



Sign It
and You're
Mine

Chapter 1

Hazel Wilkinson only felt like her body was on fire. In daze, she did not know what was going on.

She reached out her hand, but her hand landed on a body that felt strong and as cold as ice.

But the heat inside her body impelled her to get closer and hug him tightly.

At this time, Hazel did not know that her long

black hair was scattered on the big white bed, seductive yet innocent-looking.

There were still a few pieces of female clothes scattered around the bed. All the decorations in the room were black except for the white sheet. Even the black curtains pulled up around the bed were inlaid with golden dark lines.

On the big bed, the dull light shown down on the soft and firm bodies that were entangled together.

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The next day, Hazel opened her sore eyes.

She seemed to vaguely remember that she had a wet dream when she went to bed .

Hazel's face instantly turned red.

What was wrong with her? Why did she suddenly have that kind of dream!

However, she felt as if that dream was too real!

Hazel could not help but put on a bitter look.
How could she...

After all, there was only one person in her heart.

Hazel intended to stop thinking about it, so she got up from the bed to prepare for her rehearsal. However, as though all energy had been sucked out from her body, she collapsed on the bed.

Like all her strength had been drained from her body.

She frowned and looked aside. Unexpectedly, she saw a handsome man's face beside her.

She quickly covered her mouth, trying hard to stop her scream.

Her eyes widened as her heart beat wildly. Her mind even went blank.

A wet dream, plus what she saw now...

This meant that it was not a dream, but a reality.

Hazel was shocked and scared. "What is going on?" she thought.

She could barely remember the memory from last night. When she tried to recall them, she only remembered that it was her elder sister and... his engagement banquet yesterday.

She sat alone in the corner and drank a glass of wine. Then... what happened?

She couldn't even remember clearly.

At this moment, Hazel felt that her head was about to explode. She struggled to stand up and panickedly got up from the bed; All she could think of was to run away, and she couldn't even be bothered to deal with the man on the bed.

Hazel was so ashamed that her hands were shaking while she was putting on her clothes.

Then, she left the room in a panic.

She wished that none of this had happened.

It was not until she stumbled to the road and looked back in a trance that she realized that she had just come out from an international hotel.

Hazel couldn't help but cover her face. She actually had sex with a man that she didn't know at all...

Passersby were staring at her. Noticing their gazes, she touched her face, and found that it was wet from tears. Not only that, there was painting on her face, and therefore nobody couldn't see her real face.

Her whole body was shaking, as she was baffled and confused.

What happened last night?

How did it end up like this?

Just as she took another step, she accidentally fell, causing her phone to fall out.

Hazel looked at the black screen on her mobile phone. As she tried to pick it up, she found out that it was turned off.

When she turned on the phone, she saw

dozens of missed calls from her sister.

Without warning, her phone rang again. It was a call from her sister, Scarlett Wilkinson.

Immediately, tears rolled down from the corner of her eyes. After much hesitation, she picked up the phone.

"Hazel, where have you been all night?"

"Why didn't you tell me when you left the banquet? I couldn't find you. Your phone was turned off as well."

Her elder sister's gentle voice resonated from

the phone.

After hearing her voice, Hazel's tears flowed even more, but she could only hold it in.

It seemed that Scarlett had not found out about her situation yet. But she couldn't let her sister know about it. Otherwise, Scarlett would be upset.

Besides, Scarlett was only engaged yesterday. It was such a happy day for her. She didn't want to ruin her sister's happiness...again.

As a result, Hazel had to force herself to lie. She didn't want to let Scarlett hear that she was

crying. "Sis, I... I just happened to see my old classmates. I haven't seen them for a long time, so I went out for a chat with them and went back after. I'm sorry for making you worried..."

Scarlett seemed to be relieved, as her tone became softer. "It's all right, but last night you left my engagement party without letting me know. You can't do this next time. After all, you will be my bridesmaid at my wedding. I'll be marrying next month, so hey...my bridesmaid, you can't disappear from my wedding..."

