

Mr. Charles' s Hidden Wife Chapter 91

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"There are two more assistant teachers here. This is Carmen of the Civil Engineering Department. This is Wendy of the Business Management Department." A round of applause then welcomed them warmly after the directed finishing the introduction.

"Gorman, do you have anything to say to them?" asked the director.

Gorman then stood up, his cold gaze sweeping across the whole meeting room.

"Hello, everyone! I am Gorman Taylor. I know some of you will think I can stand here only because I have a powerful family behind my back. But let me be clear that my family is actually my advantage. And I make a good use of it."

"From now on, I hope everyone here can work hard and do a good job. I will conduct an assessment of all of you with scores."

"You will have full ten scores at the first day of every month. If you make a mistake, then you will lose one score. Within a month, if you run out of all the points, then you will be fired. And I will give nobody a second chance."

After he finished his speaking, he sat down to land his gaze onto Wendy.

The director clapped his hands for Gorman's new rule. "Very good. Our Gorman has already been full of passion for the job now. This evaluation system will surely be very helpful to motivate our teachers to be more enthusiastic about their work."

"In the future, I hope everyone can still work hard. Then this evaluation system will be just a piece of cake to all of you. Alright, if you all have nothing else to say now, then let us call it a day."

Wendy suddenly raised her hand. "Sir, but I have a question to ask."

"Fine. Miss Evans. Go ahead."

"What if someone takes advantage of the evaluation system to get benefits?"

Without waiting for the director to make a reply, Gorman sneered at her and said, "Miss Evans. Are you worried that I will go against you with it?"

"I just think this evaluation system also need to be monitored. Then that would be fair."

"Miss Evans, I think I have put it clear that I come here with the help of my family. So who do you think can fire me here?"

Wendy stared at Gorman. He did change.

"Of course, if any of you could find a more powerful background than I, then you can just look for help from them. I think... Miss Evans will be able to find a one.

"

After saying that, he coldly cast a glance at Wendy and left the office.

Then the director also left.

Instantly, the entire office went into chaos.

This evaluation system was obviously a threat to their jobs.

She let out a long breath to cover her face with hands.

Gorman did this on purpose.

He was targeting her.

She couldn't help thinking him in this way.

After all... The look on Gorman's face was really icy.

She had never seen him like that before.

Wendy sighed to got up and left the room with the notebook.

As soon as she left the room, someone immediately gossiped, "Hey guys, do you think this system set up by Gorman is to target Wendy?"

"Most likely. I heard Gorman didn't want to break up with Wendy at first, but Wendy insisted to break up with him."

"Oh my, but in that case, this's so unfair to us. What bad luck we have!"

Wendy called Judy as she was eating in the cafeteria.

Knowing that Gorman became the boss of Wendy, Judy immediately got angry and start to curse him.

“Shit! Is he fu*king sick? How could he be so evil to ruin you da*m love as well as your job?”

Wendy frowned, “Hey, I am eating.”

“Sorry, sorry. I was angry. He’s a dead pervert. He made a mistake. He should have felt sorry for you. But how could he bully you again now?”

Wendy was irritated to poke her rich with the fork.

Judy felt depressed, “Tell me, what grudges do you have? I can still remember his attentive look to you when he was dating with you. But after you broke up with him, he suddenly changed dramatically.”

“Heartless men are really horrible. This Gorman is not only a disaster for you in love, but also a bomb that will destroy your whole life.”

“I say, my dear, why do you have to stay in the school? How about quitting your job to my place. I’ll support you, and get far away from him.”

Wendy couldn’t help but laugh to Judy’s suggestion. “Judy, I won’t give up my dream so easy. This is a must for me to do. I don’t like to give it up halfway.”

"Then how about Gorman?"

"I'd like to see how bad he could be and how foolish I was before. The more ruthless he is, the more reasons I will have to forget all the past with him. I know it will be very troublesome, but I am not afraid of that.

"

Judy could only sigh to her, "You are still the Wendy I knew. I have seen how stubborn you are."

"I'm fine, and don't worry about me. I'm not afraid of Gorman but just don't like to make easy things complicated. But since he has come to target me now, then I will only have to fight back with courage."

"Yes, sure, if one day you really feel tired, remember that you will still have a good friend named Judy around you. I can also be your strong shield." But after saying that, Judy suddenly remembered something and said, "Hiss... Am I overestimating myself to say that to you? After all, you have a very powerful brother behind you. Right, you could find your brother to tackle with Gorman."

She knew Judy was saying Henson. Her face was flushed red. "I don't need him to settle such a small matter. If he knows this, I am afraid that the entire school will get trouble."

"Ha ha ha, you are true. But you don't need to tolerate him. You should remember you have your brother backing you."

Wendy pursed her lips and smiled, "Okay, I understand."

A figure flashing behind her, someone placed his tray on the table in front of her.

It was Howell.

Wendy then said to Judy quickly, "Judy, my student is coming to me for help now. So let us have a good chat next time. Um, bye bye!"

After hanging up, Wendy looked at Howell who was eating.

"Sister Wendy, who are you talking with just now?" asked Howell.

"Just eat your food. It's none of your business. Also, don't call me Sister Wendy anymore."

"What are you afraid of? They don't even know who I am, or who Henson is. Besides, I have got a mission to ask you about these things. So you can speak to me now, or you will have to tell Henson about this directly."

Wendy frowned. "What mission?"

