

Chapter 79

Unable to bear the gazes, Hazel said shyly, "P-P-Put me down! There are people watching. I can walk by myself. My body's really fine; I just threw up a little."

Unknown to Hazel, she had the tendency to blush madly when she was shy, and her voice would become so soft that it sounded like a kitten's mew.

When he heard her shy request, Regan obviously couldn't agree. As he held Hazel in his arms, he instinctively loosened his strength but still said in a domineering tone, "Just let them watch if they want. I'm taking you out like this."

In fact, he didn't even care about what the stares.

Currently, he only wanted to take her out of the amusement park and give her an overall check-up. Therefore, he had better hold her tightly in case of any accidents.

There were too many people here, and they might possibly bump into her.

Furthermore, this clumsy woman might trip herself if she walked on her own!

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In short, he would never let go.

When she heard his response, Hazel knew that the man wouldn't let her go.

Looking at the curious and teasing gazes from the people around, she felt extremely embarrassed and could only close her eyes as she hid in his arms.

In contrast, Regan just casually held her like that as he shuttled through the crowd.

Although Hazel was embarrassed, she could still smell the aroma of lavender emitting from his body. The gentle fragrant seemed to cover her whole body; even her heart.

At the same time, Lena glared at their leaving backs with her fists clenched tightly. "Bah, no wonder she suddenly resigned! It turns out that she had found herself a rich boyfriend! How hypocritical! She seems to be so honest and full of responsibility, but she's actually an unfilial daughter!"

In fact, everyone knew the terrible situation that befell the Wilkinson family and Collins family.

However, everyone was only watching their demise coldly.

To be honest, no one would dare to agree even if the Wilkisons and Collins family asked for help.

According to her knowledge, there used to be someone who reluctantly lend some money to the Collins and resulted in bankruptcy the next day.

Since then, no one dared to give a helping hand.

Everyone said that the Wilkinsons and Collins had obviously offended someone powerful; that was why the two families were in such a sorry state.

"Pooh... That ungrateful bi*ch! Still pretending to be innocent, huh?! Let's see how long you can stay arrogant!" Lena cursed.

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After Hazel was carried into the car, Regan's hand couldn't help patting her head.

Being treated like a child again, her eyes sparkled with confusion and embarrassment.

However, Regan seemed to be addicted to the petting as he asked about her needs.

At this point, Hazel wondered if the man in front of her had changed his character.

In the end, Hazel couldn't help but ask cautiously, "You... Why did you... suddenly treat me like this?"

Just as Hazel's last words fell, there was a screech from the tires rubbing harshly on the ground before she could hear a reply. With a bang, the car they were sitting on hit a utility pole.

As the unexpected incident happened too fast, Hazel was in deep shock.

However, just as her body was about to hit the door, Regan firmly held her in his arms, protecting her from any harm.

As he was facing her, his back was exposed when he bent over.

Unfortunately, the car didn't stop in time and bumped into the railings, which caused a sharp steel bar to pierce into his back.

Despite the sudden pain, Regan only frowned and groaned.

On the other hand, Hazel still hadn't recovered from the shock.

Her body was stiffened from fear, until Regan's anxious voice drifted into her ears. "It's okay... It's okay... Don't be afraid... I'm here. I'll bring you out..."

Once Regan carried Hazel out of the car, he immediately checked for her injuries and asked, "Are you hurt? Did you get hit somewhere? Does it hurt?"

He was distressed. When the accident happened, he didn't even have the time to think and his body instinctively shielded Hazel, holding her tightly in his arms.

"D*mn it!" Regan cursed in his mind. If Hazel had been hurt due to the accident, he would definitely make those involved to pay for the price.

No one knew how agitated and terrified he was at that moment.

He was so afraid that she would get hurt!

At this moment, he didn't have the time to ponder about the reasons for his actions when Hazel was nearly in the face of death.

Hearing the man's question, Hazel shook her head despite the shock in her eyes. "No... I'm fine..."

Hearing her answer, Regan's fingers trembled, and his eyes fell onto her belly. This time, he finally touched her belly gently. He could only hope that the child in her belly would be fine.

At the same moment, the driver had climbed out of the car with a bloody face. As he had stepped on the brakes too soon, the glass fragments from the broken rear window had cut his forehead despite the protection of the airbag.

Panicked, the driver quickly apologized, "I'm really sorry, sir... There was a truck heading towards us as if it seemed to be out of control at the intersection just now... In order to avoid it, I had to turn the steering wheel in a hurry. I didn't expect that we would bump into the pole. I'm really sorry, sir..."

The reason why he was so flustered was that his principle as Regan's driver was to drive safely.

However, Regan didn't hear what the driver had said as his whole focus was on Hazel, ensuring that she was indeed unscathed.

When the driver came over, he was shocked to see a large crimson stain on the back of Regan's suit; it was obvious that the blood had seeped into the fiber. The driver exclaimed hurriedly, "Sir, you're injured! I'll take you to the hospital now!"

Upon hearing his words, Hazel only realized that Regan was injured.

But why did he just ask about her condition at the beginning?

Only then did Hazel notice that there was blood on the sharp steel bars of the railings.

Her eyes then shifted to Regan's chest and legs; however, she didn't find a single scratch.

Suddenly, Hazel recalled that she was protected by the man during the accident. If there was anywhere he could've got hurt, then it would be his back!

She quickly leaned over and looked at Regan's back. When she saw that the back of his suit was stained by blood, she covered her mouth in shock.

If Regan didn't protect her at that moment, she would've been the one to be pierced by the steel bars!

It was this man who protected her at that critical moment.

Hazel felt her heart throbbed as if it was stunned by a current.

When she looked at Regan's face, he was very calm as if the pain didn't bother him at all.

"You... you're injured! We have to go to the hospital!" Hazel said in a panic.

Currently, her heart was filled with guilt. She had no time to care about her old grudges.

Even if a stranger protected her, she would still feel guilty for wounding him.

Looking at her anxious and concerned expression, Regan felt a warmth in his heart for some reason.

Was she worried about him?

But the one that he worried the most was her!

"... I'll take you to the hospital now." Picking her up, Regan attempted to stop a taxi and rush to a hospital that was under his name.

If his memory served him right, there was a medical institution under his name nearby.

Hazel seemed to be fine on the outside, but what if she had an internal injury?

Thinking of this, Regan couldn't wait to get a doctor to check her body.

On the other hand, Hazel was dumbfounded. In fact, Regan was the one who was injured, but why was he carrying her to call for a taxi? She quickly said, "P-Put me down! I'm really fine. You're bleeding..."

"Shut up. Be quiet. Just leave everything to me." Regan cut off overbearingly.

Unable to resist, Hazel could only be still. She was afraid that the injury on his back would worsen if she moved.

However, she was still anxious and kept saying, "You've lost a lot of blood... Really, you can just leave me alone..." As she was too worried, her eyes turned red and tears slipped down her face.

Just as Regan got into the taxi that he had stopped, he turned to the flustered Hazel and said seriously,

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"Don't worry, I won't die... At least before I die, I'm in charge of your everything! So, you are not allowed to say such things again! Understood?"

Upon hearing his words, Hazel's mind went blank and her heart was beating faster than ever.

Wiping off her tears, Regan stared at her as he continued to say, "And... stop crying, you stupid woman.

Why are you crying for something trivial?" Despite his tone, his fingers were moving gently at the corner of her eyes.