was constantly stimulating her throat and inducing her to have an instinctive reaction of nausea, all the food that she just ate was now spat out.

The process of vomiting was incredibly painful. However, Hazel had always made sure that her stomach threw out almost everything that she just ate before she could stop vomiting.

When Hazel finally stopped vomiting and looked at her reflection in the mirror, she could only see a horribly pale face; her forehead was even dripping with cold sweat.

A bitter smile appeared at the corner of her mouth. The reason she did that was that... she wanted to spit out the nutritious soup which had been added with medicine. Only then could she possibly avoid being pregnant whenever her body became much healthier, for she refused to be healed by the medicine.

She had been doing this since the last two months!

After eating, she would straight away go to the bathroom and start vomiting crazily.

This was her secret.

She knew that she was risking her health to prevent what she feared the most from happening.

And if it was found out by Regan, the consequences must be unimaginable.

After all, she knew how terrible it could be to arouse the anger in him, but she still took the risk to even do such things. Needless to say, she had to be extra careful with this, to avoid being found out by him!

After finished vomiting, Hazel washed her face and walked out of the bathroom in a poor state.

She sat in the same place and looked at the food on the red wooden table, having zero appetite as her stomach was still in pain—because of the vomiting—and full of gastric acid. However, she still continued to force herself to eat.

She just wanted to spit out the nutritious soup, but she did not want to lose any weight. Otherwise, people would find her body condition to be quite abnormal. She had to keep increasing her body weight instead of losing weight.

She had been vomiting for two months, so her stomach and her throat must have been injured. No one knew that every time she ate, it was such a pain to bear. However, she had no choice but to persist.

She knew this was rather stubborn, or silly of her, but in either case, she refused to accept the fact that in the end she could only become a machine for giving birth to children, besides being a plaything for the man.

In the evening.

At the dining table, Abigail and Penelope were chatting and laughing with Hazel.

A bright smile appeared on Hazel's face. Although she did not talk much, she had been paying attention and listening to them with a cheerful smile across her face.

At this moment, none of them had noticed that Regan was standing at the entrance of the stairs while watching them quietly.

Regan was a person who preferred a much tranquil environment. On usual days, these chattering noises could annoy him easily. However, it seemed that his mood today was quite different from the usual.

She could actually smile so brightly?

Blooming as bright as a flower, her eyes were smiling like the crescent moon. Clean yet beautiful, having no fear of anything. There was no disguise or even a sense of wariness.

Oh no...

Once again, he felt an abnormal reaction coming from his heart, a reaction much stronger than before! What the doctor had said to him immediately came to his mind. Ruling out the interference caused by the physiological factors, what was left was actually the problems stemming psychologically... Did he really fall in love with this... woman?!

D*mn it!

However, Regan's eyes were still fixed on Hazel's face for a long time. He was attracted by her smile, which was something he had never experienced before.

Wait a minute.

He was sure that this woman had never shown him such a wonderful and natural smile before.

And now beyond his comprehension, she just smiled so beautifully at these two ordinary servants!

What was this stupid woman thinking?! Could it be that his supreme position was not even as comparable as these two servants?!

In an instant, Regan pulled a long face. He did not even realize that he was being jealous again!

Was he not treating her well enough?

He even gave her the consent to have a secret crush on him!

He had even gifted her all the jewelry and presents!

He even let her get closer to him! She was the only person that was allowed to do so!

Most importantly, he even let her give birth to his child!

Was this stupid woman still unaware that he was being good to her?

Just then, Abigail, still smiling, planned to get some milk for Hazel. Just as she turned around, she was shocked by what she saw. Her face became frightened and immediately turned as white as a sheet. Right away, she blurted out, "Good evening, Mr. Morrish."

When did Mr. Morrish come?

Abigail's exclamation eventually attracted Hazel's attention. Just as she realized what happened, she was also frightened by the sight before her eyes.

Seconds ago she was smiling. Now, the smile on her face had disappeared straight away. At once, her

behavior became heedful, like how she always was.

Hazel had already reminded herself that she must not challenge this domineering and horrible man whatsoever. So, she told herself to endure a little more.

Respectfully, she got up from the seat and greeted this man like what Abigail and Penelope did.

But when she looked at his face, she could only feel that his gaze was even colder. Is he staring at her?

Was he angry?

But she didn't do anything!

Could it be that he was already in a bad mood?

If that was the case, Hazel felt that she had to be more careful with him. Otherwise, who knew when he was going to vent his anger on her again.

Just seconds ago, Hazel's sunny smile was still on her face. However, her smile immediately disappeared as soon as she saw Regan! She became wary of him again!

What was wrong?

"Are you kidding me? Is she really smiling at these two servants but me?" Regan thought to himself.

Strange. She only smiled at others, but not at him. Was she afraid of him?

While having dinner, the more Regan thought about it, the more annoyed he became. From time to time, he couldn't help but look at Hazel, who was eating.

This stupid woman... Why didn't she look at him instead of eating?

Regan could not hold in anymore. Suddenly, he said, "Hazel... smile at me!"

When Hazel heard his voice, her eyes widened in surprise, smile?!

At this moment, she still did not realize that he was being jealous! Now that Regan valued her even more, even her smile was a big deal to him!

Hazel thought, this man is behaving really weird. Why did he want her to smile at him for no reason?

Although Hazel knew exactly what he meant, she still smiled at him obediently.