

Mr. Charles' s Hidden Wife Chapter 41

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Chapter 41 A bich goes with a batard.

Henson turned around to sit down on the sofa. "But it doesn't mean you will be safe later."

Wendy stared at Henson. So, he's planing to stay here?

"Please give me a cup of coffee. I'll leave after finishing my coffee." Henson calmly looked at Wendy angry face.

"I didn't have any coffee here."

"Tea?"

"No."

"Then you can at least give me some water."

"Nope."

"Heh, you treat guests so bad."

Wendy sighed. "This's my first day here. I have not even got time to open my kettle. How can I get you the water?"

Henson crossed his arms and ordered, "Then open it now."

"Is it right for you to waste the time of a student who is about to write an essay?"

"I am here for your safety. Besides, even if you failed in your essay, you can ask me for help. I can't sleep you for free. You can make a wish to me."

"You ..." Wendy had never met such a shameless person.

Wendy took a deep breath to calm herself down, "After drinking the water, will you really leave?"

"I don't like to be treated casually. I like compliments. I come here, but you don't even offer me a drink, which means you look down on me."

Fine, Wendy was defeated.

Wendy turned around to the kitchen. She carefully cleaned the electric kettle to get some hot water. Then she brought it to the small coffee table in front of Henson.

"I only have this cup, so please don't mind"

Henson raised his eyebrows. She lived alone so she just got a cup?

All right.

"I don't mind as long as it is clean."

Wendy stared at him. "Then Drink and leave."

Henson rolled his eyes, "Do you hold any grudges against me? Are you trying to scald me?"

Wendy had a look at the steaming hot water, and then walked to the study desk to sit.

"Then drink slowly. After you drink it up, you can leave directly. I'm going to do my papers, and don't disturb me."

"OK."

Wendy turned on her computer and put on her headphones to do her things.

She was very addicted to her things, completely ignoring the people behind her.

After she finished part of her plan, she check the time on the computer; it was already half-past eleven.

Wendy took off her headphones and turned around, trying to say something to Henson. But she found Henson had already gone.

She got up and stretched. And at last she saw a note on the coffee table.

Wendy walked over to get the paper. It said, "I am leaving. Go to bed early. And come to home to have dinner with us. We are going to celebrate for Howell tomorrow."

Wendy smiled as she crumpled the paper into a ball. She was planing to throw it into the trash can, but the word "home" suddenly occurred to her.

Wendy unfolded the note to check the word.

She sat down at the seat on which Henson was sitting just now. She placed the note on the tea table and then gently smoothed it over.

Wendy muttered, "Home... I never have one."

On the second day, when Wendy just entered the academic building, she was caught up by Judy.

Judy pulled her arm to somewhere quiet, "Did you hear that?"

"What?"

"Can you visit the school forums sometimes? The bitch is pregnant."

"Who? You mean, Gill?" Wendy was so surprised.

"Gill didn't feel well yesterday so she went to the infirmary to inspect. Then she was found pregnant. It was heard by a student who was in the infusions room at that time. Then this news was posted to the school forums. Now the entire school was discussing her and Gorman. You probably are the only one who just know this."

Wendy couldn't describe what she felt at heart.

Although she pretended she was all fine, how could she not mind it at all in her heart?

"Besides, I heard in the canteen that the bitch was called to the old witch's office. Do you think the old witch will accept the kid or not?"

Wendy voice was icy, "As long as Gorman admits it."

"Un, the Taylor family is also very rich. If Gill really can give birth to this child, she can rely on the child to have a good life then. Everyone says a bi*ch goes with a ba*tard, which is fu*king true. Gill is pregnant now, and I'm afraid she will become more arrogant. Don't go near her, understand?"

She smiled to Judy, "Don't worry. I won't join in their matters anymore."

Gill came out from the Office of the Principal, crying.

Last night, she found Gorman to tell him that she was pregnant. Gorman coldly asked her to get an abortion. Then he threw a bank card to her and left directly.

Just now, the Principal said haughtily, "You can keep this child if you want, but you won't expect to get anything from our family by this child. Our Taylor family will never accept this child."

"From Gorman's grandfather, we have set a rule that we only accept a marriage that matches out family. If you are willing to do the abortion, sure, we can pay a large sum of money to you. In addition, you will get a chance to ask anything from us. I will give you a week."

Gill went downstairs crying. She called Gorman,

But he did not pick it up.

Gill knew Gorman had come to school today.

She walked around to search Gorman.

Finally, on the playground, she found Gorman hiding far away was looking at Wendy.

A chill stole over her heart.

Chatting happily with Judy, Wendy did not look like that she just broke up with her boyfriend.

Yet Gorman looked like a poor fool who was still loving her.

Gill clenched her fist. She couldn't accept Gorman was still affected by Wendy even if she had been Gorman's girlfriend.

From the day Wendy entered this university, she had been Gill's rival, overshadowing her.

Due to Wendy's beautiful face and grades, Wendy was praised as an outstanding student and the most beautiful girl of this university.

But what about me? Gill wanted to ask.

In high school, she was also a top student in the school. But why should she be overshadowed by a girl she hated for four years here?

Gill could not accept it.

Gill stared fixedly at Wendy to gently caress her lower abdomen. Then after a while, her eyes were filled with cruelty.

She had a trump card now, and she would use it to make Wendy lose everything. "Baby, I will never forget you, so... Don't blame me."

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Chapter 42 To conquer her.

After class, Wendy saw Baron waiting at the school gate.

She planned to refuse the invitation.

However Howell called her earlier, reporting he wanted to thank her with a good meal.

So she agreed for Howell.

When Wendy arrived at the Charles family, Henson was at home too.

The two brothers were chatting happily in the courtyard.

Henson greeted, "Hi."

Wendy nodded at Henson asked Howell, "Are the questions simple?"

"To me, they are very simple for almost 80% of the questions I have learned from you before. And the rest are also not very difficult."

Wendy smiled to hear that.

Howell stood up to give to Wendy a check, "Miss Evans, this is for you."

Wendy just smiled and waved her hand, "As long as you can have a good grades, I will feel happy. Please take the check back."

"That's my thank for you."

"This dinner is enough."

Howell was a little unhappy, "Miss Evans, are you looking down on my small amount of money to you?"

"Not at all. But I will only accept the money I should take. Howell, I accept your thanks, but you should keep the check yourself. Otherwise, I'll leave now."

"Don't." Howell put the check back into his pocket, "Fine, sit here please, Miss Evans".

Wendy sat next to him while Henson was sitting just in front of her.

Howell looked at her and laughed, "Miss Evans, can I call you Wendy after today?"

Wendy smiled, "OK, if you like."

Henson looked at Howell and asked, "Have you called Mason?"

"Not yet."

"Go ahead."

"I will call him later ..."