"Henson asked me to be a spy for him in case that you will be seduced by other men."

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“Wow...” Miss Evans appeared. ”

Suddenly students went crazy to make more comments.

“Miss Evans, so who is he.”

“Plz, the name.”

Wendy smiled to send a voice message to them.

“Before I answer it, I need to make a small request to all of you. From now on, everyone in this group should stop discussing about my face and my love status.”

“Besides, if you need ask me some questions, please send me a private message or at least @ me. Or I will miss important things for there are too many students in this group.”

“Now I can tell you that the answer is Howell Charles. He is also from our faculty. I was his home tutor before. By the way, he’s also in this group.”

“In addition, you should take a short rest now to gather some energy for the classes in the afternoon.”

Then Howell became their new topic.

In less than ten minutes, Howell called her, “Sister Wendy, how could you expose my name? There are so many girls sending messages to me now.”

“I just made an introduction for you. You should thank me for that. I’m still busy here. Don’t call me if nothing emergent happens.”

She then hung up.

“keep an eye on me?”

“I bet you’ll be too busy to have that time.”

At the end of the day, Wendy left the office after checking that no one was looking for her in the chat group.

Henson's car was still parked at the same position once again.

Henson walked toward Wendy.

"Isn't it inappropriate for you to occupy other's parking space everyday?"

"Other's? No, I have paid money."

Wendy frowned, "What do you mean?"

"I paid the owner 10,000 dollars for using his parking space."

"When?"

"The day you moved here. I told him that I only need to use it for three months."

"Why three months?"

"Because after three months, I will marry you. Then you won't live here anymore.

"

Wendy rolled her eyes to him to go upstairs.

Henson caught up with her and put on a mischievous smile behind her. "What? Are you feeling sad to misunderstood that I will stop to see you after three months?"

"Henson, can you stop being so conceited?"

"No one would ever dare to say that to me."

"Please treat me as an alien then."

"You are not even like a human being."

Wendy glared at him.

"You're a siren, who captures my soul." explained Henson with a naughty smile.

Wendy sighed, "Is this your usual trick to tease women?"

"No, I am pure and clean."

"How would a pure and clean man bring a drunk woman home from the bar?"

Henson moved closer to her and asked, "So, you're taking about that night with me now?"

Wendy flushed.

The elevator arrived. Wendy hurried to leave.

However, Henson pulled Wendy back. With hands on the wall, Henson circled Wendy and said, "Miss Evans, didn't I tell you that I was seduced by your fragrance. You are not a human but a siren to me."

She then blushed; her face looked like a monkey's ass.

Henson inexplicably felt joy to her shy face.

He lowered his head to kiss on her lips.

Someone suddenly appeared to press down on the elevator again before it was fully closed.

Seeing them kissing, he hesitated to enter in the elevator.

Wendy blushed and ran to room 909.

Henson shoved his hands into his pockets to follow her out. Seeing her fleeing away, he chuckled.

Henson appeared at the entrance before she closed the door.

“Today is not weekend, so I don’t need to treat you.” said Wendy angrily.

But how could her strength compare to a man?

Henson successfully squeezed into the room.

Wendy then took two steps back. She said with a lack of confidence, “Let me say it clearly that if you dare mess with me, I will never let you in again.”

Wendy was nervous.

Seeing this, Henson restrained his laughter.

“So, are you imagining dirty things?”

“No, I’m not thinking about anything.”

“Alright, I believe your words” He calmly nodded his head to walk to the sofa, and sit down.

“Henson, I am warning you.”

“Alright, I said I got it. I’m not here for you or the food, but for Howell. Miss Evans, you’re thinking too much.”

Wendy ground her teeth, then she turned around to the kitchen to keep a distance with Henson.

During the dinner, Henson asked, "Did Howell go to school today?"

"He had lunch with me. I knew you made him watch over me. Didn't him report that to you?"

"He will only report important things to me."

Wendy pursed her lips. "Don't ask to him to waste time on me. He's a student, who should focus his mind on studying, not me."

Henson scoffed.

"What're you laughing about?" Wendy frowned and was a bit displeased.

"You're really looking like a teacher now. Anything interesting happened in school today?"

"Yes. You just remind me of that."

"Tell me about it."

“Many girls are discussing about Howell today. Even some girls from the other faculties also want to know him. He has been the most popular boy among all the new students in our school now.”

“We have an outstanding gene.”

Wendy decided to keep silent to neglect him.

“What’s your expression? Don’t you agree that?”

Wendy gave him a thumb-up. But she said helplessly, “Right, Mr. Charles are always right.”

“But you looks like that you don’t really agree with me. Why do you treat me and Howell in such different ways?”

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She admired his logical deduction.

“I didn’t say anything.”

“But you think it.” Henson put down his fork, “So, Miss Evans, why don’t you like me? Am I not persistent or considerate to you or not strong enough in bed?”

Wendy blushed once again. “Do you feel bad if you don’t mention that night?”

“Hiss. Why do you blush whenever I mention that night? Tell me honestly, are you often imagining the dirty things behind my back?”

"What nonsense are you saying! I was so drunk at that night. I can hardly remember anything, OK?"

"So, do you need me to help you to recall it?"

Henson then stood up and walked to her.

Wendy threw her fork away and immediately jumped away from the small coffee table to avoid him.

"Henson. If you keep on doing this, then you should leave my house immediately."

