

## Chapter 77

Hazel had never seen Regan's smile.

He was usually serious and calm, and a single glance from him could make people shiver in fear; not to mention that he looked more terrifying when he was angry.

But now, Hazel was seeing a smile that he had never showed before.

Her heart trembled like the rippling water in the pool.

Although the smile disappeared rather quickly, the inexplicable feeling in Hazel's heart continued to spread.

She even started to think that it was not her illusion and Regan had really been protecting her the whole time during the ride.

On the other hand, when Regan realized that he was smiling, he immediately fixed his expression.

Looking at the woman who was staring at him in a daze, he saw that her hair was still soaked despite he had protected her during the ride. The water droplets dripped down from the tip of her hair and slid down

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her face. Seeing this, he couldn't help but take a handkerchief from his pocket and stiffly wiped off the water stains on her face.

Just then, Hazel heard a girl's squeal, "Wow, he's so handsome... He looks really cool, but he seems so gentle. I think he loves her so much..."

"That's right..."

Hearing this, Hazel's face immediately turned red. When she wanted to avoid his hand, Regan straightly grabbed her chin with his other hand so that he could wipe her face easily.

At this point, Hazel realized that his overbearing behavior still existed.

Only after he wiped off the water stains on her face did Regan let her go in satisfaction.

However, although Hazel's face had been wiped clean, her face was still red, and it was turning redder any second.

Seeing this, Regan frowned and asked, "Why is your face so red? Are you..."

Afraid that Regan would see through her thoughts, Hazel quickly said, "I just... feel a little hot! I have

When Hazel saw that the man had turned his back to her, she reverted to her lively self. Patting on her face, she attempted to use the coldness of her arms to cool down the burning cheeks.

Hazel couldn't help but feel annoyed. What was she thinking about just now? And she even felt a tad shy! This kind of reaction was simply unreasonable.

Was it because her childhood dream had come true that resulted in her different attitude towards Regan as well?

She probably had mistaken the throb that she had felt for something else. After all, it was truly horrifying to fall from such a high place, so it was natural that her heart beat faster than usual.

Therefore, this feeling was definitely not the kind of psychological reaction she imagined when she was protected by the man just now.

As Hazel was secretly annoyed with her own thoughts, she didn't realize that a long time had passed.

Only when the man was standing in front of her, did she come back to her senses and she looked up with conflict in her eyes.

Due to the sunlight, Hazel thought that the man's expression seemed softer and gentle; it was something that she didn't dare to see so she quickly averted her eyes. Then, she saw that he was holding a lot of things in his hand—not only was there a cup of fresh juice, but there was also some small snacks and a sugarcoated haws.

The sugarcoated haws in his hands clearly didn't match Regan's cold and noble temperament, so he seemed quite ridiculous at first glance.

Therefore, Hazel was still in a daze when he handed the sugary snack to her.

"What? You don't like it? You don't want to eat this?" Regan's eyes turned dark. This little idiot! Did she know that it was his first time waiting in line to buy all of this for her among a group of family?

As for this sugarcoated haws, he didn't intend to buy it at first. However, when he was about to pay, he saw a child chomping on the snack eagerly.

Looking at the happy smile on the face of the chubby child, it seemed like he really loved the snack. At that moment, Regan inexplicably thought of his woman.

He imagined her cute and gluttonous look as she enjoyed the sugary treat.

This was the reason why Regan had a sugarcoated haws in his hand when he left the store.

Of course, he was aware that every woman he passed by was smiling at him due to the glittering red snack in his hand.

Regan had to fight back his annoyance with difficulty to stop himself from throwing the sugarcoated haws into the bin.

As soon as Hazel heard his words, she quickly took the snack and said, "No... I like it very much! Thank you..."

Quirking his brows, Regan finally felt a little satisfied.

Then, he sat next to her in silence and stuck a straw into the cup of fresh juice before stuffing it into her hand.

To be honest, Hazel felt very uncomfortable as she ate the sugarcoated haws without a word. However, every time she swallowed, she felt a pain in her throat and her stomach was aching as well. Hazel figured

it was due to her emetic behavior that caused her esophagus to be corroded by the stomach acid.

However, Hazel didn't want Regan to find out about her abnormal, so she could only hold back the pain.

She quickly drank some water in an attempt to relieve the discomfort in her throat. However, she suddenly choked due to her nervousness and anxiousness.

Hearing her violent coughs and seeing the water dripping from the corner of her mouth, Regan instantly snatched the cup away from her hand and patted her back gently.

"Idiot... what's the rush? Can't you drink slowly?" He scolded.

Although he was reproaching her sternly, Hazel, who was coughing in pain, didn't notice that the hand patting her back was gentle.

When she had finally stopped coughing, her throat felt even more painful.

Consequently, she didn't want to eat anything anymore. Because as long as the food went into her mouth, it would only hurt her throat further.

However, Regan took the sugarcoated haws in her hand away.

"This stupid woman..." He thought of simply feeding her himself, in case that she might choke herself again like a hyperactive child.

Therefore, being the perfect man he was, Regan fed her the sugarcoated haws and the juice in a rotation manner.

Hazel didn't dare to refuse and had to eat. However, the haw was too sour and it only made her weak stomach more uncomfortable.

At the same time, there was a couple sitting in front of them and they were also holding a stick of sugarcoated haws in their hands.

However, the woman suddenly started to vomit after taking a small bite of the sugary snack. Seeing this, her husband immediately said angrily, "I've already told you to not come to the amusement park when you're pregnant. Your body's already in a weak state and yet you kept insisting on coming! You said that you wanted to eat something sour, so I've bought this for you. And now look at you keep throwing up like that!"

"I... I just want to have fun! I didn't know that... bearing a child can be so uncomfortable! Besides, it's not that I like it, but I heard that pregnant woman will crave for something sour..." Before the wife could continue her words, she threw up again.

At the same time, Hazel's stomach had reached its limit and she threw up as well.

Seeing this, Regan became anxious in an instant. However, he suddenly recalled the couple's words and his expression changed.

She was vomiting!

And she loved to eat sour food like sugarcoated haws!

Furthermore, it had been two months...

That was enough for a baby to be born in Hazel's stomach.