

Resent Reject Regret by Aqua Summers

Chapter 779-800

Chapter 779 She's Pregnant-With My Child

"I'm not here for the professor!" Brendan cut her off, his fingers clutching Julia's arms. He had never looked so anxious before. "That piano teacher! Where is she?"

Julia froze for a second. "The piano teacher?"

Brendan shoved her aside and ran toward the piano room as Julia reeled out of her shock to follow him. "Brendan, she's clocked out. She has gone home." "Gone!?"

Brendan thinned his lips and turned to fix a piercing stare at her. "I'm going to ask you one question, and I need you to answer me honestly. That piano teacher is visually impaired, isn't she?"

Julia averted her gaze. "Visually impaired? You mean, like a blind person?" "Yes. A blind woman."

Julia laughed mirthlessly. "Come on. How's a blind person supposed to be anyone's piano teacher?" "She's... an able-bodied person, then." "Yeah," Julia quickly answered, nodding. She could not stop herself from adding, "You're really out of sorts, Brendan. Why? Did you think that piano teacher is someone you know?" "Yes."

Brendan scanned his surroundings until his eyes settled on the lunchbox, which was too rustic and plain to belong to the rest of the environment. Two seconds later, he looked away, his face pale and exhausted. "I miss her too much. That piano teacher might have been her..." "Miss?" Julia's heart raced. "What do you mean?"

Brendan cast his eyes low, his expression helpless. "Do you know who she is to me?" Julia shook her head.

Brendan smiled self-deprecatingly. "She's my wife. We've been married for six or seven years by now." "What!?" Julia was shocked. Confusion was strewn across her face. "Y- Your wife is missing?" "Yes." Brendan smiled mirthlessly. "I'm sorry for acting out of sorts today, Julia. But it's because she's my wife. She left me while I wasn't watching to elope with another man... while still pregnant with my child."

Julia's eyes twitched. "W-What do you plan to do!?" "Nothing. I love her. I won't hurt her even if she doesn't love me. All I hope is that she will let the baby live. She's been making as much money as possible to abort that child... To abort the fruit of our love."

"Julia, please. If you know anything, don't hide it from me. Not unless you want to watch my child die before they are born."

Even as Tobey led Deirdre back to their room, her mind was blank. Tobey grabbed her arms tightly and tried to shake her out of shock.

"Dee, Dee! What happened? How did you encounter him?"

Deirdre reeled out of her stupor and still felt herself shaking in fear. She held onto the door frame to support herself. "Brendan and Professor Ward ... they know each other! They were chatting to each other and m- mentioned me, and Brendan... must have guessed it was me... He stormed inside the piano room and... if I didn't hide in the closet..."

It was that one second. One second sooner, and she would have come face to face with the devil. If it were not for that call...

Brendan then left after receiving it, too. She could not tell what could be the reason.

“How could this happen?” Tobey’s expression darkened. ‘You should... quit your job, Dee. You can’t go there anymore. Now that Brendan’s suspected something, his obsessive *ss will compel him into returning to confirm his hunch. Every time you go there, the risk increases!’

Chapter 780 Is This Who You Really Are!?

Deirdre nodded, her head trembling.

Tobey hesitated no longer. “We should pack up and leave right now.” “No, we don’t have to go!” Deirdre tugged on his arm. “I told Julia not to pass any information about me to Brendan. Even if he wants to know about me, Julia’s going to dig up some excuses to throw him off my scent.”

More importantly, Deirdre knew they could no longer afford to run like fugitives.

“Are you sure?” The frown on Tobey’s face refused to go. ‘You’ve only known the girl for a week. He’s known her for way longer. What if she accidentally let out the secret and...’ “No, that’s not gonna happen,” Deirdre replied as the firmness in the girl’s voice returned to her mind. “I told her a reasonably good fib. Julia might still be a little on the green side, but she’s a perceptive, bright kid. She should be able to cover us well enough.”

Tobey could not find much to argue with that, so he turned his attention to calming her down. “Okay. That aside, you should take a bath and take a break. From now on, you should stay home and not go anywhere. Brendan will leave here after getting no results, right?”

Deirdre nodded. She believed that, too. Brendan could not possibly waste his attention and effort on an unimportant side-chick like herself. He had Charlene already, so he should probably give up after two months.

Sleep was fitful that night. Three days passed, and nothing happened.

Tobey had also switched Deirdre’s phone off, so she was barred from contacting anyone or receiving calls. She could only spend her days listening to the TV on the couch.

On the fourth day, she heard a series of knocks on the door.

It was not Tobey’s time to clock out yet.

Deirdre’s heart sank into her stomach. Opening the door became impossible. She peeled her eyes as wide as she could, hoping that she could tell if it was just a salesman outside. A while later, the knocks returned-this time even more hurriedly. Deirdre turned away, her mind drifting to her phone. She should switch it back on and call Tobey to tell him to be careful. She took only two steps away when she heard a familiar female voice. “I know you’re in there, Deirdre! I heard your footsteps! Open the door!” ‘Julia?’

Deirdre was startled. She shook out of her shock and opened the door.

Julia staggered inside impatiently, panting. She examined her surroundings and remarked, ‘This is where you’ve been living? There isn’t even any actual piece of furniture, for Christ’s sake! And that mat is like, what, ten years old at least? I know you can’t see, but do you have to be so self-torturing too?’

Deirdre was rendered speechless. Had Julia seen the place she stayed before this one, she would have been too afraid to even step in. At least the rooms in western Surstate were clean and devoid of critters.

Deirdre closed the door instantly. "Why are you here, Julia?" "Why? Why!?" Julia was incensed. "Because I can't even reach you on your phone! I couldn't sleep for nights, okay? I had to contact that manager and ask for your address to reach you!" "I'm sorry," Deirdre said, contrite. "Hey, how about a glass of water?" "No thanks!" Julia raised her voice. "I'm not here to sip water. I'm here because I demand an answer! Why did you lie to me, Deirdre?"

Deirdre froze. "I lied to you?" "Brendan told me everything!" Julia's temper flared a little. "You're his wife, aren't you?"

Deirdre's body turned to stone. "Brendan told you that?" "No sh*t he did!" Julia scowled. "You've been married to him for six years, and you're pregnant with his child! No wonder you hid in the closet! You're having an affair with your lover, aren't you!? I can't believe this! I didn't know this is who you really are!"

Chapter 781 You Told Brendan!?

Deirdre took a deep breath.

She did not expect Brendan to tell Julia everything. After all, he was the one who loathed their relationship the most.

"Julia... Please calm down first. I'll explain to you."

"Of course, you have to explain to me," Julia said, her eyes widening. "That's why I'm here! Why did you leave Brendan for this guy?"

"No... You've got it wrong..." Deirdre let out a bitter smile. She was never the one who left Brendan. He was the one who had abandoned her.

"This is a bit complicated, so I'll make it simple for you. Long story short, we don't love each other anymore. If you have been paying attention to Brendan, you should know that he already has a fiancée, and her name is Charli McKinsey.

"We were indeed married before, but we've already gotten a divorce. He and Charli are the ones who really love each other. He cares about me because I'm pregnant. He wants my child, and that's something I won't let happen again."

"Again?"

Deirdre gnashed her teeth and continued painfully. "My first child was dead before it was born, and he's the one who caused it!"

Julia was stunned, her eyes wide in disbelief, "How... How is that possible? That's your child! Why would he do that to you?"

"That's because he loves Charli, so he has to get rid of my child," replied Deirdre. "If you don't believe in me, you can go ask your grandfather or just ask around. Brendan had a fiancée three years ago. If she's his fiancée, who do you think I'm to him?"

Julia did not expect the whole thing to be so complicated. She pulled her phone out and decided to confirm the authenticity of Deirdre's story herself. She came from Neve, so she had some friends there. She was dumbfounded when she got the same answer as what Deirdre told her.

"If Brendan doesn't love you anymore, then why is he doing this?"

"I don't know. Maybe he needs an heir."

It did not seem to Julia that Deirdre was lying. However, when she thought of how much Brendan loved Deirdre through his words, she became confused again and said, "But... It seems to me that Brendan loves you very much..." 1

"But he loves another woman at the same time as well. Would you accept a man like

that?”

Julia was rendered speechless. Then, her face suddenly turned pale as she said, “Oh gosh! I think I’ve done something wrong!”

Deirdre’s brain went blank after she heard what Julia said. Before she could do anything, someone knocked on the door urgently.

Her heart sank, and she grabbed at Julia’s sleeve. “Julia, you told Brendan!?”

“I... I...” Julia stammered. “I just told him I’d let him know after getting an explanation from you. But I didn’t realize that he’s been following me...”

Deirdre was stunned. A shiver rushed down her spine, and her blood turned cold. As she listened to the series of knocking on the door that was getting heavier and heavier, her face turned bloodless, and she stood frozen stiff.

“I didn’t know about it... I thought you were lying to me, so I was angry! I didn’t do it on purpose!” Julia said nervously, “What about this? I’ll go open the door and stall him off to buy you some time. Maybe Brendan will believe in me. I won’t tell him that you’re here.”

Deirdre clenched her fists tightly. That was the only way now.

She rushed back to her own room. The knocking on the door continued, and it sounded like the death knell from hell.

Julia gulped and went over to hold the handle,

“Coming,” she said and opened the door. As soon as the door was opened, a figure rushed in.

Chapter 782 I Can Smell Her in This Room “Deirdre!” The man hugged Julia, and he sounded anxious. The faint fragrance he wore and the smell of his sweat tickled her nostrils, but she did not find it disgusting.

