

## Chapter 89

At this point, Regan's eyes were extremely cold and full of anger due to this woman's courageous provoke.

If it were other people, they would be too terrified to speak upon meeting his powerful pressure and murderous glare; however, Hazel didn't back down.

Staring at him, she felt her heart was beating rapidly.

Ever since they met, he had been threatening her. She was scared, but at the same time, she never saw him carry out the "consequences" he mentioned.

This was the first time she witnessed Regan's cruelty.

Why did fate let him meet her?

Meeting him was the most disastrous thing in her life!

And what were all those impossible imaginations she had been thinking these days? Of all things, she shouldn't have fall in love with this man.

Now, she had fully opened her eyes—the man in front of her was just a devil who couldn't understand the feelings of a human.

Just then, Regan grabbed her wrist tightly. "Hazel... Are you trying to challenge my patience for you?"

Upon his interrogation, Hazel suddenly couldn't answer. In fact, her family's current situation was a huge blow for her, and she was too anxious and painful that her body was nearly at its limit.

Therefore, Hazel's vision became blurry and her mind went blank, consequently fainting in the next second.

In an instant, Regan caught her so she didn't fall onto the ground.

Looking at the unconscious woman in his arms, his heart stopped beating for a second. The fiery flames in his eyes and heart dissipated in a second, replaced by immense panic.

With flustered and anxious eyes, he quickly picked Hazel up princess-styled. "Hazel... what's wrong? Hazel..."

However, Hazel didn't respond.

Regan was now in a state of panic. Like a fierce lion, he shouted at the two people standing at the door, "What are you waiting for? Call the doctor!"

When Regan looked at the woman's pale face, a dark fear seeped into his heart.

He wouldn't allow anything to happen to her!

Otherwise, he had an urge to destroy everything and everyone so that she could have a company.

At this moment, he finally realized how important this woman was to him. She was too important that he couldn't lose her.

.....

In the bedroom.

Glaring at the doctor with his blood-red eyes, Regan interrogated fiercely, "Didn't you say that she had just temporarily fainted? So why hasn't she woken up yet?"

Trembling violently, the doctor answered in a shaky voice without looking up at the terrifying president, whose mood had dropped due to the anxiety. It's... it's possible that... Miss Wilkinson is under too much pressure, so her mental strength has weakened. But she'll be better once she has some good rest... so, y-  
you don't need to worry, sir.."

Hearing the doctor's words, Regan clenched his fists tightly; he had never been so impatient before. "Get out of here now.."

Once he said that, everyone didn't hesitate to leave the bedroom quietly.

Currently, the president was too horrifying and no one dared to cause a trouble at this time. Otherwise, the consequences would only be unimaginable.

Once the room was only left with him and the unconscious woman lying on the bed, there was a long and eerie silence that made Regan more anxious.

Lying quietly on the bed, Hazel's face was as pale as a white sheet and she had yet to open her eyes.

In fact, Regan hoped that she could open her eyes and looked as lively as before.

Squatting in front of Hazel, his gaze became gentle.

When he saw that tears unconsciously trickled down from her closed eyes, he suddenly felt a pang of pain in his heart.

During her confrontation just now, he was so angry that he wanted to strangle her to death. Now, his heart had softened and his fingers couldn't help reaching out to wipe the tears from her cheek gently.

Was she crying in her dreams?

In fact, Regan didn't have the time to think much about it. Previously, whenever he was provoked, he would only cause a destruction to his surroundings. However, when he saw the woman fainted just now, all of his rage and frustration had dissipated easily.

"Shh... don't cry..." For the first time, Regan regretted for being so fierce to Hazel and had frightened her. Looking at her lying on the bed in such a weak state only made him more painful and uncomfortable.

After a few hours, the night was replaced by the morning.

Max came to persuade Regan to leave, but the latter straightly refused.

Looking at his stubborn and determined boss, Max knew that Regan would never change his mind once he decided on something. Therefore, he could only condone to the president's wishes to stay with Miss Wilkinson during the day.

Wilkinson during the day.

However, after hearing about the whole incident, Max felt that there was something about the Wilkinson family that should be reported to Regan.

He started cautiously, "Sir, it was said that Blake Wilkinson, who was Miss Wilkinson's biological father that died in the hospital, was admitted into the hospital after found to be poisoned by gas. After being rescued, he was in a persistent vegetative state. However, his condition unexpectedly worsened a few hours ago before he died."

Hearing this, Regan frowned. Was this the reason why Hazel was angry with him?

In fact, he didn't intend to kill anyone from the Wilkinson or Collins families. After all, that would be too low-down.

"I see. You can go out now."

Hearing Regan's order, Max nodded respectfully. However, before he left, he glanced at the woman lying on the bed with a complicated expression in his eyes. To be honest, he was uncertain if it was a good thing for the president to acknowledge Hazel's importance to him. However, it was an answer that Regan only knew.

.....

A few hours later, Hazel's eyes trembled slightly. Once she opened her eyes, Regan couldn't help revealing a surprised smile. "Hazel, you're awake..."

Chapter 89

1001 Lifelong Free to Read

7/7

At this moment, Regan felt that his heart seemed to beat violently at her awakening; he was no longer feeling anxious!

However, there wasn't a bit of life in Hazel's eyes and she straightly closed them again.

In fact, she didn't want to see him.

But she didn't know that everyone in the villa had heaved a sigh of relief when they learned that she had woken up.

After a while, Penelope came in with a bowl of sweet porridge that Hazel liked according to Regan's order. Holding the bowl, Regan refused Penelope's help and only dismissed her coldly.

When he sat in front of her, his eyes unconsciously turned gentle and his voice became softer. "Here... eat some porridge, you haven't eaten for a day... you need to supply some nutrients."

However, when the ceramic spoon that Regan was holding had placed at her lips, Hazel stubbornly turned her head away.