

Chapter 72

Regan stared fiercely at the bold woman who was under him as if he was an angered lion and yelled, "Say it again!"

D*mn it!

Why was this woman so capable of making him mad?

All he wanted was to break the woman's neck!

Listening to what he said, Hazel felt as if her blood froze, and her heart was in immense fear that it almost stopped. "I... I..."

Hazel stammered. The rest of the words were stuck in her throat under the terrible gaze of Regan, and she couldn't speak.

Cornering her, Regan threatened, "You don't want to conceive my child!" His passionate flame of excitement was put out by her cold rejection, "Do you think you are qualified to say that... your body belongs to me. and all of you belongs to me. including your womb!"

Hazel was startled, so she shook her head in a hurry. She regretted it!

She shouldn't have been so impulsive and infuriated this man!

It appeared that she had forgotten that not only was she being held and controlled by this man, if he got mad, she would not be the only one to bear the consequences; her family would suffer from it too!

"I... I... I think... I'm still young. It's too early for me." Hazel could only bite the bullet and explained, "And I... I'm afraid of pain. It's very painful in labor."

After hearing this, the coldness in Regan's eyes faded a little. He thought, "How could there be a woman who doesn't want to have my child! What's more, this woman is secretly in love with me!"

Although it was impossible! But in case... if this woman really didn't want to have his child, he would tie her up day and night until the day she gave birth to a child for him.

Regan's fingers couldn't help but flick on her forehead, "Stupid woman... your body belongs to me, so I will take good care of your body. You need to gain some weight and become more healthy. After all, your pregnancy must be smooth without any problems! You just need to be obedient, and I will try my best in all aspects to make you pregnant."

Hazel gaped in shock. At this time, she still did not realize what he meant by working hard in all aspects. "As for the pain..."

Regan hesitated for a moment and touched her belly as if she really had a baby. Then he said coldly, "After the Caesarean delivery, if you still feel pain after the anesthetic has lost its effect... I will ask them to research a kind of medicine that would relieve your pain at all times."

Hazel was utterly speechless by all his plans. Her hands were clenched into fists to suppress her anxiety. She attempted her final salvation, "Why... why do you want me to give birth to a baby for you? You... didn't you say that you didn't want me to have your child? You said that... I'm unworthy of it..."

Regan didn't want this woman to be too proud of herself. He knew that he wanted to have a deeper relationship with her, so he said coldly and arrogantly, "...You just happen to fit all the criteria of having my baby... Remember! You barely make the cut!"

In fact, Regan would never admit it. He did not know why the feeling of wanting her to have his baby was growing stronger in him.

Hazel's heart was stone cold. Was it because she had reached the so-called... criteria of his that she was forced to have a baby with him?

So what was she?

A bolster, a pet, and now a tool to give birth to his children?

Hazel felt humiliation drowning her like ocean waves. She couldn't breathe, and she was unable to rebel, for she didn't even have the strength to shake her head and speak up.

She nodded feebly, "I see... I see." If she was going to speak more, was this man willing to listen? The answer was clear, so what Hazel could do was only to obey.

Regan thought that she was disappointed because he said she barely made the cut. After all, she must have been full of expectations and hoped that he could give her a positive answer.

Therefore, Regan instinctively touched her head. "It depends on your performance in the future... maybe one day... you can be perfect." He couldn't admit that he was trying to comfort her.

Hazel's body was stiff and icy-cold, as if the frost had pierced into her bones. She forcibly suppressed the pain of despair in her heart. "... Now... you... are you going to make me... pregnant?"

Looking at how she was speaking cautiously, Regan thought she was relieved, shy and did not dare to speak the contents of her heart. "What? You changed your mind? Do you want to be pregnant with my child immediately? But... you still need to take good care of yourself first! Your physical examination shows that your body needs some time to recover so that you can have a better pregnancy. Do you hear me? As long as you are obedient, you will be pregnant with my child sooner or later! Your body should be treated for a period of time before you can be pregnant with my child."

Hearing this, Hazel did not know whether she should cry or laugh.