Julia was stunned for a moment, but Tobey suddenly realized something. He released Julia and asked with a frown. “Who are you? Why are you inside my house?”

“I...” It was only then Julia came around to her senses. She realized that he was Deirdre’s boyfriend, and her face turned red. Biting her lips, she said, “I’m Julia. I’m Deirdre’s student.”

“Julia?” Tobey knew who she was, but he did not have time to talk to her now. “Where is Deirdre?”

Deirdre came out of the room. “Tobey...”

Tobey hastily went up to her and grabbed her hand. “Deirdre, quickly! We need to go now.”

“Go now?” Deirdre became nervous again. “What happened?”

“Some strangers are wandering in the neighborhood. I think they’re Brendan’s men, and they’re looking for you,” Tobey said sternly. “We need to go now and find another safer place.”

“This is all my fault,” said Julia, “To make it up for you, I’ll stay here. When Brendan comes here, I’ll help you to stall him. You guys should probably go now.”

Deirdre petted Julia’s head and left with Tobey after getting herself a few clothes.

Tobey was very familiar with the neighborhood, so they left through the back door without anybody noticing them.

As soon as they left, Brendan’s car came into the neighborhood. The tracker on Julia showed that she was inside one of the buildings.

Sam found the staff, and they soon found out where Deirdre was living.

“Should we go up now, sir?”

Brendan tapped the seat with his finger. After a short while, he rose to his feet and went upstairs.

Julia opened the door. She pressed her lips tightly, and even though she tried her best to calm herself down, the nervousness in her eyes belied her calm composure due to her young age.

“Did she leave?” asked Brendan. He didn’t seem surprised.

“What are you talking about, Brendan?” Julia forced herself to calm down and said, “I don’t get it.”

Brendan pushed her away and looked around. There were only a few pieces of furniture in the room. It looked rather frugal, but he could sense Deirdre’s presence there.

He opened the door to the rooms inside. He seemed relieved when he saw traces of people living in both rooms. Then he walked toward the room that was filled with Deirdre’s scent.

The moment he sat on the bed, he had never felt that he was so close to Deirdre. He was so close. He was so close to reaching her.

‘She refuses to see me even though she’s living in frugality? Am I really such a big villain for her?’ Brendan thought as he let out a self-mocking smile.

He looked at a strand of hair on the pillow and picked it up with his finger.

Julia was standing in the living room, waiting for Brendan with bated breath as his men watched her.

When Brendan came out again, he resumed his apathetic attitude and asked, “Do you know where she is heading?”

Julia let out a dry laugh and replied, ‘Who is she, Brendan? I don’t know who you are talking about.’

Brendan did not say anything in return and gave Sam a signal. Sam said, “Ms. Ward, let me send you home.”

Even though Julia was scared, she could not bring herself to say no to them. After Sam brought Julia away, Brendan scanned the entire apartment as if it was his own home.

The living room, the bedroom, and the stew meat in the kitchen—all of them were waiting for the man of the house to come back, but he was not the man of the house.

Brendan’s eyes turned red.

After Deirdre and Tobey left the neighborhood, both of them wandered aimlessly and finally settled down in a motel.

When Deirdre sat on the couch, she got tired of running around like this.

Chapter 783 Abortion

Deirdre wondered when such days would end.

Sensing her emotional state, Tobey handed her a bottle of water and comforted her.

“Don’t worry. Brendan won’t be able to find US here since he doesn’t have any talons or fangs here. I’ll see if we can find another new place to stay in the coming next few days.”

“But are we going to keep on doing this?” Deirdre raised her head and smiled

mockingly. "Brendan is hunting US. We are hiding here and there and have lost our freedom."

She would not care about it if she was alone, but she could not bring herself to do this to Tobey.

Tobey petted her head and said, "I'm sure he'll give up at some point. When that happens, we can live here with our own identities."

"He won't give up," said Deirdre. "From the fact that he can track me here, it's obvious that he won't give up until he catches me."

She lowered her head for a moment, placed her hand on her stomach, and continued. "I know what he wants, so..."

An idea surfaced in her head as she raised her head, her eyes brimming with light.

"Tobey, help me find a clinic where I can get rid of the baby."

Tobey frowned. "Deirdre, you don't have to do this."

Deirdre shook her head and smiled bitterly. "I have to do this. I've been thinking of getting rid of the baby as soon as I stepped foot on this place, and now it's time for me to take action."

"But Deirdre, your body won't be able to handle the procedure. Besides, the baby is innocent," said Tobey. "It's true that it's Brendan's kid, but Deirdre, it's your baby too."

Deirdre crossed her arms and said without any hesitation, "It's okay. I've gotten a lot better since I've taken a lot of rest recently. Besides, I can't afford to raise a kid with my current condition."

"Deirdre..." Tobey sighed. "Let's rest. We'll talk again tomorrow."

He was hoping that she would come to her senses and change her mind the next day.

Deirdre nodded. She threw herself on the bed, but sleep just wouldn't come to her.

She did not know if her fear had affected the baby in her womb or if they were somehow connected, but the baby seemed to know clearly that it was going to be abandoned by its mother, and her womb hurt all night.

Tobey knocked on the door and came into the room the next day. He was stunned when he saw how tired Deirdre was. "What's the matter? Did you not sleep last night?"

"Yeah."

"Is it because of the baby?" Tobey tried to talk Deirdre out of her decision. ■ Deirdre, I think you should keep the baby."

Deirdre's face was pale. What if Brendan refused to let them go if she kept the baby? She knew very well that what Brendan wanted was the baby. As long as the baby was gone, he would no longer have any reason to come after them, and she could live a normal life again. 1

"Don't worry. I can have another child in the future."

Tobey was tongue-tied.

"Tobey, you should know everything that happened between Brendan and me."

Deirdre continued, trying her best to convince him. "This baby will become a shackle that binds me. Its existence will bring me nothing but pain, so I have to do this. Can you help me, please?"

Tobey had nothing to say anymore.

"We can't go to a hospital. Let me contact some of my friends and see if they know any reliable clinics around here."

“Okay.”

The western zone was under regulation, and there were not many clinics. However, there were many clinics in the eastern zone. After Tobey found a reliable clinic, he brought Deirdre there.

Chapter 784 She Can't Have Another Baby Anymore

After the doctor finished checking Deirdre, he looked at Tobey with a frown and asked, “Are you the father?”

Before Tobey could say anything, the doctor gritted his teeth and said, “You’re an adult. How can you be so irresponsible? She had a miscarriage once. Do you know how hard it’s for her to get pregnant again? And you want her to terminate her pregnancy? Do you know that she won’t have another baby anymore in the future if she has an abortion this time?”

Deirdre’s eyes widened, and her lusterless pupils trembled.

Tobey was equally stunned as well. “What do you mean by she can’t have any kids anymore in the future? Are you sure about it?”

“Yes, I’m sure of it. There’s nothing wrong with the report. You should thank God that you can have this baby. Your body can’t handle another abortion.”

Tobey clenched his fists. He grabbed Deirdre’s hand and said, “Let’s go, Deirdre.”

In the next second, Deirdre withdrew her hand from Tobey’s grasp. Even though her face was pale, her voice was calm as she said, “When can I undergo the operation?” “Deirdre!?”

Deirdre lowered her head and continued. “Can I do it tomorrow?”

The doctor was stunned. It appeared to him that it was not her boyfriend who did not want the baby. It was Deirdre herself who did not want it.

He let out a sigh and tried to talk Deirdre out of it. “Are you sure about it? Your baby is rather healthy. I don’t see any need to get an abortion.

Besides, you’re not young anymore. Do you really want to be unable to have another baby for the rest of your life?” 1

Deirdre’s head buzzed. She tried to force her tears back to her eyes and gnashed her teeth. “Yes. I’m sure of it.”

“Well...” The doctor had done everything he could. Since Deirdre had made up her mind, he was not going to say anything anymore. “Come here again tomorrow afternoon. I’ll schedule the operation for you at three.”

“Thank you.”

After Deirdre got out of the clinic, Tobey grabbed her hand. “Deirdre, you can’t do this to yourself because of Brendan. Besides, I can see that you like this baby too. Listen to me, Deirdre. You shouldn’t do the operation.”

Deirdre’s eyes were red, but she shook her head stubbornly, “Tobey, you can call me stubborn or cold-blooded as you like, but I can’t keep this baby.”

Tobey hugged her and said, “There’s no way I would think like that. You’re the one who suffered the most. I... I just don’t want you to go through the pain. You’re so young, yet your life is full of pain. You are even going to lose your ability to have children now.”

Deirdre hugged him back. She buried her head into his shoulders and cried as she did not want anyone to see her tears.

She stayed on the bed after they went back. Since she could not eat anything several hours before the operation, Tobey brought her a bowl of soup.

Deirdre did not feel very sick since it was still the beginning of her pregnancy. She forced the soup down her throat and lay on the bed.

Tobey patted her shoulder and said, "Get some rest."

Deirdre nodded. Her head was a muddled mess since she hadn't slept well for a long time. Perhaps she knew that today was the last day she could spend with the baby in her womb, so she could not sleep no matter how tired she was.

She hated Brendan even more when she recalled the doctor saying that she would never be able to have children again. She did not understand why he just would not let her go, even at a time like this.

She got up from the bed and walked to the window. After she calmed herself down in the cold wind, she closed the window.

When she pulled the curtains, she sensed that someone was watching her. However, she could not see anything in her blurry vision.

