

## Resent Reject Regret

### Chapter 18 You Finally Admitted It

Steven hung up the phone and assumed a guilty expression. Next to him, Charlene was filing her nails when she darted a look at Steven and said in a carefree manner, "Steven, you and I are in this together. If you don't handle this matter thoroughly, both of us will end up meeting a bad end when Brendan finds out that we've been involved in this. Do you understand?"

Steven nodded with difficulty. He had always abided by Brendan's orders, and Brendan had ordered him to obey Charlene's instructions. However, he had not expected that the situation would grow more and more serious, until it could not even be dealt with properly.

Deirdre was disfigured, she had lost her child, and her eyes were now blind.

"That damned Deirdre is still creating problems even after being disfigured and blinded!" Charlene clutched the nail filer so tightly that it cut her palm and made it bleed. Her eyes were filled with resentment when she said, "She's still trying to seduce Brendan and use her

disability to gain the upper hand. If I let her off now, what will happen in the future?"

Brendan left to get himself a new phone and smoked a cigarette before he returned to Deirdre's room.

The nurse was administering medication to Deirdre, who endured the pain and asked, "Nurse, have you seen my phone?"

"Your phone? You didn't have your phone with you when you were brought here in an unconscious state."

"Ah... Can I borrow your phone for a moment then?"

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Before the nurse could respond, Brendan suppressed his anger and asked, "What are you going to do with the phone when you're blind?"

Deirdre turned a deaf ear to him and continued to plead with the nurse. "Can I please borrow your phone for a

moment?"

Brendan was infuriated for no apparent reason. He cast a look at the nurse, who left in a hurry. Brendan stepped

forward and asked, "What are you going to do with the phone? Are you going to call Sterling? You're so horny that you can't even stand being away from him for a day."

Deirdre lowered her gaze and clutched the blanket tightly. "I'm only planning on notifying him because he gets worried."

'You really are going to call up Sterling.'

Brendan was furious. 'If I don't arrive in time, I'm going to have to watch you two talk flirtatiously to each other on the phone, right?'

He caught Deirdre off guard when he chuckled and said, "Deirdre, you flatter yourself. Who would worry about you in your current state? Perhaps Sterling is already sleeping with another woman in the clinic!"

Deirdre furrowed her eyebrows. She understood that she could not have a normal conversation with Brendan, so she lay down on the bed and covered herself with the blanket.

Brendan was infuriated even more when he saw that Deirdre had turned a deaf ear to him.

She wasn't like this in the past.

'She used to be delighted for a long time after chatting with me and being with me in the past. What made her change? Is it Sterling?'

Brendan clutched her wrist abruptly and said, "Why are you pretending? Get up! Tell me what happened to your face and eyes! Also, I want to know all about our child!"

Upon saying that, he felt so furious that he blurted, "I bet you love Sterling so much that you killed our child after he was born so you could continue to date him, right?"

Clap!

The loud slap stunned Brendan, whose right cheek hurt.

Deirdre's entire body was trembling, and she shouted in exasperation, "Leave!"

She felt an anger that she had never felt before and she

spared no effort in reaching for something in her surroundings and throwing it at Brendan.

"Leave! Leave now!"

'How can he possibly be so cruel and do something so monstrous yet keep trying to put the blame on me!

Am I supposed to go through this without putting up a fight?'

Brendan was not a patient man to begin with. He was so infuriated by Deirdre's actions that he used his strength to pin her down against the bed, his hands clutching hers. "Why are you throwing a fit? Do you feel the pain now? Did I say something wrong? Where is our child?"

'Where is the child?'

Deirdre shut her eyes in sorrow. She then opened her eyes again and said, "You're right. I didn't want him, so I had an abortion. Are you pleased?"

Brendan was stunned for a moment. Soon, his face turned solemn and he had to force himself to utter the words: " You finally admitted it!"