

## Chapter 90

Looking at the rebellious Hazel, who had changed from being the obedient woman she used to be, Regan only held the spoon patiently and placed it at her lips again. "Here, have some..."

In fact, he believed that Hazel was the only "weakness" in his entire life.

In the past, he had never thought that there would be a day when he would put down his dignity to coax her to eat in such a gentle voice.

However, his cold heart had unexpectedly melted into a pool of water.

On the other hand, Hazel wasn't exactly a soft-spoken person.

For the past 20 years, she had been neglected by her family. At the beginning, she had hoped that her family would also look at her, but when her hopes were shattered, she developed a silent and patient behavior. On the outside, she might seem to be docile and obedient; however, she could be very stubborn as well. Once her bottom line was crossed, she would burst out and retaliate with all of her might.

And now, Hazel didn't want to stay docile anymore; she didn't want to be the obedient pet that Regan wanted.

Therefore, she pushed away the spoon at her lips with her hand. However, she didn't expect that she had straightly knocked off the spoon and the porridge in the utensil were spilled onto Regan's clothes.

Then, the spoon dropped onto the ground and was smashed to pieces.

At the same time, Penelope, who returned with some medicines prepared by the doctor and a cup of water, had witnessed everything and was so shocked that she stood still by the door.

She didn't expect that the gentle Miss Wilkinson would lose her temper as well.

However, Penelope was more worried that Hazel had offended Regan when she was still sick. If Regan wanted to punish her in rage, how could her body bear the consequences?

As she watched in anxiousness, Penelope saw that Regan was stunned for a few seconds but didn't burst in the terrifying anger she had expected; he didn't even roar at Hazel. Instead, he only took a spare spoon and scooped a spoonful of the porridge again.

When she witnessed this scene, Penelope was shocked; she didn't expect Regan to keep his cool at

Hazel's rebellion.

On the contrary, she felt that Regan was more gentle and patient than usual.

Seeing this, Penelope was relieved, but she didn't dare to stay in the room any longer. Putting the medicines on the table beside the bed, she bowed respectfully and hurriedly went out.

In fact, Penelope felt that the way Regan looked at Hazel was very soft and as sweet as honey. If her eyes served her right, then it was certain that Hazel would be fine, because Regan would definitely not hurt her again.

Looking at the woman who was glaring at him in silence, Regan thought that he seemed to like her rebellious side as well. However, she still had to eat, otherwise, her body would only be weaker and more uncomfortable.

Placing the spoonful of porridge at her lips, he spoke before Hazel could refuse, "I didn't expect something like that would happen to your father. But don't forget, there are other people in the Wilkinsons and the Collins..." In fact, Regan had plenty of ways to make Hazel eat obediently.

As expected, when Hazel heard his casual threats, her heart skipped a beat.

Indeed, there were other Wilkinsons who needed to live.

Her father had been driven to death by this man.

As long as he wanted to, he could do the same with the others.

But that was enough!

Regan's punishment must come to an end. Otherwise, more people would have to suffer his cruelty.

With her eyes turned red, Hazel finally opened her mouth; at the same time, she glared at the person in front of her in disbelief—how could there be such a person who would casually trample a person's life to exist?

She didn't want to drag anyone else in her matter.

Even if the other party was just a stranger.

"What do you want? How can I end this?" In the end, her tears still rolled down from the corner of her eyes. To be honest, she didn't want to expose her weakness in front of this man, but she felt extremely wronged

and paintui.

Why would he treat her like this? By regarding her as his pet, he denied the normal life she wanted to live. Wasn't this enough to make him happy?

However, to Hazel's surprise, Regan actually touched her cheek with his finger. Thinking that he was going to hit her, she instinctively closed her eyes, but he was just wiping her tears away in a gentle manner.

"You're not allowed to starve, so finish this porridge. Also... stop crying..." Regan said.

"... Don't change the topic."

"I'm answering your topic."

"What?" Hearing his words, Hazel only stared at him blankly.

So, all she needed to do was to finish the porridge and eat her meals obediently?

As she was still in a daze, Regan had held the spoon at her mouth again. "Open your mouth..."

Biting her lips, Hazel obediently opened her mouth.

After she hurriedly swallowed a mouthful of porridge, she still looked at Regan with suspicion and worry in her eyes. "Are you sure?" She asked to confirm.

Listening to the man's words, Hazel's heart was still not at ease. After all, this man had serious mood swings; who knew if he would change his mind later?

However, when a mouthful of sweet porridge was placed at her mouth again, she didn't dare to swallow in a hurry.

She didn't even have the mood to taste the flavor of the porridge.

As if she was a robot, she just opened her mouth obediently when Regan fed her.

In the end, when Regan put down the bowl and spoon, he looked at the woman's dull eyes and tried his best to suppress the uneasiness and embarrassment in his heart.

It seemed like this time it was out of his control. He didn't expect that she would be seriously depressed.

Although his gaze was guilty, he still put up a nonchalant face.

Putting his hand into his pocket, he told Hazel, "Open your mouth..."

Hazel looked at him expressionlessly. Didn't she just finish the porridge?

However, she still did what she was told. The next second, the man actually took out a piece of candy from his pocket and stuffed it into her mouth.

Surprised, Hazel's eyes widened and she wasn't able to react for a moment.

Regan's lips moved slightly, but he still remained silent. He recalled that last time when she gave him candies as a Christmas gift, she told him that she liked candies because they were sweet and could lift her mood.

So... was her mood lifted a little?