

Chapter 12

A shameful look appeared on Hazel's face that she became completely red.

Hazel closed her eyes feebly until all her clothes were taken off.

But then, her body was lifted by Regan and she was soon suspended in the air.

"W—what are you doing? Let go of me!"

Hazel was carried into the bathroom, then was immediately thrown into the bathtub that had its tap turned on.

Regan condescendingly asked her, "Haven't you memorized those contract clauses? Before you get into my bed, you must take an hour-long bath every night. I do not want you to have other's scent on your body."

After hearing that, Hazel's face flushed red with anger

"It seems that you haven't tried to memorize the clauses, let alone taking my words seriously. In this case, I will let you remember every single one of them when you are on the bed" Regan said with a smug smile

Hazel widened her eyes in shock. What on earth was this man going to do?

However, Regan's thoughts and topics were rather too complex.

The next second, Hazel saw him taking off his clothes.

"What are you doing?" she asked.

Regan tauntingly looked at Hazel as though she was an idiot and said, "You have failed as a house pet. Don't you know that you have to serve your master well in bed, and even off-bed. Now bath me."

In the water, Hazel was so angry that she couldn't help but clench her fists tightly.

Regan had taken it too far.

He went straight into the bathtub after he took off his coat and shoes.

"Why are you still standing there? It's time for you to take off my clothes."

Hazel couldn't help but wonder to herself, "How could there be such a shameless man in the world?"

However, she could only keep this thought to herself. She told herself to endure it before thinking of a way to escape.

Hazel trembled with fear. Her fingers were trembling but she still had to unbutton his shirt.

And with every button she unbuttoned, her face blushed more furiously.

"Shower me properly. If you don't, I will let you know the consequences." Regan threatened. He then closed his eyes and focused on enjoying himself.

Regan had to admit that the touch of this "rabbit" was very comfortable as her palms felt soft when they gently touched his skin.

However, only Hazel knew that she longed to escape every moment.

Regan was truly a pervert.

He was perverted and dangerous too.

However, she was unable to escape for the time being.

She did not dare to look around casually, lest she saw something that she shouldn't have.

In particular, she dared not continue when her palms slid down to his waist.

She tried to do it perfunctorily.

However, the moment she removed her palm from Regan's body, her wrist was caught by Regan, who had been closing his eyes the entire time.

Regan, who was enjoying himself, opened his eyes and stared at Hazel with an overbearing, fierce look. He said, "Are you slacking off? Don't you still want to keep your hands?"

Hazel's hands were shaking. Regan was so terrifying.

Regan said with a sneer, "Do not slack off. This is an order. Wipe my body and don't miss an inch."

Hazel had no choice but to take a deep breath; it was as though this was the only way she could suppress her anger

What a despicable man!

She bit her lip and tried her best to hold it back.

Regan instantly took her hand and returned to the previous spot where she had wiped.

"Go on..."

Hazel blushed as she continued to wipe Regan's body. She felt her palms were burning hot after wiping every inch of his body.

Was there anything more shameful and forbearing than this?

However, this did not mean that her nightmare had ended; it was only the mere beginning.

In an instant, Regan grabbed her wrist and pulled her body towards his chest, and hugged her tightly.

"Well, you've already bathed me. Now let's proceed with the next step—we shall go to bed. We'll go through the clauses slowly so you can remember each of them. Because that's the order I give you. You can only obey and any resistance is not allowed!"

"W—what?" Hazel looked at him in disbelief.

Regan carried Hazel from the bathtub right away.

If Hazel could see the time clearly, she would know that it was exactly an hour since she bathed in the water.

Regan didn't want to waste any time at all.

He was a person who managed his time very strictly.