

Chapter 5

Hazel's heart skipped a beat looking at this man who exuded danger.

No matter how reluctant Hazel was or ashamed she felt, she had to undergo a series of examinations.

Above all, what shamed her most was that the man was watching the entire process from the beginning to the end. Hazel felt weak and vulnerable. She could only lay there, allowing others to touch her body and torture her not on her own will.

Two hours had gone by...

It was then the examination was finally over.

Hazel closed her eyes and did not want to open them. She tried hard to fight back her tears so that they would not fall easily.

At the moment, one of the doctors with a mask on reported to Regan in a respectful manner, "President, after examining her, she is indeed not pregnant."

Regan sounded cold, "Any other reports?"

"This lady is not suffering from any infectious disease, including sexually transmitted disease and skin diseases.

She is healthy. For now, the examination also shows that her health indicators are normal."

Hazel blushed after taking in what the doctor had just said. She felt indignant as she was forced to undergo this.

This man was simply a pervert!

It was clear that she was the one who had suffered a great loss, but why did this man behave like... she might carry some weird diseases. He even went to great lengths to find her and run examinations on her!

Hazel said through gritted teeth, "Are you satisfied now? Now that you know I'm not sick nor pregnant, please... just let me go! We are even now and... just pretend that nothing happened that night."

Hazel knew that this made her seem weak and vulnerable, but now all she wanted was to leave what happened that night behind and pretend that it did not happen.

"Let you go?" Regan looked at her with a picky look. The coldness and possessiveness in his eyes made her heart tremble.

"Stop indulging in wishful thinking again! Since you've chosen to come to me and stay by my side, I accept it. You

are healthy and I happen to need a... bolster, so I give you this chance."

After that fateful night, he laid in the bed, missing the woman's frail body and her scent.

She was soft, like an animal that could be hugged and kneaded at his will.

Of course, he could not forget that night because that was the first time he could fall asleep so soundly in so many years.

Every night before he met her, he couldn't sleep in peace. He would wake up right after falling asleep for a few minutes. As a result of lack of sleep, he became irritated very easily the next day.

After finishing his words, Regan picked her up, and just as he expected... she felt soft and smelt good, just like how he felt that night.

Since there were no more worries, he also declared that she belonged to him, so from now on, he had the right to 'take care of' his personal belongings.

Hazel was incredulous by the situation. She struggled hard and punched Regan's chest with both hands as she cried,

"Let go of me, pervert! What do you mean by becoming your bolster? I have nothing to do with you... Help, help..."

Regan lowered his fierce gaze at her and said, "If you speak again or move even a little more, I will take off your clothes on the spot right now, and then... I' m going to have my way with you right now!"

Hazel's body trembled in fear. Everyone around her was all his people. They might have lowered their heads, but they were all listening.

Despite this, Regan said these words without hesitation nor shame.

Hazel was ashamed and angry, but she could only endure it.

He carried her through another corridor into a different place. Compared to the place that looked like an office just now, this place looked more like a residential area. It was a group of villas.

Did this mean... that the entire land belonged to him?

Hazel became more and more fearful. The fear she felt magnified and spread throughout her body.

If this man wanted to do anything to her, no matter how loud she screamed, no one would come to her rescue.

Moreover, this was his territory!

Hazel panicked and struggled. Although she looked around her in a hurry, she could tell how luxurious and remote his house was from the furnishing and its environment.

Along the way, she would see servants standing in a row, lowering their heads and bowing to him respectfully.

Even so, this man didn't even look at them at all. He held her close to his chest and walked straight ahead.

He walked upstairs until he reached in front of a door. He then kicked the bedroom door using all his might with his foot.

With a loud bang, the door was kicked open.

In the bedroom laid a large bed with white beddings. In contrast, other parts of the room were furnished in black or dark colors, making the room look dull.

Hazel's eyes were filled with horror and panic. Then, her gaze first fell on the big bed in the bedroom.

This man couldn't be...

Fortunately, the man didn't carry her to bed. Instead, he passed through another compartment.

When Hazel took a good look at it, she realised it was a bathroom.

Before she could even react, she was brought in front of a bathtub where hot water ran automatically as it sensed the presence of a person.

Regan raised his eyebrows, and the corner of his mouth curved upwards sinisterly. He then let go of his hand without hesitation, making Hazel fall directly into the bathtub.

Hazel cried out instinctively, but her body was wet.

The blazer she had been wearing had already fallen into the water, revealing her little black dress which was short.

Most of her pale skin was exposed and the water made her skin glisten.

Her fairy-like resemblance now made her even more alluring.

Hazel quickly covered her chest with her hands. "You ... you... what on earth are you going to do?"

Regan looked down at her and said, "Clean up! Your body has been touched by too many people just now."

"Are you... are you out of your mind? I won't take it off!"

Hazel said stubbornly and her face was red with anger. The

touches were normal to examination procedures. However, the way he said those words made it sound like she was easy and cheap!

Her words provoked Regan. His hand went to her neck and strangled it.

"Didn't you take off your clothes when you were dancing just now? Why are you shy now that we are alone now?"

Regan said coldly, "Well, Let me take off your clothes then..."

Hazel was shocked and hurriedly said, "No!"

But it was too late!

Regan tore the simple dress off her easily, revealing her fair skin.

Hazel was scared but she raised her hand and hit the man's face.