

Resent Reject Regret by Aqua Summers

Chapter 395-400

Chapter 395 I'll Do All in My Power to Protect You

Deirdre felt her heart racing. Even when she was already calm, she could still feel lingering fear in her heart.

She nodded.

Dr. Engle asked, "Did you not receive medical care after the injury? It's apparent that the wounds were swollen and infected previously. Afterward, this resulted in the festering of the face. It's no wonder that your whole face is destroyed even though there are only a few scars."

Deirdre clutched the hem of her top tightly without her notice and felt suffocated.

She remembered being kept in the small, dark room of solitary confinement when she was in prison. The place was not only humid, but it also smelled terrible. The wounds on her face had begun to itch and fester in a few days.

She had attempted to seek help because the infection felt extremely unpleasant, yet in return, the prison guard had berated her impatiently by saying, "You returned from the infirmary a few days ago. Why do you want to go again today? You think you're some hot sh*t, right? Don't think about going when your family has yet to pay for the previous treatment charges. You'll get to go again when the money is paid."

The only family she had had was Ophelia, who suffered from psychiatric illness. As for Brendan... He would never pay the prison to provide treatment for her. As a result, her face had been destroyed. Deirdre inquired closely, "Can it be cured?"

Dr. Engle heaved a sigh and replied, "It's quite difficult. However, it is doable with today's developed medical field. We will only need a longer period to do so."

"It's fine, even if it's time-consuming." Deirdre smiled bitterly. The only thing she had abundant these days.

was time.

"Sure. I shall make arrangements for the reconstruction surgery plan first to restore your face to your previous appearance as best as possible. Don't worry."

"Alright, thank you for taking the trouble to do this."

Deirdre was slightly distracted when she shut the door after Dr. Engle left..

In fact, she even thought about how she would not have had to endure so many hardships had she met Kyran earlier.

“Deirdre.”

Deirdre perked up when she heard the commotion behind her. “What’s going on?”

Kyran hesitated before he took it upon himself to ask the question. It was apparent that he was suppressing the anger in his expression. “How did your face get injured? Who turned you into your current state?”

“Who is it? Deirdre was stunned. ‘It was my foolishness, I guess.’”

She was under the assumption that Brendan would let her and Ophelia off, yet in the end, she had made a fool of herself.

“I’ve forgotten.” Deirdre lowered her gaze and suppressed her train of thought. “I remember that someone hurt my face, but my living condition at the time was poor, and I had no money to seek treatment, so I

turned into this.”

Kyran fell silent for a long time. Soon afterward, she heard a commotion.

“Kyran?”

Deirdre hastily approached him and felt two arms wrapping around her body. Kyran hugged her

strenuously and placed his chin on her head as if he had exhausted every ounce of strength in his body. His breathing sounded rushed as well.

Deirdre’s heart softened bit by bit and melted away in his hug. She shut her eyes and enjoyed it.

It was very warm and gradually warmed up her withered heart so that she could muster the courage to let her guard down.

She came to trust that there was no darkness and sadness in this world willingly.

Then, Kyran picked up his phone and made a promise.

“I didn’t manage to get to know you when you were going through your most difficult period in the past. I’ll do all in my power to protect you and not let you get hurt even for the slightest bit at all times from now.

on.”

‘I’ll do all in my power to protect you and not let you get hurt even for the slightest bit at all times from.

now on.”

Deirdre’s eyes stung with tears, and she said smilingly, “I’m not worth it, Kyran...”

“If it’s not worth it to protect you, there’s nothing else in this world that is worth it then.”

He answered in such a calm, natural manner. Deirdre choked up-she was deeply moved but didn’t know

what to do.

Chapter 396 I’d Keep You Company

Declan opened the door and entered the room just in time to hear his remark. He chuckled and said, “You guys sure are lovey-dovey.”

Deirdre lowered her head in embarrassment and fiddled with the blanket. Kyran asked, “How can I help

you?”

1 had something to go over with you initially, but I would like you to teach me now how to keep a straight face when you make such a sick, flirtatious remark?” Declan muttered, “Do you feel less shame because you’re using the phone to convey the message?”

Kyran replied in a righteous tone, “If the heart is sincere, the remark is no longer flirtatious, but it’s the truth from one’s heart.”

