

## Chapter 31

Hazel's body suddenly stiffened. She could not help but get scared, but because she was unable to refute, she could only clench her fists tightly. "I... I..." She could not say that she was forced by her mother, because who knew? Maybe Regan was only targeting her mother, so she could only make a promise. "I won't do it again next time."

But then she heard the man's voice saying, "Oh, really? But I think... you can't remember who your master is. It's hard to guarantee that there won't be a next time... So what do you think I should do with you?"

Although it was a question, Hazel could clearly hear coldness in his voice, so she had to lower her head. Trying her best to hold back her trembling voice, she said in a soft tone, "I'm sorry... I... I'll listen to you."

At this moment, Regan happened to take out a seal from the drawer to stamp it on the special document. However, his eyes couldn't help but fall on the woman, and the corners of his mouth showed a proud smile. "Well, it's better to let you and others remember that you belong to me! Anyone who touches you will know that you are my woman!"

As he spoke, Regan pulled up the cuff of Hazel's clothing, and then pointed the stamp at her skin.

Surprised, Hazel looked at him and wanted to pull out her hand from the man's palm. "What... What are you doing?"

"This seal is specially made for me to approve documents, and it's engraved with my initials! Things that belong to me will bear my mark. I think you are no exception." After that, Regan put the seal on the woman's wrist as if it was an imprint, imprinting not only her identity, but also her body.

At once, Hazel felt humiliated. She looked at this man in front of her in disbelief, not expecting that this man would be so overbearing and childish. He was like a child; as long as he had something he liked in his grasp, he would declare his ownership to others by putting his name down.

And now, she was stamped by this man's seal, which was only used to approve documents, on her skin. Hazel didn't know whether to laugh or cry. How could this man be so overbearing... and so childish that she couldn't even refuse him!

Just as Hazel was in a trance, Regan continued to say in a more overbearing way, "You should be honored! All the documents with my seal are worth hundreds of millions, and they're unique in the world."

Hazel held the anger in her heart all at once!

How shameless of him! He was so overbearing!

"By the way, I forgot to tell you. This seal was specially developed by my nominal research institute and it is fire-proof and water-proof! Unless you scratch your skin away, you belong to me for the rest of your life." The corners of his mouth showed a proud smile. Without him even realizing it, he felt a little uneasy. The more he cared about this woman, the more he was afraid of losing her. Once he had this feeling, he would go out of his way to make this woman his. This way, other people would naturally keep a distance from her.

After saying that, Regan looked at the woman's wrist with great satisfaction when he saw his name inscribed on the woman's skin.

A long time later, when Regan thought of this again, he realized that he had been treating her special since then.

According to the original agreement, he would never allow this woman to announce to the public that she was his belonging. The agreement between them was also supposed to be confidential.

But now, he had inscribed his own name on this woman's body.

At this moment, Regan looked at the seal imprint a few more times before continuing to approve the documents in front of him. However, he still held Hazel in one hand, as if he was holding onto a pillow.

Meanwhile, Hazel stared helplessly at the seal on her wrist and could only feel bitterness in her heart. She really couldn't understand his character.

However, after a short while, Regan suddenly said, "Come in!"

As Hazel looked towards the door, she noticed that Penelope was coming in respectfully with a plate filled with pastries and desserts.

She didn't even hear any sound. How could this man know that there was someone outside?

"You could hear her? What about her footsteps?"

Regan's eyes were full of arrogance. "Of course... When you were at the door just now, I could tell from the sound of the footsteps that it was you!"

Hazel was instantly surprised.

He really had an extraordinary... hearing, and was indeed different from other people.

However, when she saw Penelope—who would be nervous whenever she faced Regan—putting the plate of food one by one on Regan's desk that was only half an arm's length from her, enough for her to reach easily, there was a tinge of surprise in her eyes.

Hazel secretly thought in her heart, "Does this man like to work and eat snacks at the same time?"

Didn't he just have his dinner?

After putting down the food, Penelope bowed to Regan respectfully. She was careful as to not make any loud noise with her steps as she left.

From the beginning until the end, Regan did not raise his eyes to look at Penelope, but his hand was still approving the documents in a swift manner.

"Eat!" he said.

What?

When Hazel heard what Regan had said, she was stunned.

With a frown, Regan pinched her face. Looking at the woman's round eyes, he could tell that she dared not say anything. However, he had an indescribable joy in his heart!

"I said... you must finish everything... it's all yours." Regan said clearly.

Hazel had a surprised look in her eyes and couldn't help but say, "But why?"

Regan snorted, "Fool, don't you know that you've lost a lot of weight due to being sick?! This is what you owe me, so you have to pay me double! Eat... and put on more weight."

Hazel was speechless. How could this man be so overbearing that he even wanted to control her body?

"But, I just finished eating dinner, and... I'm not very hungry..." Hazel said weakly. Although she was retorting, her tone sounded unconvincing.

Naturally, she was interrupted by Regan. "No! If you dare to leave even a little food..."

Hearing that, Hazel had no choice but to obey. She lowered her head and began to eat the small plate of desserts on the desk silently.

However, when she took the first bite, her eyes lit up as it was so delicious.

Unknowingly, Hazel had stuffed a lot of food in her belly, putting all her attention on the food.

What she didn't know was that the man, who had been carefully approving the documents, would look at her bulging cheeks from time to time, while making up his mind that he must fatten this woman up.