

Chapter 81

"What?" Regan's gaze became sharper. "What are you feeling guilty about?"

Immediately, Hazel shook her head. Having no choice, she said, "I-I'm sorry... but I... can't get used to the nutrient soup you've ordered for me! When I was a child, I'll always vomit once I drink the soup; it's a behavior I can't control."

Her fingers were trembling in fear, but she could only bite the bullet and make such an excuse.

But what if... Regan didn't believe it?

"Why didn't you tell me earlier?" Hearing this, Regan's pupils contracted and his other hand clenched tighter. "You should've told me that you'll feel sick after drinking the nutrient soup!"

In fact, Hazel wasn't good at lying. Whenever she lied, she would become so nervous that her fingers would tremble. However, such psychological behavior could be interpreted as fear since she had always been afraid of this man.

"You... you said that I can't disobey your order. so I have to drink the soup. You hoped that my body can be improved so that I can give birth to your child... I was afraid that you'll be angry, that's why I didn't tell you about it!" The more she spoke, the more nervous Hazel was; even her body was trembling vigorously. As expected, she wasn't good at lying. "See! You're really angry right now! That's why I had to throw up in secret after drinking the soup."

When he heard her words, the anger in Regan's eyes dissipated and was replaced by unnaturalness and distress.

Looking at the terrified woman who was shaking like a rabbit waiting to be slaughtered, he was certain that she was really afraid of him.

In the past, he didn't even care about those who feared him.

But at this moment, when he stared at the woman's frightened look, he actually felt a dull pain in his heart.

He didn't want her to be afraid of him.

A long time ago, Regan had also thought of raising a fragile being like a puppy. In the beginning, the puppy he got was also trembling in his arms. However, he quickly set it down and didn't intend to comfort it. In the end, the puppy was sent back to its breeder.

But now, his palm was caressing Hazel's head gently and his cold voice drifted into her ears clearly. "Do you think... that I was angry because you've threw up all the nutrient soup?"

Although Hazel couldn't see Regan's facial expression clearly, her heart was still uneasy.

This man's mood changed too fast.

Just now, he was as furious as the raging storm, but now... he was so gentle to her!

Hazel reminded herself in her heart that she mustn't be tempted by his sudden gentleness and let her feelings wavered.

He was an unpredictable devil.

As she was thinking of this, his next words made Hazel's eyes widened. "I was angry that you hid your health condition from me, and not because you didn't drink the nutrient soup. If your body isn't cured, you might be unable to bear my child. And I really hate that people lied or hid something from me..."

Hearing his gentle voice, Hazel was speechless.

However, when she thought that she had lied to him, she couldn't help but feel guilty.

Contrary to his usual straightforwardness, it was rare for Regan to hold back his temper and explain further, "Also, you don't need to drink the nutrient soup anymore. However, you have to let me take care of your body from now on."

At this point, Hazel couldn't help asking, "Then... if I can't get pregnant, can I not drink the nutrient soup anymore?" As soon as she said that, she instantly regretted. How could she ask such things? This would only make the calm devil to rage again.

However, Regan only let go of her and stared at her eyes.

"It's fine if you can't get pregnant. Don't worry, there might be other ways to solve that. We have plenty of time. I'd rather have you healthy than having you pregnant with a sick body."

This woman might not know how excited and expectant he was before he sent her to the hospital. When he was in the car, his mind was filled with thoughts about the baby—whether Hazel gave birth to a boy or girl, he would definitely give them the best things in the world.

But now, he seemed to care more about her body compared to his joy and expectation just now.

When he heard that she vomited every day, his heart was in pain.

Looking up at him in disbelief, Hazel's heart stung once more when she heard the continuation of his speech. "... Because your body is more precious than the child. You belong to me, and every part of you belongs to me. So you are not allowed to get sick, injured or pained. Do you hear me?"

Hearing this, Hazel only felt that her heart was going to explode. However, she quickly calmed herself. In fact, Regan only valued her as an item, even a pet, so she should stop thinking too much!

But her heart was beating so rapidly that she couldn't calm down.

When she remained silent for a long time, Regan didn't speak or force her anything as well. Still holding her in his arms, he stroked her head as if he was comforting a puppy. It seemed like he was certain that she was frightened, and resorted to such method to soothe her.

On the other hand, Hazel had mixed feelings. This was the first time that she actually accepted his warm embrace and didn't even feel a tad disgusted.

When her eyes fell to the ground and saw the blood droplets on the tile, her body stiffened when she realized that his wounds had yet to be treated.

Struggling in his arms, she said hurriedly, "Your wound has not been treated yet! You... you'd better call a doctor..."

His back was injured because of protecting her!

Moreover, he hadn't treated his wound as he insisted on accompanied her for the check-up.

Humans were sentimental creatures. Therefore, even if Hazel was highly cautious and fearful of Regan from the beginning, such feelings would miraculously dissipate in an appropriate time.

At this moment, she didn't even realize that her tone had changed into real anxiousness and concern.