"Call him right now." Henson looked at him as if he was saying an order, not a suggestion.

Howell looked at Henson and got up, "Miss Evans, please have a sit here, I need to go inside to make the call."

"Go ahead."

After Howell left, Henson asked Wendy, "After I left, you have worked late?"

Wendy nodded and sat quietly.

"No dangerous things happened?"

"No." Wendy shook her head.

"How is your thesis going?"

"Pretty good."

They then fell into silence.

Henson was not a talker, but when he stay with Wendy, he was always the one to start a conversation.

Henson was a little annoyed, "When you stayed with Gorman, you didn't like to talk with him either?"

Wendy looked at Henson, wondering how he made such a conclusion.

"I'm asking you."

"Yes."

"So, you hated me for we slept together before? "

Wendy frowned, "Mr. Charles, we agreed to forget it long time ago."

"Then why do you treat me differently?"

"Because Gorman used to be my boyfriend. Couldn't I speak to him?"

Henson could not retort.

Yes, she was right. But Henson just didn't like it.

He wanted to change her, no, conquer her.

After conquering her, the relationship between the Charles family and the Nicholson family would become more interesting.

Howell ran out of the house and said, "Henson, Mason and his wife are arriving soon."

Henson frowned as he looked at Wendy. He asked in displeasure, "Why didn't I get the information that they would come back today?"

"Sister Daisy said Mason was worried about my exam so they just came back directly."

Charles family's second young master?

It's said that he and Henson were not on good terms.

It was said Henson schemed the car accident to cripple his brother so that he could be the host of the family.

Now they were going to meet, then should she avoid it? Wendy thought.

After all, this was very private.

Wendy stood up, "Mr. Charles, Howell, I think I should go home now."

"Sit down." Henson said calmly.

"Mr. Charles, you will have some guests soon. I think it might not be convenient for you if I am here."

"You are an invited guest. And you don't need care about anything else."

Howell nodded. "That's right. Miss Evans. Mason won't stay for too long. He just came to visit me for a while."

"But I had back leave first ..."

Before Wendy could finish her words, she heard some voices coming from outside.

Wendy turned her head to see that a servant was pushing a man in the wheelchair into this room.

The man was dressed in white, and his face was slightly pale. But he looked like Henson and Howell.

They were all good-looking.

When he was looking at Mason, she saw a woman walking in.

Wendy was surprised to see the face.

Daisy?

Howell walked over, "Mason, Daisy. You are so fast."

Mason explained indifferently, "We had already reached the Central Mountain Road when you made the call."

Wendy was stupefied.

Daisy is Mason's wife?

So, Henson liked his brother's wife?

However, she could feel Daisy was also interested in Henson last time.

What happened? Forbidden love?

But that's can't be true. If it was forbidden love, why would Henson need bring her to the restaurant to meet Daisy?

People of big families were so complicated. Wendy thought.

Daisy's look landed on Henson's face first. Then, she shifted it to Wendy.

Wendy nodded towards Daisy as a greet.

Daisy laughed and walked over, "Hi. Wendy, you are also here."

"Hello. Miss. Hunt."

Howell turned around to go behind Mason and pushed him over.

Mason looked at Wendy and asked Daisy, "You two meet before?"

Daisy laughed and nodded, "She is Howell's family teacher. Henson once brought her to eat with me."

Mason then looked to Wendy. Wendy nodded to him, "Mr. Charles."

Hearing that Wendy also called Mason Mr. Charles, Henson felt a little unhappy.

This title should belong to him only.

So would she call all the male members from the Charles family Mr. Charles?

He suddenly hate it.

Mason look at Wendy up and down.

His gaze at Wendy made Henson feel upset.

Henson walked to block Mason's gaze, "Why not let me know in advance if you decide to come back?"

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Chapter 43 I am good at choosing a good woman

"Why should I tell you first when I go back my home? " Mason was straightforward, "do you regard me as an stranger now?"

In Wendy's eyes, the rumors was true. And their relationship was really bad. After all, Mason was speaking to Henson with hostility.

Wendy felt awkward for Henson. But Henson was calm, "You insisted to move out before. If we go to your place without telling you ahead, wouldn't you feel surprised? "

The scene became both silent and awkward.

Wendy thought, should she pick up her bag to say goodbye to them?

Before she could spoke, Daisy said, "Henson, you misunderstood Mason. I am the one who wanted to come back to see Howell."

Howell added, "Thanks to Miss Evans, I believe I will get a good grade in this test."

Daisy once moved her gaze to Wendy. "Miss Evans, thank you so much."

Howell laughed, "This dinner is for thanking Miss Evans. Mason, Daisy, how about staying to eat together?"

Daisy looked at Mason to refuse, " Thanks, but I think we should go now."

Mason looked at Daisy lovingly, "This dinner is for Miss Evans. As the members of this family, it will be rude for us to leave now."

Wendy was depressed for they all took her as an excuse.

Wendy forced an awkward smile.

Henson walked to Wendy to put his arms around her shoulders.

"Wendy. Let me introduce you, this is my brother Mason Charles. You can call him Mason. This... As you know, Daisy."

Henson naturally helped her to tidy the hair on the forehead.

Wendy frowned for his flirtatious action.

Seeing Wendy didn't respond, Henson tightened his grip on her shoulder.

Wendy nodded to them again, "Hello."

Mason raised his eyebrows and asked, "Miss Evans, are you still a student, right?"

"Yes, I am a senior at the San Diego University. I will graduate soon."

"No wonder you can be so good at teaching. Henson chooses the right teacher."

"Mason, you should say I am good at choosing a good woman." Henson said as he walked Wendy inside the house naturally, "Just come in, it is time for dinner now."

Howell pushed Mason to go into the house, "Henson seemed to meaning other things."

Mason did not reply Howell, but his gaze landed on Daisy.

Daisy was looking at Henson and Wendy, still.

When his wheelchair passed by, Daisy looked back to meet his gaze.

Daisy quickly cleared her thoughts and laughed to Mason. Then she walked to Howell, "Howell, let me do that."

Howell waved his hand, "It's been a while since I saw Mason last time, so just let me push the wheelchair."

Henson spoke to Wendy in his arm secretly, "Help me to make a good show tonight."

"Why should I do that?" Wendy looked at him, "I don't want to join in your family's businesses."

"Wendy, but in fact you have no choice. If you don't cooperate, then I will not help you to keep the secret."

"What secret?"

"That night."

"Henson, you ba*tard!" Wendy's voice wasn't loud but she was really angry.

Henson smiled naturally to pinch her cheek, "Yes, I am despicable. So it's all up to you now. I can tell the truth to them at any time. Anyway I don't care to be discussed by people with you."

Wendy turned her head to save her cheek from his hand.

Right at this time, Daisy came in.

Then Henson placed his hand on Wendy's head.