Declan said in a pleading manner, “Alright then, I can’t win an argument against you, anyway. How is Miss McKinnon’s face? Does Dr. Engle think that it can be restored?”

Deirdre raised her head subconsciously when she heard her name. “Hmm. Dr. Engle said that it is slightly difficult, but it should be fine.”

“Great then. He’s very famous in his profession. Don’t worry. Set your mind at ease to treat your face. You get to recuperate with Kyran here coincidentally.”

“Hmm.” Deirdre nodded and said, “Thank you to all of you for being so concerned about my face.”

"Why are you thanking us?" Declan smiled mischievously and said, "We're a family."

He left when Deirdre's face started blushing.

Deirdre stayed in Kyran's room and helped to give him a sponging at night. She was already getting quite used to this that she could do it without feeling nervous, but she still avoided the crucial part.

Another week passed, and Dr. Engle made arrangements for the surgery. Deirdre lay on the operating table and thought about Kyran's comforting words. He had said that he would keep her company.

Deirdre lost consciousness after the anesthesia was administered. When she woke up again, her face was stinging with pain and wrapped in bandages. She was about to touch her face when Dr. Engle hastily said, "Don't touch the surgical site. The surgery is a success, but you will still need to let it heal before you can see the effect. If the effect is unsatisfactory, we'll need to do it again."

Deirdre lowered her hands. "Where am I now?"

"On the operating table," answered Dr. Engle. He could not refrain from saying, "Mr. Reed cares about you. very much. He couldn't bear to wait in the bed, so he's waiting for you at the door specifically."

"What!?" Deirdre moved abruptly and found herself in pain. However, she was terribly worried and tried to get up. "How could he wait outside when he is still injured?"

"That's right. A few nurses tried to persuade him repeatedly, but they failed. I told him too that it's just a reconstruction surgery and not some extremely high-risk surgery, but he refused to give in."

Dr. Engle smiled and added, "I can only say that Mr. Reed cares about you too much. I don't understand how you two are still not dating. Are you willing to let a man who is gentle, caring, and determined to treat you well look at you piteously without even having the ability to hold your hand?"

Deirdre fell silent. Dr. Engle's remark deeply moved her, and she began to scrutinize her relationship with Kyran seriously.

She noticed that she did not reject Kyran's kind intentions, but she wondered if she had feelings for him.

'Is it fair for Kyran when I don't have feelings for him?'

Her head was in a chaotic mess. When she was jolted back to reality, she said, "Can you please send me outside?"

The nurse hastily stretched out her hands to help send Deirdre to the door.

Kyran stood in front of the operating theater. When he saw Deirdre, he walked a few steps to her with great difficulty, his hand holding his abdomen.

Deirdre noticed his action and stretched out her arms to help him subconsciously. She could not refrain from feeling tenderhearted. "Why do you insist on coming when you should be resting in bed? What if your wound were to rupture?"

Kyran replied with his phone, "It has been a week, and it is recovering well. I'll just need to be careful when I walk. Moreover, I promised you that I'd keep you company."

Chapter 397 Discerning Eyes to Tell Greatness

Deirdre was under the assumption that the company that Kyran mentioned was that he would keep her company from the bed, and she did not expect him to...

She was rather concerned, yet she felt warm and fuzzy inside her. She said softly, "Don't do that again in the future. The loss outweighs the gain if you get injured."

"Sure, I won't do it next time."

Deirdre's expression relaxed. "I'll help you get back to the room."

One was having trouble walking, while the other could not see. They walked cautiously and ended up sweating by the time they got to the room.

Kyran sounded like he was chuckling.

Deirdre was confused. "Why are you chuckling?"

"Nothing." Kyran suppressed the urge to laugh and typed, "I felt that we were supporting each other to walk with hobbled steps earlier like how we would when we're old."

Deirdre was stunned upon hearing the remark.

'When we're old? He is thinking about how we will be when we are old.... Does he think we will still be together and support each other until we are old?'

As soon as the thought occurred to her, Deirdre felt an ineffable emotion. Her palms were sticky with sweat, and her chest was burning as if something was ignited in her heart.

