

Chapter 83

That night, as Hazel stared at the empty space beside her, she felt that her heart was clenched tight.

It had been a week since the car accident, but Regan didn't come back.

At first, Hazel thought that Regan would spend his day outside and return at night as he did before.

However, he didn't show up for the whole week, nor called to harass her like the previous nights.

At this moment, Hazel's mind was running wild about Regan's injury. Was the wound... very serious?

Lately, she had been feeling very uneasy and would always think of his face.

She wondered if she was bewitched.

Feeling rather upset, Hazel covered her head with the blanket and kept kicking her limbs like an aggressive little monster.

"Oh, Hazel... don't think about it anymore! There must have a lot of medical teams attending to him! He's always surrounded by people... he doesn't need me! He should be fine!"

But no matter how Hazel told herself, she still couldn't calm down.

She knew that her heart and mind was in a deep mess.

Regan's face would always show up whether she had closed or opened her eyes.

"Could it be the guilty feeling that torments her worries?"

This was something that never happened before!

In the past, she would jump up in happiness whenever Regan didn't show up.

But now, she wasn't happy at all.

She couldn't fall asleep these days; even if she did, she didn't rest well.

Therefore, she was exhausted and irritated from all the psychological torture.

Suddenly, Hazel recalled that Max had said something about Regan's insomnia before she came.

Initially, she couldn't understand the man's problem since she didn't experience his agony.

But now, she learned that unable to fall asleep was such a painful matter.

"If I'm really suffering from Stockholm syndrome, is my current illness serious?" She thought.

Exhausted from the lack of sleep and overthinking in the past few days, Hazel unknowingly fell asleep. In her dream, she vaguely felt that someone was approaching her and had gently picked her up. When she wanted to open her eyes, she found that she couldn't do it.

Then, she felt her lips were kissed until she couldn't breathe, and the hoarse voice of the man drifted into her ear. "Though it's a farewell kiss last time, this time, it's a greeting kiss."

Only then did Hazel open her eyes. Once she did, she instantly met the man's gaze and felt her heart almost explode from surprise.

Staring blankly at the man in front of her, she wondered if she was dreaming.

Did he just come into my dream like this?

However, when she saw the man was clearly in front of her, she was certain that she wasn't dreaming.

In fact, she had a lot of things to ask him in these past few days; not to mention, his injury was what she worried about the most.

However, the moment she set her eyes on Regan, all the words were stuck at her throat and she couldn't. It turned out that the reality was completely different from what she imagined!

She began to feel uneasy and nervous again.

"Stupid woman... why are you in a daze?" Regan's haughty voice rang out, but there was also gentleness in his tone. "Hurry and take a look around..."

He didn't continue the next line, which was "See if it's to your liking."

Hearing what he said, Hazel looked around and saw that they were on the sea.

They were no longer in the bedroom, but were surrounded by clear seawater!

However, what shocked Hazel the most was that she couldn't help crying out in surprise, "It's so beautiful..."

Currently, they were sitting alone on a platform built on the shore. Their surrounding was dark and silent, only the sound of waves drifted into their ears.

However, the most beautiful thing in this unknown space would be the sea.

Hazel didn't expect to see blue glitters sparkled in the water, as if there were fireflies fluttering under the sea.

At a glance, the sea gorgeously glowered in blue; it was so breathtakingly beautiful.

Hazel was very surprised and excited. If Regan didn't hold her, she would definitely jump into the waters like an excited child.

"Is this... a dream? Why is the sea glowing?"

"Scientifically, it's a natural phenomenon formed by the concentration of algae called dinoflagellates..."

And thus, Regan started to give a long explanation of the unique phenomenon.

At the same time, Max, one of the directors who arranged the lovely date tonight, didn't know if he should laugh or cry upon hearing Regan's words from the radio. Shouldn't he be professing his love at this moment? Why was he seriously explaining to Hazel about the phenomenon?

In fact, what kind of girl would love to listen to such lengthy lecture?

When he thought of this, Max sighed helplessly. After all, Regan was completely inexperienced with love.

