

## Chapter 74

When Regan saw that Hazel's smile toward him was not as bright as moments ago, he became really upset.

The smile she showed him was not nearly as happy as the smile she showed to other people.

There was only cautiousness on her face!

Immediately, Regan's face was clouded!

"Not this kind of smile, I want to see the smile you showed to others just now."

Hazel was even more confused. "What kind of smile was that?"

Regan said in a much colder tone, "It's... it's the smile that you showed while being together with two of them!"

He wanted to see it too!

No! To be more exact, he did not want this woman to show that kind of smile to any other people except him. He even wished to keep her only to himself; it would be much better if no one else could see her!

"In the future... you're not allowed to smile at anyone, except me... Do you hear me?"

Huh? Hazel was even more confused...

Did her smile toward Abigail and Penelope irritate him?

In the next few days, Regan had been forcing Hazel to smile a few more times. However, seeing his face becoming even darker each time, Hazel felt even more uncertain.

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Regan was dealing with some business in the study. Yet, the more he thought about it, the more he took it to heart!

Why wouldn't she smile at him?

Was she having a secret affection for him but at the same time afraid of him?!

Just then, Regan turned on the computer and accidentally landed on a forum website, which provided answers for various questions.

He moved the cursor, intending to close these web pages.

But...

Ten minutes later!

A new thread appeared on a forum, titled, "If there is a woman secretly falling in love with you, but she doesn't smile at you and is afraid of you, how can you make her smile?"

"It seems that the poster is a new hand in love. What a stupid question!"

"Exactly... "

"What a stupid trash... I think the poster is thinking too much. Maybe the person doesn't even have a crush on him. He is probably being delusional!"

"I agree with what you said!"

"Couldn't agree more... "

There was a horrified look in Regan's eyes. How dared these people mock him!

He then started to take some speedy actions.

In just a few minutes, people in different parts of the world were stunned by the sight of sudden blackouts on their computer screens!

Could it be that the computer was infected by a virus all of a sudden?

One by one Regan dealt with those who sneered at him. At the time being, he was also collecting some useful information.

"That means she just needs to be coaxed... "

"Give her flowers!"

"Give her a ring... "

"Try to send her perfume... "

"Feed her delicious foods... "

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As he looked at these stupid answers on the internet, Regan's face continued to sink. But then, he tried to hold in the anger and typed after a long silence, "I've already sent flowers, diamonds, gems and gifts. Everyday I have tried my best to feed her in every delicate way!"

By the time this reply was posted, a lot of people had replied to this thread...

"The poster is a tycoon!" A smile crossed Regan's lips as he wondered if that kind of poor naming was necessary.

"The poster is boasting... " Seeing this, Regan immediately tracked this guy's IP address and straight away blacklisted him. Anyway, it was impossible for him to let go of any of them!

"Please be my sugar daddy!" Regan continued to sneer. No!

Humph, not everyone in this world could become his woman and be protected by him.

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Just then, an answer suddenly popped out, "Just bring her for a date then! I think she might be shy or even afraid of you, so you can just try to bring her to places she likes. Women love places like theme

parks, and bringing her to these places can probably unleash the child in her. She may feel happy and not be afraid of you anymore. She may even smile at you."

In the end, the commenter did not even forget to act cute by posting a pitiful cute sticker, along with a picture asking for some rewards in return.

Normally, posting such things was only to spice up the atmosphere, and not really meant to ask for rewards.

However...

After a long day at work, Darcey Kelly spent her free time at night casually scrolling through the forum. Inadvertently, she noticed a new thread with a lame title.

At first thought, she thought that the poster was only posting blindly by saying some rubbish while pretending to ask for help! She also believed that the other commenters online must be having the same thoughts as her.

Probably worn out by the long day at work, without any hesitation, she decided to just spare some time and reply to the thread with two messages.

But what happened next really took her by surprise!

She heard the forum notification ringing soon after. Initially, she thought that it was some official announcement or some spamming messages, but Darcey still clicked on the message icon anyway. However, what she saw really left her speechless, and she even doubted that she was reading it wrong!

It was because there was a rewarding feature provided on this forum website. There were coins that were used for purchasing different kinds of service functions and items. This could be credited through cash and also by completing certain missions. If one wanted to convert it into real money, it could also be done so.

Darcey had been playing on this forum for several years, however, because of her stingy nature, she had not credited more than 100 dollars—or 1000 credits—to this day.