"I'm a man who can be persuaded by reason but not be cowed by force. The more times you threaten me, the more brave I will be," said Henson. Then he sidestepped the table to chase Wendy.

They circled the small living room for many rounds.

Wendy screamed, "Henson, you stop quickly."

"No, I won't."

Then he leaped on her to lie against the sofa.

Wendy instinctively covered her chest soon.

Henson smiled. "I'll give you one last chance to answer the question again. It will decide your fate tonight."

Wendy's chest heaved up and down with nervousness.

"Why do you think I am not good enough?"

"No, I don't. You're very good."

Henson kissed her for a full minute. Then he let her go.

Wendy was in a daze. She stared at him with an empty mind.

Henson's breathing became heavy. "Tell me the truth. Or are you waiting for me to strip you clean?"

"I never thought you are not outstanding. I'm just laughing that you are so confident to brag about yourself."

"Brag?"

"Yes, you have bragged about your genes."

"Am I wrong?"

"No, but we normally would not say that out ourselves. People can praise you but you can not say it yourself."

"I don't need their praise. I don't care about that. But... Praise me now. You!"

Praise him...

"If you refuse it now, I'm going to go on the kiss now.

" Henson said as he lowered his head.

"You are handsome. You have a good figure, as well strong working ability. Everyone in San Diego knows that." shouted Wendy with scare.

"That's all?"

"And... And..." Wendy thought for a moment, but she did not what to say anymore.

"So I'm no different from anyone else in your eyes now. This is why you don't like me."

Henson looked hurt.

"No," Wendy realized she might have hurt him. "I just met you not a long time before. So maybe I don't know you too well."

Henson looked at Wendy seriously, "Then you should try to know me in the future. Wendy, don't reject me. From now on, spend some time having a good look at my merits. One day, you will know I am a different man from others."

He kissed on her lips again. "Do you hear that?"

Lying on the sofa, Wendy felt very nervous.

Because, she could clearly feel the change from his lower body ...

"Won't you answer me?" Henson's voice rang out again.

Wendy then quickly nodded her head.

Henson looked down to Wendy's watery red lips.

He knew he should get up. Or he wouldn't really lose control.

But his body still could not move an inch.

After a moment, he lowered to kiss her lips again.

It was a soft and tender kiss.

At the beginning, Wendy was very nervous.

But slowly, she felt relaxed.

Her tense body softened too.

Henson noticed her changes; he almost going crazy.

But when his big hands touched her waist, a huge explosion sounded in Wendy's head.

Her eyes shot wide open to look at Henson.

Henson was totally addictive to the kiss.

She reached out her hands to push him away.

Their lips then parted.

"Henson." Wendy could not even catch a breath smoothly.

Wendy swallowed her saliva for her voice was now a little seductive. Her face turned completely red.

She struggled to turn her head aside to avoid Henson's gaze.

She tried to calm herself down.

But Henson gently pinched her chin to turned her face to him again.

“What do you want? Look at me to say it.”

“It’s getting late now.

I should walk you downstairs...”

Henson put on a naughty smiled, “But my ‘bullets’ are already loaded, how can I stop now?”

“But this is not right.”

“What?”

“It’s not right to sleep with anyone so easy to get enjoyment.”

“You mean, you also enjoyed the kiss just now?”

“Henson.” Wendy softened her voice to call his name with shyness.

“Da*n it.” Henson cursed in his heart.

He had to control himself now.

He wanted her heart, not just the body.

It wasn't worth to scare her away for a short enjoyment.

He then got off from her.

"You turned me down once again." Henson looked at her and said.

Wendy hurriedly sat up to tidy up her clothes on the sofa. She then stood up to the door. "Let me walk you downstairs now."

Wendy didn't even dare to look at Henson. But Henson was happy to see her like this. He naturally walk to her to embrace her shoulders.

Wendy struggled to get rid of him, but Henson still calmly said, "I will come to eat the dinner with you tomorrow."

"But I'm having dinner at school tomorrow."

Henson raised his eyebrows to her. "Then I will go to find you in your school. Then we can eat together."

"Are you threatening me now?"

"I just like to eat with you. I feel relaxing with you."

Wendy hesitated to refuse him again.

"Then I have a rule for you."

"Go ahead."

"What happened tonight should not happen again for it's wrong."

Henson laughed, "You're afraid of falling in love with me, aren't you?"

Before Wendy really got angry, he naturally hugged her and said, "Okay, okay, I make a promise to you."

Wendy's expression then turned good a little.

She stepped away from Henson to go downstairs with him.

After getting into the car, Henson rolled down the window. "If anything happens to you in the school, you can tell me."

"Be careful when driving." Wendy just nodded to him.

Henson smiled to start the car, and then drove away.

She watched Henson leaving. Then when she was about to turn around to go back home, a brand-new black car nearby flashed the light to her.

With the dim light from the street lamps, she recognized the face in the car. It was Gorman.

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Gorman staring at her inside the car with cold eyes, Wendy clenched her hand into a fist.

How could he know her new address?

They just looked at each other through the window.

Gorman didn't get out of the car, while Wendy didn't greet him either.

After a moment, Wendy turned away.

Gorman and her were strangers now.

So she could neglect him directly.

However Gorman did not get out of the car or say anything to her either.

The next morning, a student told Wendy that a girl in their dorm vomited and had watery stools last night. She had got injection of some physiological saline from the school clinic. But the doctor said that the girl still needed to go to the hospital to have a careful exam. And they were told to ask for help from their assistant teacher. So they texted her.