'Maybe I'm too tired,' she thought.

Chapter 785 Your Life Isn't Ruined Yet

Deirdre only woke up at 12:00 p.m.

When Tobey came over, she asked embarrassingly, "Why didn't you wake me up?"

"I knew you didn't get much rest last night, so I figured I should let you sleep a little while," said Tobey. "But you can't eat anything right now. Can you stand it?"

"Don't worry. I'll be fine."

Deirdre was not hungry. After she packed her stuff, she went to the clinic with Tobey in a cab.

When the nurse saw Deirdre, she understood what she had come for and led her inside.

Even though it was just a small clinic, there were a lot of people who came here for an abortion. Deirdre was the second one, so she waited on the bench in the corridor.

It was rather cold in the clinic. Tobey petted her head and said, "I'll go get you a heating pad. Wait for me here."

"Okay."

The noise in the surroundings got louder after Tobey left.

A woman was crying, and an elderly was scolding her. "I told you to stay away from him, but you wouldn't listen! You think you're young, so you can get him to love you forever? How naive! He doesn't deserve you at all!"

The woman covered her face and said hysterically, "But I love him! He married me too, so why is he doing this to me?"

"You still don't understand? The reason he married you is that he wants our family fortune! Now that our family has gone down, he abandoned you and demanded you abort your child."

Deirdre felt as if someone was slapping her in the face as she listened to what the elderly said.

She felt that the old woman was scolding her.

The good thing was that the woman still could turn back. But what about her?

The older woman continued to scold the woman until the nurse came out to quiet

them down. The older woman left in a huff, and another woman came over. Her eyes were red, and she was stunned when she saw Deirdre.

She felt that Deirdre was the most good-looking person she had ever seen. She was even prettier than a celebrity and had an elegant air about her.

“Umm... Are you here for abortion too?”

Deirdre turned her head around and nodded after realizing that the woman was talking to her.

“You don’t want your baby?”

Deirdre was stunned for a moment. She did not know how the woman noticed it.

Before she could say anything, the woman continued. “I saw your husband. He’s really nice to you. He’s handsome and gentle. I’m sure you have your own reason for not wanting the baby. Unlike me-”

Before the woman could finish her sentence, her phone rang, and she answered it. Since they were very close to each other, Deirdre heard her conversation clearly. The man on the other side of the line told her to sign the divorce paper after aborting the baby.

“Please, Kenneth, can you please don’t do this to me? I beg of you. I promise you that I’ll do whatever you want from now onward. Please let me keep the baby, please...”

The woman begged tearfully, and Deirdre closed her eyes.

She felt that the woman looked like her three years ago. They were cowardly, ridiculously naive, and stubborn.

“That’s enough!”

Before the man named Kenneth could say anything, Deirdre interjected angrily, “That’s enough! Stop begging other people. You still have your family. You still have people who care for you, so why do you have to do this to yourself?”

The woman was stunned for a moment. She could not come around to her senses for a long time, even after the man hung up the call. Her eyes were red as she snarled, “You know nothing! Just because you have a husband who cares, loves you, and is willing to come to get an abortion with you, do you think every other woman in this world is ruining themselves? You know nothing about my pain! You have no right to point fingers at me!”

“The pain you feel now is temporary. You may feel sad and uneasy when you leave him. But you’ll get through it gradually. At that time, there’ll be a wider world for you, and you’ll realize how ridiculous you are to care about a man who doesn’t even love you.” Deirdre said after taking a deep breath, “Pull yourself together. At least your parents are still with you. At least your life isn’t ruined yet.”

Chapter 786 She Doesn’t Want to Carry His Baby

After Deirdre finished speaking, the nurse called her name. She rose to her feet and walked by, using the wall as her support. Only then did the woman realize that Deirdre was blind, and she was left gawking.

After Deirdre walked for a while, she turned around and said, “Oh yeah, the man you saw just now... He’s not the baby’s father.”

By the time Tobey returned, Deirdre was already inside the operating room. He handed the heating pad to Deirdre. Both of them listened to the nurse as she briefed

them through the dos and don'ts during or after the operation. After Deirdre was ready, she lay on the bed.

After that, Deirdre was transferred to the operating table. She did not know if she was affected by the surroundings or if it was because of her own feelings, but she felt cold. The nurse said apathetically and coldly, "Take off your trousers."

Tobey had already gone out of the operating room, so she should not feel embarrassed anymore. However, for some reason, she felt awkward.

"Will you give me anesthetic?"

"Yes, we will."

"Okay."

Deirdre took a deep breath. As she listened to the clinking of the medical instruments while they were being dropped on a metal plate, she shoved her hands toward her waist. Just when she was about to take off her trousers, the door to the operating room was kicked open from the outside.

"Hey! What do you think you're doing? This is an operating room! You're not allowed to come in here!" the nurse shouted as a group of people rushed into the operating room.

Deirdre tried to open her eyes as wide as possible, and she caught a dark figure coming toward her amidst her blurry vision.

There was an angry expression on his handsome face. His gloomy face was cold, his eyes were bloodshot, and he seemed tired.

Brendan stared fixedly at Deirdre, who was lying on the operating table. When he saw that the operation had not started yet, he let out a sigh of relief, and at the same time, he felt sad.

It occurred to him that she did not want his baby... She was going to get rid of it!

His lips turned pale as realization struck him.

Meanwhile, Deirdre felt her blood turn cold.

Even though she was blind, she could sense that the man in front of her was Brendan.

'Brendan is here!? What is he doing here? How did he know I'm here!?'

Deirdre's body was trembling violently. Her eyes were filled with despair as she grasped tightly at the green cloth on the operating table.

Brendan did not fly into a rage. Instead, he walked straight up to Deirdre and grabbed her hand. 'You're coming back with me.'

Deirdre shuddered and snapped herself back to reality. She broke free from Brendan's grip and snarled, "Why? Why can't you just let go of me!?"

Didn't he have a better life? Didn't he already have Charlene? Nobody dared to oppose him, and he could get everything he wanted in Neve. He could just become the god that everyone respected. Why must he come and be her nightmare?

A surge of helplessness overwhelmed her, making her eyes turn bloodshot.

Brendan looked at her fixedly as he engraved her face and expression into his heart. He knew she hated him to the bone, but it did not matter. As long as she stayed with him, then she belonged to him.

"Deirdre, don't make me repeat myself. Come back with me now. It's still not too late yet," said Brendan, his voice cold. He had been holding his anger for too long.

Before Deirdre could say anything, Tobey pushed the crowd aside and came to the operating room.

When he saw Brendan was going to take Deirdre away, he was infuriated and roared, "Let go of her, Brendan!"

He rushed forward and tried to reach for Deirdre, but Brendan's men did not give him a chance.

Brendan looked at him coldly and said, "The baby in her womb is mine. There's nothing wrong with me taking her away. Who do you think you are to stop me?"

Tobey was so angry that his eyes turned red. "Your baby? Then what did you do to her during her first pregnancy? As the baby's father, you couldn't even protect your own kid, so what makes you think you can stand here and say it's your baby?"

Chapter 787 Take Me With You

Brendan flew into a rage when Tobey mentioned their first kid, and he glared at him coldly.

Deirdre felt that something was not right, but it was too late for her to say anything.

The bodyguard beside Tobey turned around and gave him a kick in his stomach.

As a well-trained bodyguard, it went without saying that he would not go easy on Tobey. Tobey curled his body up and grunted in pain.

"Tobey!" Deirdre wanted to rush over to Tobey's side, but Brendan did not give her a chance. He grabbed her tightly into his arms-his expression was dark, and his gaze ablaze with anger.

Deirdre could not break herself free from Brendan, so she just looked over in Tobey's direction and asked, "Tobey, are you all right?"

Tobey forced down the pain and said, "I'm okay, Deirdre. We don't have to be scared of him. So what if he's the great Brighthall? Can he kill me?"

Brendan let out a cold smirk and said, "Tobey, I'm sure you're well aware of the condition in this place, right? Otherwise, you wouldn't have brought Deirdre here. It's a lawless place where even the police can't do anything if a crime takes place here. Do you think I really won't just kill you here?"

Before Tobey could say anything, the bodyguard kicked him again, causing him to wince in pain. "Who do you think you are? How can you talk like that with Mr. Brighthall?"

The bodyguard raised his fist and hit Brendan again and again mercilessly. "That's enough! Stop!" shouted Deirdre.

However, the bodyguard paid Deirdre no mind. She turned her head around and looked at Brendan, her eyes red around the rims. "Tell them to stop! If you let Tobey go, I'll go with you."

Brendan squinted and raised his hand. The bodyguard stopped, and it took Tobey a while to fight back the pain. "Deirdre, don't care about me! You can't go with him. Someone must've called the cops by now. Brendan is powerless in Surstate. We can't let him have his way!" he said.

Deirdre closed her eyes slowly. When she opened them again, she said, "Tobey, go back to your mother. I'm sure she's very worried about you now. You have to go back and comfort her."

"Deirdre?"

"After that, you should go back to your work. I'm sure your company will want you back, considering your ability. Take your mother with you and go back to Eastgene. I

wish you the best in your future.” 1

Tobey’s eyes were filled with despair, and his voice cracked. “Deirdre-”

Deirdre turned her face sideways and said, “Take me away.”

Her voice was thick with exhaustion. She had been running away from Brendan for half a month, yet she returned to the starting point in the end. It was as if nothing had changed.