She had never thought about the future. In fact, she had even considered suicide because her life was a dark mess. Even when she decided to live for Ophelia afterward, she was still living from day to day.

She did not expect that Kyran would talk about their old age.

‘Does he think that we will grow old together?’

Deirdre’s fingers were trembling.

Kyran asked, “What’s going on?”

Deirdre kept her head lowered because she could not conceal the change in her expression. “Nothing...

In fact, she had no idea what was going on with her either.

Declan came as well halfway to check on Deirdre’s surgery result.

Deirdre said, “I’m not too sure about the details because I will have to wait for two more weeks to see the result after the bandages are removed.”

“You should do just fine. Dr. Engle mentioned that the success rate of this surgery is very high, so you should most probably be fine. You’ll just need time to heal.” Declan smiled and said, “However, I’m quite eager to see how you look after the bandages are removed.”

Declan could feel a warning gaze from the bed when he finished his sentence. He raised his hands as a sign of surrender. “Kyran, you’re kind of possessive, aren’t you? It’s only normal for one to be curious. The relationship between Miss McKinnon and I is still very pure.”

Deirdre’s expression changed. If she could, she would like to see Kyran’s reaction with her own eyes.

Two weeks was not too short or too long, and there was no telling what would be the result of the surgery Once the bandages were removed.

Soon, two weeks passed. The piercing pain and swelling of Deirdre’s face reduced gradually as well.

Deirdre felt ineffable anxiety as she sat in the doctor’s office for her bandages’ removal.

The room was all quiet when the bandages were removed

“What’s going on?” Deirdre was ridden with anxiety. ‘Is it not fully healed yet?’

Dr. Engle sounded rather satisfied. “The recovery progress is considered rather good for two weeks.”

The woman's forehead area was already recovering at a visible speed, but an uneven wound on her cheek. still remained.

"You may still need to come to dress the wound once every other day, and we'll check on the result in two weeks. However..." Dr. Engle smiled and said, "You have beautiful eyes from the start, so we should be able to see your beautiful face when the skin around your forehead heals. Kyran has discerning eyes to tell greatness."

'Kyran...'

At the mention of the name, Deirdre lowered her head shyly for a moment before realizing that her face. had recovered significantly after the surgery.

She did not have much hope from the start.

Dr. Engle dressed her wound again and bandaged only the lower half of her face, exposing her eyes. He put a mask on Deirdre's face and was stunned for a moment.

Chapter 398 Hit On Her

"Dr. Engle, what's going on? Is there an issue?" Deirdre could not help feeling anxious.

Meanwhile, a nurse knocked on the door and entered the office to send in some documents. She took a glance at Deirdre and asked, "Why isn't Miss McKinnon in yet? Isn't today the day to remove her dressing?"

Dr. Engle chuckled and said, "Miss McKinnon is here, isn't she?"

The nurse was astonished. Half of Deirdre's face was concealed by the mask, and her eyes were extremely beautiful and crystal clear. One could tell at one glance that her facial features were outstanding and beautiful.

"Uh... Is this Miss McKinnon?" The nurse was incredulous. The skin around Deirdre's eyes was filled with chunky scars and mangled flesh in the past. It was so bad that she did not want to take a second glance. at Deirdre after seeing her skin condition, regardless of how beautiful her eyes were.

Now that the skin around her eyes was restored impressively, her beauty was displayed naturally.

The nurse recovered from her surprise and said, "You can tell that she's beautiful after half of her face is restored. If the other half is restored, perhaps not even a celebrity can compare to her."

Her compliment was overrated, yet Deirdre could not help feeling pleased. She touched her forehead and felt her skin, previously riddled with scars, to be smooth and fine now. The terrifying scars had vanished, and her skin felt as tender as a teenage girl's.

'Kyrán... How would he react if he were to see me now?'

Deirdre could not help clenching her hands nervously. Kyrán wanted to come with her initially, but she ordered him to stay in the room because she was worried about his injury and her surgery being a failure. She felt eager to show him now.

"May I leave, Dr. Engle?"

"Are you going back to show Mr. Reed your recovery?" Dr. Engle teased her. He chuckled and said when he noticed Deirdre's embarrassment, "Go but come back for the wound dressing next week."