Wendy immediately contacted the girl and went to her dormitory after seeing the message.

The girl's was still very weak. Wendy then brought the girl to the hospital alone.

By the time they finished all the examination and got back to school, it was already at noon.

Hearing their daughter was ill, the parents of the sick girl flew to San Diego overnight.

Wendy brought the parents to the girl's dormitory.

Her parents felt assured after finding that her daughter was recovering.

Wendy then arranged her parents to stay in the hostel in the university.

Then this whole thing was finally finished.

It was already half past one in the afternoon. The canteen's door had been closed.

Wendy went back to the office hungrily. But Linda immediately told her, "Miss Evans, Mr. Taylor just called to ask you to go to find him in his office when you came back."

Wendy frowned.

Why did Gorman want to see her at this time?

"Okay, thank you."

Wendy just drank a cup of water and left.

She then arrived at Gorman's office and knocked on the door.

"Come in."

"Mr. Taylor, they said you're looking for me just now."

Gorman sized Wendy up. "Take a seat." said Gorman dryly as he also pointed to the seat in front of his desk.

Wendy walked to take the seat.

Then they looked at each other.

No one could imagine that they would meet again with such different identities one day.

Gorman threw a form to Wendy and said, "This is your evaluation form of this month. And you have already been deducted two points."

"Why?"

"I heard a student of yours was ill. And you took her to the hospital today?"

"Yes," Wendy said calmly. "I think I have done the right thing."

"But she has been ill last night. Then why are you so late to take her to the hospital in this morning?"

"The girl didn't call herself for she did not want to bother me."

Gorman's expression was cold. "Are you sure you have not asked them to not disturb you after work?"

"You..." Her hands on the knees were clenched into fists.

"I can tell you the reason why I deducted your scores. Because of your negligence, our students' parents have to come all the way to the school to check their daughter's safety. This not only affected their jobs but also our school's reputation for they cant' trust us anymore. So you should take the responsibility this time."

Wendy snatched the form from the desk and said coldly, "Alright, Gorman, go ahead, you can just deduct as many points as you like. I am really looking forward to see if you have the ability to deduct all my points once for all and then to kick me out of this school."

Before leaving, she threw the form back onto Gorman's body.

She was almost at the door, Gorman's indifferent voice echoed with ridicule in the room.

"Please just rest assured. Anyone could be chased away, except you Wendy. After all, you are now with Mr. Charles. As long as you make a complaint to him and sleep with him, he will do everything for you, right? "

Wendy bit her lips. Tears welled up in her eyes.

But she knew she wouldn't cry for him anymore.

He did not deserve her.

After letting out a sigh, Wendy turned around to smile at him, "Yes. Mr. Taylor is right. It seems that I have to serve Mr. Charles well tonight. After all, he can keep his words."

After saying that, Wendy left without hesitation.

Gorman roared to sweep all the documents on the table onto the ground.

“Wendy Evans... You are so shameless!”

Wendy sneered.

Shameless?

How could he say that without thinking what he had done to her?

He betrayed her.

Shameless?

Why should she feel shameful after being betrayed by him?

After returning to the office, Wendy opened the documents to do some daily work.

Kary suddenly pushed open the door and ran into the office with an excited voice, “Big news! Big...”

Seeing Wendy in the office, Kary suddenly fell silent.

Linda looked at Kary and asked, “What happened?”

Kary laughed awkwardly. "Nothing... Nothing happened."

Wendy looked to Cael and laughed to ask, "Cael, maybe I should leave the office first?"

"No, no," Cael shook her head.

"Your news is about Miss Evans, right?" asked Lina after thinking straight about it.

"It's not a big deal. I just heard Miss Evans has been deducted two points."

Linda then looked to Wendy.

The office became quiet suddenly.

Wendy nodded and smiled, "Yes, it's true."

"But why?" Linda did not understand how this happened.

"Last night, a student fell ill. I didn't know it until this morning. And her parents has come to our school now."

Cael was surprised to ask, "Just because of this?"

"If the student didn't tell you herself, then this should be counted as your problem." said Linda.

She smiled bitterly, "Never mind. I just regard it as a bad luck."

Hearing this, Linda and Kary exchange a tacit look.

They both thought Miss Evans's future was not that bright.

But given to the identity of Gorman, they could do nothing to help her even if they also thought it's unfair to Wendy.

Wendy then sent a notification message in the group chat, saying "All of you, attention here please.If anyone of you come across an urgent matter, you can call me instantly whether it's at night or in the day. I'll rush to you like a storm."

Most of the students in the group replied her with "Roger that" immediately. Then they had a lively discussion.

But later Howell made a serious reply to her, which caused the entire group to fall quiet again.

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"Everyone, please be quiet first." This was Howell's first message in the chat group.

Then no one sent a new message after that.

After about a full minute later, Howell sent a new long message.

"We are all common people. And Miss Evans is just a few years older than us. She must also have many private matters to do everyday. So in her private time, we should not disturb her either, except that we really come upon some urgent matters and need her help."

Wendy smiled to Howell's message.

Girls who were infatuated with Howell soon echoed him with great excitement.

But Howell didn't reply any of them.

After seeing girls having a talk party about Howell in the chat group, Wendy smiles to throw the phone away to busy herself with other work.

At the end of the day, Carmen and Kary left.

Linda also finished her work and left at six-thirty.