Looking at her expression, Brendan felt as if there was a hole in his heart. The feeling of pain was gushing out of the hole, and he could not stop it no matter how hard he tried. He closed his eyes, and when he opened them again, his face was filled with disappointment. 1

She could sacrifice herself for Tobey and Sterling, but she had never once looked him squarely in the eyes.

Brendan grabbed her wrist tightly and dragged her out of the clinic into his car.

After flinging her into the car, he went inside as well and grabbed her chin. He kissed her violently as if he was trying to vent all his anger on her through the kiss.

Deirdre closed her eyes. She had never felt so humiliated before since she could not feel anything from this kiss. She tried to push him away, but Brendan ended the kiss just as she raised her arm. He looked at her fixedly. His eyes were red around the rims, while his gaze was filled with affection and a trace of resentment.

“Why?” He asked painfully, “Why do you want to do that? That’s your baby, Deirdre!”

“Because it’s your baby, too,” Deirdre replied calmly.

She wanted to abandon everything related to him, including their baby.

‘You’re going to get rid of the baby even if it means you can’t have babies anymore in the future?’ growled Brendan.

Deirdre was stunned slightly, but she soon came around to her senses. The fact that Brendan could find her meant that he must have investigated her thoroughly.

Chapter 788 Deirdre, What Do You Want Me to Do?

Doesn’t he know the best why I can’t keep the baby?

If he could just let her go, then...

Deirdre turned her face sideways. Brendan looked at her, his pupils trembling with emotions. After a short while, the emotions in his eyes melted away.

Deirdre hated him to the bone, but it did not matter. As long as she was with him, he did not care if she loved or hated him.

“Deirdre! Deirdre!”

Tobey rushed toward the car and smacked the windows, shattering the silence in the car. “Don’t go with him! I’ve already called the cops! They’ll be here very soon!”

Deirdre was stunned.

Brendan’s face sank as he said coldly, “Deirdre, I really want to let him go, but he’s just like an annoying bug that refuses to leave me alone.”

“No...” Deirdre’s voice was shaking.

“Start the car,” Brendan ordered the driver.

Tobey was trying to open the door, and he fell to the ground when the car began to move.

‘Tobey!’ Deirdre shouted hysterically, her face full of tears. She smacked the window several times and shouted, “Stop the car! Stop the car!”

If something happened to Tobey, she would never forgive herself. The driver ignored Deirdre since he did not receive any instructions from Brendan and continued to drive the car.

After they arrived at the mansion, Brendan dragged Deirdre and threw her on the bed. "Are you worried about him so much?"

His heart ached, and he could barely breathe as he looked at the woman's tears. However, she was not shedding tears for him. She was crying for Tobey.

Deirdre looked at his silhouette and felt disgusted. "Get away from me..."

"You want me to get away from you?" Brendan was stunned. In the next second, he let out a cold smirk and said, "Why are you so worried about him? Could it be that something happened between you two while I was away?"

Deirdre found it difficult to believe when she heard what Brendan said.

Brendan felt like his heart was bleeding. Since Deirdre refused to tell him anything, he decided to find it out himself.

He tore Deirdre's shirt open relentlessly. As her skin was exposed to the air, Deirdre shivered, and she was overwhelmed with fear and rage.

"Don't touch me!"

She tried to fight back but to no avail. Brendan grabbed her hand and continued to tear her shirt. In the next second, Deirdre curled her body up. Her face turned bloodless as she frowned tightly.

"Deirdre? What happened?" Brendan was stunned. When he saw the blood that was flowing out between her legs, he hastily grabbed her up and rushed downstairs.

He stomped on the accelerator and rushed her to the hospital. After the doctor had checked through Deirdre, he scolded Brendan despite his identity. "What the h*ll were you doing!? She's weak and pregnant. How can you make her upset? You should be grateful that you came to the hospital in time. If you came a little bit late, you'd lose your kid!"

There was a mixed expression in Brendan's eyes. He set his jaw tightly and silently.

After the doctor finished berating him, he turned his head around to look at the woman on the bed.

Deirdre's face was pale. Her breathing was so light that she looked as if she was not breathing at all, and she was so weak that the wind could blow her away.

He walked up and tucked in the corner of the quilt. His eyes were flooded with sadness and other emotions.

Grabbing Deirdre's hand carefully, he asked, "Deirdre, what do you want me to do? Please tell me..."

Deirdre was awakened by a nightmare, and the corners of her eyes were wet.

In the dream, Tobey had been beaten by a group of people, and they had thrown him on the street. Then, a car...

Deirdre's heart ached.

At that moment, a tired voice that was filled with a touch of pleasure came from the man beside her. "You're awake! Do you want some water?"

Chapter 789 I Love You

Deirdre's eyelashes trembled. Even though she did not say anything, Brendan still

placed the straw near her lips.

"It's warm water. Hurry up and take a sip."

Deirdre turned her head to the side. "How is Tobey? Where is he now?"

Brendan's face sank. The doctor had said that Deirdre could not get too agitated again, so he replied, "He's fine. Don't worry about him."

"I don't believe you," replied Deirdre. "I want to call him."

"Deirdre!" snarled Brendan. He suppressed his anger and continued with a frown. "Do you realize where you are right now? In a hospital. Don't you think you should ask about your own condition first?"

Deirdre let out a mocking smile. "Brendan, who do you think is the one that caused me to be hospitalized?"

Brendan was stumped.

Deirdre grasped tightly at the quilt and continued. "I can't believe that you'd do something like that to a pregnant woman."

"I didn't want to do that to you either. I just... I just wanted to check your body."

Deirdre was stunned. A lump came into her throat. She wanted to get angry at Brendan but found herself too exhausted to do so.

"So? Did you find anything?"

Brendan did not reply.

He regretted it the moment he did it. Deirdre was clean. Nothing had happened between her and Tobey. He just had gotten carried away by his emotions when Deirdre tried to protect Tobey.

Deirdre lowered her head and smirked scornfully. "Is it true that if I was dirty, you'd throw me out and leave me to die instead of bringing me to the hospital?"

"Deirdre..." Brendan took a deep breath. "Am I that kind of person to you?"

Deirdre turned her head sideways. The muscle on her neck was tautly pulled. Her clavicle was distinct, and it was only then Brendan realized how thin she had become.

"Are you not?"

Brendan lowered his head in dejection. Thinking about his previous behavior, he could understand why Deirdre would hate him so much.

"I've changed," said Brendan. "From the moment I became Kyran, I've already changed."

"Don't talk about Kyran in front of me! I don't allow you to mention his name!" 1

Deirdre's eyes turned bloodshot. It took her a lot of time and effort to accept the truth.

She could not fathom how Brendan had the nerve to mention it again before her.

Was it fun for him to toy with her for the past half year? Did he think it was not enough to destroy her future, so he wanted to drive her into the darkness?

Deirdre did not understand what she had done wrong.

Just because she had saved Brendan, just because she had fallen in love with him, she had lost everything she held dear!

A trace of pain flitted across Brendan's eyes when he saw Dierdre becoming hysterical.

"From the fact that you could get angry means you still love me. You still love Kyran."

"Yes..." Deirdre replied with a mocking smile tugging at the corner of her lips.

"Because I'm a human. There is no way I can withdraw myself fully from a relationship without batting an eye. However, I've already calmed down since I know you're Kyran."

I believe that in the near future, I won't have any response when I hear his name."
"No..." This was not the answer Brendan wanted. He looked at her intently and said in a low voice, "Deirdre, we can return to how we used to be. If you love Kyran, I can be Kyran. I can make Brendan disappear from this world forever."

Deirdre was stunned for a moment. Then, she gave him a sad smile and said, "Brendan, how can you do this to me?"

'Does he think it's funny to treat me like an idiot person like this? Does he think my life isn't terrible enough, so he's going to push me further into the abyss?' 1

She was exhausted. She just wanted to end all of this.

Brendan looked at her fixedly and said in a serious voice, "No, Deirdre. I love you."

Chapter 790 The Brighthalls Need an Heir

Deirdre jerked her head up when she heard what Brendan said.

Unfortunately, she could not see the expression on Brendan's face. After a while, she scoffed. "Brendan, do you think it's fun playing me like this?"

She might have believed in him if he had said the same thing to her five years ago.

She would have been so happy that she could not fall asleep and that she would feel that she was the happiest woman in the world. However, after everything that happened... 1

She just felt a surge of chill coursing through her body.

"I-"

'That's enough.' Deirdre lowered her head, her face emotionless. She was too exhausted to continue this farce with Brendan. "What do you want from me? Just tell me honestly."

'If I give him what he wants, he'll let me go, right?'

Brendan could not see through her expression either. It was also because of the apathetic expression on Deirdre's face that he felt a sting in his heart.

She did not look happy when he said he loved her. Instead, she avoided him like he was a monster.

When the thought surfaced in his head, a glint of darkness flitted across Brendan's eyes as a scornful smile appeared on his face.

'She will be terrified if I say I want to spend the rest of my life with her, right?' i

"I want the baby in your womb," Brendan said calmly as he looked fixedly at Deirdre.

'The Brighthalls need an heir.'

'Just as I expected.'

This was something Deirdre had expected. Nevertheless, she still felt a pang in her heart when she heard it from Brendan.

The reason he refused to let her go was the baby in her womb.

Had she not been pregnant, he would not have come after her. He would have gone back to Charlene and lived a happy life with her.

"So, you will let me go after the baby is born?"

'Yes.'

Deirdre did not know what to say when she heard the answer.

'Am I really going to use the baby in my womb as the bargaining chip?'