Wendy found Daisy and somewhat felt embarrassed to roll her eyes at Henson, "You're hurting me."

Henson leaned forward to kissed Wendy on the cheek, "Now you must be fine."

Wendy's face instantly turned red. "Stop. There are so many people around."

Henson looked at her with a sweet smile, "Don't be shy. They are family members."

Daisy's footsteps grew stiff.

She had seen such a gentle smile on Henson's face.

Was Wendy really special to him?

Howell pushed Mason in, and Donald walked forward to help him.

Everyone came to sit together at the dining table.

Henson said, "Donald, find a good bottle of red wine for us. We are very happy to have a drink."

"Alright, sir." Donald then brought the red wine and poured it to them.

But when Donald came to Wendy, she pushed her wine glass away ahead and politely explained, "Thank you, but I don't drink."

Henson crossed his arms, "Hmm, Miss Evans is really not good at this. She will make a fool of herself if she got drunk. All right, you all don't need stay here now."

"Alright."

Wendy rolled her eyes to him, but Henson just smiled and took a sip.

Howell was puzzled and asked, "Henson, how do you know that about Miss Evans? Did you see it before?"

Henson looked at Howell, "You guess."

Howell looked at Wendy, "Miss Evans, when did you drink wine with Henson?"

Wendy's face slightly flushed. "No, we didn't."

Seeing her expression, Henson smiled for her red face was telling the truth.

"Tch, something is strange here. Miss Evans, are you hiding a secret from us with Henson?"

Wendy was so embarrassed but she could only lied, " No, I am not."

"But..."

"Howell, you must know secret is a thing that cannot be shared with others. So stop."

"I'm just curious."

Mason picked up his wine and lightly shook it, "Getting curious about a woman. This is a good. Ha... Our little Howell has grown up."

Howell was not a little kid, and he knew what Mason meant. So he immediately explained, "Mason, what are you implying? Miss Evans is just my teacher, and I am only curious about the secret between Henson and her."

"Miss Evans is just a few years older than you. And isn't a couple made of a young man and an elder woman very popular now?"

"Mr. Charles, you misunderstood us. I do not want to date with a boy who is younger than me. And Howell is not my cup of tea. Please do not say that, it is uncomfortable."

"Yes, I totally agree." Howell nodded.

"I just think Miss Evans and Howell look like a good couple. If you guys really fall in love with each other, then I will support you."

"We won't..." Before Wendy could finish her words, she was interrupted by Henson.

"Mason, stop making a match for them. Wendy is my girlfriend."

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Chapter 44 Go to get the marriage certificate.

Wendy almost choked herself for his words.

Henson... Even he was to help her, but why was he making such a big lie to them?

This would definitely make a bigger trouble to her.

Bigger than the one from Howell.

She wanted Henson to keep the secret so she agreed to help him.

Things went even more crazy.

Howell was happy and surprised to clap his hands, "Look, I knew it. there's something wrong with the atmosphere between you two."

Henson glanced at Howell, "Keep quiet and sit down."

"I'm so happy for you." Howell said, "Henson, no wonder, in this past month, you came over to my house so many times. You have never cared about my study before. Now I know the reason."

Henson smiled.

Wendy was embarrassed.

She stood up, "I... I think I should leave for my paper now. Then, goodbye to all."

Wendy turned around but she was grabbed by wrist by Henson.

Henson pulled her back, and the next second, she fell back on Henson's laps.

Wendy blushed to stand up. But Henson circle her waist with his arms. "After you finish your eating, I'll send you back."

"But I am on a diet."

"You're thin, I don't agree to lose more weights." Henson said and smiled lovingly, "Choose yourself. Let me feed you or you eat by yourself?"

Wendy looked at him and sighed, "I choose the latter."

Then she got down from his lap to sit back on her seat.

The brothers were drinking wine and she and Daisy just ate with them.

From time to time, Daisy would checked her like before.

At first, Wendy was so embarrassed to avoid Daisy's gaze.

At last, she simply looked back at her.

After all, Daisy started it.

After they kept watching at each other for a few minutes, Daisy laughed.

"Henson, you have a good taste to choose Miss Evans. She is so beautiful."

"Of course, she's not just pretty. She's the prettiest one in her university. She's also a bookworm. But what is the most important is that her personality is also good."

Praises came to Wendy one by one and she felt quite good.

Although she knew Henson was telling a lie, but no one would dislike praises.

Mason put down his chopsticks to wipe his mouth, "So I can look forward to you wedding now? Just not long before, I thought your wedding will be very far away in the future."

Howell was puzzled, "What? Do I overhear anything? What does you mean? Henson, are you going to get married soon?"

Henson laughed, "It all depends on Wendy. After all, I am not a young man. And I have already prepared well for it. I can get married anytime, as long as Miss Evans say yes to me."

Suddenly all gazes came to Wendy.

Wendy was shocked to have some coughs.

Henson handed Wendy a glass of water.

Wendy took a sip to swallow down the food in her mouth.

Henson notice that she was easy to bully, so he kept doing this?

He could easily avoid answering this question, but he kept make things complicated.

Alright, since he likes messing things up, then she could joined him.

He wasn't afraid of the bad results. Then why should she be that way? Anyway, she was not a member of this family.

Wendy narrowed her eyes and smiled. Her eyes look like the crescent moon. "Isn't it a fashion to get married after graduation? I'm ready. We can go get a marriage certificate at any time. Even tomorrow will be OK."

Did Henson really think he could do whatever he wanted to her?

Then, she could say checkmate first.

Henson looked at Wendy with a strange smile, "Tomorrow? A very good day. Then I'll pick you up at 8 in the morning."

Wendy was stunned. So was he not scared by her?

Burp.

Wendy covered her mouth to looked at him. After a while, she asked, "How do you know tomorrow is a good day?"

"All the days I choose are good." He picked up another piece of egg for her.

"Eat more. I like your puffy cheeks with food."

Wendy blushed again.

Wendy felt that she was a coward for the first time.

In her life before, she had never been afraid of any man. But when Henson became serious, Wendy was truly afraid of him.

Daisy almost could not keep calm.

When she heard they were going to get married tomorrow, she even could not fake a smile.

Mason turned his head to look at Daisy.

Seeing Daisy staring at Henson with infatuation, Mason retracted his gaze to raise his cup.

"Henson and Miss Evans. Congratulations to you two!"

"Miss Evans doesn't drink, so let me take another drink for her."

The two brothers was going to cheer. Then Howell raised his wine cup to join them, "I want to congratulate you too, Henson."

"Thanks." Henson smiled as he drank his beer. And at that time, his gaze met Daisy.

Daisy was looking at him with disappointment.

Henson knew Daisy was shocked by him.

After all, over the past years, he had brought many women to see her. But Wendy was the first one that he mentioned to get married with.

However, Henson didn't think it was bad.