Packing belongings into her bag, she looked to Wendy and asked, "Miss Evans, haven't you done yet?"

"Not yet. Bye bye, Linda." Wendy said as she shook her head.

"You don't work so hard. Our job is full of trivial things. You can not finish them in just one day. It's just like a Jigsaw puzzle, and you need time to deal with them piece by piece."

"Thank you for your reminder." Wendy said with a smile.

Linda patted her on the shoulder. "We all are colleagues now. If you need my help, you can tell me directly. And I will do my best to help you."

"Thank you, Linda."

"Then... I'm leaving first. "

"Alright. Bye."

Linda then pursed her lips to leave.

Out of Wendy's sight, Linda smiled to shook her head for Wendy seemed to have forgotten her completely.

It was half past seven after Wendy finished her work.

She remembered that Henson would come to eat with her. So after tidying up her desk, she ran to leave the school.

She was running to the bus stop.

But a car suddenly beeped to her by the road.

It was from Henson.

She suddenly stopped with surprise. But soon she turned around to get into his car.

“Why’re you here?”

“To pick you up.”

“Then why not call me first?”

“Wouldn’t it be more sincere if I just come here to wait for you personally?”

Wendy pursed her lips and smiled. She then naturally fastened her seat belt.

“You seem happy.”

“Why can’t I be happy after saving the bus fare?”

“Liar.”

Henson started the car. "Let's not cook and eat outside tonight."

"To where?"

"You always like to hide something to me. Then today, I'll also keep you in suspense first."

"Then can I add a rule now?" Wendy looked at him.

"Speak."

"I'm very hungry. Can we just find a place nearby to eat?"

"Hungry? Why? You did not have much at lunch today? Or do you have a better appetite when you see me?"

"Not at all. I have an exciting day today. But because of an incident, I did not have my lunch at all." said Wendy.

Henson frowned, "What's more important than your own body?"

"It's just a lunch. I won't be dead, but just feel very hungry now."

Wendy smiled brightly and said, "Tonight, I might eat a lot of food."

“Alright, got it. I’ll get pig-amount food for you. Let’s go now.”

Wendy cast an angry glance at him.

Pig-amount...

He’s the pig, his whole family are...

Forgot that. If pigs were all so beautiful like them, then who would be so cruel to eat them?

“What happened today?” Henson asked Wendy leisurely as he drove the car.

“It’s just a small thing about my student, who suffered from diarrhea last night. I have accompanied her to the hospital in the morning. But her parents also came to our school, so I have to take care of them too. Thus, I have no time to eat the lunch.”

Henson sighed.

“I am the one who’s starving. Why are you sighing?”

“My heart hurts for you.”

Wendy felt warm but she still wore the indifferent face. Then she pursed her lips and said, “In that case, you should speed up now. Even if your heart hurts, I’m still very hungry.”

Henson shook his head helplessly, but he did also increase the speed.

He directly brought Wendy home.

"Your house? Your suspense is your house?" Wendy felt a little disappointed.

"You can have a guess." Henson unbuckled his seat belt.

He then sidestepped to open the door for Wendy, who still refused to get out of the car.

"Don't you like the food from my cook? How about firing them to get some new cooks for you?"

Hearing this, Wendy quickly got off the car. "I don't mean that. Henson, don't do that. I just felt embarrassed to eat in your house."

"Why? We even have lived together before. You had eaten a lot of meals here, right?"

Wendy glared at him. "Can you stop your nonsense like that? We just lived in the same house together."

"But you called it as 'illegal cohabitation' before, not me."

"But you also explained to me that it's just a normal employment. There are so many workers in the house with you."

Henson couldn't help but laugh for her good memory about that. "Fine, I won't argue with you about that. Anyway, we have already done everything and even slept together before. So you are already my woman. A gentleman won't argue with his woman, so I'll say that I will agree with you."

He then held out his hand to Wendy. "Come on, my girl, come to eat with me now."

When got even angrier. "No, I refuse. I'm not going inside with you. Take me home now."

"No"

Wendy then went out of the car and put the bag on her shoulders. "Fine, I don't need you to send me back. I can walk home myself."

Wendy then headed to the bus stop.

But how would Henson just let her go so easily?

He took several quick steps to Wendy and lifted her up in his arms directly.

Wendy let out a surprised yell for this. But in case of falling down, she wrapped her arms around Henson's neck.

"Henson, you have gone too far. Put me down now."

“No.”

“You... You are a shameless man.”

Henson smirked to look at her through the corner of his eye, “If you dare to resist again, or make any curse to me, I’ll throw you back into the car. Then you can find out what the real shameless man was.”

Wendy immediately went silent for this. She looked at Henson and swallowed her saliva with nervousness.

Wendy instantly becoming obedient, Henson tried hard to hold back his laugh. “Now do you still want me to throw you back into the car? Miss Evans.”

Wendy shook her head to point at the front door of the villa. “I choose to go inside to have a meal.”

Henson smirked for he seemed to have found a way to deal with this woman

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The cooks of Charles family became busy again for Wendy.

Wendy felt really guilty for it was already quite late now.

Yet, Henson just crossed his legs to watch the television leisurely.

A servant brought up some pineberries for them.

Henson immediately hand the fruit bowl to her. "You can have some fruits first."

After the servant left, Wendy began to eat them slowly.

Henson thought for a moment, then he asked, "What fruits do you like?"

"Me?" After thinking for a while, Wendy replied, "Banana."

