

Resent Reject Regret

Chapter 15 Did You Sleep With Him?

The room was poorly ventilated and humid. It was an attic of the lowest quality without any decent furniture. On the other hand, Deirdre was curled up under the blanket, her eyelids batting shakily in a piteous manner.

Brendan felt his heart wrench in pain abruptly as he was about to approach her.

All of a sudden, Deirdre opened her eyes shakily.

The room was pitch black, but she could hear someone coming clearly. She asked in confusion, "Is that you, Sterling?"

She spoke in a very gentle tone because she was ill, especially when uttering Sterling's name. However, it felt like needles to Brendan's ears.

"Sterling? Your tone sounds really promiscuous. It seems that you have a rather close relationship with him, huh." Brendan clenched his fist tightly and sniggered all of a sudden, his prior sympathy vanishing instantly.

Deirdre's face turned ghastly pale at once, and she clutched her blanket tightly. "Brendan! How did you get into my house?!"

"If Sterling can come, why can't I!" Brendan was infuriated by her vigilance. He stepped forward and grabbed Deirdre by her arm. "You began calling out to him as soon as I walked into the room. I figure that he visits your room every day, right? Did you sleep with him last night?"

The speculation was insulting. Deirdre's face turned pale from shock and blushed in shame. She raised her hand in preparation to give Brendan a slap.

Brendan caught her off guard by grabbing her other arm. The blanket slid off Deirdre's body, and her thin sleeping gown was drenched in sweat, revealing her figure indistinctly. The sight of her aroused Brendan instantly.

"You're really something, Deirdre. You really won't miss an opportunity when it arises, huh. I can see that you've learned how to seduce a man." Brendan swallowed a gulp of saliva and ran a hand across her body, his dark eyes narrowing. "It makes sense. The sight of you now scares

people, so who's going to want you unless you do everything you can to seduce me, right?"

Deirdre's face turned pale, and she struggled to curl up her body. 'How was I supposed to know that Brendan would come here? I would rather dress warmly enough to kill myself. I wouldn't have put on just a nightgown if I had known!

"Why are you still pretending? Anyway, we're legally married, so why don't I give you what you want." Brendan chuckled in a mocking tone. "I shall fulfill your wish!"

He reached for her sleeping gown and tore it to shreds . without showing any courtesy. Despite her fever and burning hot body, she could not do anything to prevent the coldness from spreading in the air. Deirdre begged him, saying, "Don't touch me! Brendan, I'm begging you not to touch me!"

Brendan's eyes were bloodshot. He became even more

infuriated when he realized that her struggle was not feigned. "So you won't let me touch you but you'll allow Sterling to do so, right? Can he please you? Deirdre, you're really good at not speaking your mind!"

He planted a kiss without showing any courtesy , while Deirdre struggled with all her might. Her fingers touched the table lamp on the bedside table in a flurry and she grabbed it and slammed it against him.

Deirdre got up from the bed and spared no effort running out of the room.

"Have you lost your mind?"

She panicked when she heard Brendan's furious, murderous remark. She lost her footing due to her blindness , which resulted in her falling down the stairs.

"Deirdre!"

She heard Brendan's roar and felt intense pain all over her body, as well as the dizziness caused by the fever. She felt as if she was being pushed down the stairs by Charlene once again.

'Why did I go back to get my phone and why did I have to listen to Charlene's scheme at the time? If I hadn't done those things, everything else would not have happened.

Do I still need to stay away from Brendan and live my life in fear?'

Brendan held her tight and said in an angry yet anxious voice, "Did you f*cking lose your mind?! You would rather die than be touched by me?! What sort of curse did Sterling put on you, huh!"

Deirdre's body curled up, and she spoke in a weak voice. Brendan made a call to seek emergency help and leaned over to listen to her.

He heard Deirdre saying, "Please let me off, I'm begging

you...

"I promise that I'll run far away this time."