

Chapter 78

Looking carefully at the woman who was still retching in his arms, Regan was stupefied—this was the first time that he had no idea what to do. His body was stiff and he didn't know where to put his hands.

He had always thought that he had the capability to control everything and had always kept his composure. However, the feeling of fluster, panic and stiffness of his body was something he had never expected.

If she was really pregnant, wouldn't she be torturing her body when she went through all the "dangerous rides" today? Wouldn't she put the child in her belly in danger?

When he thought of this, Regan didn't dare to touch Hazel anymore. It was as if the woman in his arms was a delicate porcelain that would break easily if he had exerted more force on her. For the sake of her fragile body, he didn't hold her as strongly as before.

After a long time, Hazel finally stopped throwing up.

When she raised her head feebly, she happened to see Regan's stiff face. Even his eyes seemed to have become more gentle and cautious; he was completely different from the person in the last few minutes.

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If it was before, Hazel would only think of the man as an arrogant beast that would attack her unexpectedly once she met his pressuring gaze.

However, now, she had an inexplicable feeling that the man in front of her was a young and innocent fool.

Smelling the disgusting stench from her throat, Hazel wanted to drink some water to rinse her mouth. However, before she could say or do anything, Regan had already placed the cup at her mouth. "Here, drink slowly. Rinse your mouth first, then drink slowly..."

Hearing this, Hazel felt surprised. Although his tone was stiff, it sounded like he was coaxing a child.

It was not like she didn't know how to drink or rinse...

Throughout the whole process, Regan fed her personally and stared at her anxiously. It was as if he was watching her doing something very important, but he was very cautious and gentle with his acts.

Ignoring his gaze, Hazel tried to suppress the doubts and the sweet feeling in her heart.

She kept telling herself that this man had serious mood swings—for one moment he was very calm, then he was raging, and finally he became extremely gentle like this. She didn't know how and why did he shift

into his current mood; was it because that she had vomited?

"Hazel, let me ask you something, but you have to answer me honestly. Besides retching, do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?" Wiping her mouth, Regan tried to inquire about her physical condition.

Although he wanted to scold her for damaging her body, he wanted to chide himself as well. He brought her to the amusement park and watched her doing so many dangerous things when she was pregnant! If the child in her belly was really hurt...

Hazel didn't know what Regan was thinking and seriously felt that her stomach was uncomfortable due to the burning pain. However, she couldn't let Regan discover her secret, so she shook her head and said, "No... I don't feel uncomfortable."

Regan was no longer as straightforward as before. Instead, he was very worried and asked once more, "Do you not really feel uncomfortable anywhere else? For example, your stomach..."

As he said, his palm was ready to reach for her belly. However, he was surprised to feel his hand was trembling, as if he didn't know how much strength he should use to touch her.

So, he retrieved his hand.

On the other hand, Hazel only felt that Regan's question was just a routine inquiry and didn't think too much as she shook her head again. "My stomach feels fine..."

Hearing her words, Regan's eyes lit up. Although he didn't dare to touch her abdomen, he gently patted her head, as if he was rewarding her for doing a good job.

If she really had a baby, then she was truly awesome!

How wonderful!

Well done!

Although he had heard her reply, Regan still couldn't calm down and wanted to take her back to check her body.

At the same time, the previous couple was watching them and a flash of jealousy appeared in the wife's eyes. She couldn't help but stomp her feet and pinch her husband who was fierce to her just now. "Look at how he treats his girlfriend; look how gentle he is! And now look at you! You're so fierce to me! You even yelled at me! You only scolded me when I'm retching!"

Once she said that, the man showed an embarrassed look, but he couldn't help refuting.

Hence, another argument started between the couple.

Of course, Hazel also heard what the wife had said. But the couple that the wife was referring to... was it them?

And she said that Regan was gentle?

When Hazel thought about Regan's action just now, she was surprised to realize that he was indeed gentle with her.

How could this be?

When she looked up at him, she could only see that Regan's gaze was as sweet as honey.