Henson made an ambiguous smile to her, "You really like... the big and long thing. But unfortunately, it is too soft. "

Wendy instantly realizing what her was implying. "What are you thinking?"
Wendy blushed.

"Isn't the banana always big and long?"

"I also like to eat mangoes." Wendy retorted, "They are round."

Henson stifled his laugh for he did want to upset her again.

Wendy was unhappy to put the fruit bowl back onto the desk. At the same time, Henson reached a hand to help her to steady the bowl. "As an exchange, I can tell you that I like cherries most."

"I thought you will like the durian most."

"Are you mocking me now?"

Wendy just sneered at him, but kept eating the fruits again.

Finally, she defeated him.

She just finished a bowl of pineberries, then Donald came to ask them to have dinner.

"Mr. Charles, Miss Evans, the dinner is ready."

"Okay, let's go eat." said Henson.

Wendy was shocked to see the dished covered almost the whole dining table.

In less than an hour, they had cooked a dozen of dishes for them...

She swallowed her saliva to look at Henson.

Henson winked at her and said, "Sit down and you can eat now."

Wendy was still a little embarrassed.

“Miss Evans, as we don’t know your favorite dishes but we were also told that you were very hungry, so we have prepared as many dishes as we can quickly. If there is something you don’t like, you can tell me to remove it from the table.”

“No, not at all. I like them all. Thank you very much.”

“That’s what we should do for you. Miss Evans. It’s our pleasure.”

“OK, Donald, you all can leave here now.” Henson knew Wendy would feel uncomfortable to be surrounded by so many people when she was eating.

“Why do you ask them to have prepared so many dishes for me? We can’t finish them all today.” Wendy asked Henson immediately after they were alone.

“Like I said, pig-amount food for you.

The food here in fact is not enough for the real pig at all.”

“Henson!” Wendy felt both embarrassed and angry.

“Alright, alright! I will not tease you anymore. Then you can hurry up to eat your food.”

He picked some meat for her as he said this.

Wendy pursed his lips with displeasure but then she still started to eat the meat.

Henson only ate a few food before getting a phone call. He then went to the study room.

After he finished his work and went out again, Wendy had already stopped her eating and put the shoulder strap of the bag across her breast, looking like she was leaving.

“Are you full?” Henson was puzzled to ask.

“Yes, and it’s getting late. I need to go back now.”

“But how could you just leave me alone to have the dinner? You should accompany me.”

As he spoke, he walked back to the table.

“This is your own house, so you can eat as long as you want. But in ten minutes, there’s no bus for me to go back home.”

“That would be better. You can stay here tonight.”

“No, I don’t want to stay here.” Wendy firmly refused.

She was determined to not live with him again, who was too dangerous.

Henson’s eyes turn strict as he looked at Wendy. “But your refusal is invalid. You must stay here tonight.”

"Henson, what are you planning now?" Wendy turned alert.

"Planning?" Henson shook his head. He then laughed to her and said, "What are you thinking? Your mind is so dirty, I find. Don't worry, I won't let you get me tonight. I just want you to help me with some work."

Wendy was speechless. She had never wanted to get him, ok?

"What do you need?" Wendy pouted.

"I just received a call about a very important cooperation. Dayne will come here soon. Then both of you can help me."

Wendy then took off her bag and nodded to him, "Alright then."

Then she went to the table to eat with him again.

"You looked disappointed when I said that you would not get me tonight." Henson smiled to make a joke with her.

Wendy glared at him. "If you keep talking with me in this way, then I'm going to leave now."

"Do you know what I like most about you? You're so stubborn like a smelly stone in the toilet. But how could I still like your nature so much?"

“Because you are a weirdo. You’re asking for trouble yourself.”

“Yes, probably.” Henson laughed heartily.

Half an hour later, Dayne arrived at the house.

He carried a stack of documents with him. Then they went to Henson’s study room together.

They divided up the work, and each of them found a comfortable place to get busy in working.

Donald had someone prepare some night snacks for them ahead in case that they would work overnight.

It was until one o’clock in the morning that they had some time to have a rest first.

Henson then found Wendy had fallen asleep on the tea table.

He walked over to her and pulled the documents out of her arms to Dayne.

Then he gently carried her up into his breast.

Dayne went to open the door for him.

Seeing Henson carrying Wendy upstairs, Dayne could not help but think that Wendy must have saved the whole world in her previous life.

Or how could she had got the cold and bossy Henson's careful love.

The next morning, Wendy woke up

Wendy hurriedly sat up for the unfamiliar surroundings.

Isn't it the... Henson's room.

Hearing the sound of the running water in the bathroom, Wendy felt like she was still in a dream. When did she go upstairs?

When she saw the clock on the wall, a thunder exploded in her mind.

Da*n! It's been a quarter past seven. She would be late.

She got out of bed to search her cell phone and bag for some time, then she suddenly remembered that they're all in the study.

No wonder she did not hear any alarm at all.

Wendy stormed off the room and went downstairs.

Henson came out the bathroom only to find that Wendy had left.

He changed his clothes and then came downstairs to see Donald, who just came in.

“Mr. Charles, how’s your night?”

“Um, good. Where is Miss Evans? I can’t find her.”

“Miss Evans just ran down and left in a hurry. She seemed to be late for work and don’t even have time to wash up. So when she was carrying her bag, I packed some breakfast for her. Then I also asked a driver to send her to the school.”

“Alright. You can go to the guest room to wake Dayne up now.”

