

Chapter 28

In an instant, Hazel had a vigilant expression on her face and she stuttered. "What... what are you doing?" Regan looked at her as if he was looking at a retard. "What nonsense! Of course I have to take off my clothes to sleep."

Hazel choked back her words. Of course she knew that the man was going to sleep, but what she meant was... he would not do anything to her, right?

At this moment, she could not help but wrap her arms around her body. This man was indeed a pervert! Though he knew that she was ill, he still would not let her go?

Even so, was she in a position to refuse?

Meanwhile, looking at the woman's defensive gesture, Regan knew right away what the woman was thinking!

D*mn it!

There was a cold expression in his eyes. "Humph! What on earth are you thinking? Do you think I will let you take advantage of me that easily? Even if you want me, it still depends on how I feel... You pervert!"

Hazel's face instantly turned red. What was this man talking about?

Me... a pervert?

She was called a pervert by a man, but sadly, she had nothing to refute.

As always, she was not good with words, but on the contrary, this man always acted domineering and righteously.

Feeling embarrassed and annoyed, she wanted to get under the blanket, but Regan had already taken off his clothes and got on the bed to hug her from behind.

Hazel felt extremely hot as it felt as if she was leaning against a heater. If not, why was her heart beating so fast?!

The sticky situation was that this man's hand could not behave.

Hazel's face blushed even redder!

B*stard! Who is he to call her a pervert?!

He should be the real pervert!

Worse still, his lips were so close to her ears. She could feel his warm breath on her ears which made her uneasy.

"Idiot... You have no fats on you. You're too skinny! I command you to eat more from now on and put on more weight... Otherwise, you will suffer the consequences." Regan said fiercely. Only by being plumper would she be nicer to hold.

Hazel hid away her angry glare from the man. He was just too overbearing and dominant! Why would he even bother to care about her weight?

Just then, Hazel recalled what happened last night and her heart raced.

"Will... will you still punish my family? I... I have already done as you said..." Her voice was very soft, as she

was afraid that it would only make matters worse if she made him angry.

Regan's eyes grew cold as he looked at the woman in disbelief. Why did she have to bring up this topic again at a moment like this?

"Well, it depends on how well you performed your duty. Once you are better, you have to serve me obediently. If you dare to neglect me or whatsoever, you and your family will bear the consequences," he replied.

Quickly, Hazel nodded in agreement. Whatever he said, it was fine. She had to endure it.

"Now, close your eyes and go to sleep. Don't talk, don't disturb me, and don't move..." Regan continued to say in a domineering tone.

With that, Hazel kept telling herself that she had to endure it, pretending that the person behind her did not exist.

Not long after, she fell asleep.

But what Hazel didn't know was that due to her bad sleeping posture, she had kicked Regan hard in her sleep, causing him to wake up in an instant.

If she was awake, he would definitely spank this restless woman!

But now, he carefully examined the woman who was sleeping soundly. Looking at her rosy-cheeked, he felt much more at ease.

Her face was simply too pale last night.

In the end, he just hugged her more tightly so she could not move around. And soon, he fell asleep again.