"Is it because Charlene is infertile?"

A hint of disgust appeared on Brendan's face when he heard the name. However, he did not explain anything and said, "She's not in good health."

Deirdre clenched her fists tightly. "Then how can you be sure that the child I give birth to is a boy and not a girl?"

"Regardless of the gender, they'll become the heir to the Brighthalls."

Deirdre frowned. "What if Charlene wants to have her own child in the future?"

"That won't happen."

Deirdre fell silent.

"That won't happen? There's no way Charlene would let my kid take over the Brighthalls."

Just when she was hesitating, Brendan lifted her chin and rubbed her parched lips with his finger. "Deirdre, you don't have another option."

Deirdre turned her face sideways. She was disappointed as she said, "I want to call Tobey."

Brendan took a breath. He pulled his phone out and called Tobey.

"Yes?"

Tobey's voice wafted from the other side of the line. Even though he sounded tired, it seemed to her that he was fine.

Deirdre heaved out a sigh of relief. She would never forgive herself if something were to happen to Tobey.

"Tobey, it's me."

"Deirdre!" Tobey shouted agitatedly. Then, he winced in pain as his jaw still felt hurt.

"Tobey?" Deirdre became nervous. "Are you alright? Did they hit you?"

"I'm fine, Deirdre," Tobey said as he slowly willed the pain away. "I just hit my chin when I tried to stop you from leaving in the car yesterday. They were going to beat me up, but Julia came to my rescue, and I was able to run away safely."

"Julia?"

"Yes, the girl in our house."

"I'm sorry, Tobey," said Deirdre. "I shouldn't have brought you into this. If you didn't come to Surstate with me, you could still have your job and wouldn't have gotten hurt..."

Chapter 791 Don't Cry for No Man

"Don't say that, Deirdre! It was me who took it upon myself to come. It wasn't your fault. Moreover... Moreover!" Tobey spoke through his tightly- gritted teeth. "I should be the one apologizing to you. I was so weak and powerless that I couldn't go against Brendan. I had to watch helplessly when he took you away."

"No..."

Very few people were capable of going against Brendan, let alone someone without an influential background like Tobey.

"However, I promise that I will figure out a way to save you for sure!" Tobey said emotionally. "I managed to whisk you away previously, so I will surely still stand a chance at doing that again. I've already reported it to the police as well. The Surstate police department will arrest Brendan, and I'll surely figure out a way to get to you by then!"

"It's alright, Tobey," Deirdre said with great difficulty. "You don't have to go through the

trouble for me anymore. What I told you the other day is all true. You should go home. Go back to Eastgene with Madame Russell and start your life again.”

“How can that be possible!?” Tobey said in a rough voice, “Deirdre! I will only abandon you and walk away if I’m a coward, otherwise, I’ll never watch helplessly as you are taken in the devil’s possession! I will never let you suffer again.”

“I’m not suffering.” Deirdre braced herself to say, “Tobey, I’ve already figured things out for myself. Even though Brendan has deceived me, I’m not blameless either.

Moreover, the baby in my womb needs a father.

Brendan is influential and powerful. He will be able to give my child a wholesome future.”

‘You’re lying to me, Deirdre!’ Tobey’s eyes were bloodshot. “Brendan is going to marry Charlene real soon. Why do you still insist on being with him?”

Deirdre chuckled with tears down her face. “What else can I do? I can’t just live out the rest of my life without bringing a child into this world, right? My feelings for Kyran can’t just be resolved so easily, either.

“I thought about things as well. Rather than living every day in fear, I might as well live out my life properly. There’s a saying that a mother’s status depends on her child.

Please don’t try to reach out to me after this phone call ends.”

Upon saying that, Deirdre made the decision to hang up the call.

Brendan wiped away her tears at the same time he took back his phone.” Don’t cry for no man from now on.”

“Hmm.”

Deirdre did not wish to speak and thought about the person who made her cry.

Deirdre kept quiet and lay back on the bed.

Brendan helped to tuck her under the blanket and said, “We’ll go back to Neve when you’re discharged from the hospital.”

Deirdre replied with silence. Brendan leaned over to kiss her forehead and turned around to leave.

In the next few days, Deirdre stayed in the hospital until she had fully recovered. The doctor reminded her before she left the hospital, “Don’t pent up your anger next time. Your husband is handsome, and you are beautiful. Both of you make a well-matched couple, so don’t hold back your anger but scold him ferociously! Berate him to your heart’s content so you won’t feel emotionally unwell anymore, and your child won’t be affected!”

Deirdre smiled bitterly and thought about how she did not have the courage to do so.

The doctor seemed to be able to read her mind. He glared at Brendan and said,

“Treasure your wife if you want the child. There are plenty of people who committed suicide from postpartum depression. I believe that you don’t want anything to happen afterward, too, right?”

‘Yes.’

Deirdre did not expect that Brendan would actually reply in all seriousness.

“What can I do to maintain her emotional well-being?”

“Spend more time to keep her company, of course. A pregnant woman needs her partner’s company the most. It would be best for you to buy the things that she wants and appease her. If you can also take care of her nutritional needs, her pregnancy will be stable.”

Brendan memorized in all seriousness. He thought about the workload at the company and how he needed to defer some of his tasks later.

Chapter 792 Did You Get Scalded?

There was no telling how his decision would affect the staff members at the management level.

“Sure. I’ll spend time keeping her company every day.”

The doctor could see that Brendan was sincere, so he spoke more pleasantly. “That’s right. If you put in the effort, the incident that got her admitted to the hospital won’t happen again, and the baby will be fine.”

Deirdre realized instantly that Brendan’s change of attitude was to ensure the baby’s safety so he would have a successor and not because he cared about her.

She mocked herself for overthinking the situation and turned around in preparation to leave.

Brendan caught up to her and held her hand with his huge, warm palm. He reminded her softly, “Don’t simply walk around. Be careful because you might bump into the passersby.”

Deirdre did not respond, but Brendan acted cautiously and even draped a jacket over Deirdre when they were outdoors.

When they got into the car, the assistant said, “You haven’t been to the company for almost a year, Mr. Brighthall. The company is already growing restless. If you still don’t return to the company, I’m afraid the board of directors will be out of control.”

Brendan was planning on letting Deirdre rest after being discharged from the hospital, but he could only decide to return upon hearing the update. “Make a booking for tomorrow’s flight tickets.”

“Yes, sir.”

Deirdre refused to go upstairs for even a step upon her return, but she sat on the sofa absentmindedly.

Surstrate’s weather was constantly changing between hot and cold. Brendan was worried that she would be cold, so he held her in his arms.

Deirdre did not reject his hug but turned herself into a puppet that made no response to anything.

Brendan felt uneasy in his heart upon seeing her reaction.

Deirdre used to be so lively with Tobey, yet she was so apathetic now.

He used to see that side of her too, and that was before he feigned Kyran’s identity.

At the thought of that, Brendan’s heart wrenched in pain. He held Deirdre’s slim arms tightly to feel her presence.

“Are you hungry?”

All Deirdre had had during her time in the hospital was boiled, bland food that was not very nutritional. Brendan caressed her hair and said affectionately, “Shall I cook a bowl of chicken soup for you?”

Deirdre took a glance at him. Brendan’s cooking skills did not convince her.

Brendan’s interest was piqued. He placed Deirdre on the sofa and covered half of her body with a blanket before he rolled up his sleeves to head to the kitchen.

He served her a bowl of chicken soup when he was done cooking. “Give it a taste.”

His tone was tainted with a tinge of hopefulness.

Deirdre did not wish to eat, but she did not wish to give Brendan a reason to lose his temper. Thus, she forced herself to take a spoonful.

It tasted delicious beyond her expectations.

Deirdre looked up in surprise. Brendan smirked and thought about how his hard work these days had paid off.

“I learn to cook chicken soup when I’m free during my time here in Surstate. I know that you will surely need a nutritious meal during your pregnancy.”

Deirdre lowered her gaze calmly and did not respond excessively, it’s completely unnecessary. You are totally capable of buying a ready-made soup that someone makes in view of your status.”

‘That will not show my sincerity.’

Deirdre looked at him without bothering to conceal the mocking look in her gaze. “Do you think that I need your sincerity, Mr. Brighthall?”

She wanted freedom.

Brendan was well aware of that in his heart, and he felt as if his enthusiasm was dampened. He tried to remain calm with great effort. ” Deirdre, I can give you anything, but I can’t let you go.”

Deirdre opened her mouth to say something, but she kept quiet and placed the chicken soup bowl down.

‘You don’t want it anymore?’

“I would like to rest.”

Brendan furrowed his eyebrows. He had made the soup with great effort. It was fine if she did not like it, but she needed it for her nutritional needs.

“Have another half a bowl.”

Brendan picked up the bowl and raised the spoon to her lips.

Deirdre avoided and knocked over the bowl amid her struggle. The soup was splashed onto Brendan.

“Hiss!”

The pain from the burning soup was unbearable. Brendan immediately stood up, but the first thing he did was to ask Deirdre, “Did you get scalded?”

Chapter 793 You’re Really Cruel, Deirdre

Deirdre was stunned. Brendan checked on her and discovered that a blanket covered her legs, so his mind was set at ease. Meanwhile, he just realized a patch of his arm skin was scalded.

It was fortunate that the chicken soup was not at boiling temperature, but it was hot enough to injure him. He went to wash his wound with cold water in the kitchen.

