

## Chapter 71

"And the boys and girls' stationery... They were photographed and compiled into an album and sent to my desk."

"The baby's room..."

"The playground for children... It is ready to be built soon..."

.....

Max had been listening to Mr. Morris' instructions silently, while he was sighing in his heart. He could clearly tell that Mr. Morris was eager to have Miss Wilkinson have a child for him!

If it weren't for the fact that it took nine months of pregnancy before a baby could be born and the fact that she hadn't been pregnant yet, Max would have thought that Mr. Morris wanted Miss Wilkinson to give birth to a baby for him by tomorrow.

After Max wrote down all the instructions given by Mr. Morris, he left respectfully.

In fact, Max wondered if Miss Wilkinson would be able to live with Mr. Morris' stubborn and fastidious way of taking care of her, if she found out that Mr. Morris actually had so many plans laid out.

When it was six in the evening, Hazel had dinner ready with the dishes Regan requested, was waiting for his return.

They would usually have hearty meals on a normal, daily basis. However, she wondered why there were several more dishes today.

Hazel turned to Abigail for some answers. As Abigail explained, she finally understood that the additional dishes were tonic soup, including chicken soup with ginseng, red date crow soup, nutritious soup and so on...

Hearing that, Hazel sighed beneath her breath. In order to avoid wastage, she would have to finish them as much as she could.

As much as Hazel did not want to waste any food, the excessive number of soup and dishes before her was too much for her appetite.

And to that, she couldn't help but mutter, "Why is there so much soup..."

While she was whispering to herself, the sound of a man's footsteps resonated from the stairs. Hazel, who was originally relaxed, immediately turned stiff. Shrinking her body like an ostrich, she just wanted to bury her head in the ground.

After Regan sat down at the table and glanced meaningfully at the woman who was acting like an ostrich, she intended to serve him with a fork, he suddenly said, "You don't have to serve me... In fact, you don't have to serve me for the next few days..."

Upon hearing that Hazel stared at him in surprise. The next second, he stood up and put a big bowl of soup in front of himself, before using a spoon to scoop soup into a soup bowl and giving it to Hazel.

"Drink it!"

Hazel was shocked by Regan's action and his sudden change of behaviour!

Why was he asking her to drink soup out of the sudden? Hazel was confused.

However, under the pressure of Regan's threatening gaze, Hazel did not dare to say no. She could only hold a small spoon and drink the soup little by little silently.

dinner.

Much to her horror, she was still being stared at even after she had finished the soup.

Because Regan placed the next bowl in front of her again.

Hazel frowned, her face creased like a steamed stuffed bun. She noticed that this man was acting weird today!

The most important thing was that he was not eating, and was only staring at her, as if it was a good show watching her eat, but she was creeped out from within.

As such, Hazel drank several bowls of soup under Regan's supervision. Though she had a good temper and a cowardly personality, she couldn't help but to speak up cautiously, "... I'm really full. Can... I stop drinking?"

Noticing that she had indeed drunk a lot of tonic soup, Regan gave a compassionate nod and began to enjoy the dinner Hazel had prepared for him.

It was only then that Hazel finally could breathe a sigh of relief. She was finally spared by this domineering and inexplicable man.

Just as Hazel began to chew slowly and swallow the food, she suddenly heard the man's seemingly casual words, "Are you very happy to receive today's gift?"

Although his words were of questions, his tone was affirmative with confidence.

He believed that his taste of picking gifts would not go wrong!

Hearing Regan's sudden query, Hazel almost choked. Was she so happy?

Hazel was sure that if she dared to deny it, Regan would definitely be furious, so she did not dare to look up and just nodded to show her consent.

Seeing that, Regan's eyes shimmered in pride, and he did not forget to instruct her, "You are only allowed to have one candy a day. Do you hear me?"

When Hazel heard that, she didn't know whether to laugh or cry, so she could only continue to nod.

"... Otherwise, you will get cavity!" Regan said confidently.

Hazel was speechless. She felt as if she had been taught a lesson by... this man as if she was a child, but for some reason, she could not help but smile.

In the evening, after Hazel had already washed up, Regan suddenly came in with another bowl of soup!

Grievance immediately showed in her eyes. She had so much soup at the dining table earlier, and her stomach was now full of liquid. Why couldn't the man let go of her?

Sure enough, Regan carried the soup in front of her and said forcefully, "Drink it..."

For the first time ever, Hazel protested, "Why... why do I have to drink these soups? Mr. Morris, I... I really have had a lot..."

