

Mr. Charles' s Hidden Wife Chapter 3

Chapter 3 You get into my car yourself.

Lowering his eyes, Gorman was embarrassed without saying a word.

However Wendy laughed, "Because you said that I was warm."

The girl stepped forward to block Wendy's sight, "Wendy, it's all my fault. I seduced Gorman. I... I'm the bitch. He's good. Don't blame him, please."

Taking a glimpse at the girl, Wendy said to Gorman calmly, "They all say everyone has to pay a price for their youth, and you are probably my most painful one. Gorman, I have to say thank you to you. Because I learn from you that men are not as reliable as they look. Thank you for helping me to become mature."

"I'm sorry, Wendy." Gorman just apologized.

Wendy sighed and shook her head with a laugh. "Gorman, don't feel sorry to me. We are even now. Because of you, I get the job I want. You don't owe me anything. And you, Gill. Just remember, from the moment you lay on Gorman's bed, we were not friends anymore.

I give him to you now. And the only request for you is that, don't pretend to be good with me anymore. I won't waste any friendship or goodwill on you. Because I still have a work to do now, I won't accompany you two any longer in this heavy rain. Bye."

After saying this, she took one step back to sidestep them. Then she rushed to the road.

She was too perturbed to notice a black Bentley was running into the school from the side.

When she finally noticed it, it was already too late and she was hit by the car.

She staggered back to fall down onto the ground.

Gorman suddenly exclaimed from behind her, "Wendy."

He was about to run to her, but then he saw Wendy standing up in front of the car.

She limped to the car and opened the door to get in.

Two people were in the car.

She didn't pay much attention to them. When she saw Gorman walking towards the car, she immediately shouted to the driver, "Take me to the Hearst Road, or else I will sue you."

The driver was a little worried and he looked to the man in the back seat.

The man's voice sounded melodious. "Do as she says."

So the driver backed up the car and left.

It was far away from the school now. Wendy was still looking out of the window confusedly.

Thinking about Gorman, she felt sad again.

Gorman would never know that she did a stupid thing because of him last night.

She really regretted it.

Now she lost Gorman, her friend, as well as her virginity.

After thinking about it carefully, maybe she could choose yesterday as... her worst day to remember it?

The man sitting next to her handed her a white towel. "You can use it. You are all wet."

She got the towel and apologized, "Sorry, I dirtied your... Mr. Charles?"

The man sitting next to her was Henson, who she swore that she never meet again.

Wendy was too surprised to say a word.

"What? You're surprised?"

"You ..." After pausing for a moment, Wendy asked, "But why are you here?"

"Miss Evans, should I remind you that you are in my car?"

That's right. Wendy remembered that she had forced the driver to take her to the Hearst Road.