

Chapter 84

Hazel became more nervous; her body stiffened and she didn't dare to look at Regan again.

On the other hand, Regan had carried her to a luxurious limo that was equipped with various facilities and placed her on the sofa.

When he turned to Hazel, he found that her face was extremely red and frowned. "Your face is very red. Did you get a cold?" Pinching her cheeks, he asked.

In fact, he was still worried. Taking out a thermometer from the medical kit, he put it into her mouth straightly.

When the thermometer was put in her mouth, there was a flicker in Hazel's eyes and she flushed madly, feeling rather embarrassed and angry. In fact, she was the only person to know the true reason for her red face.

However, to be honest, it was because of her blooming feelings for the man that she couldn't help but look so shy and useless.

But she could never tell Regan the truth.

Therefore, she silently let Regan misunderstand her condition as being sick.

"Come, I'll change the clothes for you..." However, when Regan took out the clean clothes that were prepared and told her in an overbearing way, her face turned even redder.

In Regan's mind, Hazel's soaked clothes had to be changed immediately so that she wouldn't catch a cold.

Although Hazel wanted to refuse, she still had the thermometer in her mouth, which prevented her from uttering a single word.

Thus, her fingers instinctively moved to remove the thermometer in her mouth, but Regan gave her a hard look. "Don't move! If you dare to move again..." He didn't complete his words but trail off.

Hearing this, Hazel quickly retrieved her fingers and stared at Regan blankly.

In fact, she was terrified; she knew that she wasn't able to resist the overbearing man when he wanted to do something to her.

Therefore, she could only watch Regan squatted in front of her and began to take off her wet clothes.

Feeling extremely ashamed, Hazel didn't dare to look at Regan and just closed her eyes.

However, when a person's vision was blinded, the other senses such as the sense of touch and hearing would become more sensitive.

In the darkness, the feeling of Regan's touch when he took off her clothes was more obvious and it made her extremely embarrassed. Trembling in shame, she hoped to escape from such a torture as soon as possible.

However, in fact, she was sitting obediently on the sofa as Regan changed her clothes.

The flame in her heart burned intensely, and blood instantly gushed to her face.

When Regan put on the clean clothes piece by piece for her, she felt her soul had completely left her body.

Even after Regan had finished changing her clothes, she was still in a daze.

Tapping her head gently with his finger, Regan's heart softened when he saw that Hazel was staring at him like a frightened rabbit.

When he was changing her clothes just now, this woman had shyly closed her eyes so she didn't see his expression. Therefore, she didn't know that he was "tortured" and had to forcibly suppress his desires while she was enjoying his service obediently.

Although he took out the thermometer from her mouth unhappily, he still read the temperature carefully and heaved a sigh of relief when he learned that she didn't have a fever for the time being.

However, Regan still didn't forget to hand over the ginger water that Max had someone to prepare for her. "Here, drink some... to warm your body." It was said that this drink could prevent colds.

As she shyly took the glass from his hand, she still didn't dare to look into the man's eyes.

She didn't know why, but she felt more nervous and embarrassed when facing this man.

Suddenly, Regan began to unbutton his shirt in front of Hazel, who was currently paranoid due to the immense embarrassment and instinctively jumped in shock as she stammered, "You... you..."

Regan said expressionlessly, "What's the matter? I'm just changing my clothes... or, is it because I have changed your clothes, now you want to help me change mine?"

Hearing this, Hazel shook her head hurriedly and averted her gaze. "No... that's not it..."

However, unknown to Hazel, Regan was just teasing her. In fact, he loved to see her cute and shy expression.

Unlike the unconscious carefulness and gentleness he had with Hazel, Regan swiftly took off his wet clothes.

Although Hazel shyly looked away, her eyes still accidentally glanced at him.

It was just a small glance, but it had made Hazel's heart to burst in excitement.

It turned out that she was indeed a pervert!

In the past, she only felt embarrassed upon seeing his body, but now... she had a feeling of being amazed by his figure.

Useless, useless, useless...

Hazel chided herself three times in her heart.

But what could she do?

The ambivalent and heart-throbbing feeling had returned once more.

But this was absolutely impossible!

As Hazel was still in her thoughts, Regan had leaned forward and his palms pressed against the armrests between her, trapping her in his arms; when he looked down, he could meet her surprised gaze.

"You've just peeked at me," he stated.

"Did I got caught red-handed?" Thinking nervously, Hazel's body reacted faster than her reasons. "No, I didn't..."

"So, you don't admit it?" Staring at her, Regan said overbearingly, "Don't lie to me!"

Clenching her fingers tightly, Hazel was so nervous that she couldn't speak. She felt as if she was pushed to a dead end by the man.

"Tell me... when you peeked at me just now, are you satisfied with what you saw?" Regan pressed on further.

At this moment, Hazel finally realized that she could never compete with this man in terms of shamelessness—just look at how smug his face was!

Biting her lips, she refused to utter a single word.

However, she didn't know that every detail in her eyes and the reaction of her body had answered Regan truthfully—she was very satisfied.

"Well then, the third question of the day... How was the date tonight? Did you have fun?" In fact, this was the main reason why he took her out at night.

To be honest, he wanted her to stop thinking about the day and enjoy the night. That way, even though he could only appear at night, he could still give her everything she wanted, including the natural and brilliant smile she gave to him.

When they were playing in the blue fluorescent sea just now, he could clearly see her blooming smile, as if a flower had blossomed in her heart as well.

At this point, Hazel's heart felt numb as if it was electrocuted.

In fact, when they were playing on the beach just now, she had speculated that Regan took her out of the bedroom in the middle of the night and brought her to the sea when she was still fast asleep.

Although Regan's way of doing things was always unexpected, Hazel really felt that she had a good time tonight.

Furthermore, with the fun experience she had in the amusement park last time, Hazel felt that she had laughed a lot and was happier compared to her last 10 years.

"I'm... very happy." As she answered with difficulty, Hazel had a dangerous feeling. Although she knew that she shouldn't develop feelings for Regan, she had fallen for him so suddenly and when she tried to resist, she only submerged deeper.

After she said that, Regan kissed her on the lips and whispered in her ear, "... Here's a goodnight kiss for you tonight."