After hearing that, a bitter look could be seen in Hazel's eyes. She could only lower her head and whispered, "Okay, sis."

She tried her best to stop herself from crying. What was happening to her now was rather ludicrous, and this means a definite closure for her and that man.

So she had to let go of him, and could only give them her blessing.

When Scarlett hung up the phone, an annoyed glance flashed across her eyes.

She didn't know why such a mistake had happened last night. She had planned everything well!

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At this moment, in the bedroom, the man slowly opened his eyes.

His personal bodyguard, Frank Parker, stood in front of him, trembling with fear. He did not dare to speak.

When he came over early in the morning, he found that the president was lying on the bed.

With just one look, he could tell what had happened on this bed!

Frank only felt that his hair was about to stand on end.

He didn't expect the president could ever have a one-night stand when he was drunk!

This was the first time he saw a woman bold enough to take the initiative to seduce the president, and she succeeded!

After all, he was clearly aware that the president was a clean freak and he usually wouldn't touch a woman.

There had to be one reason for it. The president must have found them dirty.

If it weren't for the fact that he had served the

president for so many years, he would have suspected that the reason the president wasn't interested in any woman was due to his sexual orientation.

But he didn't expect the president to lose his virginity in such a way!

Meanwhile, Regan Morris was emanating anger and annoyance. He stared at the bloodstain on the bed beside him, and the strands of black hair that she accidentally dropped.

His eyes were as cold as ice. After sleeping with him, she actually left like this?

"Find her at all costs."

Chapter 2

Frank could only lower his head respectfully. He did not dare to think about it.

Usually, according to the boss's temperament, he would be very irritated and disgusted if someone had accidentally touched his body.

This time, the president was bedded by an unknown woman. He couldn't imagine what the president would do if he really found the culprit!

Two days later.

The night carnival began.

Hazel could bear the loud music and screams of people. She covered her ears, lowered her body to make herself tiny as she quickly passed through the crowd before heading to the backstage of the hot striptease dance!

She didn't come to the bar to watch the show, nor to look for fun. She just came to bring clothes for her good friend, Alana Ward.

She and Alana were high school classmates for three years, and later, they attended the same

university. They happened to live in the same dormitory, but in different majors.

She was a student of fashion design, while Alana majored in dancing.

After graduation, Alana worked as a dancer at the nightclub, because it's a lucrative job.

She was very good in pole dancing and performing striptease, as well as other hot and sexy dances.

Alana worked hard to make money in order to pay back the debts her father had owed.

A few days ago, Alana said that her performance clothes had been badly ripped, so she asked Hazel to re-stitch them.

After all, Hazel graduated with a major in fashion design and was working in a fashion design company. Naturally, it was not difficult for her to do simple sewing and cutting work, so she agreed at that time.

After she finished sewing the performance costumes, she rushed over after work.

When Hazel came backstage of the bar, she saw many beautiful women getting busy. All of them were either putting on make-up or changing into their performance costumes

carefully.

Hazel looked around to find Alana.

She had been calling Alana since she got off work, but strangely, Alana didn't answer her phone.

Finally, she saw Alana in the corner of the dressing room, she was lying on the dressing table in front of the mirror.

She quickly walked over and whispered, "Alana, I've brought your clothes."

However, to her surprise, the first thing she

saw was Alana's pale face. Not only that, her forehead was covered in cold sweat too.

Hazel saw that Alana was weak and hurriedly asked, "Are you not feeling well?" As Hazel asked her, she reached out her palm to touch Alana's forehead. She wanted to check if Alana had a fever.

However, Alana shook her head and weakly responded, "... Hazel, you're finally here... Thank you. I'm just having a stomach ache..."

At this moment, a man who was holding a walkie-talkie ran over in a hurry. He said, "Alana, what's wrong with you? I kept calling you! Why didn't you reply... Get ready, you're

up next." After that, he ran to inform the next person.

