

Mr. Charles' s Hidden Wife Chapter 9

Chapter 9 Underestimated her.

She thought washing the car was an excuse for Henson to take her to get the meal.

Unexpectedly, he really took her to wash the car.

And he watched her washing the car for the whole time.

This situation reminded her of the landlord and the landlord's servant girl in old time.

After she finished, he checked it with satisfaction.

She took a deep breath and threw her gloves away.

"Mr. Charles, so I can go now?"

Henson smiled, "Yes. Get in. I'll send you back to school."

She said angrily, "No. I'm afraid if I dirty your car again, then I have to do this all over again."

She turned around and left the shop.

Henson did not stop her.

His car drove away beside her. She suddenly stood still, kicking and punching towards his car.

In the car, Henson saw her actions from the rear view mirror. And he couldn't help smiling.

Childish.

After two intersections, an strange ringtone rang in the car.

He glanced over his shoulder to find her bag on the floor.

He parked the car to get her cell phone, which said "The foolish boy of the headmaster".

He frowned for the name.

But he still picked up the phone. "Hello."

Wendy walked to the bus stop. But at there she realized that her bag was left in his car.

Now, she had no money or bus car or phone?

She sighed with regret. My god! How can I go back to school? By feet?

Were there any other choices?

She looked at the endless road, thinking she might be able to return to the school before dark.

She was depressed. It seemed that ever since she met Henson, she hadn't met any good things.

She started to run slowly.

But before she had ran two hundred meters, a car came near and stopped.

She took a close look at it only to find that it was the right one she had just washed.

The car window rolled down. Henson looked at her coldly and ordered, "Get in."

She walked over to the car but didn't get in. "Give me my bag."

"It will take you at least one and a half hours to go back to your school with 3 buses. Are you sure you can arrive on time for your classes?"

She lifted the wrist to check the time. Then she said nothing but just opened the door and got in the car.

Henson smiled to start the car.

"Someone called you."

She took out her phone to check the name. Then she frowned, "You answered it?"

"In case that it's emergent."

She bit her lip and asked, "What does he say?"

"He just askes who am I and where are you?"

"Then your answer?"

"Is that important?"

"This is my phone. Since you answered it without permission, it's not appropriate for you to keep the content as a secret, right?"

"I said that I'm nobody but a strange driver. And you left your bag in my car."

Wendy heaved a sigh of relief. She didn't ask more questions.

But Henson raised his eyebrows and asked, "Your boyfriend? You two had a row?"

"It has nothing to do with Mr. Charles."

Henson pursed his lips meaningfully for her words. This woman suited his taste, making him want to conquer her.

The car drove back the school.

Getting off the car, Wendy nodded towards Henson. "Mr. Charles, thanks. Goodbye."

Without another word, she walked back to the school.

However a few seconds later, someone from not far away was calling her name, "Wendy!"

Wendy moved her eyes to the other side of the school gate.

A Porsche was parked there.

A tall, handsome man leaned against the car was smiling at her.

Wendy was overjoyed to see the man so she ran over to hug him.

In his Maybach, Henson's eyebrows slightly frowned for this scene.

It was Bain, the young master of the Nicholson family.

Ho, it seemed that he have underestimated this woman.