Furthermore, to persuade Regan to stop doing something dangerous like taking Hazel outside during the day, Max had suggested to set up a night date for them. He convinced Regan that Hazel wouldn't care about the time and could enjoy herself during the date.

To Hazel, there was not much of a difference to go out in the day or night.

However, Regan didn't think about it that way; the "price" he had to pay was the sole proof of his thoughts.

Therefore, Max didn't want them to have another date in the day.

To be honest, Max felt that it was much more difficult to persuade Regan than Hazel. After all, the president was incredibly stubborn and was sometimes very naive. Max had a hard time convincing his boss that Hazel would still be happy even if she didn't go out during the day.

Therefore, the blue fluorescence ocean was the most beautiful fairy tale for women.

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As she listened to Regan's ramble, Hazel felt that it was funny and she didn't reject his lecture at all.

"Can I... go in?"

After Regan permitted, the two of them stepped into the sea together—this time, Hazel had truly walked into the glowing blue sea.

As if she had returned to her childhood, Hazel was so happy that she felt like her troubles were thrown away and she kept playing in the water.

Seeing this, Regan didn't stop her. He only followed her and watched the scene with satisfaction.

It seemed that Max had come up with a... useful suggestion.

Although she had fun in the amusement park during the day last time, she seemed to enjoy herself even more tonight.

At this moment, Hazel turned around with a cupful of water and splashed it at Regan, who was in front of her.

In other words, Hazel had "accidentally" splashed the water on Regan.

Shocked, Hazel quickly apologized to him in fear, "I'm so sorry! Oh no, you're still injured! How is your wound? I... was too crazy and stupid that I've forgotten about it! You can't get wet..."

Unexpectedly, Regan's first response was splashing Hazel back like a child.

"Idiot! I'm wearing a waterproof shirt, and my wound has already healed! Do you think I care about such minor injury?"

Hearing the man's arrogant voice, Hazel calmed down instead.

It seemed that his wound had really been healed.

In fact, she actually wanted to ask if he had gone for treatment during his disappearance these days. However, she didn't ask it out in the end.

On the other hand, Regan splashed at Hazel again without giving her a chance to fight back.

And now, her body was completely wet.

However, Hazel felt very happy.

The next second, the two of them were playing crazily and happily like children.

In fact, Hazel didn't realize that her wariness, humbleness and fear towards Regan had completely

It was as if the person standing in front of her was not a devil, nor the mighty Mr. Morris, but just Regan Morris.

For the first time, her sealed heart was opened under the vast sky and blue fluorescent sea.

And she was smiling like an innocent child.

After playing for a long time, Hazel was exhausted. Regan came over to pick her up and walked back to the shore.

He seemed to have switched back from the child who had just played with her to the usual mighty god in an instant; even the feeling he gave was different!

"The water is too cold in the late night.."

Hazel didn't resist; she was too exhausted to even say a word. So, she allowed Regan to carry her like a princess as he walked across the fluorescent sea.

At this moment, it seemed like they were the only ones present in the world.

After the fun, only the sound of the waves and Regan's calm breathing could be heard clearly.

She could also feel the the warmth from his body.

Although the cool water droplets from his body fell onto her, she only felt her own body was gradually burning hot.

Looked up to see Regan's eyes instinctively, she saw that his hair was wet, and the water droplets slid down from his face, his jaw, then his throat. Furthermore, she could see his muscular chest through the soaked, transparent shirt.

Seeing this, Hazel's heart beat insanely fast.

When she was playing, she only focused on having fun and didn't think much about anything.

However, she was seeing the man's sexy and seductive side right now, and for the first time, she felt like a pervert.

It was not like she hadn't seen Regan's body and he even called her a pervert several times. However, since she didn't have any feelings for him at that time, she didn't admit to the calling and only thought that the man was shameless.

But now, her face was extremely flushed.

Her heart was beating so fast that she could hardly breath.

What should she do? It seemed like she was seduced!

At this point, Hazel didn't dare to smile anymore; she was more afraid that Regan would notice her abnormality.

Was she really bewitched?