

## Chapter 15

Hazel was naturally so scared that she shook her head in fear. "No... Of course not... I'll call the doctor now."

She was very clear that if this sick man really had an accident, as the first person responsible, she would definitely be implicated and would face terrible consequences.

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An hour later.

The entire villa fell into chaos.

At this time, Hazel stood in the bedroom, watching the room full of doctors and nurses with her own eyes, and even Max appeared.

Although there were many people, Hazel saw it clearly that everyone did not dare to make loud noises. They were whispering, as if they were afraid to disturb Regan, who was lying on the bed now.

Moreover, these people were very well-trained. Although they were extremely nervous, they would not let the movements of their hands fluster.

Obviously, it was not the first time for them to deal with this kind of thing.

The doctors didn't dare to touch Regan, because they all knew that he was a clean freak.

But just by looking at the current situation of his skin, they were already able to confirm that it was the symptom of food allergy.

Now what they needed to do was to take his infusion, apply the ointment on his body, and then let him have a good rest, while waiting for the allergic symptoms to disappear.

But everyone knew that he hated to be touched when in a state of sober. Even if he was just down with some normal sickness, it was difficult for him to let others get close to him.

"Bang!"

Regan threw all the things he could to the ground.

As a result, the doctors and servants, and even Max, only dared to lower their heads even more.

They knew very well that Regan would become particularly irritable when he was sick. In fact, the best

way was to temporarily stay away from him, but they had no choice but to stand in front of him and bear the brunt of his anger with fear.

Hazel, who had witnessed all this, wished to hide herself away.

Because, after all, she was the culprit of all this.

"What should I do now?" she wondered.

From listening to the doctor's words just now and looking at their tense expressions, it seemed that his condition was severe.

Hazel could only try her best to control herself from trembling.

However, it was at this moment that she heard his irritable voice. "Hazel, come here..."

"It's over. It's finally time to teach me a lesson!" she exclaimed internally.

Hazel could only obediently walk to Regan's bed regardless, and get closer to him.

However, to her surprise, her wrist was caught by him, and then she was dragged to his chest.

Regan squinted his eyes. As expected, he was so irritable that his body was burning like a flame. He just wanted to find a way to vent his anger.

However, what he did not expect was that the moment he touched her skin, he only instinctively wanted to get closer to her and needed her more.

Regan held Hazel in his arms, and then said coldly to the others, "... You all can leave now."

Hazel screamed inside her heart. She really didn't want to stay with this pervert alone!

However, it was obvious that everyone did not hear her thoughts.

And even if they could hear it, they could do nothing about it.

After all the doctors and nurses walked out of the bedroom and closed the door, they finally let out a long sigh of relief.

Just now, the tension and the horrifying atmosphere in the room was so intense that it almost exploded. None of them dared get near to the president at all.

However, unexpectedly, after Regan held Hazel in his arms, he actually calmed down.

After all, they thought that he would tear the woman into pieces at any time.

At this moment, Hazel's heart was beating wildly.

And in her ear, she heard the man's overbearing and powerful voice. "Since you did this to me, then you should be responsible for me!"

Be responsible?

For what?

Hazel looked at him with a confused look, but she was soon scolded by Regan. "Idiot, apply the ointment on me. You must apply it evenly over my skin, and don't be lazy."

Hazel nodded quickly and said honestly, "Okay."

She just witnessed his crankiness and anger just now, so she felt that he was as horrible as a beast.

Especially now that he had been provoked by her, she felt that she was in a bad situation.

And then, no matter how shameless she felt, she still had to force herself to apply ointment to his skin.

There was indeed a large patch of redness on his body, which looked very serious.

At the sight of this, Hazel's palm trembled even harder and she applied the ointment even lightly. She was afraid that he would be angry with her!

However, what Hazel did not know was that not only was the man not angry, but he felt more and more comfortable.

He looked at Hazel, who was trying to work hard. He didn't know why he didn't reject her touching him. Moreover, her hands, which were so soft as if they were boneless, were now wiping his body. When she touched his skin, it made him feel very comfortable, so he was more eager to keep her with him.

In the end, after Hazel finished applying the ointment, her face blushed uncontrollably. The next second, he pulled her into his arms in a sleeping posture.

"... You fool, I'll spare you today. From now on, you'll be in charge of my diet. You have to cook thousands of dishes to make up for what you've done today. Do you understand?"