“Okay, Mr. Charles.”

Henson smiled for he could imagine how hurried Wendy could be.

It was the peak time in the morning. Wendy was so anxious that she even wanted to cry.

It was exactly ten to eight, when she arrived at the school gate.

Within seven minutes, Wendy sprinted into the office building.

But unfortunately, when she was about to go into her office to clock in, Gorman just came out from it.

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Gorman frowned to see Wendy hurrying into the office with her bag still across her breast. So he shouted Wendy stop. "Stop there."

Wendy sighed in her heart and stopped her steps. When you were doomed to get bad luck, any small thing would cause big trouble to you.

Wendy stood still to look at Gorman, "Mr. Taylor, what's wrong?"

"Miss Evans, do you remember the rule that when you are late for work, you will be deducted one point in the evaluation system."

Wendy click her phone to turn it on. It was still a minute to eight.

So she showed him the time on her phone and said, "There's still one minute left, so I'm not late."

Gorman clenched his teeth to take a step to her.

But Wendy took a step back to keep the distance.

Gorman's voice was intimidating, "What? After being his girlfriend, you don't even want to go to work on time? Or you want to say that you have been addictive to him and his bed?"

Da*n Gorman. Why could not he just let her go?

Fine, then, she could also play with him.

Wendy smiled to Gorman. "Yes, I suddenly feel every second becomes so precious with him. I really hope I can stay with him all the time. But Mr. Taylor, you're wrong about one thing. I'm not late."

Wendy then pushed the door open to walk into the office. Then she slammed the door behind her.

Gorman was angry but he could only gnash his teeth and storm out of the building.

Three gazes landed on her immediately when she went into the office.

Wendy smiled awkwardly. "Good morning."

Carmen smiled to make fun of her, "My darling. You were almost late."

"I am too tired these days. It's so hard to get up early in the morning."

"You will finally get used to it." said Linda with a smile.

"Yes, she is right. At the first year here, I thought I could have enough spare time to make preparations for my postgraduate exam while being a good assistant

teacher too. But it turned that I was so young and naive. But after a year's hard work, I finally found a good balance between my work and study at the Visit to read the newest content, everyone! added, "We all had a tough time in this job. Just like now, I still have to go to the student union.

Visit to read the newest content, everyone! a babysitter than a teacher. Bye now."

Cael's joke amused them all.

In the whole morning, Wendy had been tidying up the information of all the students.

Soon it's the lunch time. "Miss Evans, how about eating together?" asked Linda.

"Fine."

"Then we can go to the cafeteria." She said as she waved the food card in her hand.

"Alright, let's go." Wendy nodded.

After getting her bag, she followed Linda downstairs.

But when they just walked out of the office building, a woman stepped out of a car and walked to them.

She Visit to read the newest content, everyone! her hand. "Miss Evans."

She was surprised to see Deena here.

“Hi, Deena. why are you here?”

“Mr. Charles ask me to take the lunch for you.”

Deena then handed over the lunchboxes to Wendy.

Wendy took the lunchboxes but she was still in a shock.

Why would Henson ask Deena to bring her food?

There was a canteen here.

“Miss Evans, after you finish your lunch, please just keep them until I send you the new lunchboxes next day.”

Tomorrow?

Wendy still felt puzzled. But more and more gazes were coming to her from the passersby, so she could just say hurriedly, “Deena, thank you. You can go back now. I will call Mr. Charles to thank him later.”

“Okay, please take the time to enjoy the lunch.”

Deena then got in the car and left.

"It looks like that I have to go to the cafeteria alone." said Linda.

"Sorry, I don't expect this." Wendy apologized to Linda.

"A good surprise, isn't it? Colorful life is good." Linda said and patted in her shoulder. "Then I am leaving to the canteen first. Bye bye.

"

Wendy nodded her head. After they parted, she went back to the office and immediately dialed Henson's number.

"How rare it is for our Miss Evans to call me! Let me guess, it is because the lunchboxes, right?" Henson picked up the phone, and spoke in a satisfied voice to her.

"Why didn't you tell me this before?"

"Because it's a surprise. How could I let you know first?"

"But you scared me, okay?" Wendy said helplessly, "Deena said that she would come here again tomorrow. Are you planning to bring me the lunch everyday?"

"Yes."

"Please don't." Wendy refused instantly, "We have a canteen here."

"But you still did not eat your lunch yesterday, right?"

"It's just a special situation yesterday. I came back too late so that it's closed."

"Yes, your canteen won't wait for you to get lunch, but Deena could not only cook but also wait for you."

"Thanks. But please stop this. I don't want to be talked about."

"You won't be troubled by that, or you would not have chosen to stay at the university. Besides, I have my own reasons to do so. You should just eat your lunch, then I can also go to eat dinner at your place. I don't want to owe you."

"Then we can just cancel the dinners. That will be more fair."

"I just send the food for your own good. But you are trying to cancel my rights to eat the dinners with you. Nice try! But I refuse this suggestion. I am busy now. If you have any other things want to say, we can talk about them later at tonight. But you need to know clearly that I won't accept your objections in the end."

Henson then hung up first.

She stared at the lunchboxes, thinking that things seemed to be out of her control now.

At first, she thought their relationship would come to an end naturally after she finished the tutoring for Howell.

After that, she believed firmly that after the internship at his company, she would have no contact with him anymore.

Then... She thought Henson just had a short crush on her for she was so different from those girls he ever knew before.

