

Chapter 21

"Why are you wearing this kind of clothes? Do you want to die? It seems that you still don't remember the rules I said!"

Regan's voice was getting colder and colder, to the point where everyone on the scene did not dare to breathe heavily when listening to his voice. So far, except for Hazel, they did not know who the man who suddenly broke in was.

At this time, Hazel felt horrified, as though she was targeted by the devils.

She didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Fate had arranged for him to suddenly appear in front of her. However, was he here to save her or to push her into the abyss of despair and pain?

Why did she feel that... this man was actually scarier?

"Who... who are you?" Wilfred stammered, "I tell you... don't mess around... She... is here to have a blind date with me. Everyone... is just playing around. If you like her, you... you can take her away. I believe we're all here just to have fun."

"Have fun? Blind date?" Every time Regan said a word, the increasingly cold and majestic aura emanated from his body made Wilfred inexplicably feel scared. Wilfred instinctively felt that this man was going to kill him, and his background was definitely not ordinary. "Do you think you are qualified to know who I am?"

Regan changed the subject as he spoke. He immediately looked at Hazel and said, "Hazel... you really are something! I can't believe that you're actually having a blind date in such a place!"

"It's... It's... It's...not what you think... I..." Hazel did not know how to explain. The blind date was a fact, but it did not mean that she took the initiative to be here.

Regan felt like strangling her. "Shut up!"

He walked toward them step by step and took off his suit as he walked. "Anyone who dares to look at her again will have their eyes dug out! Take these women out and lock them up in the room next door. Then, ask them carefully what happened!" Hazel's clothes were ragged. If someone looked at her, they would see her skin.

"Yes, Mr. Morris!"

Max said respectfully, but when he bowed his head to salute, he unconsciously looked at Hazel. At the same time, he couldn't help but sigh in his heart. After all, it was the president who insisted on coming over!

It was about five o'clock in the car, but it was exactly six o'clock when they got out of the car!

Judging from the GPS that was implanted in Hazel's body, he couldn't believe that she actually appeared in the place where men came to have fun. He had heard about this place before. It was quite chaotic here so he couldn't imagine what Hazel was doing here.

Now, Max only prayed that all would be well for Hazel.

He knew that Mr. Morris was furious now. He believed that the president would strangle Hazel on the spot if she provoked him again.

When Wilfred watched the women who had been drinking with him being taken out, leaving only him, Hazel and these fierce men behind in the room, his cold sweat flowed down from his forehead due to

fear.

"What... what do you want to do?" He tried to control himself to not look at Hazel because he could tell that the man in front of him was not joking.

D*mn it! He didn't plan for all these to happen. He was just playing with a so-called rich little girl. It was the Wilkinson family who made this offer, so of course he would accept it for free.

Besides, Scarlett, the eldest daughter of the Wilkinson family, would be the daughter-in-law of the Collins Family in the future. It would be a great deal if he could make use of her to build a connection with the Collins Family.

But what the hell was going on now?

However, before Wilfred could finish his words, Regan had already walked up to Hazel. Not only that, the suit he was wearing had already been taken off. Without looking at Hazel, he threw the suit in his hand directly at her. The suit landed right on Hazel, covering her body entirely.

Then, Regan stared at Wilfred, the d*mned old man, fiercely with his cold eyes.

Hazel was stunned. She could smell Regan's masculine smell from the suit. "Is this... lavender?" she thought. At this time, it gave her the feeling of warmth.

However, before Hazel could react, just as the suit fell off Regan's right palm and was thrown at her, she was stunned when she saw Regan pick up the bottle of red wine from the table with his left palm, then slammed it on Wilfred's head.

The wine bottle broke in an instant, and the bright red wine flowed down from Wilfred's head along with his blood.

Wilfred then screamed in pain.

"How dare you touch my woman!"

Hazel's heart trembled as she watched this scene.

But it was not over yet!

Regan then kicked Wilfred to the ground and stepped on his palm with one foot. "Which hand did you use to touch her? Or did you touch her with both of your hands?" His voice was so cold that it was truly terrifying.

He would cripple anyone who dared touch his woman.

Wilfred screamed in pain and shouted, "You... Don't mess around... My brother-in-law is... the mayor of

Ustana City!" Wilfred blurted out of fear. However, he could feel that the strength of Regan stepping on him became stronger.

"Go ahead and call your brother-in-law. You can call him now... Let's see if he can save you!" Regan sneered. He didn't care about Wilfred's threat.

"You... you..."

Wilfred was sweating from the pain, and his face turned pale. At this time, he accidentally saw Regan's finger, which was wearing a ring that was blood-red in color.

At this moment, Wilfred was so terrified that his eyes almost popped out.

The ring was...

There was no news about Regan Morris's appearance in any magazine or news media. However, there was once when Wilfred waited at the door of a superior private room as he was not qualified to enter. When the waiter opened the door to enter the room, all he could see through the door crack was the ring in blood-red color on the man's finger. Although the face of the man could not be seen, it was the ring that had always left a deep impression on him.

Wilfred recalled that Hazel had brazenly said that she was Regan Morris's woman, and he naturally did not believe it at that time. But now, judging from the appearance of these menacing men, and the fact that the man in front of him was not afraid of his brother-in-law, as well as the blood-red ring...

Wilfred suddenly thought of an extremely terrible conjecture. "Are... are... you... Mr. Regan Morris?"

A cold look gleamed in Regan's eyes. He stared at Wilfred like a devil.

"... I... I didn't know Hazel is your woman. Please spare me... Alright? It's none of my business... Her mother was the one who planned the arranged marriage, and in return, I will place a million dollar worth of orders from their family. Mr. Morris... Please forgive me!" Wilfred begged for mercy fearfully.

An arranged marriage? Mother? A million dollar...

At this point, Regan looked at the person under his feet as if he was looking at a dead person.