It was just a matter of time for them to solve their problem.

If Wendy really solved that, it would not bad.

Henson put down his cup, "Are you full yet?"

"Yes." Wendy nodded.

"Then I should send you back now." Henson got up to take away the handkerchief on his laps.

Wendy felt she was rescued and quickly got up, "You guys enjoy the meal. I am leaving first."

"Alright, after finish your eating, you could leave yourself. I will stay at Miss Evans's place tonight."

Damn it, she had been checkmated again.

After everyone bid farewells to Wendy, Henson left the living room with her.

"Shit, I forgot it. Wait for me, I still have something need to say to Miss Evans."

After Howell said this, he ran to chase after them.

Once Howell left, then only Mason and Daisy were left in the living room.

They just looked at each other, speechless.

Daisy took a sip of her wine.

Mason looked at her coldly.

Daisy smiled and said, "Now, you can stop your worries ."

"Yes. I don't need to worry about his marriage anymore."

Mason looked at her as he spoke, "Henson is serious this time. And I have never seen him like this before. Do you see how much love in his eyes to Miss Evans?"

Daisy bit her lips and placed her cup down. Then she said, "I want to go home now."

Henson smiled, "Alright, let's go home."

Howell chased after Henson and called to stop Henson, "Henson, wait a moment."

Howell ran over to stop the door from closing. He lowered down his head to look at Wendy in the car, "Wish you have an good thesis, Wendy."

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Chapter 45 I' ll die with you.

Sister Wendy?

Wendy frowned, "Howell. Mr. Charles and I are not... Anyway, you're not allowed to call me in that way."

"Why?Sister Wendy. Don't be so shy. You will be my relation sooner or later. After you two get the certificate, you two are husband and wife. Then I should call you Sister Wendy."

Henson liked Howell's words.

He rubbed Howell's head and said gently, "Howell, if you want to have an after-graduation trip, you can go ask Donald and take a check. Enjoy your vacation!"

"Then can I travel with my friends only?"

"Of course. Just make sure that you are safe. Your are already an grown man."

Howell was shocked. Did Henson mean he could finally travel without bodyguards around?

God! It seemed like Henson was happy today.

Howell looked at Wendy and secretly rejoiced for Wendy was truly a lady luck to him.

Wendy hadn't even married into the family, yet, she had already brought benefits to him.

Henson got in the car. "Go back to the house."

"OK." Howell lowered his head to look at Wendy, "Wish you two have a good night."

Before Wendy made a reply, Henson had already closed the door of the car.

Then the driver started the car. Humming a song, Howell also went back to the house.

The car left the Charles family's courtyard.

Wendy sighed in depression, covering her face with hands.

Calm down, calm down.

Wendy kept reading these words silently for fear that she would burst into anger suddenly.

Henson turned to look at Wendy, "Are you OK?"

Wendy could no longer remain calm.

She shouted, "Baron, can you pull over?"

Baron thought Wendy was uncomfortable and hurriedly stopped the car.

Wendy turned to roll her eyes to Henson, and then got off the car.

Wendy turned her face to the cars passing by, then she circled her hands around the lips like a megaphone to shout, "Ah!"

Henson held back his laughter for he knew Wendy probably wanted to beat herself.

After all, she just made troubles to herself.

Smart as she was, she should have made such a big mistake easily. She had a good reason to be unhappy.

Henson didn't get out of the car, letting Wendy vent her anger.

Then Wendy opened the driver's door. She said to Baron, "Baron, let me drive today."

"Huh?"

Baron turned to look at Henson for further direction.

Henson waved his hand, "You are free to go now."

Wendy got into the car and started the engine. The car sped off.

Wendy asked, "When are you going to stop blackmailing me with that night?"

"I'm not sure."

"Why do you do this to me? I didn't offend you."

"But you handed me your secrets. That's not my fault. "

Wendy took a quick glance at Henson from the rear view mirror. "Henson, your life is in my hands now. You must make a promise right now that you will never blackmail me again."

"What if I don't?"

"If you don't agree, then I will drive this car into a ditch to die with you."

"Since you like me so much that you even want to die with me, then I agreed. We can still be a couple in the hell. And we won't be lonely. How about this?"

"You..."

Wendy was speechless. How could Henson be so shameless?

Looking at her furious expression from the mirror, Henson curled his lips, "You are the first one who dared threaten me. Wendy, congratulations! You have got my attention!"

Wendy was displeased, "I don't want your attention. I never think to get very close to you. After today, I really hope we won't have any further interactions. Mr. Charles, please ..."

"Mr. Charles" was ear-piercing. Henson immediately interrupted her.

"Stop calling me Mr. Charles from now on. Why did you use it so casually? "

Wendy was speechless.

"I only used it to call you and your brother."

"How can we know who are you calling when we were together?"

Wendy was speechless, "Your surname is Charles, then why can't I call him Mr. Charles?"

"In short, change the title. Use an another name to call me. I said before, I don't like to be treated casually."

"Then I'll call you Little Charles, and your brother Mr. Charles. Alright?"

Wendy was so infuriated by his words that she forgot about the words that she wanted no contact with him again.

Henson stared at her for he had clearly said he didn't like to be treated casually. Then she called him Little Charles?

"If you dare."

"Little Charles." Wendy dared nothing right now, OK?

Henson eyes widened. He leaned forward and quickly slipped to the co-pilot's seat. He reached out his hands to pull the steering wheel.

The car suddenly ran to the side of the road. Wendy was startled and braked, "Are you crazy?"

"What, scared? Were you going to die with me? "

"You said you would like to die with me. But I don't, okay?"

Henson pulled down the hand brake. "You don't?"

"No, I don't."

"Dare you to call me that way again?"

"Litt ... ugh ... " Before she could finish the first word, Henson had already spun around to her front and kissed her.

Wendy struggled. But Henson lowered the driver's seat back down to lie on her quickly.

“Ugh... Ugh...” Wendy just managed move her face aside. But his lips fell onto her ears again.

“Henson, are you crazy? Move away.”

“Just now, I get an answer to your question about that night. If you do that, then I will let you go.”

Wendy looked at him disbelievingly. She guessed it must not be a good idea.

“You slept me that night, so tonight I sleep you. Then we will be even in this way. How about it?”

“I... I didn't. I once woke up at that night. I know you took the initiative that night, not me.”

“You seduced me. Didn't I say it before? Men won't refuse a beautiful woman.”

Wendy gritted her teeth in anger, “It's your fault to be seduced.”

“Even so. You started. And you have to admit this.”

Wendy flushed slightly.

That day, she was too drunk to remember that.

“Therefore, you owe me first. My suggestion is fair.”

Henson finished his talking and looked at her confused face to smile. Then he lowered his head to kiss her again.

Wendy was stupefied by his kiss.