However, right now, Darcey saw that there were a number with seven zeros in total on her account page!

That would be seven hundred thousand dollars in total!

Immediately, Darcey looked at the source of the message, only to find that the notification indicated, "Your forum friend "Dyza123" have gifted you seven million worth of credits."

Seeing this, Darcey felt as if she had been accidentally hit by a pie falling from the sky, and she was feeling really dizzy right now!

This... this was simply impossible!

At this time, Darcey suddenly found this ID name very familiar.

In a flash, an idea came to her. So shocked that her palms were shaking, she quickly clicked on the strange post that she had replied to before. In fact, even her fingers were trembling!

Finally she saw it. That tycoon she replied to did indeed have the ID name called "Dyza123"!

"That guy is indeed a tycoon!" Darcey shouted crazily.

The sticker that she just sent was just a joke. She did not expect the tycoon to take her seriously but he really credited her the rewards.

But wait...

Why was it seven hundred thousand?

A thought came to Darcey's mind. All of a sudden, she remembered that her ID name was called... 007!

And this name was named during the days when she was a little too obsessed with the 007 movie series.

Was the tycoon rewarded her based on her ID name?

Darcey was so happy that she wanted to leave a comment to express her gratitude. However, she realized the comment could no longer be posted and later found out that this thread had already been deleted by the poster.

Darcey quickly opened another thread and posted a screenshot of the account balance, "Ahhhh... the poster is really a tycoon. He actually rewarded me."

One after another, the netizens came forward in the thread. Finally they realized that the mysterious tycoon was not joking at all!

Although they did not understand the background story of Regan's thread, all the people that had seen the thread felt jealous, and regretted that they did not manage to give a satisfying response when Regan was asking for advice.

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After closing the forum page, Regan was thinking with a troubled look in his eyes.

Bringing her out on a date?

He remembered the moments when he took her out on a Christmas Eve two months ago. Although Hazel's smile on that day was not as bright as the sunshine, she was obviously much happier than usual!

So... that was right! Maybe this stupid woman would show him a true smile if he took her out!

Recently, Hazel had been kept at home and did not go out for a long time. She must be very bored.

So, Regan finally decided, and even persuaded himself with a seemingly persuasive and reasonable excuse for this decision.

Only when a woman was in a good mood could she have a better preparation for pregnancy and give birth to a healthy baby.

So she needed to smile more!

Therefore, Regan decided to take her out for a walk at night once he was done dealing with the business!

At this time, Hazel brought the coffee and snacks to Regan as usual.

Whenever she approached Regan, she would feel nervous and guilty. Her body could not help but tighten up.

She took a secret glance at him. In a serious and concentrated manner, he was dealing with the documents, and it seemed that he did not care about her existence.

Only then did Hazel secretly breath a sigh of relief, thinking that she would be able to retreat once she put down the coffee.

down the coffee.

However, out of expectations, just as she put down the coffee and prepared to leave cautiously, her waist was circled by a strength. Her body was tugged by a strong force and she eventually fell into Regan's embrace. Like a child, she was sitting on his lap.

In an instant, Hazel panicked.

Wasn't he busy with his business?

Why would he still... have the mood to treat her like this?

Regan held her in his arms, and sure enough it did indeed feel very comfortable.

She was pure and clean. Sniffing closely, he could even smell the milky scent on her body.

Although she did not like to drink milk, she still drank it everyday because she needed to be healthy. As time went by, there was a milky scent on her body.

To his surprise, he was not annoyed by the distinct milky scent on her body. Instead, he wished for her to continue to be like this. He even ordered the servantas to change the body wash to unscented ones so that her milky scent could remain with his body everyday.

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At this moment, Regan noticed that her white soft hands were clenched into fists because of nervousness. An idea came to his mind and he said, "My hand hurts... reviewing the documents for such a long time has given me so much pain!"

His tone was as serious and cold as usual.

But somehow, Hazel found it odd that she felt a frisky tone in the man's words!

No! How's this possible? She must be thinking too much.

So Hazel was gawking at Regan. What did he mean by that while saying so abruptly?

Regan's next move eventually let Hazel realize his intentions. In the next second, Hazel's palms were covered by his palms.

Unexpectedly, his palm was very warm...

His lips came closer to her ears while his warm breath was kissing her skin, so hot and searing. "So... you will write it for me. I will hold your hand, and you will write on the documents by signing my name."