Therefore, Hazel instantly averted her gaze when she met his; she didn't dare to stare at those gentle eyes.

At this moment, there seemed to be an ambiguous and lovely atmosphere between the them.

Just then, a woman with delicate makeup and high heels rushed over as she said excitedly, "Hazel, aren't you? It's been a while! I didn't get to talk to you since you suddenly resigned."

Hearing her words, Hazel looked at the woman in surprise. She recognized the woman as her former colleague, Lena Black.

However, they were not very close. Even if they ran into each other in the company, they didn't greet each other.

At that time, Hazel was working as an assistant for a fashion designer, but Lena was different. She was employed at the same time as Hazel, but she became a fashion designer after a month of internship.

Although Hazel had heard about Lena's rumors from the other colleagues in the pantry, saying that she could be promoted so quickly was due to her secret affair with a supervisor, Hazel never participated in this kind of discussion.

Her motto was, "To live peacefully and stir out of troubles."

However, Hazel didn't expect to meet an acquaintance and gave a polite smile. "It's really been a while, Lena." She didn't mention anything about her resignation since she was still bitter about it. At that time, she didn't expect that Regan would resign for her directly.

Presently, Lena was staring at the man beside Hazel. She had noticed the man at first glance and realized that he was wearing an expensive outfit from various famous brands. When she noticed his unique temperament, she could tell that he was not ordinarily rich and was very attractive even when his face was covered.

Then, when she looked at his female companion, she was surprised to find that it was Hazel, her former colleague.

Initially, she came to the amusement park with her friends to have fun. However, when she saw that there was a chance to catch something big here, she couldn't help but go up to greet them.

As her eyes were fixated on the man, Lena asked, "Hey, Hazel, who is the person beside you?"

Unfortunately, Regan's patience towards other women was different from Hazel.

Frowning, he was disgusted at the overwhelming smell of the perfume coming from the woman who suddenly had appeared.

Then, he thought that Hazel might feel uncomfortable if she stayed beside the woman any longer—worse, the smell of perfume might be poisoning to her!

Besides, this woman was looking at him with greed and it disgusted him very much. He was too familiar with this kind of gaze, and it was not one that he was very fond of.

Therefore, before Hazel could answer, Regan stood up, bent down, and straightly picked her up.

Under Hazel's gasp, Regan glared at the unknown woman coldly. "It's none of your business."

Despite Hazel had called Lena's name, Lena was an unknown woman to Regan, who couldn't remember her name.

"Let's go back." When Regan turned to Hazel, his tone became softer.

In an instant, Lena's expression turned very gloomy. "You... you..." However, when she met the man's cold eyes, her body trembled instinctively and she couldn't utter a word anymore; she could only watch them leave.

After leaving Lena alone, Hazel was surprised to be taken in such a domineering way. However, when she thought of Regan's overbearing character, it didn't seem to be illogical at all.

When she wanted to turn her head back to apologize to Lena, she heard Regan's overbearing voice. "Can't you see that she has been staring at me? She was aiming for me, not you! Are you sure you wanted to say anything to her?"

Hearing his words, Hazel instantly choked; she didn't expect that this man would be so straightforward.

In fact, she had already noticed that Lena was staring at Regan just now. However, she didn't expect that Regan didn't even give a slight hope to Lena and carried her away straightly.

She guaranteed that Lena's safety would be jeopardized if she uttered a word to her former colleague.

Unfortunately, she had no other methods to deal with such an overbearing man.

At this point, Hazel couldn't help but think—was this man so cold and repulsive to other women? Would he not give any chances or hope to a woman who desired him?

As soon as such a thought came to her mind, Hazel quickly brushed it off. What was she thinking? Why would she suddenly think of such a thing?

It had nothing to do with her about how Regan treated the other women.

However, Hazel also only realized that everyone around was staring at her, and her face instantly turned red.

Regan was already outstanding when he was walking through the crowd. Now that he had her in his arms,