

Chapter 52

Just in case, Regan had asked the family doctor to check on Hazel, who was still asleep. After confirming that she was just drunk, Regan made a detour to Hazel.

In regards to why she was drunk, Abigail had confessed honestly about the whole incident that happened in the shopping mall. And so, he knew how Hazel got drunk... Just because of chocolate?

How could she get drunk with such a little bit of alcohol?

At this moment, Abigail knelt in front of Regan, trembling with fear.

She was certain that in this villa, no one could talk to Mr. Morris normally except for Miss Wilkinson. Everyone else would tremble in front of him!

However, Regan showed no expression on his face and did not even look at Abigail. "From now on, she is not allowed to have any alcohol in her diet."

It was also his first time seeing her this cute after getting drunk, which was very different from her usual introverted and shy personality.

Her face was flushed as she curled up in his arms like a kitten.

So he decided that no one could ever see her drunk state except him.

How could Abigail possibly refuse? In front of Regan, her soul was nearly scared to death by his supremacy. She just nodded quickly and said, "Yes... yes... Mr. Morris."

"Bring me another glass of orange juice!" he ordered.

"Yes, Mr. Morris," she replied.

After Abigail had served the orange juice and left, the two of them were left alone in the room.

Regan held the drunken woman in his arms. It was said that orange juice could dissipate the wine effects. However, when he placed the cup near her mouth, the stupid woman did not drink.

Admittedly, Regan had always been easily annoyed but since he met Hazel, his temperament had surprisingly become better and more patient, especially when he was dealing with her.

After he took a sip, his lips pressed against the woman's lips, and only then was she willing to drink.

At this time, Regan felt that his heart was beating fast and his eyes became gentler.

Little one...

After feeding her the whole glass of orange juice, Regan could not help but poke her flushed face with his finger.

With that, the woman's face bulged up instinctively in anger as she threw herself into his arms. She rubbed her head against his chest, as if she had been terribly wronged.

The corners of Regan's mouth curved as he thought to himself, "This woman... really loves me!"

At this moment, Regan held her tightly in his arms and then lay in bed with her.

As expected, holding her in his arms was the best way for him to fall asleep.

He felt very calm in his heart and no longer felt as annoyed as before.

Before Regan fell asleep, he saw the diamond hairpin that was pinned to her hair.

It seemed she liked pink diamonds very much, so in that case, he should buy more for her in the future, just to make her happy.

In fact, Regan did not realize that he had become more attentive to her.

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When Hazel woke up, her eyes were swollen, and she was in a daze when she opened her eyes.

She seemed to have lost her memory.

Hazel tried hard to recall what had happened, and gradually remembered that she was drunk because of the little piece of wine flavoured chocolate.

She remembered that she fell asleep on the bed.

Then, she faintly recalled that she had had a dream.

In her dream, she dreamed of... Julian.

She seemed to have said something in the dream, but she could not remember the details.

Unable to recall any further details, Hazel figured it might just be a dream.

Since dreams did not mean anything... it did not matter if she could not remember it.

But when she slowly regained her consciousness, she felt a little sticky and uncomfortable, so she decided to take a bath.

However, the hangover effects had not disappeared completely, for she still felt a little dizzy when she stood up.

Just as she lowered her head and pushed the door open, she bumped into a... wall.

Hazel's body was already weak. After being hit, she fell backward.

But she instinctively grabbed hold onto something for support; it was some kind of cloth or something else.

The whole incident happened too fast, almost in an instant.

Just as she was about to fall down, her waist was held by a pair of iron arms and was brought toward the person's chest.

At the same time, due to the violent pull, the bath towel on his body was pulled off and fell to the ground.

Hazel instinctively looked up, only to see Regan's eyes. When their eyes met, she noticed that the man's head was still wet and there were water drops falling from his black hair, which made him look sexy.

Also, his body was wet...

Without warning, Hazel's face suddenly turned red!

How could she not understand the situation now? Regan just finished his shower and was about to come out of the bathroom with his bathrobe on. However, she was like an empty-headed youngster who recklessly dashed forward. Not only did she almost get hit, but she also... accidentally pulled off the bath towel from this man.

So now she was with this man...

"I'm... I'm sorry..." She did not dare to look down. After all, this situation was just too awkward.

It was over! Over!

Hazel felt as if she had accidentally stripped the fur off the beast's body, and she was certain that Regan was going to be angry!

Now, all she wanted was to escape from the man's arms. Just when she was about to retreat, his arm tightened.

"What? Are you trying to play hard to get? Or perhaps throw yourself at me?" Regan's voice was cold, but it was quite obvious that he actually sounded proud.

Hazel looked at the man in a daze. What? Play hard to get?

"No... No... I didn't do it on purpose... I didn't know you were in the bathroom... I just accidentally bumped into you."

"Just admit it!" Regan sneered proudly. "However, from now on, you don't have to seduce me behind closed doors... you can please me openly! Do you understand?"

He had made himself clear, right?

He had allowed her to love him and she could love him boldly.

Hazel didn't know whether to laugh or cry. She really could not figure him out. Was he... mentally ill? What kind of game was he playing?

On second thought, she could not offend him because if he was angry, she would bear the consequences. Hence she nodded obediently.

But at this moment, Regan noticed that she was stepping on the ground with her bare feet.

And now, her feet had turned red because of the cold ground.