Deirdre clenched her fists tightly. As she looked at the blurry figure, her confused gaze was tainted with a tinge of guilt. However, her gaze turned apathetic the next moment. She had indeed caused her injury, yet did he feel any ounce of guilt for causing her countless injuries?

She would be duped by his trick If she were to feel sympathy for him now. After all, all he cared about was the baby, the successor of the Brighthalls.

Brendan turned around and walked out of the kitchen to discover that the living room was empty after he was done washing. The blanket used to cover her legs was tossed on the floor.

Brendan felt his arm being unprecedentedly painful for a brief moment, and the pain spread to every part of his body, including his bones, his flesh, and even his soul. He headed upstairs and opened the door to find that Deirdre had already laid on the bed.

Brendan knew she was still awake because she had slept too much in the hospital during the day.

Still, he removed his jacket with caution and gentle movements before he lay on the bed.

As he looked at the woman's emaciated figure, his dark eyes were filled with melancholy, and he could not help extending his hand to touch the woman's shoulder blade and the back of her neck. He was trying to convince himself that he was not dreaming from the temperature he felt from his fingertips.

"Deirdre, I've been thinking about this all the time. If I hadn't gotten close to you using Kyran's identity, could I prevent our relationship from reaching its current state?"

"Yes, I thought about it and figured you might not even have given me a chance to get close to you if I didn't use Kyran's identity."

Brendan smiled bitterly-his flawlessly handsome face assumed a fragile expression at this very moment.

"I would like to ask you what sort of heinous crime I have committed that you'd hate me so much that you'd want to kill me.

"Deirdre..."

"Deirdre..."

Deirdre drifted to sleep without her notice. She was already in the man's arms when she opened her eyes again. 1

She smelled the scent that belonged to Kyran and turned her face to the side, feeling disgusted like she had never felt before.

Brendan woke up and saw her cold, disgusted face.

"Don't use this perfume anymore from now on."

She turned to sleep on her other side and bumped into Brendan's arm. She could feel the man's body shaking in an obvious manner.

Deirdre turned and said, "Didn't you dress your wound?"

Brendan wrapped his arms around her stubbornly and nestled his head into the nook of her neck. He ignored her disgust and said, "It's difficult to do that with one hand.

Will you help me?"

Deirdre struggled for a moment and realized that she could not struggle free, so she gave up. "I don't know how to."

Even if he were to torture himself until his skin was torn open, it would not bother her for the slightest bit.

Brendan appeared to be sneering, yet he seemed frustrated. 'You're really cruel, Deirdre.'

'Yes.' Deirdre answered calmly, 'This is most probably a case of being influenced by close association. I've learned a thing or two about being cruel from you.'

Afterward, they stopped talking until Sam called to inform them that the car was ready.

The house was only purchased for a temporary stay, so there was nothing much to pack. Brendan carried the laptop he used for work and led Deirdre to head outside for the car.

Deirdre did not resist. She acted like a beautiful puppet as compared to how she struggled in the past. Both of them were halfway getting into the car when Julia came. "Brendan... Please allow me to speak briefly to Deirdre!"

Brendan watched as Deirdre's affectionate gaze landed on Julia briefly before turning cold.

Julia trembled without feeling cold upon meeting Deirdre's gaze.

'You're just a passerby in my life, and there's nothing much to talk about. We have a flight to catch soon.'

Chapter 794 Don't Repeat Your Mistake Anymore

"Brendan..."

Brendan took a cold glance at her. "Julian, I know that it was you who saved Tobey. I don't want to know the reason for your visit if you're not here to bid farewell or for something else. However, my patience is limited, so don't try to challenge me."

Julia trembled ferociously in fear.

She suddenly came to realize why Deirdre was so afraid of Brendan. It was because Brendan had always been merciless from the start. As long as he was not feigning it, his presence was already oppressive enough to suffocate a person.

However...

At the thought of Tobey's reminder, Julia gnashed her teeth to brace herself and turned to Deirdre. "Deirdre! Head to the place where you made wine during childhood if you have the chance. There's something for you there!"

"Shut up!" Brendan grew aggressive, and a bodyguard immediately came over to block Julia.

Brendan shut the car door to cut off her voice.

Julia was pulled to the side, and she was trembling in fear at the sight of Brendan approaching her. Yet, she gnashed her teeth and urged Brendan, "Brendan, don't repeat your mistake anymore. You already have someone you love. Why are you still restricting Deirdre's freedom? Isn't it good to just be with the woman you love?"

"Did Tobey ask you to tell me this?" Brendan's gaze turned cold. "It seems that he is trying to get himself killed!"

"No!" Julia hastily explained, "I'm the one who wants to say that! I just don't want you to refuse to come to your senses obstinately! You've already caused the death of Deirdre's first child. Do you still want to ruin her second child?"

Brendan's pupils constricted abruptly upon hearing that. He took a step forward and said, "What are you talking about!?"

Julia did not have the courage to breathe loudly, and she stared at Brendan in fear. She had never seen Brendan's terrifying side.

Brendan spoke through his gritted teeth. "What did you say again? Who told you I caused the death of Deirdre's first child?"

Julia was so startled that she teared up. "Deirdre told me... She told me that you ruined her life, got her into prison, and caused her miscarriage... Brendan, her life is already tragic enough. You should set her free!"

Brendan's head was humming.

'Miscarriage? I'm the one who caused it?

'It was obviously her fault! She didn't want our child!' 1

‘Where’s the proof?’ Brendan clutched Julia’s arm tightly, his eyes bloodshot. “Give me the proof!” 1

Julia shook in fear. “I... I don’t have the proof... However, Deirdre wouldn’t lie to me. Tobey said so too...”

Sam urged from behind, “Sir, it’s getting late. If we don’t depart, we won’t be able to catch the flight anymore.”

Brendan turned around and glanced at Sam while he loosened his grip on Julia.

He felt his heart wrench in pain as if a knife cut him.

“Send her home.”

‘Yes, sir!’

The bodyguard took Julia away, but she could not refrain from saying, “Brendan, don’t repeat your mistake anymore!”

‘Don’t repeat my mistake anymore?’

These words made Brendan clench his fists tightly all of a sudden, and he expressed his anger. He turned his head and said to Sam, “Where is Steven Young?”

“He’s still abroad.”

“Bring him back!”

‘Don’t repeat my mistake anymore? Am I repeating my mistake?’

‘I just want Deirdre to come back to me, and I just want to start everything fresh again!’

‘As for the child’s death, it can’t possibly be...’

Brendan returned to the car to find Deirdre still sitting in the backseat, looking to the right absentmindedly. The side of her calm face was basking in the sun, and the sight of her was so beautiful that Brendan was distracted for a moment. He twirled the woman’s hair with his finger.

In the next moment, his fingers landed on Deirdre’s lower jaw abruptly, and he tilted her chin strenuously.

Chapter 795 I’ll Give You Another Chance

“Where is the place you made wine during your childhood?1

Deirdre was forced to look up at the man’s facial outline. In the next moment, she turned her head. “Is that important? You won’t let me go there anyway.”

Brendan loathed Deirdre’s close relationship with Tobey when they were young. It felt as if the closer Tobey and Deirdre were, the further the distance between him and her grew.

They had secrets between them that he was unaware of.

“It’s not important, but I would like to know what he left for you.”

“Are you scared?” Deirdre sneered and looked at Brendan while she said, “Are you scared that the object hidden by Tobey will make me distance myself from you?”

Brendan did not speak but stared at her closely.

Deirdre shoved away his hands calmly. “You can set your mind at ease if that is your concern. If I could leave you, why would Tobey have only told me today?”

She made sense. If there was a possibility for her to turn the tables, Tobey would not have waited until now. In addition, how could Tobey have the capability to make drastic changes at this point?

Perhaps it was just a trick to buy time.

Even if that were the case, Brendan was still exercising caution by sending a text

message to Declan so that the latter could run a thorough search through Madame Russell's house with his staff members.

"What did you say again? Brendan is asking for Steven to be transferred back to the country?" Charlene's face turned red in anger upon receiving the call. Her gaze was filled with panic that could not be concealed. "How could that be... Why is it happening so suddenly? He couldn't be bothered with Steven for a long time!"

"Most probably, it has to do with the imprisonment incident. There might be a new development in the incident, and Mr. Brighthall must have learned about it. As such, he wants Steven to be transferred back for inquiry." The voice halted to a stop before adding, "Steven won't stand a chance against Mr. Brighthall's interrogation if he comes back. I think that the prison incident will be exposed soon enough."

"No!" Charlene gnashed her teeth in anger. She had just only managed to appease Brendan, so she would not allow this matter to destroy her effort.

She wanted to be Mrs. Brighthall so she could be at the top of the food chain in Nevel! After hanging up the call, she could not be bothered to pack and hastily got into a taxi to the hotel.

She knocked on the door of the penthouse, and a voice was heard from the inside saying, "Come in."

Charlene opened the door shakily. Not a ray of light illuminated the room, and the room reeked of cigarettes. A man was seated on the right side of the room, his fingers lit by a bright red, fiery glow.

"Is Steven coming back?"

Charlene did not expect that the man would find out her purpose so quickly. She bowed down in a haste. "Save me, sir! We can't allow Steven to come back! He will certainly not be able to keep his mouth shut. If Brendan finds out about the numerous incidents that happened to Deirdre in prison, he will most certainly be so furious that he might even kill me to vent his anger!"

At that point, Charlene could not help trembling in fear.

The man did not move. After a while, he put out his cigarette and said, "What will you give me if I help you? If my memory serves me right, I gave you a bargaining chip, but you didn't even manage to get a grip on Brendan's love."

