

## Chapter 91

Tasting the sweetness from the tip of her tongue, Hazel could only stare as the candy slowly melt in her mouth.

Looking at the woman's puffing her cheeks like a small squirrel, Regan's face turned ruddy compared to her pale complexion in the beginning. Therefore, he blushed again.

When she saw his palm was stroking her head, Hazel had to suppress her feelings. However, she couldn't reject his sudden affection and had to endure it. So, this was why most people couldn't do what they really wanted, because of their desires.

Furthermore, when she was eating the candy in silence, Regan unexpectedly stared at her ate.

She couldn't understand at all. He had been staring at her for the whole

this?

When she finally finished eating the candy in her mouth, she couldn't help but ask, "What about the rest?"

Regan retorted, "You don't believe me?"

"I... I just want to get an affirmative answer. I hope that everything will work out for everyone's own lives. There's no need to punish them anymore," Hazel said with a soft smile.

She wondered if this man would even feel guilty of his doings.

Or did he feel nothing at all?

Hearing her words, Regan's eyes darkened; he felt that Hazel seemed to be looking at him with a certain intensity. When he saw the smile she gave to him on the beach yesterday, he thought of her heart.

Her smile was so beautiful that he seemed to be mesmerized by her.

As he thought of this, he suddenly stretched out his finger and locked

stunned at the spot.

In fact, it had been many years since she made such a childish gesture. He did not expect that this man would take the initiative to swear to her in such a manner.

"As long as they are decent, I can return everything that I've taken away from you. Do you believe me?"

As Regan kept staring at her, Hazel felt a pang of inexplicable guilt under her fingers. With her thumbs together like a stamp, she hurriedly pulled her finger away.

"There's another thing... after you've fulfilled your promise, I want to see you. I want to see the guilt she had towards her sister and mother—if she didn't meet Regan, she wouldn't have to suffer such losses!

However, at her words, Regan's eyes became cold. She had become quiet. At the wariness and painful look on her face, he swallowed all of the displeasure.

If he had frightened her again, she would probably faint once more and he would have to catch her.

Therefore, he had to compromise, but he added a term, "I'll allow you to

of your body. Only when you're healthy, you can see them, understand?

Agreeing to his condition, Hazel nodded quickly.

At the same time, her heart was full of bitterness. It seemed that her body was only she wasn't allowed to get hurt, she wasn't allowed to get sick as long as she was in good health. This way, she could be kept perfectly like an object.

"Good girl... are you tired? Are you still feeling uncomfortable? Do you want to sleep?"

In fact, Hazel didn't want to sleep. However, when she thought that if she didn't sleep, he would get angry and leave her alone.

She didn't want him to stay with her.

Therefore, Hazel nodded perfunctorily, then closed her eyes and intended to sleep.

However, she didn't know why...

After two hours, she didn't hear the faintest sound of the man's leaving. His gaze had been fixated on her, staring at her for the whole time.

Feeling his intense gaze, Hazel felt her body started to burn up as well. Hazel couldn't help but complain in her heart—she had already "slept" by her side as if he had nothing to do? And why did he keep staring at her? At this moment, she pretended to turn over and had her back towards his face.

After a while, she felt something moved the blanket, and someone had fallen from her body.

For a moment, Hazel's body stiffened. She didn't expect that such a delicate thing like tucking the blanket for her carefully.

After a while, she heard the man's leaving footsteps, followed by the sound of a door closing gently.

In an instant, Hazel opened her eyes and let out a sigh of relief; however, she  
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Beatrice Collins, the matriarch of the Collins family, exclaimed, "That pe  
us... our company, the villas, the lands and everything that are previous  
returning to the old days! The Collins family is not over! Oh, God bless

At this point, Beatrice was crying with joy as she clapped her hands tog  
knew what kind of nightmare that the Collins had endured in the past

Seeing this, Scarlett's eyes were also twinkling with excitement. Did th  
could return to the glorious days? She could finally have a better life. S  
shopping and beauty treatments! She didn't need to go buy the groce  
was not the life she wanted.

"Mom, are... are you serious?" As she asked, her eyes were shining.

"Of course it is! Oh my god, is God playing a joke on us? First, He sudd  
He's returning everything out of the blue!"

However, despite his mother's and wife's excitement, Julian was deep  
Collins and the Wilkinsons had fallen, he was certain that someone wa  
However, what frustrated him was that he couldn't do anything to resis  
only helplessly watch his family's pride and glory to be crushed by tha  
For the first time, he realized that he was so useless and weak.

In fact, he was vulnerable in front of that man.

But why?

It was obvious that the mysterious man was teaching them a lesson, l  
sudden?