"Thank you so much."

Deirdre felt her heart burning with eagerness as she walked along the wall.

Half of her face was restored, but the areas around her cheeks were the most severely injured.

She walked to the room according to her memory. Suddenly, she heard the sound of footsteps coming from behind her. Soon afterward, a man stood before her.

"Hello, pretty. You have very beautiful eyes. Can I have your number?"

'My number?

Deirdre was astonished in the beginning. Why would someone ask for her number? She wondered if the person was trying to ridicule her on purpose, but she then realized that the upper half of her face had almost fully recovered and that she had a mask on.

It was only natural for another person to think that the area of her face under her eyes was not covered in

scars.

Deirdre could not help feeling sad and declined the man by saying softly, "I'm sorry, but I can't give you my number."

Deirdre was worried the man would be furious when she declined his request. She was scared that the man would find her unappreciative, yet the man was only dejected for a moment before he said, "Understandable. After all, you're so beautiful. I'm sure that

countless people want your number. It will be troubling for you to give your number to everyone.”

Deirdre raised her head and said calmly, “I’m not beautiful.”

“Your eyes! Your eyes are beautiful, so I’m sure the rest of your face is just as beautiful. Also, you have a good complexion. You will surely be even more breathtaking when you remove your mask.” The man smiled confidently and then came to notice Deirdre’s unfocused eyes. “What’s with your eyes?”

“Hmm, I’m blind. I can’t see.”

Chapter 399 I’m Jealous

The man inhaled and said in a regretful tone, “It’s truly a.... You have such beautiful eyes.”

Soon afterward, the man said, “Where are you going? Do you need my help to send you to the place you want to go?”

“It’s fine.” Deirdre pondered closely and declined his offer. “I am used to this and can go by myself.”

“Let me send you. The hospital is crowded. You might get turned around if someone were to knock you over, and you might be unable to tell where you are.”

Deirdre was about to decline when she suddenly heard a phone’s mechanical voice coming from ahead. of her. “Deirdre.”

It was Kyran.

Deirdre raised her head abruptly. The man’s arms wrapped around her, and the hug was tightened the next moment to protect her.

Kyran seemed to be on guard and exuded hostility. The man did not even have time to react to the situation before Kyran took it upon himself to speak through the phone. “Why did you come back by yourself? I could have come for you.”

He seemed to be declaring his possessiveness over her. The man was recalcitrant initially, yet he was sensible enough to leave after seeing Kyran’s face

Kyran loosened his grip after the man left, but he still exuded a faint trace of anger.

Deirdre blinked innocently. “Are you angry, Kyran?”

“Why do you ask?”

Deirdre's mind went blank. Naturally, he could sense his anger.

"I can feel that you seem unhappy. Did something happen? Is it because of that man earlier?"

Kyran fell silent for a moment before he typed, "Take a guess of why I'm unhappy."

Deirdre bit her lower lip in confusion while Kyran said, "I'm jealous."

Deirdre was enlightened, and her heart started racing. She felt warmth in her cheeks.

'Jealous? He's jealous of me talking to that man?"

Kyran continued. "Am I being rather difficult? We are bound by any special relationship, yet I feel angry for no apparent reason when I see someone hitting on you. I suppose you can describe me as being selfish."

"Why do you talk about yourself in that manner?" Deirdre refuted and said softly, "It's very normal for you. to behave this way."

"Aren't you scared?"

Deirdre shook her head. Honestly, she was confused. "Why should I be scared?"

"I'm not your boyfriend, but I'm performing the duty of a boyfriend without my notice. My action is

stripping away your right of choice and freedom."

Deirdre lowered her head. 'How should I reply? How should I let him know that I don't mind?"

"That person's interest was piqued because of my eyes. On the other hand, I don't have any feelings for him, so I didn't feel any uneasiness when you showed up," she explained softly.

"What if this is how I will always be from now on?"

"That's fine too."

Kyran fell silent. After a long while, he tucked her hair behind her ear. "Deirdre, do you know what this signifies when you put it this way?"

"What does this signify?"

Deirdre came to realize the situation as soon as she blurted those words. Soon afterward, her face turned

scarlet.

