

## Chapter 44

At first, Julian was still baffled by this strange man's words, but just as he was feeling jealous for no reason, the flowers around him were being pulled out.

Of course, all the hideous balloons and ribbons were also cleared in the shortest time!

And those onlookers who still wanted to continue to attend the wedding? All of them had been driven out! The wedding had ended! Everyone could go home now!

That was to say, these people were telling them with very clear gestures that this wedding could not be held anymore.

The Wilkinson and Collins family, who were still there, were all stunned by what just happened!

These people were too arrogant!

Did they even take the Collins family seriously?

"What are you doing? It's against the law for you to do this!" Vanessa was so angry that she shouted at them.

At this time, Frank, who was in charge of cleaning up the scene, looked at Julian calmly and said in a more formal tone, "Our president is the law here! You must bear with it even if you refuse to accept it! This is my best advice for you. Otherwise, it won't be just a slap in the face for you to shut up!"

Scarlett was so angry that her face turned pale. But just as she was about to speak, she remembered how her mother got beaten just now. The bodyguard seemed to have inadvertently glanced at her. His eyes were obviously full of mockery, as if he would beat her up as well. So, she had no choice but to hold back the words that she was about to say.

This was supposed to be her wedding! How dare these people treat her this way!

Scarlett could only watch helplessly as her dream wedding was ruined in front of her eyes and she could not do anything. Even her legs felt weak.

She looked resentfully at the man who left with the b\*tch in his arms and clenched her fists. This was all the little b\*tch's fault!

Julian's face turned livid. Obviously, these people didn't take the Wilkinson family seriously!

Where did these people come from?

Vanessa's fingers were trembling. When she was about to speak, Frank stared at Julian with a faint smile, and Julian naturally understood what they meant.

If they refused to bear with it, these people might do something even worse to them. So Julian held his mother's hand and beckoned her not to continue.

Vanessa, who was standing beside him, was dumbstruck by that slap. She had always been sharp-tongued, but she was stunned when she saw such a ludicrous scene unfolding before her.

Although she did not dare to speak again, she secretly hated it in her heart, thinking of blaming this terrible ordeal on that b\*tch again!

At this time, an insensible bodyguard came to Frank's side and said respectfully, "Boss, is that enough? Do you want us to destroy the wedding further?"

Without glancing sideways, Frank snorted, "Go on."

The bodyguard Eric understood Frank immediately. He nodded even more respectfully and said, "Okay, boss, I understand! I'm sorry we didn't smash it hard enough!"

Frank was expressionless, but he thought secretly in his heart, "This kid really knows me well!"

However, he looked at these angry newly-weds and sneered. Did these people think that the destruction of the wedding was over?

No, it was just the beginning!

How could they get away from the consequences of angering Mr. Morris this easily?

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At this moment, after Regan carried Hazel into the car, he took off the mask on his face and looked at the woman in his arms again.

It was her... He couldn't wait to hurry up and finish up his work just to see her!

He even broke his principles for the sake of this woman and came to see her during the day!

Obviously, he couldn't do that...

So what happened to him?

Especially when he looked at the tears in the corner of her eyes, he felt even more dazzled!

It was not until his fingers had gently wiped the tears at the corner of her eyes away that he felt much more pleased.

At this time, his eyes continued to move down from the corner of her eyes, to her fair neck, her pink dress, and her wrist...

Regan's eyes were full of complacency. This woman indeed belonged to him. She was so beautiful...

However, on second thought, how dare she expose her fair neck in front of so many people? Her curve was just too attractive.

It suddenly occurred to Regan that he had forgotten to add another clause in the contract. In the future, she was not allowed to show her neck again. She must wear a scarf when she went out.

Well then, it was decided!

As his palm slid down, he suddenly felt that something was wrong.

Only then did he see blood on his palm!

In an instant, Regan's face darkened. Was she injured?

Not only did she get bullied by those d\*mn guys until she cried, but she was also hurt by them?

At the thought of this, Regan's eyes were filled with raging fury like a storm!

But where was she hurt?

Was it her buttocks?

At this moment, Hazel, who was still unconscious, didn't know that as a straight man for more than 30 years, Regan had never

had too much contact with women before he met her, and he was unwilling to spend any time understanding women. So, he didn't know that a grown woman would have her period every month...

And because of this, misunderstandings happened at this subtle, producing butterfly effect and affecting the future even more subtly!

It was not until Regan took off her clothes that he found that... she was still bleeding, and it could not be stopped!

At this moment, Regan felt inexplicably flustered!

D\*mn it!

Why was she losing so much blood?

Regan immediately took off his suit and wrapped it tightly around Hazel. Without hesitation, he said to the driver, "Go to the hospital! Be quick! Be fast!"

Regan stared at her. He didn't dare to hold her tight as if she was as fragile as glass at this moment.

No wonder her face was so pale! It turned out that she was injured!

For the first time in his life, Regan felt rattled. Before this, he didn't even care when he was the one injured. As long as he was not dying, he would be fine!

But why did he feel so flustered this time? The blood was even more dazzling to his eyes.

The driver nodded quickly, stepped on the gas pedal, and rushed to the nearest hospital as fast as he could. As for the reason, he didn't know. How could he ask when Mr. Morris didn't tell him anything?

At the hospital.

Dr. Maisie was about to stretch her neck. As a gynecologist, she felt sore in the waist and back after seeing patients for the whole day.

But fortunately, it was finally time to get off work.

However, for the first time in her life, the door of the consulting room was suddenly kicked open with a loud slam from the outside!