"It's good for health." Regan said frankly.

These soups were meticulously prepared by the nutritionist.

Hazel found Regan's behavior too abnormal, so she tried to resist. "But my body is very healthy..."

However, Regan continued in an oppressive manner, "No, it's not..."

Hazel had a headache. Sure enough, it was the sequela of going for a body checkup this morning!

"... Is there something wrong with my body?"

Looking at her aggrieved face, Regan actually felt an itch in his heart. He really wanted to pinch her, but he still needed to maintain his dignified and serious face. "Your body inspection report shows that you... are not ready yet. You are not well-prepared enough..."

"Ready for what?" Hazel really felt that this man... was sick! He was so picky!

Who in their right mind would keep forcing somebody else to keep drinking soup like him?

However, to Hazel's surprise, Regan suddenly lowered his head, bent down and lifted her chin with his finger, with one hand holding the bowl of soup firmly, and not a single drop of soup was dripped out. He declared, "Ready to carry my child!"

At that moment, Hazel felt as if a bomb exploded in her ear, which shocked her so much that it left her dumbfounded!

Carry his child?

When Hazel recalled that this morning she vaguely sensed that she heard the man saying that he wanted a baby last night, she was completely shocked. Was it true?

Chapter 71

100 Lifelong Free to Read

7/11

Immediately, Hazel's hands and feet became cold, and she couldn't speak for a long time, as if her words were stuck in her throat and she had lost her soul.

How could this be possible!

She remembered that after they had their first time, this man was so on guard against her and even threatened her that she was not worthy of conceiving his child. He even dragged her to have a check-up to ensure that she was not secretly pregnant with his child.

But now, his attitude had changed!

"What? Are you happy?" Regan said confidently, looking at the woman who was so shocked that she couldn't react. In fact, Hazel's body was quivering.

Regan thought that she was too excited for the moment, so even he himself did not notice that his voice was as gentle as coaxing a child, "So now drink this nutritious soup obediently... Take good care of your body!"

As he spoke, he brought the bowl of soup closer to her mouth.

At this time, Hazel finally came to her senses!

In sheer fear, she suddenly stood up. Listening to her instinct, she just wanted to hide, or even better, escape. Yet she didn't expect that her movement was so dramatic that she hit the bowl in the hands of Regan, causing the soup to spill onto his clothes.

In an instant, the look in Regan's eyes turned stone cold.

However, despite being a clean freak, the first thing he cared about was not that his clothes were stained, but her obvious actions of wanting to escape.

Instantaneously, Regan caught her with one hand and pressed her to the bed with much ease, as he firmly put the soup bowl on the bedside table next to him with his other hand.

Now, Hazel was held down like a caught rabbit. She wanted to move, but there was nowhere to escape.

Looking down at Hazel, Regan said, "Why are you running away?"

Unbeknownst to him, Hazel's heart was pounding in tension and extreme fear.

At this time, she held her stomach with her palm. She couldn't let herself be pregnant with that abnormal and overbearing man's child because she couldn't guarantee that she would be able to give the child normal happiness.

She definitely couldn't do that!

Hazel couldn't help but remember how she had grown up under the contemptuous eyes of others, and some people would sneer at her right in front of her.

All because she was an illegitimate child!

No one knew the self-abasement and pain in her heart.

For the past few decades, she seemed to have been carrying the humiliation and pressure like how a snail would carry its shell.

She was not loved by her parents and had never felt the warmth of an ordinary family. She was always lonely!

Just because she was an illegitimate child, she deserved... to be punished like this?

Hazel's tears rolled out from the corners of her eyes. Because she deeply experienced the loneliness and pain that seemed to erode her bones every day and night, she did not want her child to experience this kind of pain!

She didn't want her child to become an illegitimate child. Her heart had suffered pain, torture and the brutality of the world, so she only wanted to have a family that was ordinary and happy just like the others.

What's more, if she ever had a child with Regan, and if he disliked her and decided to abandon her, he would take the child with him!

How could she let her child stay alone with this unpredictable man?

How would this demon-like person love a child, and how would it be possible for him to be a good father?

So she couldn't be pregnant with his child, and couldn't be a tool for giving birth to his child!

As such, Hazel, who had always been obedient, seemed to have a sudden flash in her mind. She gathered all her courage and blurted out her real thoughts. "I... I... I don't want to have children."

Spontaneously, the air seemed to be stagnant and frozen by the perilous atmosphere.