

Chapter 3

Everyone dared not look at the stage anymore. Under the arrangement of the men in black, they left the area one by one in an orderly way.

Seeing this, Hazel, who was scared, also noticed that something was wrong. She turned around, trying to leave the stage and go backstage.

But when she made a move, she heard a grumpy and harsh voice, "If you continue to run, I will break your legs!"

Wait!

Was he talking to me?

Hazel's eyes were full of disbelief. For a moment, she thought that these dangerous guys who suddenly broke into this noisy bar had come for her.

But this thought was too ridiculous.

She had never done anything wrong in her life; she had always lived an ordinary life, and the only thing out of line was...

At the thought of what happened that night, Hazel still felt embarrassed.

As the crowd dispersed, only a few men in black stood below the stage, but only one man came up the stage. When Hazel saw the man's handsome face, her whole person felt as if it was struck by lightning. Her whole body was stiff as she stood still.

This man was the man she saw in bed lying next to her that day!

No way!

This was no coincidence!

Hazel was now certain that this man had come for her. Meanwhile, Regan looked at Hazel's dressing. What the hell was she wearing? The cloth on her chest was so thin that it almost exposed her fair chest, and the skirt below was so short that her long slender legs were exposed. She was dressed like this, performing such a sultry dance on stage on top of that. It was like she wanted to seduce all the men below the stage.

There was a wave of inexplicable anger in Regan's heart. He grabbed her wrist and said coldly, "Are you lacking in men? You climbed into my bed, and next second you're also seducing other men..."

Hazel's wrist was hurt. She frowned subconsciously, but was irritated and ashamed by the man's words. "What... What nonsense are you talking about? Let me go..."

She had already decided to play dumb.

After the incident that day, she secretly went to the hospital alone and had a check-up. Fortunately, that person had no STD.

She also secretly asked someone to check the international hotel. However, it just so happened that the CCTVs were being repaired on that day, so they couldn't find her entry record.

Not only that, Hazel also went to the costume ball and asked. During that night, the whole venue was pitch dark, with only colorful neon lights. Everyone on the scene was high. Nobody paid any attention to what kind of makeup a woman who had painted a colorful makeup on her face had in the masquerade party, so all her questions were unanswered.

When Hazel thought about what happened that night, she would feel a pang of heartache. Hence, she simply did not bother to investigate. She just forced herself to forget what had happened that day and regarded it as bad luck.

But now she did not expect that this man, whom she had only seen in her "wet dream", would appear in front of her like this.

Hazel was in a hurry to break free from the man's grip on her wrist, but the more she struggled, the harder he held her wrist.

At once, she instinctively felt that this man was very dangerous.

"I'm talking nonsense? Look at your shameless dress now.

Why are you so eager to wear those flimsy clothes for those men?" Regan said with dominance and power.

His gaze fell on her exposed skin, and the look in his eyes turned darker.

Without warning, he took off the suit he was wearing and casually put it on Hazel's body.

Covering all the exposed skin on her body.

Hazel blushed, and she was even more frightened by the man's actions. However, before she could react, her whole body was lifted up.

Before being pressed against the man's chest.

Hazel trembled in fear. She struggled hard, but no matter how hard she hit the man's chest, he remained motionless.

"Who...who are you?! Let me go... Are you crazy... Let me go..."

The next second, the man's voice sounded in her ear, "Or you want me to strip all your clothes and throw you out?" Hearing that, Hazel did not dare to struggle anymore.

She could tell that this man was not joking.

Hazel could see a group of men in black surrounding them in front. They led the way in a protective manner, blocking the view from others.

Hazel could feel chills in her heart, unable to believe that this man actually dared to make such a big fuss in such a public place.

He was absolutely lawless!

It was as if he didn't have any scruples at all!

Who on earth was he?

It was the first time Hazel came across such a situation.

Her first thought was to call the police, or someone who could help her.

But before she was thrown into the car, she clearly saw that a police car had arrived. However, the policemen only bowed and nodded respectfully with a face of ingratiating before returning to their cars.

At this moment, Hazel was dumbfounded.

Without warning, she was thrown onto the car's seat with the man pressing down on her.

Her chin was pinched by his fingers, and he looked at her with contempt and anger in his eyes. "How ugly," he said. He finally caught the woman who dared to leave after sleeping with him .

And now, he finally saw what she looked like.

For several days, he had been so irritated that he kept recalling what had happened that night.

However, compared to her escape, what made him angrier was the fact that she was such a shameless woman who would act so flirtatiously. Not only that, she even seduced other men other than him.

It was obvious from her clothes, the makeup on her face, and her dance movements that she was seducing the men. Hazel's face became redder. "Yes, yes I'm ugly. Now, can you let go of me?! I don't even know you. Why did you kidnap me for no reason?"

The corner of Regan's mouth showed an evil smile, and this was the sign of him being angry. "For no reason? You

don't know me...? You slept with me and ran away. Now tell me, is that a good enough reason for you?"

Hazel was dumbfounded immediately!

She had intended to play dumb, but as it turned out, this man was actually very blatant!