Perhaps she should be glad that there was something wrong with her body now, so she didn't have to get pregnant immediately...

Looking at her tense expression, Regan thought that she must have been frightened by what he had said

just now, which made her feel that she was seriously ill, so his tone of speech became softer and warmer. His attitude now was as gentle as summer breeze. Compared to how scary he was acting when he just entered the room, like a roaring thunder in the pouring rain; he was now as gentle as the cool caressing breeze.

"As long as you drink the tonic soup every day, you don't have to worry. You can be pregnant soon. Understood? I order you not to think too much!"

Choked, Hazel bit her lip, trying hard not to tell the truth.

"This soup is already cold. I'll ask someone to bring you a new bowl of soup... drink all of them. Do you hear me?"

Under the pressure of Regan's gaze, Hazel could only lower her head obediently. In fact, only she knew how scared and uneasy she felt.

After that, Regan asked someone to bring in a bowl of nutritious soup. This time, it would be better that he fed her personally.

Because of her disobedience, the previous bowl of soup was half spilled, and was now cooled.

Hazel was numb. With every spoon he fed, she sipped obediently, but she could not taste anything.

But then, Regan did not stop torturing her.

Because the night was still young!

When she opened her eyes and woke up the next day, her entire body felt weak, and she was staring into nothingness.

How could things have turned out this way!

Getting pregnant?

Was she really going to give in like this?

Did she really have to accept this fate and be pregnant with his child?

Now, Hazel still felt that her body was stone cold!

Hazel closed her eyes. It was as if she could see herself from the past, eagerly watching Scarlett and her parents playing together intimately.

Sometimes when she walked on the streets back then, kids would toss stones and rotten eggs at her from the back, yelling as they hopped, "Brat... illegitimate kid... Your mom is a stinky mistress! Your mom is a dirty woman..."

But she couldn't refute...

At that time, she was thinking that she could not let her child be like her!

She didn't want her child to be a... illegitimate child.

When Hazel opened her eyes again, she made up her mind to not be pregnant with that man's child.

At the same time, it seemed that God was giving her a hint.

She suddenly thought of a method... that might be able to prevent her from getting pregnant.

...

At this moment, in the enclosed warehouse that was perfectly silent, there was a sound of an opening

door, and light gradually entered the room.

Scarlett, who had been locked up inside for a day and a night, and was worried sick and in extreme fear, immediately stood up and escaped from the inside as if she had gone mad.

Her clothes were loose and ragged, and even her hair was messy. She was no longer as dignified and gentle as usual.

Falling to the ground, she clenched her fists with all her strength, so tightly that the blue veins on the back of her hand were about to burst.

Scarlett screamed at the top of her lungs like a mad person. "I... I won't let you go! Hazel... it's all your fault! It's all your fault! It's you who destroyed me! Hazel... we are irreconcilable. You are my enemy! I swear... I will let you experience hundreds of times more than the pain and shame I experienced!"

If it weren't for Hazel's existence in this world, she would have gotten everything she wanted.

Hazel was born to rob her belongings, and the people around her; she was a b*tch who would destroy her!

If it weren't for Hazel, the Collins and Wilkinson families wouldn't have been implicated!

If she hadn't shouted at Hazel last night, she wouldn't have been locked up in the warehouse being humiliated by these people.

Those people did not intend to take her life, nor hurt her or touch her in any inappropriate way, but she did not expect these people to treat her that way!

Last night was the most humiliating night she had ever experienced!

After taking her to this unfamiliar warehouse, those people forced her to remove her clothes in humiliation.

If she did not take off her clothes, they would ruin her face.

With no other option, Scarlett was forced to take off her clothes and allow those people to take pictures of her!

She wanted to kill these people!

After taking photos of her, they left her alone in the dark warehouse where it was completely soundless. She was frightened for the whole night. Only after the door was opened did she manage to stumble out of the warehouse!

The reason those people took her naked photos was to threaten her and take vengeance against her!

Scarlett crazily smashed everything that she could see around her. She must find Hazel. She must!