Alana's face turned even paler.

Suddenly, her hand held on to Hazel's wrist, and her eyes were pleading. She begged, "Hazel, please do me a favor, okay? I can't miss this performance. Otherwise, I can't get this month's salary according to the contract. I know the other dancers wouldn't help me, so please help me. I know you also have some experience of dancing. Please, I really need this money to repay the debts."

Hearing this, Hazel's eyes were full of surprise. Her lips trembled, but she couldn't say no after

all.

Ten minutes later.

A young woman appeared on the stage. She was wearing a black lace dress, revealing her seductive figure. Under the light, her ivory-fair skin emitted a charming luster.

As soon as she came on the stage, she immediately caught the attention of the audience.

When she began to dance, it was a hot and flirtatious dance, but it gave a pure vibe which made it more attractive.

But in fact, Hazel was forcing herself to dance based on the memory that she had. After all, Alana had once performed this dance in front of her.

She did know some basic dance moves, and if she watched a dance three or four times before, she'd be able to learn it by heart.

Although Hazel was dancing now, she did not like being watched by so many people. What's more, she felt that the performance clothes she was wearing were too revealing, as if they would suddenly fall off her body.

And now, her mind was filled with Alana's

sincere request before she went up on stage; Alana had told her that she had to smile while dancing.

Therefore, even though she was afraid and shy, she could only bite the bullet and try to smile while dancing.

However, Hazel did not know her beautiful smile, along with her flirtatious action, were sharp yet seductive contrast.

Then, a man's shout was heard in the audience.
"Strip..."

This seemed to be a trigger point, and all the

audience then shouted, "Strip!"

Hearing this, Hazel became even more flustered.

Although her dance was more of a erotic dance, it was not a strip show

When no one was paying attention, there was shame and panic in Hazel's eyes. She just wanted to finish her dance and quickly step down the stage.

It was then that the shouting became louder and louder in her ears.

During that moment, a group of men in formal black clothing appeared out of nowhere, and they surrounded the whole area in a fast and unified way.

However, Hazel continued dancing, as she only wanted to distract herself. She merely imagined that she was dancing alone, so that she could be relieved of her nervousness.

Therefore, she didn't notice the changes below the stage.

Until a deep man's voice came, "Turn around and don't look at the stage!"

At first, people were shocked and didn't take him seriously. They even shouted, "Why? Who are you?"

Soon, the audience understood that they weren't joking.

With a gunshot, one of the lights in the middle of the stage blew out.

Everyone present screamed frantically, and it was chaotic.

At this time, Hazel had stopped dancing. She stood on the stage as her whole body stiffed, at a loss of what to do.

What the hell was going on?

The man's deep voice came again. "Turn around and don't look at the stage. Get out!"

This time, no one dared to question him.

Chapter 3

Everyone dared not look at the stage anymore. Under the arrangement of the men in black, they left the area one by one in an orderly way.

Seeing this, Hazel, who was scared, also noticed that something was wrong. She turned around,

trying to leave the stage and go backstage.

But when she made a move, she heard a grumpy and harsh voice, "If you continue to run, I will break your legs!"

Wait!

Was he talking to me?

Hazel's eyes were full of disbelief. For a moment, she thought that these dangerous guys who suddenly broke into this noisy bar had come for her.

But this thought was too ridiculous.

She had never done anything wrong in her life; she had always lived an ordinary life, and the only thing out of line was...

At the thought of what happened that night, Hazel still felt embarrassed.

As the crowd dispersed, only a few men in black stood below the stage, but only one man came up the stage.

When Hazel saw the man's handsome face, her whole person felt as if it was struck by lightning. Her whole body was stiff as she stood still.

This man was the man she saw in bed lying next to her that day!

No way!

This was no coincidence!

Hazel was now certain that this man had come for her.

Meanwhile, Regan looked at Hazel's dressing. What the hell was she wearing? The cloth on her chest was so thin that it almost exposed her fair chest, and the skirt below was so short that her long slender legs were exposed.

