

# Resent, Reject, Regret

Chapter 933

Chapter 933 Quickly, Hide!

Deirdre immediately recognized the crux of his announcement. “What happened?” “She told the journalists you’ll be attending her wedding, so now, if you don’t go, that will make things really tough to explain.” “She said I was going to attend. Right on the journalists’ faces.” Deirdre’s expression darkened. She had mistaken the certainty in Charlene’s words earlier today as a bluff-she did not know it was planned.

Still, something puzzled her. Why would Charlene go to all these lengths to force her into attending her wedding reception? Unless... Charlene had something else planned for her?

Deirdre raised her head at that thought. She needed to warn him.” Brendan?”

She needed to remind him that Charlene never did something without an ulterior motive. But before she could say anything at all, someone knocked on their door. The voice from the devil herself came from the other side.” Bren? Bren! Are you in there?”

Deirdre’s heart stopped for a millisecond. How did she know he was in there!? If she found out-what was she going to explain this away?

She shoved Brendan aside. “You got to hide! Now!”

Brendan initially wanted to assure her it was fine, but seeing her cheeks turning red suddenly made him consider teasing her instead. “Where?” “The closet? The bathroom? Christ, take the balcony way out!”

Brendan was not the slightest bit panicked. ‘The closet is stuffy. The bathroom is too wet. And the balcony is too dangerous!”

He had an excuse for every single one of her suggestions! The nerve!

She glared at him. “Damn it, stop fooling around!”

The corner of Brendan’s lips curled. “Kiss me, and I’ll stop horsing around and help.”

Now was not the time for her to fight! She quickly stood on tiptoe and leaned close to his cheek.

Brendan turned just in time before her lips pecked his skin. Their lips met- with more force from him, too. He did not try to hold back, either. His tongue went so wild Deirdre’s face turned completely red while the tip of her ears burned.

It was finally over. She thought she was going to die from asphyxiation.

Shakily, she tugged on his sleeve and said, “H-Hide... Q-Quickly... h-ide...”

Brendan tucked a lock of loose hair into her hair. “Do you know? Charlene watched me enter your room. She was the one who told me to, actually, so I don’t need to hide.”

Deirdre stiffened.

Irritation and indignation began to overcome her. “Brendan Brighthall! Did you just deceive me!?” “Did I?” Brendan wondered innocently. “I don’t recall actually telling you I needed to hide in the first place. Where’s the deception?”

He was the one that told her to kiss him so he would cooperate! And when she planned to just plant a light kiss on his cheek, he did a bait-and-switch and turned it into a... a...

Deirdre felt her body bursting into flames at that thought. She thinned her lips in silence while Brendan teased her. “Mmm. Sweet.”

There was obviously something else nestled in his remark. Before Deirdre could question him further, though, Brendan opened the door.

“Bren!” The other woman exclaimed almost too eagerly while not-so- secretly scanning Deirdre’s bed. There was no sign of post-sex mess-a thought that relieved her. Charlene was beginning to worry that Deirdre was going to use her wiles to one-up her. After all, those two had been inside for a long time.

She had sacrificed way too much to get Brendan back to her side. There was no way she would want to give Deirdre any chance to steal him back away again!

“What?”

Charlene studied Brendan’s untouched, unwrinkled shirt and flashed a smile. “I made a nice pot of meat broth in the kitchen. Would love it if you tried it!” “You’re pregnant. Aren’t you afraid you might get hurt in the kitchen?”

Charlene thought it was an obvious sign of concern. Gleeful, she shot a smug, provocative sneer at Deirdre, her mood only slightly dampened by the fact that her look was wasted on blind eyes.

“Aww, I knew I had to make something nutritious and energizing after seeing how busy you had been these days. For you, nothing scares me.”