It signified that... she was willing to accept Kyran performing the duty of her boyfriend. She was not revolted and displeased by his behavior. On the contrary, she welcomed him with boundless hospitality.

'Isn't this equal to him professing his feelings for me?'

Deirdre found herself fortunate that the bandages and mask covered her face. Otherwise, her blush would be startling.

Kyran looked at her pleasant face with lowered eyes and could not refrain from stretching out his hand. He wanted to touch her occasionally but refrained from doing so. "I shouldn't do this."

He made a promise. "I won't do it again from now on. Deirdre, it's your freedom to engage in normal social interaction with other men."

Deirdre was stunned for a moment while Kyran changed the topic of conversation. "Put your hand on me. We should head back to the room."

"Sure..." Deirdre stretched out her arm. She felt a knot in the pit of her stomach for an unknown reason when she heard Kyran's remark.

Chapter 400 Care About What I Think of You

Deirdre realized that Kyran did not react to her face after they returned to the room.

Even though only the upper half of her face was restored, it was very startling to see her current face compared to her previously mangled face. Unexpectedly, Kyran behaved as if he was used to the sight of her.

Deirdre was confused about that.

After staying in the room for a while, Kyran behaved as if he realized something and asked, "Why are you still wearing the mask?"

Deirdre explained softly, "The recovery of my upper face is quite well, but my cheeks are still severely injured. Dr. Engle said that the recovery will be slower and that I will require regular wound dressing. We should be able to see some results in another two weeks or so."

"Alright."

“Alright? That’s all?”

Deirdre could not conceal the disappointment in her eyes.

“Kyran, I’ve already sent the staff members to measure and pave the road on the Village Alnwick project. Later-” Declan opened the door and entered the room. His voice halted to a stop the moment he saw Deirdre.

Even though he recognized her, he said with raised eyebrows, “It’s no wonder Dr. Engle is said to be skilled in facial reconstruction. Miss McKinnon, you have transformed so much that I wouldn’t be able to recognize you on the streets.”

Deirdre felt her heart sink for a brief moment. At the same time, she felt shy.

If Declan was so surprised, why was Kyran so calm when he saw her face?

Deirdre forced a smile. “Mr. King, you’re exaggerating.”

“No, no, no. It’s not an exaggeration at all. I didn’t pay much attention to your eyes in the past. I didn’t expect your eyes to be so beautiful. I’m beginning to wonder whether Kyran could see your beauty from the start, and that is why he is doing everything he can to pursue you.”

He teased while Kyran darted a look at him. “Don’t think that everyone is as vulgar as you.”

“Yes, yes, yes. I’m vulgar.”

Afterward, Declan and Kyran chatted about work, and he asked before he left, “Miss McKinnon, are you allowed to go outside with your wound?”

Deirdre touched her mask and felt that her recovering wound was still dressed in bandages. She nodded and asked, “Why?”

Declan pulled two tickets out of his pocket. “I just remembered that the partner I met today gave me two tickets to the amusement park. I’m too busy, so I won’t be able to go. If you’re interested, Kyran can go with you. His injury is almost healed, so he should be fine with walking.”

As he was speaking, Declan passed the tickets to Deirdre and left. Deirdre held the tickets in her hand. and felt dazed.

‘Amusement park?’

She had never dared to visit an amusement park because she was afraid that she would scare the

passersby or be criticized by others. Most importantly, she needed someone's help to get around and did not wish to trouble the person who accompanied her.

However, she wondered if she had acquired the right and freedom to go outside for some fresh air in her current condition.

She was hesitant, but Kyran could see her concern and asked, "Do you want to go? I can come with you if you want. Don't worry."

Deirdre shook her head. "I don't know."

"Go if you want, and don't go if you don't want. How can you not know?"

"Uh... Kyran." Deirdre inhaled a deep breath and said, "Do you think I can go out in my current state?"

Kyran stopped and shifted his gaze to the woman's face with a frown. "Why do you ask that?"

"Your reaction..." Deirdre still voiced out the misgiving that she hid in her heart. "The recovery of my upper face is supposed to be quite good, but why have you not reacted to my recovery?"

Kyran's gaze turned gentle. "Deirdre, are you asking me this because you care about what I think of you?"