

Resent Reject Regret

Chapter 20 You Don't Have a Good Taste in Men

Sterling's expression grew solemn while Deirdre burrowed her face into his chest. He said through clenched teeth, "I have no idea what you're talking about, but you already violated the hospital's privacy policy when you recorded a video in the hospital. Please make way! We're leaving!"

Someone shouted aloud amid the chaos, "They're all equally bad!"

Soon, heavy objects were flung at them. These people had actually begun to attack them!

Someone grabbed the drip stand on the side and swung it at Deirdre's back. Sterling hastily turned Deirdre to the other side, yet his back was inevitably struck.

Deirdre heard Sterling's muffled grunt and asked hastily, "Sterling? What happened? Are you alright? Which part of your body is injured?"

"I'm alright."

"You're lying!" Tears streamed down Deirdre's face. "You should go! These people are here for me. Please leave, I'm begging you! Don't get injured because of me again!"

Instead, Sterling hugged her tighter and said, "Deirdre, it would be very unmanly of me to leave you at this point."

Brendan came rushing over to the hospital as soon as he received this information. He found it an eyesore when he saw Sterling and Deirdre hugging each other like a couple experiencing arduous hardships but feeling deep love for each other.

His expression turned solemn, and he wanted to run straight to them, but Charlene tugged at him forcefully from behind. "Brendan! Don't do it! Have you forgotten about your past relationship with Deirdre? If you go there now, the whole Brighthall Group will be implicated! Besides, can't you see that these people are a bunch of lunatics? They're going to get you injured too!"

Brendan came back to his senses despite his burning rage. He threw a punch at the wall and said, "Who did this! Could they still be able to recognize Deirdre after her

disfigurement?"

Charlene's eyes glistened. "I have no idea. However, she has offended numerous people, so perhaps someone from the hospital recognized her or something."

Brendan ordered his bodyguard to scatter the mob when he was done being furious. The other bodyguard was ordered to guide Deirdre and Sterling to the back door, where Brendan and Charlene were waiting for them.

When the crowd had already dispersed , Brendan found Sterling and Deirdre still hugging each other. Furious, he took a few steps forward abruptly and pulled Deirdre into his arms.

“What are you doing!” Sterling swung a punch.

Brendan caught his fist easily and turned over his hand to hit Sterling. He was trained in martial arts, so Sterling was no match for him, naturally.

However, Deirdre struggled free from him when Sterling crashed to the ground and got down on her knees to search for Sterling. “Sterling? Are you in pain?”

She was so weak that she could not even protect herself, yet she spared no effort to protect Sterling at that very moment. She turned around and glared at Brendan.

“Brendan! What do you want from me?” She could not help shaking. “What did I do that warrants you tormenting me like this? Do you really want me dead?”

“I’m tormenting you?” Brendan was so angry that his voice was shaking. He had been protecting her from the start, yet the woman did not show any appreciation.

“Deirdre , stop being so ungrateful ! Had it not been for me, do you think you would’ve been capable of getting away so quickly?”

Deirdre burst out laughing. She laughed hard until she started tearing up. “Brendan, who do you think sent them to surround us?”

Brendan paused for a moment, feeling extremely displeased. “All you did was stay in prison for a year, right? If you had listened to me, you wouldn’t have ended up in your current state. All in all, it’s your fault for not having good taste in men!”

Deirdre cried while she laughed. “That’s right..”

Brendan was right about her not having good taste in men. If she had good taste in men, she would not have fallen in love with the devil at first sight eight years ago!

The dreariness in her eyes made Brendan feel suffocated. He furrowed his eyebrows deeply and said in a charitable tone, “However, I’ll take pity on you for being in such a tragic state. If you come back to me, I’ll take you back to the villa..”