Mr. Charles' s Hidden Wife Chapter 46

[/ Mr. Charles' s Hidden Wife](#)

Chapter 46 My Charles!

Wendy's mind had turned into a paste, but some thoughts kept popping up.

Like, they were in a car. She shouldn't be so crazy.

Like, about that night, Henson indeed got benefits for that was her first time.

When Wendy thought about the first-time-thing, she fiercely pushed Henson away. She panted a little and glared at Henson, “Henson, you are too good at schemes.”

"Oh?" Henson looked at her with lust.

Wendy gritted her teeth and said, "Move off me quickly."

"So, you still don't want to repay me?"

"You owed me. You said I can make a request to you."

Henson laughed for she finally remembered that.

Her fair cheeks was rosy now. But she looked at Henson angrily, "Go away, you are heavy."

Henson rolled back to the co-pilot seat, thinking he almost succeeded.

Wendy hurriedly sat up. When she lowered her head, she realized half of her clothes had been unbuttoned by him ...

She rolled her eyes at Henson, thinking he was really good at this thing.

Wendy quickly buttoned her shirt and thinking, 'Bullshit Henson. From now on, I don't want to see this face again.'

It was infuriating.

Wendy drove the car to the her community. She got off and looked at him with depression, "Thanks. Bye."

Wendy turned around to leave, but Henson asked, "So, are you kicking me out again? I told them I would not go back home tonight. "

"Mr. Charles. I hope you are not going to force me to let you in. I have my limits."

"My driver was drove away by you. Are you planing to send me to jail because of DUI?"

Henson did drink some wine, and Baron was indeed chased away by her.

Wendy felt even more depressed.

"I will call you a designated driver."

"I am worrying if the designated driver can drive my car well? If I get an accident, then who can take the responsibilities? "

"Nothing will happen."

"You can't be sure. No one knows which will come first, the accident or future. After all, some people was trying to die with me."

"It serves you right!" Wendy said at heart to herself.

Wendy now truly experienced felt this.

"So, you insist to sleep here tonight?"

"If you can find a satisfying title to me, then I can go."

Wendy turned her back in frustration, "I don't know."

"Then I'll take this as an excuse that you're trying to keep me."

Wendy immediately shouted, "I can still just call you Mr. Charles."

"No."

"Then Henson."

"I said you can just call me this in private."

"Why are you so being annoyed?"

"It's your honor to be treated by me like this."

Wendy wanted to say she didn't want the honor at all, okay?

Henson raised his eyebrows and advised, "Dear, or, my Charles, you can choose from them."

Wendy looked at Henson, wondering if this is the real him.

Wendy didn't like them either.

"No? Then open the door."

"My Charles," she said.

Henson smiled, "What are you waiting? Hurry up to find a designated driver for me."

Wendy then quickly took out her phone to find a driver so that Henson couldn't take back his words.

Before the driver started the car, Henson sitting on the back seat said to Wendy, "Have a good rest. See you tomorrow."

Wendy was speechless. Who would see you tomorrow?

Never, we would never meet again.

The next morning, Wendy went downstairs after having a simple meal.

When she walked out of the building, Wendy saw Henson standing in front of the gate.

Henson was holding a bouquet and smiling at her.

Wendy froze for a moment.

This man was really very handsome when he smiled.

But wait a moment, she couldn't be seduced by his face now.

Wendy stopped two meters away from Henson, "Why are you here?"

"I'm here to take you to get the marriage certificate," Henson said to hand the flowers to Wendy, "I picked them for you. Do you like it?"

Wendy was speechless, "You are really annoying."

"Do you hate me now?"

Wendy got the flowers from him. Taking a step forward, Wendy then opened the door to stuff the flowers inside.

Afterward, she looked at Henson with a serious face.

"Firstly, I would like to make it clear that, Mr. Charles..."

After she just said the two words, Henson strode to kiss her lips, "Once call me Mr. Charles, I'll kiss you."

"Burp." Wendy was frightened by him.

Henson pursed his lips in satisfaction for her reaction. "Continue your words."

Wendy clenched her fist and took a step back to keep a safe distance from him.

"Mr. W... Henson, I hope you can respect me."

"I will as long as you can keep your promise. If you can't, shouldn't you be punished?"

She didn't want to argue with him about this. She wanted to get rid of him now.

Wendy sighed, "First of all, I would like to emphasize again our contract has ended. So there is no relationship between us. I don't want to make any rich male friends for it will bring me troubles."

"Secondly, the marriage certificate is just an excuse to help you. I want Mr. Wal... You can delete my phone number and stop seeing me anymore. I want to my normal life."

"I just asked you to help me to solve my problems last night. But you said you hoped to get the marriage certificate with me in front of my entire family. How can I refuse you in that situation?"

"I might say directly to you that, in this situation, I have no choice but marry you. Otherwise, I will lose face and couldn't explain to my family members. That's all your fault."

"Are going to drag me down with you?"

"It's your honor."

"Sorry, I don't think so. And I won't play this with you anymore." Wendy checked the time, "I've already said everything. I need hurry to school. Bye."

Wendy bypassed Henson and left.

Henson did not chase after her but just looked at her back. Then he turned to see the flowers in the car and curled his lips.

Well, Wendy showed him what was frustration.

Henson said in an enough louder voice to Wendy, "Miss Evans. Not today, but remember, you will say yes and marry me in the future. We will see."

Mr. Charles' s Hidden Wife Chapter 47

[/ Mr. Charles' s Hidden Wife](#)

Chapter 47 Got tricked.

Wendy thought Henson would continue pestering her after he said that.

Strangely, for the whole week, he didn't show up.

Wendy was happy to see this.

Life seemed to have been back to normal.

But only Wendy knew something had changed.

At the morning of the thesis defense, Wendy came to school early.

Judy has already been waiting for her at the gate.

The moment Judy saw Wendy, she immediately pulled her into the school.

Noticing people were pointing at her, Wendy asked in bewilderment, "Am I overthinking? Why do I feel like that they are looking at me?"

Judy smiled happily, "Because your dress is beautiful."

Wendy checked down on her dress. But it was the old same one she worn many times before.

Judy said, "Look, maybe because you are nervous for we have to defend our thesis today. Relax."

She burst into laughter, "I wasn't nervous."

"But I'm." Judy said.

Wendy patted Judy's shoulders, "Come on!"

The defense went well.

Undoubtedly, Wendy was the best one.

Walking out from the academic building with Judy, Wendy heaved a sigh of relief. She raised her head to look up at the blue sky.

"Judy. Are you feeling free?"

"Yes. By the way, I have something to tell you. I'm leaving school and going back to my hometown."

"So soon?"

"Yes. My father told me he was not feeling well, and asked me to go back to help him."

"Heh, I almost forget Miss Judy is also from a big family."

