

Resent, Reject, Regret

Chapter 931

Chapter 931 Don't Try to Be Clever With Me

Charlene immediately feigned her fall and sat on the ground. Meanwhile, her eyes welled up with tears.

Brendan showed up from the left corner and found Charlene getting up from the ground, sobbing. She put on such a good act that her expression was extremely pitiful.

Brendan furrowed his eyebrows in disgust.

He took a glance at the surroundings and asked, "What happened?"

Charlene made her way to Brendan and said in a grieving tone, "Forget it... Brendan. It's fine. I think that Miss McKinnon might not be in a good mood, so she is using me to vent her anger. She was angered after finding out about our marriage, and I can understand that."

Deirdre wanted to laugh at Charlene's fabricated, provocative remark.

"Were you not trying to slap me in the face because you were angered and embarrassed? I can't see clearly, but I can still see that your action is much more honest than your mouth."

Charlene assumed an innocent expression. "Miss McKinnon, you can blame me for taking Brendan from you, but why are you slandering me in this manner? What's there to be angered and embarrassed about when Brendan and I are about to get married soon?"

Soon afterward, she smiled bitterly and said, "Miss McKinnon, do you think that it's fine to bully me because you have Miss Ross on your side? I can't contest further if you and Miss Ross are really planning on putting the blame on me."

Deirdre furrowed her eyebrows. Before she could speak, Brendan said, "Shea, go to the organization to receive your punishment." "Why?" Deirdre inhaled a deep breath. "Punish me if you want. What wrong has Shea done when she did it to protect me?" "It was her fault for being rough with Charlene. Is her fault not severe enough?" Brendan said coldly. He cast a look at Shea and said, "Why are you still here?"

Shea left respectfully while Brendan turned around to leave as well.

Charlene followed after him and smiled proudly at Deirdre. "Miss McKinnon, I still hope that you will attend and witness our happiness on the day Brendan and I get married anyhow."

Deirdre said with a cold expression, "Do you think that I'll do that? It's unnecessary to disgust myself."

Charlene said meaningfully, "It's not up to you, Miss McKinnon."

On the next day, the news of Brendan and Charlene getting married spread all over Neve.

Charlene picked up Brendan from work on purpose in an attempt to play her loving spouse part.

Numerous journalists surrounded her, and someone brought up Deirdre on purpose.

"Will Miss McKinnon be attending the wedding?"

The smile in Brendan's eyes faded, yet the journalist appeared to be oblivious but continued to say, "Miss McKinnon was supported by Mr. Brighthall previously anyhow. She should be showing up at a grand wedding celebration, right? Or is she still blaming Miss McKinsey for the incident of her pushing you down the stairs?"

Charlene hastily said upon hearing that, "That would be impossible, of course. Deirdre and I have already patched things up in private. We're closer than biological siblings now." "If that is the case, Miss McKinnon will be attending her sister's wedding for sure, right?"

Charlene nodded as if she was caught in a difficult position. "Deirdre will be there, naturally."

After getting in the car, Charlene felt as if Brendan's coldness was piercing through her body.

Charlene did not dare to breathe loudly. Brendan said, "Charlene, I'm not fond of people trying to be clever with me."

Charlene's eyes reddened with tears instantly upon hearing that.

"What do you mean, Brendan? Do you think that I arranged for those journalists to come today?"

Brendan did not speak, but his act of not speaking was equal to his answer.

Tears dropped down from Charlene's eyes. "Why would I arrange for a journalist to come and bring up the incident of me being pushed down the stairs once again so he can expose my scandal to the public?"