She was dressed like this, performing such a sultry dance on stage on top of that. It was like she wanted to seduce all the men below the stage.

There was a wave of inexplicable anger in Regan's heart. He grabbed her wrist and said coldly, "Are you lacking in men? You climbed into my bed, and next second you're also seducing other men..."

Hazel's wrist was hurt. She frowned subconsciously, but was irritated and ashamed by the man's words. "What... What nonsense are you talking about? Let me go..."

She had already decided to play dumb.

After the incident that day, she secretly went to the hospital alone and had a check-up. Fortunately, that person had no STD.

She also secretly asked someone to check the international hotel. However, it just so happened that the CCTVs were being repaired on that day, so they couldn't find her entry record.

Not only that, Hazel also went to the costume ball and asked. During that night, the whole venue was pitch dark, with only colorful neon lights. Everyone on the scene was high. Nobody paid any attention to what kind of makeup a woman who had painted a colorful makeup on

her face had in the masquerade party, so all her questions were unanswered.

When Hazel thought about what happened that night, she would feel a pang of heartache. Hence, she simply did not bother to investigate. She just forced herself to forget what had happened that day and regarded it as bad luck.

But now she did not expect that this man, whom she had only seen in her "wet dream", would appear in front of her like this.

Hazel was in a hurry to break free from the man's grip on her wrist, but the more she struggled, the harder he held her wrist.

At once, she instinctively felt that this man was very dangerous.

"I'm talking nonsense? Look at your shameless dress now. Why are you so eager to wear those flimsy clothes for those men?" Regan said with dominance and power.

His gaze fell on her exposed skin, and the look in his eyes turned darker.

Without warning, he took off the suit he was wearing and casually put it on Hazel's body.

Covering all the exposed skin on her body.

Hazel blushed, and she was even more frightened by the man's actions. However, before she could react, her whole body was lifted up.

Before being pressed against the man's chest.

Hazel trembled in fear. She struggled hard, but no matter how hard she hit the man's chest, he remained motionless.

"Who...who are you?! Let me go... Are you crazy... Let me go..."

The next second, the man's voice sounded in her ear, "Or you want me to strip all your

clothes and throw you out?" Hearing that, Hazel did not dare to struggle anymore.

She could tell that this man was not joking.

Hazel could see a group of men in black surrounding them in front. They led the way in a protective manner, blocking the view from others.

Hazel could feel chills in her heart, unable to believe that this man actually dared to make such a big fuss in such a public place.

He was absolutely lawless!

It was as if he didn't have any scruples at all!

Who on earth was he?

It was the first time Hazel came across such a situation.

Her first thought was to call the police, or someone who could help her.

But before she was thrown into the car, she clearly saw that a police car had arrived. However, the policemen only bowed and nodded respectfully with a face of ingratiating before returning to their cars.

At this moment, Hazel was dumbfounded.

Without warning, she was thrown onto the car's seat with the man pressing down on her.

Her chin was pinched by his fingers, and he looked at her with contempt and anger in his eyes. "How ugly," he said.

He finally caught the woman who dared to leave after sleeping with him .

And now, he finally saw what she looked like.

For several days, he had been so irritated that he kept recalling what had happened that

night.

However, compared to her escape, what made him angrier was the fact that she was such a shameless woman who would act so flirtatiously. Not only that, she even seduced other men other than him.

It was obvious from her clothes, the makeup on her face, and her dance movements that she was seducing the men.

Hazel's face became redder. "Yes, yes I'm ugly. Now, can you let go of me?! I don't even know you. Why did you kidnap me for no reason?"

The corner of Regan's mouth showed an evil smile, and this was the sign of him being angry. "For no reason? You don't know me...? You slept with me and ran away. Now tell me, is that a good enough reason for you?"

Hazel was dumbfounded immediately!

She had intended to play dumb, but as it turned out, this man was actually very blatant!

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