"Big family? Are you kidding? I think his clothing factory is just a shell company." Judy said to Wendy, "To be honest, I quite want to join in those large enterprises for a few years. It's a good chance to gain some experience there. Don't you think so?"

Wendy shook her head, "It's enough for me to be a teacher here."

Judy frowned, "Wendy, why do you want to be a teacher? I suggest you to change the job."

Wendy laughed and asked, "Why?"

"Actually..." Judy hesitated about saying something.

Wendy gave her a gentle push. "What's wrong with you? You never behave like this before. What do you want to say actually?"

"People were pointing at you before."

Wendy's expression turned serious to hear that. "Why?"

"Your qualification to be a school teacher has been cancelled. And your position has been replaced."

A chill stole over Wendy's body for a second.

Wendy looked at Judy, hoping she was making a joke.

However, Judy's face really could not be more serious.

"By whom?"

"Gill." Judy looked at her, "They have made the final name list. And your position is replaced by Gill. Wendy, it's obvious that you are tricked by Gorman, Gill, and the old witch."

Wendy turned around to the office building.

Judy quickly pulled her to stop, "Where are you going?"

"To find the principal."

"Calm down, she did this on purpose."

Wendy pursed her lips into a smile, "Don't worry. Judy, I have never been such calm. But it's not my style to get beaten and not fight back."

Wendy came to the Principal's office, she did not feel grieved or indignant. She only looked at the headmaster calmly.

The principal took off her glasses. She looked at Wendy and said quietly, "I knew you'd come to find me."

"I want to know the reason why I am replaced."

“Replaced? You’re just on the waiting list which wasn’t made public before. So you can not say you are replaced.”

Wendy smiled speechlessly to her words, thinking she was too naive herself.

How could she believe her words so easily!

“So, you mean your promise is useless?”

“My promise? It was useful at that time. After all Gorman was so infatuated with you that I was willing to use a position to exchange for my son’s future.”

“But now he doesn’t like you anymore. He like another girl now, who is also annoying. Then, you are no longer a threat to me now. So why do I need to continue my promise with you? ”

She sized up the girl with a flawless face in front of her. She ridiculed with a smile, “I am not afraid to tell you the truth that as a candidate, you are more suitable than Gill. But Gill has a same goal as you. She made a request to be a teacher here. Using this resource to keep the girl away from my son is my final wish.”

Wendy pursed her lips with calmness.

She did not felt angry, nor indignant. After nodding to the headmaster, Wendy turned around to walk out.

The principal (Mrs. Taylo) was a little surprised by Wendy’s reaction.

She didn’t expect Wendy could be so calm.

But a few seconds later, Wendy pushed the door open and walked inside again.

She stood by the door to smile at the Principal politely, “Since you broke the agreement first, then don’t blame me for learning from you. I am wondering if Gorman still love me, are you? Anyway, I’m very curious.”

After finishing this, Wendy turned to walk out with a bright smile.

Mrs. Taylor clenched her fists for this damned girl was threatening her.

Wendy stopped at the entrance of the building, looking up at the sky sadly.

Judy had been waiting at the door for some time. She ran over to Wendy, “What does the old witch say?”

Wendy fake a slight smile, “Judy. I was planing to treat you today. But I’m really not in the mood now, so ... Tomorrow. Let us change the time to tomorrow. I will treat you with some delicious food.”

Seeing Wendy's fake smile, Judy felt quite uncomfortable, "Judy..."

Wendy naturally touched Judy's face. "I'm OK, but I need some time to think about many things alone right now. So can you go back first today? I will call you tomorrow."

After she finished her speaking, Wendy slowly walked to the school gate.

Judy turned around to look at Wendy and sighed. She then took out her mobile phone angrily to call Gorman, who had not showed up for many days. Judy needed to scold this man to vent her anger.

Wendy strolling along the road to her community.

She had no family, so she couldn't say this to anyone.

Even she had grievances, she could only accept it lonely for she could do nothing.

Going back to her community, a familiar car appeared in front of her eyes.

The door opened, and Henson got out. Just like a week ago, he was holding a bunch of flowers, smiling at her.

The moment Wendy saw him, her eyes instantly turned red.

Mr. Charles' s Hidden Wife Chapter 48

/ [Mr. Charles' s Hidden Wife](#)

Chapter 48 I am here, and everything is fine.

Henson walked to handed the flower to her, "Congratulations to you for you have finished you thesis defense."

Wendy accepted it and said, "Thank you."

"Why do you look so tired? Do you fail in your defense? But as I know, you can always keep a good state at any time."

Wendy tried her best to control her feeling and just smiled silently.

Henson frowned, "Looks like you have got some troubles. What happened?"

Wendy was a little surprised that Henson was the first person who tell her feelings from her expression.

The more painful she felt, the more calm she would look for she would disguise herself after bewilderment.

Her mother once said to her, the hardest thing in the world is not steel, but the human's heart.

The harder your heart is, the stronger you can be.

Her mother also said, do not let people find when you were weak, or else you will be very easily targeted by others.

Wendy's cell phone rang suddenly.

She lowered her head to open her bag weakly.

It was from Gorman, so she immediately hung up and threw her phone back to the bag.

Wendy still didn't know how to treat him.

Henson raised his eyebrows, "Why not answer the phone?"

"I don't want to."

Wendy took a deep breath, "Thank you for your flowers. And I'll go back first."

Then she headed into the house.

Henson grabbed Wendy on her wrist, "What happened indeed? Are you bullied by someone?"

His voice was so strict that she couldn't help looking back at him.

Seeing the tears in Wendy's eyes, Henson frowned, "Speak. If you don't say anything, how can I help you?"

Wendy raised her eyes, "Can I use your hug?"

Wendy stepped forward, with one hand holding the flower and the other hand circling around his waist. She then pressed her cheek against Henson's shoulder.

At that moment, Wendy thought if she stayed alone now, she would go crazy at last.

Wendy forced herself to keep calm in his arms.

Henson's body was so warm.

"Henson, can you touch my head to tell me everything is OK?"

Henson lowered his head to look at Wendy in his arms, feeling heart-broken in his heart.

He put one hand around her waist and stroke her hair with the other hand. Then he lay his chin on her head, "I am here, and everything is fine."

Wendy's heart shrank, and the tears finally fell down from her eyes.

Yes, if her mother was alive, she would also comfort her like this.

If her Dad... Was just an ordinary father who loved her. In this situation, he would probably comforted her, "Don't worry. No matter what happens, I'll always be there for you."

It's okay, and everything was going to be okay.

Wendy turned her head a little to rub her eyes against Henson's chest.

She did not want anyone to find her tears.

However, in front of Henson, she seemed to have lost her control of herself.

The phone rang again.

She ignored it again.

Henson asked, "Gorman bullied you again?"

