

Resent Reject Regret

Chapter 31 The Condition of My Eyes Is All Your Fault

“You didn’t receive surgical intervention during the best treatment time, so it would be too difficult to treat the condition now. The success rate of the surgical intervention would be low, so I don’t recommend taking the risk to undergo surgery.”

“It’s fine, I don’t want to treat it either.” Deirdre suddenly stood up and felt her way to the door so she could leave.

Brendan was planning on going after her initially but remembered that he had yet to get the medicine. He got the medicine and went outside, only to see that Deirdre had almost felt her way out to the corridor.

He walked swiftly over and caught up to her. He pulled Deirdre by the wrist and said, “Have you lost your mind! You walked out of a doctor’s consultation midway. It’s fortunate that you’re blind, or you might have already run out of the building!”

Deirdre struggled free from his clutch and pinned her hand tightly against the wall. “I feel suffocated and I’m trying to get some fresh air.”

“Is that so?” Brendan looked at her face, but her tense body and resistive gesture showed no suffocating symptoms. Everything about her made it seem like she was unwilling to be in his presence.

Brendan’s patience was running really thin. “What the f* ck is wrong with this woman?!”

“Deirdre, don’t you dare think that everyone is going to yield to you because of your current condition. Come back with me. Even if the surgical intervention doesn’t work, we should be able to treat your condition conservatively.”

He clutched her wrist once again in preparation to take her back to the consultation room. Deirdre became even more resistant all of a sudden and slashed through Brendan’s face with her fingernail in the midst of her struggle, leaving a bloody streak on his face.

Brendan, who was furious, pinned her against the wall. “What the heck are you doing!”

Deirdre’s eyes welled up with tears, and she was breathing heavily. “I should be the one asking you what the heck you’re doing! Brendan, you will only need to treat me like a servant, like you did in the past. You may summon me and have me abide by your orders, but you don’t need to show mercy out of nowhere. I’m not going to treat my eyes, and I don’t want to!”

Brendan had just come to realize that his kindness was unappreciated.

He used to be cold to her, yet she would still approach him shamelessly. Now, he wanted to treat her eyes out of kindness, yet she resisted as strongly as if he was trying to kill her.

"You're an idiot, Deirdre."

He was so furious that he turned around and walked away. However, he turned back after taking two steps and grabbed Deirdre's wrist.

His gesture was so rough that Deirdre could only catch up to him after a few steps.

Deirdre was shoved into the passenger seat, but she was used to it. Her body curled into a ball, and she did not move at all. Brendan started the engine and asked with a sneer, "Why did you lie to the doctor when your eyes were only blinded after you got together with Sterling? You claimed that it was June 27. What are you trying to do there, Deirdre?"

Deirdre was stunned.

Brendan found her reaction insulting. "Was I wrong? You were still in jail on June 27, and I still had intel on you at the time. How could I not have known that your eyes were ruined?"

He spoke in a confident tone. Deirdre finally realized something after a long while.

'Brendan has no idea about my eyes being blinded indeed. After all, all he wanted was to disfigure me and abort my child. Why would he go as far as to destroy my eyes?'

Deirdre found Brendan's buck-passing behavior amusing.

She regarded him as her biggest nightmare, but he did not seem to feel mentally burdened by the incident at all.

"You think that I only lost my sight after I got out of jail, right?" "What else?"

Deirdre laughed. She burst out laughing so hard that her body began trembling. Brendan furrowed his eyebrows abruptly and stared at her. "Why are you laughing?"

"Why am I laughing..." Deirdre wiped her tears. "I'm laughing because you're so good at deceiving yourself. You're actually pretending that you have no idea how I lost my sight... The condition of my eyes is completely your fault!"

Screech...

The piercing noise of the tires screeching to a stop was heard. Brendan's handsome, flawless face was filled with shock. He then looked at Deirdre with narrowed eyes. "Come again?"

Chapter 32 Don't You Dare! Deirdre found his reaction insulting. The corner of her lips curled into a sneer as she enunciated her next words clearly. "The condition of my eyes is completely your fault! It was all you, Brendan! Now, you're pretending to want to treat my eyes. Will I get back the one year that I lived without my sight? Your trick of rewarding me after punishing me doesn't work on me anymore!"

"What kind of nonsense are you talking about!" Brendan clutched the steering wheel tightly as he glared at Deirdre in confusion. "Did I blind your eyes? Deirdre, don't you dare think that you can vilify me just because I treat you well! Don't you dare!"

"Vilify you?" Deirdre felt a coldness course through her entire body, immobilizing her while also sobering her up.

She realized that her actions were futile.

'Will Brendan acknowledge that it is his fault after what I said? He's only losing his temper out of embarrassment. How could a conceited man like him ever admit his crime? 'All he wants is a servant who will still approach him cautiously after being beaten up by him countless times. He does not want the truth.' She shut her eyes in self-pity. She pitied herself for attempting to make him feel a tinge of guilt.

"Speak, Deirdre ! Don't even think about giving me the silent treatment." Brendan's face turned slightly pale, and he spoke in a higher voice. Deirdre turned her face to the side and said, "What do you want me to say?" "Show me the evidence, of course! You claim that it was my fault your eyes were blinded. Aren't you going to produce evidence to back up your claims?"

"I don't have any." Deirdre found Brendan's behavior amusing. "Just consider this me losing my mind and vilifying you."

Upon saying that, she leaned her head to the side and stopped speaking altogether. Brendan could not help frowning. He knew that it was impossible , but he was having a hard time not thinking about it.

Could Deirdre have lost her sight in jail? He wondered if something had happened in the past that he was unaware of. Otherwise, why would Deirdre's behavior suddenly change so much?

The idea was akin to a spark that ignited a fire, making Brendan grow uneasy. He left Deirdre by the door of the villa and took the liberty to leave after nagging her.

Deirdre stood by the door of the villa in a daze. Despite her lost sight, she knew the furniture arrangement like

the back of her hand after living in the villa for two years.

It was all very familiar to her.

She knew that the sofa was five steps ahead and the kitchen was right in front of her. She had spent countless days waiting for Brendan to come home during the two years when they had been married. She would head upstairs in disappointment by daybreak.

Deirdre resisted reminiscing about the past instinctively. Refusing to be haunted by her memories, she made her way up the stairs, holding the handrail, only to encounter

an uninvited guest at the door.

"Deirdre? Why are you here?!" Charlene stood at the door, glaring at Deirdre incredulously.

She had been under the assumption that her eyes were deceiving her when she had seen the figure outside earlier. She had not expected that Deirdre would actually be in Brendan's villa!

It should be noted that she had not moved in officially as Brendan's partner despite having a key to the place!

"What gives you the right to come here? Leave now!" Deirdre's expression turned cold as she listened to Charlene's voice. Deirdre clenched her fists tighter as she listened to Charlene's exasperated inquisition. "Why can't I be here when a phony like you can?"

"Who did you call a phony?" A look of panic flashed past

Charlene's beautiful eyes. She walked up the stairs step by step and said with a lowered, threatening voice, "Watch your words, Deirdre. Have you forgotten about the agony you felt in jail after living a relaxed life for a year? If I can make Brendan send you to jail once, I can make it happen again!"