"I can do it! Please give me another chance, sir! As long as Brendan and I are married..." Charlene said in a terrified tone, "As long as Brendan and I are married, I will be the wife of the Brighthall Group's CEO, and it will be a trivial matter for me to do something with the company..."

The man rubbed his lower jaw and said, "Sure, I'll give you another chance." Charlene was relieved and left in fear.

When the door was closed, the man's assistant said, "Sir, this woman is not trustworthy. She is greedy and won't help US until the end."

"I know." The man fiddled with his thumb ring and cracked a cold smirk. "However, we need someone foolish as a distraction anyhow."

"Oh right, we can let the cat out of the bag for Brendan on that end."

Chapter 796 We Are Already Divorced

Perhaps it was due to Deirdre's trouble in adapting to the turbulence that she was sick on the plane on multiple occasions. By the time they landed, she was weak and

exhausted.

She forced herself to get up from her seat with great effort, yet her knees buckled. She fell forward, and Brendan responded just in time to catch her by wrapping an arm around her.

Deirdre's face was ghastly pale, and she was having trouble catching a breath. She grabbed Brendan's collar in a state of anxiety and only loosened her grip when she realized her action.

Brendan did not loosen his grip over her at once, but his dark eyes were locked on Deirdre's face without any reservation. There was concern and guilt in his gaze. He caressed the woman's ghastly pale face with his fingertips and said weakly, "I'm sorry that I can't help with anything."

He could only watch helplessly as Deirdre gagged and felt uneasy. His heart was ridden with anxiety, but there was nothing he could do in the presence of Deirdre's torment.

Deirdre was stunned for a moment before she shoved away his hand. She had a taunting expression when she said, "You don't need to do anything, but you can stop putting on an act."

She found his infatuation annoying.

She wanted to turn around and walk away, but Brendan picked her up by the waist the next moment.

"Brendan!" The panic feeling of falling made Deirdre tense up her body. "Let go of me!"

"Your knees are weak, and you can't walk steadily. How am I supposed to let go of you when you can't even see clearly?" Brendan found a good excuse because Deirdre was incapable of walking steadily indeed.

Nonetheless, she could not allow Brendan to carry her down the flight...

Deirdre bit her lower lip and said, "I'll walk slowly."

"So other people can see you walking with unsteady, shaky legs next to me?"

Brendan said softly, "How many people do you think will misunderstand that for something else?"

Deirdre wanted to speak, but she came to realize the situation and could not help blushing.

Brendan carried her until they got out of the plane. In addition to being a good-looking couple, their striking method drew a lot of attention along the way. The onlookers were watching and taking photos of them.

Sam was stunned for a short while upon seeing that. Soon afterward, he heaved a sigh.

He cast a look at the people to stop them from distributing today's photos.

After they got into the car, they headed back to the mansion they used to live in. When Deirdre entered the house, she found an additional person busy working in the kitchen.

The person walked outside upon hearing the commotion and wiped her hands on her apron. "Madam, it's been a long time since we last met each other."

Deirdre was astounded upon hearing the voice. "Mrs. Engel?"

Mrs. Engel was Ophelia's caretaker in the past, with a very good personality. She would take good care of Ophelia, and Deirdre would frequently get in touch with her in

the past. She would call up Mrs. Engel to check on Ophelia's condition when she was busy, and they had a close relationship. Mrs. Engel was like family to her.

"Mrs. Brighthall..." Mrs. Engel teared up. "I thought that I would never see you again. It's fortunate that Mr. Brighthall kindly helped me out when I was at my most difficult time. He gave me a chance to come back so I can take care of your daily needs while you rest until you give birth to the child."

Deirdre was having trouble holding back her tears and hugged Mrs. Engel with reddened eyes.

Brendan's expression changed slightly when he noticed how emotional Deirdre got. Behind him, Sam reminded him, and he said, "Mrs. Engel will be taking care of you from now on. Both of you are close, so don't hold back if you need anything from her. I have some affairs to attend to at work, so I'm making a move now."

Deirdre did not respond, but Brendan took a few extra glances at her before he left. Mrs. Engel noticed that something was off. "Mrs. Brighthall, what's going on with the both of you?"

"Mrs. Engel, you can call me Deirdre. You don't need to address me as Mrs. Brighthall because Brendan and I are already divorced."

"Divorced?" Mrs. Engel was dumbfounded. "Mrs. Brighthall, you must be joking, right? You love Mr. Brighthall so much. Why would you get a divorce out of nowhere?"

Chapter 797 Steven Is Dead

Mrs. Engel's gaze dimmed when she remembered something and said, "Is it because of Ophe-"

"Mrs. Engel." Deirdre stopped Mrs. Engel in time by saying, "It's already in the past, so we don't have to bring it up again. Men are always moving forward."

'Yes, you're right!' Mrs. Engel hastily nodded. She almost triggered Deirdre's sadness but could not refrain from advising Deirdre in view of her past experience.

"Mrs. Brighthall, perhaps I may not be right, but I know that Mr. Brighthall loves you now. He cares about you, and that is why he traveled far to look for me before finding me in a mountain valley. I broke a leg at the time, and he spent a lot of money to get me treatment. He told me that he didn't want me to pay him back. Instead, he would like me to take care of you so that you're happy."

'So that I'm happy?' 1

Deirdre's gaze glistened with emotions. In the next moment, her gaze cooled down. Did Brendan not feel that he was going against his conscience when he lied to Mrs. Engel?

If he really wanted her to be happy, he would not have destroyed her life once and then impregnated her with his baby.

Deirdre did not comment further. She changed the topic of conversation by saying, "What are we having today?"

In the Brighthall Group, Brendan had just returned to the company when he was bombarded with documents. Now that he was back, all the major events in the company were blamed on him.

After the board of directors meeting ended, Mr. Jensen seated on the right called out

to him, his expression displeased.

“Brendan, why am I hearing rumors out there that you were away from the company not to recuperate from your condition but for a woman?”

All the members of the board of directors looked to Brendan upon hearing his remark. Even though they feared Brendan, they were displeased with Brendan, who had disappeared for close to half a year.

After all, the Brighthall Group was prospering when Brendan was managing the company, yet the company was close to a decline now. It would be extremely irresponsible of him to do that for a woman.

Brendan glanced at the crowd casually, and his dark eyes were tainted with coldness.

“Whether I was away to recuperate or for a woman, it’s none of your business when you also frequently travel abroad for leisure, Mr. Jensen.

‘Your role is to spend the money made from your company shares and not be bothered by the others. You should care about your own family and not let those children of yours tarnish the company’s reputation, and that will be enough.’

Mr. Jensen’s son and daughter were previously involved in a huge scandal, and Mr. Jensen was implicated as their father. The Brighthall Group had become the top search news online on multiple occasions.

Brendan’s remark reminded this event to many people.

Someone could not hold back and said, “I think it would be best for you to send your children abroad because you ask about the company’s matters, right? There’s no telling how much damage the company took because of your scandal previously. Had Mr. Brighthall not handled it promptly, I’m afraid the company’s stock market would have also been affected.”

‘That’s right. Since you’ve already decided to retire and not meddle with the company, you should set your mind at ease to rest and let the people from the company handle the company affairs.’

“We would have to consider if Mr. Jensen is still qualified to be in this room if something like that were to happen again.”

‘You... All of you!’ Mr. Jensen’s expression alternated between anger and fear. He did not expect that he would be treated with sarcastic remarks by these people just because of Brendan’s brief criticism in view of his identity as one of the company’s founding members.

Brendan did not even take an extra glance at him, but he walked out of the boardroom. He stopped abruptly when he was in the corridor and gave an order to his assistant, Cormac Cooper. ‘You can send Mr. Jensen back to where he came from.’

‘Yes, sir.’

Upon returning to the office, Brendan handled the documents until noon, when Sam barged into the room by surprise.

Brendan raised his head and could not help furrowing his eyebrows. “What’s going on? Why are you in such a flurry?”

Sam’s face was ghastly pale. “Sir, Steven is dead.”

Chapter 798 I Will Only Hate You More

All of a sudden, Brendan’s dark eyes glistened for a brief moment before dimming again. “How did he die?”

Sam was overwhelmed with emotions. "He got into a conflict with someone on the street, and he was..."

Brendan furrowed his eyebrows and fell silent.

Sam was a close acquaintance of Steven, so he was having trouble accepting the situation. "How did that happen so suddenly? Steven would never get into a fight so easily in view of his personality. In addition, he was living abroad, so he should be more vigilant and cautious. How did that..."

Brendan did not speak, but his dark eyes were glistening with emotions. After a while, he said, "Noted. You may leave first."

Sam nodded and headed outside.

Brendan continued to read the documents, but he was distracted. He lit a cigarette and then put it out again, his dark eyes tainted with shock.

'Dead... How did he die at such a coincidental time?'

Steven was living well abroad initially, and when Brendan wanted to inquire him about the prison situation, Steven got into a mishap soon afterward. It felt as if someone was trying to cover up a secret.

Brendan clenched his fists tightly.

He had no doubts about the incidents that had taken place in the prison back in that year because he knew very well that Steven would not be able to hide his tricks perfectly. He was supposed to know if anything bad were to happen to Deirdre in prison at once.

Unless...

Brendan thought of something, and his dark eyes dimmed quickly.

Dark clouds covered the sky when Brendan returned to the mansion. The light in the living room was on. He opened the door to find only Mrs. Engel, and his gaze dimmed for a brief moment.