"Do you know?" Wendy spoke slowly, "I used a lot of efforts on study. Everyone said I was smart, but I knew myself that I didn't have any talent. I just kept learning and worked very hard."

"When people is playing, I am working. When they fall asleep, I am learning. I work so hard for I hope one day I will be able to realize my dream. But they broke my only dream just now. "

"They? Who?" Henson hugged Wendy tightly with anger at heart.

"Our principal. She let Gorman's present girlfriend take my place as a teacher today."

Henson raised his eyebrows and knew she was saying the daughter-in-law of the Taylor family.

"If I was replaced for my bad grades or my unqualified ability, I would accept it. But that's not true. I don't know why the rich and powerful people have such rights to trample over the future of others."

Wendy seemed to have thought of something to leave him. She took two steps back to look at Henson.

"What's wrong?"

"I almost forget that you are also an capitalist. You went to meet our Principal, which proves your relationship was not bad, right? "

Wendy shook her head, "Why do I tell you these things? Now you must be thinking I'm ridiculous."

Henson raised his eyebrows to ask, "What are you saying now? You hugged me when you need, then you now are criticizing me?"

"Sorry, my fault. I didn't regard you as Henson Charles just now. I only..." Wendy sighed, "Forget it, I just had a bad mood, so we'd better not talk today. Henson, you should go now."

Wendy turned around to enter the room. But Henson still sat there with arms crossed, "Wendy, I always thought you are smart. But it seems that you aren't at all."

Wendy looked back at him.

Henson smiled, "You have a good opportunity right in front of your eyes."

Wendy frowned and thought for a while.

Henson stared at her and waited her next action. If she was an ordinary woman like others, she would probably have acted cute to beg for help.

However, Wendy treated him bad as if he was an accomplice of her enemy.

He really wanted to go into her head to check what was in it.

“You are a nerd now. Have you never thought I could help you? I still owe you a favor.”

Wendy knew Henson could.

However, she also knew clearly she must end the relationship with Henson.

If they continued seeing each other, their relationship will be more complicated.

She had never asked for anyone’s consolation before, but she unconsciously asked it from Henson.

She had to admit Henson was a charming man who was able to make her let down her guard.

But then what?

Wendy was afraid of getting hurt in the future, so she would rather retreat to her original position to protect herself.

She looked at him with alienation, “You do not owe me anything. Just as you said, I took the initiative that night. I won’t take advantage of my mistake to make you pay. I’ll still say again, Henson, please keep distance with me.”

“If you regard me as a prey to hunt for I am different from those girls you know, please give up the idea now. I can’t afford it. I don’t want to have anything to do with your rich guys.”

Henson twisted his head and laughed for her words.

She really despised him.

However, this young girl overestimated herself too much.

Why would he give up as she ordered?

What a joke! He was Henson who made orders.

Henson hugged his chest and laughed calmly, “Your hatred to the rich people are from the Nicholson family?”

She frowned for Henson hadn't mentioned the Nicholson family for a long time. But why today he...

"What? You are afraid to be discovered as the illegitimate daughter of the Nicholson family?"

Mr. Charles' s Hidden Wife Chapter 49

[/ Mr. Charles' s Hidden Wife](#)

Chapter 49 Taking others' pains as jokes

Wendy looked at him in surprise.

After a while, she howled, "You have investigated me."

"A little."

"You... Why do you do that? How could you?"

"Because you have so many secrets that make me curious." Henson curled his lips into a smile. "You look like a little angry hedgehog."

"Henson, you go too far."

After Wendy finished speaking, she ran back into the building.

Henson quickly chased after her to go into the elevator with her.

"It's not your fault, and why did you hide your family?"

Wendy wanted to push him out of the elevator, but how could she be able to compete with him?

Henson followed Wendy to her gate.

She opened the door and said, "Stop here. I don't want you to come into my private space for I hate you."

"You hate me? But who said she would marry me, and who were crying in my embrace just now?"

Wendy bit her lips, "Wanna know why I hate people like you? Because you always take others' pains as jokes. "

Wendy closed the door dryly.

Henson stood at the door, shocked for a while.

He did not mean to laugh at her.

Henson carefully recalled his words and raised his eyebrows. Perhaps, his jokes weren't so pleasant to Wendy.

He knocked on the door lightly.

But there was no response.

"Wendy, I know you can hear me. I just wanted you to know I found your identity, so you don't need to hide from me because of the Nicholson family. They don't like you, but I also hate them. We are not enemies."

In the room, against the door, Wendy slid down to the floor. She put her arms around her knees and lowered her head.

She just listened to Henson silently.

She thought, Henson's embrace was warmer.

After a long while, Wendy thought Henson had already left. But the voice sounded at the gate again.

"I am leaving but remember what I mentioned before. You can come to find me for help at any time."

After that, it was a deathly silence.

Wendy knew this time, Henson had truly left.

She did not move, and still sit by the door.

According to the rumors, Henson was an unreasonable and unkind person.

However, in her opinion, Henson was indeed not a bad guy.

Sometimes, you could say that he was even very kind.

Even though she was sure Henson wasn't bad, she still didn't dare to get too close with him.

After all, she had her mother's cruel lesson.

She would never forget the bloody scene at the stormy night. After she pushed open the bathroom door....

Wendy covered her face, hoping to drive the sadness out of her heart.

Then her cell phone rang again.

Wendy slowly took it out to have a look.

'The silly son of the headmaster'.

Wendy put the phone against her forehead, then she exhaled to pick it up.

Gorman's anxious voice rang, "Wendy, I just know you was replaced. I... I have no idea that my mom should have done that. Where are you now? Can we meet?"

Wendy said calmly, "Alright, bring Gill together to wait at Starbucks. Remember, if Gill is not with you, then I won't say a word to you."

After hanging up, Wendy got up to the bathroom to take a shower. Then she changed into a white dress, and put on a simple makeup. After tying her hair into a loose ball, she went out.

In front of the Starbucks, Wendy peeked inside.

Gorman had already arrived, sitting next to the window.

In front of him was Gill, who had a blissful look.

Gill was smiling. And she was saying something to Gorman.

However, Gorman seemed serious face and he was looking outside the window.

When Wendy appeared, Gorman saw her.

Wendy lowered her eyes. She walked into the coffee shop to their table.

Gorman stood up, "Hi."

Gill was stunned to see Wendy.

Wendy didn't reply to Gorman but just sat down beside him, "Just sit down."

Gorman sat down to look at Wendy with his burning gaze.

Damn! Wendy again! Gill clenched the fists.

Gorman was so calm to see her. They must have made a date.

After ordering a cup of coffee, Wendy was silent. They all kept quiet.

Wendy took a sip of the coffee to put her cup down. "I have never known a man could really have no rules or principles."

Gill frowned but turned to look at Gorman's face first.

"What are you talking about?" Gill pretended innocent.

"According to the principal, you took my place as a teacher."

Gill shook her head, "No, I didn't."

"You mean the headmaster lied to me?"

"I mean the principal asked about my future plans, in which I didn't mention the teacher position. But I didn't expect the principal replaced you."

"Then dare you say this to the principal with me?" Wendy said calmly.

Gill clenched her fist but fell silent.

Gorman was angry to scold at Gill, "You actually did it."

"I didn't." Gill looked at her coldly, "Wendy, why are you trying to sow discord between Gorman and me?"

"No, it's you that are greedy to steal my boyfriend as well as my future. You broke the rules, so I can't give you this man anymore. "

Wendy finished her words to grab Gorman's wrist, "Let's go to see a movie."

Gorman was led by Wendy to walk out of the coffee shop.

Gill chased after them.

She seized hold of Wendy's arm, "Gorman is my boyfriend. He is the father of my child. What are you doing? Are you crazy?"

Wendy stood in front of Gorman, blocking Gill's view.

"That's so interesting. Don't forget that it is you that steal this man from me. I'm only getting back my man."

After saying that, Wendy pulled her arm out of her hands.

Then Gill exclaimed in shock. She staggered to fall down from the steps of the coffee shop.

Lying on the ground, Gill gave a painful cry. Gill barely raised her head to look at Wendy. "Why... do you push me?"

Wendy was stunned for she just flung her hand, which did not touch Gill at all.

"Ah ...Gorman. My stomach hurts."

Gorman suddenly saw some blood flowing out from Gill's lower body, dying her dress into red.

Mr. Charles' s Hidden Wife Chapter 50

[/ Mr. Charles' s Hidden Wife](#)

Chapter 50 Go to the hospital.

He ran down the steps to Gill swiftly, " Are you all alright? "

"Save me and our child!" After saying that, she fainted with pain .

Gorman was so furious that he could help but get angry at Wendy, "Why do you do this?"

Wendy looked at Gill confusedly, "No, I didn't."

"But after you raising your hand, Gill rolled down."

"It's not me. I didn't even touch herl."

"So are you meaning she rolled down herself? But she cares very much about this child to use it to blackmail me. She has no reason to do this. Wendy, I don't want this child, but you really shouldn't do this."

Gorman then carried Gill and left.

Wendy's entire mind was in a state of turmoil.

How could Gorman said that to her?

He saw nothing indeed. Then how could he say she pushed Gill?

Wendy covered her chest, trying vainly to soothe the deadly pain.

She came here for revenge, but it turned out she suffered the most now.

Gill, how could she kill her own baby!

Even the tiger wouldn't eat its cubs...

Gill had no match in relentlessness.

But she was not prepared to give up that easily.

She would not allow Gill to frame her on this thing.

Wendy took a deep breath to collect her emotions and quickly walked down the stairs. She then called a taxi and went back home.

Two hours later, Wendy arrived at the hospital.

Gill was hospitalized. And she got the abortion operation.

When Wendy carried a bunch of flowers to the ward, Gill was crying in the bed.

Gorman was sitting on the chair next to her, expressionless.

Gill roared at Wendy, "Wendy, why do you do this to me? Why do you hurt my child?"

Gill screamed in a heart-wrenching voice to Wendy.

Gorman got up to Wendy, "You should go."

Wendy had a look at Gorman, but she then bypassed him to bed. Wendy put the flowers down on the table, "I'm not here to fight."

"Get lost." Gill cried.

"Gorman, I want to talk to Gill alone. Can you go out for a few minutes?"

"She's weak now, you..."

"What? Are you worrying that I'll eat her?" Wendy turned to look at him with some tears in her eyes. "Am I a devil now in your eyes?"

Gorman got dumb suddenly, then he said, "Just don't provoke her. The doctor said she needs keep calm and have a good rest."

After closing the door, Wendy walked to Gill.

"Why do you do this?"

"What?"

"I didn't push you." Wendy clenched the teeth to the point that she was about to cry in front of her. "Why did say that I pushed you?"

Gill gritted her teeth resentfully, "Wendy. Gorman is mine."

"To obtain Gorman, you take advantage of your innocent kid? Before you fell from the steps, have you never thought you would lose this child?"

"This child is not blessed. Gorman don't want him, neither does the principal. I agreed the abortion to get your position from the principal. I should really thank you. You gave me such a good opportunity to block Gorman's sight. So, in his eyes, you are a murderer of our first kid."

Her heart ached for the unborn kid.

"Is your heart made of iron? It is your kid."

"But I have achieved my goal to make you disappear from Gorman's world. If you keep staying between us, how can Gorman love me? Wendy, I hate your guts!"

Wendy laughed, "We have been roommates for 4 years, but this is my first time to know your real opinion on me. But, Gill. I am afraid I will disappoint you. You should be punished by your own child's death. Gorman or the job, you will not get either of them. Wait and see."

Wendy said it and left.

Gill laughed coldly for she didn't believe Wendy could make it.

Wendy went out of the room.

Gorman was Leaning against the wall. He turned to face Wendy when he saw her.

Wendy looked at him indifferently.

Gorman frowned and explained, "I know it was just an accident. You were just too angry at her. But Wendy, you still made a mistake."

Wendy lowered her head to get the recorder pen from her pocket, then she turn it on.

The record started from the moment Wendy walked into the ward. Gorman's eyebrows furrowed but he still listened to it quietly.

His face grew darker and darker. In the end, he clenched his fists.

Wendy turned off the pen after they heard the whole conversation. Then he put the pen back into her bag to look at him.

“Wendy, I am sorry, I...”

“Don’t say ‘love’ again. After all, a disloyal man was the worst. Gorman, I hate I really trust you before, and I hate you too now. In the future, don’t come to me again, and don’t even mention love to me. You don’t deserve me.”

After Wendy finished her speaking, she left instantly.

Gorman clenched her teeth and forcefully opened the door. He walked Gill who still wore sad a face.

There were still some tears on Gill’s face. “Gorman, will you leave me now for I don’t have your kid anymore? I really like you... don’t leave me.”

“Stop acting now. I heard what you said to Wendy”

Gill was startled. How could it be possible? Their voices was indeed very low...

“From now on, stay away from me as far as you can. You make me sick.”

Gorman indifferently cut off all her medical expenses and left the hospital.

Gill suddenly fell into panic but did not know what exactly happened.

In the taxi, Wendy hesitated for a while and then she dialed Henson’s number.

“It’s me.”

“I know.” Henson said, “Today needs to be remembered. Your first call to me. So, what happened?”

Wendy took some time to gather her courage to say, “Your ... Can I still ask you for a favor? ”

Henson smiled for his little fish took the bait.

“Yes.”

“I want to regain my place in the school. Can you do that?”

“Yes. How about treating me a good meal tonight? After that, we call it even. Alright?”