"Where's Deirdre?"

"Mrs. Brighthall is tired and is resting upstairs." Mrs. Engel took Brendan's jacket and noticed something. She said, "Have you been drinking, Mr. Brighthall?"

"Hmm, a little."

Mrs. Engel was enlightened. "It's inevitable for you to drink during social activities for work. Shall I prepare a hangover remedy for you? You will get a headache tomorrow morning otherwise."

"It's fine." Brendan said, "I didn't drink much, and I'll be fine after resting for a night. You should rest early too."

"Sure."

Brendan headed upstairs and opened the door to the room. He found Deirdre on the bed, and she really was sound asleep. Her breathing was slow and even, but her body was curled up due to her lack of security, forming a small bulge under the blanket.

He made his way to the woman's side, and the sight of her calm, sleeping face enlivened his cold heart. He could not take his eyes off her and stretched out his hand to tuck a strand of her hair behind her ear.

In the next moment, Deirdre opened her eyes drowsily. "Brendan?"

"Hmm, did I wake you up?"

He spoke in an unprecedentedly gentle tone that sounded like Kyran...

Deirdre gnashed her teeth and cleared her head. "Have you been drinking?"

"Hmm, not much."

'Why-'

She was about to inquire further when the man's kiss landed on her and engulfed her words. He did not do it brutally as he did previously, but it was more like he was venting his emotions. He appeared to be more gentle and affectionate in his intoxicated state, as if he did not wish to hurt Deirdre.

He was so gentle that he would leave if Deirdre gave him the slightest push.

Deirdre batted her eyelashes and was fully awake quickly. She shoved Brendan away and asked, "What are you doing?"

Brendan said in a self-mocking tone, "Can't I kiss you a little when we've been together for so long?"

'Together for so long?' Deirdre found it ridiculous. "How long have we been together? Three years, four years? Did you look me in the eyes when I married you? Did you have feelings for me?"

"Or do you think that I'm just as foolish as I was in the past? That I will be charmed and tricked by you once again when you assume Kyran's identity? Let me tell you this. I won't! I will only be disgusted by you!"

The words 'disgusted by you' were unpleasant to the ears and ached Brendan's heart.

Chapter 799 We Have News From There "If I were to tell you that I was completely unaware of the things that happened to you in prison, would you still hate me so much?" 1

Brendan's dark eyes glistened while his voice was tainted with drunkenness and hope.

It was as if he were hoping to hear an answer that he wanted from Deirdre.

"No."

In the next moment, his enthusiasm was dampened by the woman's cold tone. Deirdre's expression was filled with hatred. "If you did those things that hurt me because you hated me, I could only convince myself that I deserved what I got even if I couldn't make sense of it. However, if you let me go through all those things when you weren't even planning to hurt me, I will only hate you more." 1

The woman's remark sounded crystal clear and put Brendan's eager heart down in the dumps.

He felt powerless. 'You should sleep.'

He lowered his gaze and got up from the bed next to her before walking out of the room.

The room became quiet and empty instantly, leaving only the sound of the howling wind outside.

Deirdre stopped herself from shaking and told herself, 'Calm down. He is Brendan, the devil that commits all sorts of heinous sins. Kyran is only a camouflage that he created meticulously.'

Mrs. Engel was surprised to see Brendan leaving the room and stopped herself from turning off the light.

"Are you not going to sleep in Mrs. Brighthall's room, Mr. Brighthall?"

“No.” Brendan massaged his tired forehead with his fingers. “She’s pregnant, and I’ve had one too many drinks today. I might hurt her accidentally.”

“So... I shall prepare the guest room then!”

“It’s fine.” Brendan said, ‘You should go get some rest. I’ll sleep in the study tonight.’

“However-”

“Go.”

Brendan’s voice was calm but indisputable.

Mrs. Engel heaved a sigh but did not have the courage to comment further. “Please take care of yourself, Mr. Brighthall. I shall go to my room.”

“Hmm.”

The next day, Deirdre woke up late. There was no telling if she was sleeping more because of the pregnancy.

When she headed downstairs with a jacket covering herself, Brendan was just leaving the house and appeared to be in a rush.

Deirdre pretended to be unbothered. Mrs. Engel could not refrain from saying when she was serving breakfast, “Mr. Brighthall caught a cold, and it seems like a rather bad one. He was constantly coughing during breakfast earlier, and that is why he didn’t greet you when he noticed you were coming downstairs. I figure that he is worried that he might infect you.”

As soon as those words were spoken, Deirdre was stunned for a moment. She asked while she had her breakfast, “Was there a drop in temperature yesterday?”

Mrs. Engel heaved a sigh. ‘There wasn’t a drop in temperature, but Mr. Brighthall slept in the study last night.’

“In the study?”

“The house is only cleaned when I’m here, and I’ve only cleaned up one room because of my busy work schedule, and there are no guests in the house usually.”

Deirdre’s movements of eating breakfast halted to a stop. “So, Brendan... slept on the sofa in the study last night?”

‘Yes.’ Mrs. Engel felt guilty. “Mr. Brighthall is so tall. Aside from the sofa being too small for him, even the blanket doesn’t cover him fully. It would be strange if he didn’t catch a cold. I should have cleaned up another room if I were to know. My carelessness put Mr. Brighthall...”

“It’s fine, Mrs. Engel. It’s not your fault.” Deirdre consoled her, yet her heart was overwhelmed with complicated emotions.

She could not figure out Brendan’s rationale when he did that.

Brendan had just only stepped into his office when Sam opened the door and entered the room right after him. Sam appeared to be emotional and had difficulty concealing his emotions. “Sir! We have news from there!”

Brendan’s pupils constricted. “Where? Ophelia?”

‘Yes!’ Sam nodded in a haste and passed a document to Brendan eagerly. Brendan opened the folder and looked at the photos of a mountain in there.

Chapter 800 Don’t Tell Her

“We tracked Ophelia all the way until Lowe, according to Charlene’s photos. The place had already been vacated when our people got there, but we received information

from the villagers today. They claimed that many people live in East Lowe, which is the location in the photos.

Moreover, those people are strangers that the villagers are not acquainted with.

Hence, I boldly speculated that Ophelia is possibly being kept there!”

A tinge of hope flashed past Brendan’s dark eyes.

Since there was information, it signified they were already getting closer to the truth. If he could save Ophelia, he would still stand a chance at making up for the mistake he had made in the past.

However...

Did Charlene really have the capability to hide Ophelia in such a far location?

“Commission the professionals and get them to depart tomorrow. I want well-trained professionals to go to the mountain to investigate this matter.

I won’t allow any mistakes.”

‘Yes, sir!’

“One more thing.” Brendan stopped for a moment. “Prepare a car for me.”

“Sir?” Sam was astounded. “Are you going there in person?”

“Hmm.” Brendan could not set his mind at ease without being there. He suppressed his cough and said, “I want to see and confirm if Ophelia is there in person. Also, I would like to find out who those people are working for.”

“However, that place is so dangerous...”

Brendan looked up and said nonchalantly, “Sam, don’t forget how you and those people from the organization were saved.”

Sam did not have the courage to forget Brendan’s capability because he had witnessed it with his own eyes. He figured that Brendan wanted to go on this trip to ensure that the search would be carried out perfectly.

Most importantly, there was also Deirdre, of course.

The matter was urgent because Lowe was located far away. If they were to delay any further, it was possible that the people there would move their operation base again.

Sam prepared the car. Before they departed, Brendan suddenly said, “Let’s go back to the mansion first.”

The car drove all the way to the mansion and stopped at the door. Brendan called up Mrs. Engel to bring Deirdre to the door.

Deirdre showed up with a jacket draped over her body, her hair coiled into a loose bun behind her head. Her expression was so nonchalant, as if she was meeting a stranger. “How can I help you?”

Brendan looked at the woman before him, his dark eyes glistening with emotions. He knew he would be away for the trip for three days.

He suppressed the urge to hug her in his arms and said, “I’m going on a business trip today, and I’ll be back in three days.”

Deirdre’s expression did not change at all. “Is that so? Would you like me to wish you a safe journey?”

Brendan’s dark eyes dimmed, and he said, “Hmm.”

Deirdre was slightly stunned. She found it surprising that Brendan did not hear the cynicism in her tone, or perhaps he turned a deaf ear to her cynicism on purpose.

“Safe journey.”

Upon saying that, she turned around and walked away. Mrs. Engel looked nervously

at Brendan before turning around to help Deirdre walk.

Brendan gazed after Deirdre's departing silhouette until she was completely out of his sight.

Sam could not refrain from saying, "Sir... Why haven't you told Miss McKinnon that you're going to look for Ophelia? If you were to tell Miss McKinnon about your trip, she would never treat you in such a manner anymore."

Brendan shifted his gaze to the car window regulator. "I won't tell her about this matter and give her hope when we can't even confirm if the woman in the photo is Ophelia."

The most crushing blow that one could deliver was the despair that came after giving false hope.

Deirdre suffered tremendously due to Ophelia's death, so Brendan could only pretend that nothing had happened before he had solid evidence to prove Ophelia was still alive.

Sam understood to a certain extent and started the car.

When the car left, Mrs. Engel said, "Mr. Brighthall has left."

Deirdre sat in the yard basking in the wind and raised her eyes ever so slightly upon hearing the remark.

Mrs. Engel said, "Mr. Brighthall appears to be very busy. He has a bunch of cars following after his car, yet he manages to find time to visit you despite his hectic schedule. I figure he must be having trouble parting with you, right?"