So if she kept refusing him, he would give up her in the end.

But why was he becoming even more stubborn than her?

Was he really taking her seriously now?

But there was no future for them at all.

Couldn't he really see that they were from the different worlds?

A bird in the sky and a fish in the water . How can they have a same future?

The longer she spent with him, the more sad she owed him.

But what could she do to make him give up on her now?

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During the next several days, Deena still came to send lunchboxes to her. In exchange, Henson would eat dinner at her place.

Then they became dinner pals again.

Wendy had mentioned several times that they should keep distance.

But Henson completely ignored her words.

“Two choices for you: Make me feel bored in bed. Or kill me.” said Henson.

Wendy felt her hands were tied.

But she believed one day he would finally get tired of her.

Just like a blink of an eye, a whole month passed. Then a long vacation in October came. Before it, Wendy held a class meeting for the students, repeating the safety rules in the holidays. Then she registered the names of those who would still stay at the school.

She also set up a new chat group for them, asking them to call her if they needed help.

Howell caught up with Wendy when she got out of the classroom.

“Miss Evans.”

“What’s wrong? Howell.”

"My driver will come to pick me up. Come with me."

"To where?"

"To have a meal together. Henson asked me to pick you up."

"Thanks, but I'm not going." Wendy said helplessly.

"But Henson said your refusal did not count."

At the same time, two girls were chatting and walking to them.

When they went near, one of them asked Wendy shyly, "Miss Evans, you said you could introduce me to get a part time job before. Could you please help me to contact with them now?"

"Alright, I'll send you the information about the coffee shop later."

"Thanks, Miss Evans."

The girl then looked at Howell and greeted embarrassingly, "Howell, hello."

Howell nodded indifferently Visit to read the newest content, everyone! girl was embarrassed.

"Bye."

Wendy kicked Howell's calf. "Why are you so cold to her.

"

"Ouch! You are so violent to me. How could you Visit to read the newest content, everyone! that you beat me for some stranger."

"Go ahead."

"You know Henson will definitely protect you, right? How could you always show off your relationship like this to me?"

"Stop trying to change the topic. The girl greeted you, but why are you so cold to her?"

"I nodded at her. But so many girls greet me every day. I don't have the energy to be kind to all of them. If I did do that, you will definitely get scolded by the headmaster here."

"Tsk, are Visit to read the newest content, everyone! truth." Howell smiled.

"Let us stop nagging now. Hurry up. Henson will be worried about you if we are too late." Howell said as he laid his arm on Wendy's shoulder.

Howell then accompanied Wendy to the office to fetch her bag. At the entrance, they happened to meet Gorman going downstairs again.

Wendy once again felt that this university was too small.

Seeing Howell standing with Wendy, Gorman was jealous. "I heard Miss Evans is very popular among boys, which seems true. I just want to give a kind reminder to Miss Evans that you're a teacher now, and you'd better hide your bad habits, and keep distance with the innocent students here."

Hearing this, Howell looked displeased to stand in front of Wendy. "Who are you to say this? Are you a dog to bite people like this?"

"As her ex-boyfriend, I should remind you that Miss Evans is not an ordinary woman as you think. Men without status or powerful background cannot get her."

"Since you are already her ex, then I can also tell you that, in my mind, whoever come to disgust his ex after break-up is a total ba*tard. Miss Evans is so right to dump you."

"Watch your mouth."

She tugged Howell's by his wrist to stop him arguing with him again. "Howell, go and wait for me at the gate, I'll be out soon."

"No. He may harm you after I leave."

"We are just out of the office building. No one can harm me now. You can leave first."

"Stay away from Miss Evans, or you will be asking trouble for yourself." Howell still warned Gorman before he left.

After Howell left, Wendy shot a glance at Gorman and just went upstairs.

Gorman grabbed her wrist and asked, "You can't live without a man, can you? In that case, why did you pretend innocent when you were with me back then?"

Wendy looked at Gorman with a disappointed expression. "Gorman, will you feel comfortable and less guilty after humiliating me?"

"Yes. Thinking of your betrayal and lies, you deserve this."

Wendy laughed disdainfully, "Betrayal and lies? Ha, I really want to see how happy can you be by shoving all the mistakes to me. You can go on if you like."

Wendy tried to shake his hand off. But she failed.

"Let go of my hand. I am in a hurry to throw myself into another man's embrace now."

"You..." Gorman's heart was full of anger.

"What? Could it be that you are still waiting me, the shameless woman in your mouth, to beg your love? Stop dreaming, I won't do that. You are not worthy of me."

Hearing this, Gorman released her hand; Wendy walked up the stairs .

Gorman was still standing there when she went downstairs again with her bag.

“How much is you for a night?” Gorman suddenly asked Wendy, when she went past him.

“What?” Wendy halted to looked at him with shock.

“If you can sleep with them, why not sleep with me? How much do you want? I can buy your night. I can even pay you fourth times as much as they gave you.”

Wendy was so angry that she was even trembling.

Tears welled up in her eyes. She looked at Groman.

But Gorman’s eyes were also filled with sadness. “What? Not enough? You were just pretending pure in front of me before. You’re now just an expensive prostitute to me now. That’s all.”

Wendy slapped him.

Wendy felt so angry for the first time after she found he cheated on her.

“Am I saying anything wrong? You have slept with so many men. How can they sleep with you, but I can’t? ”

Wendy almost wanted to cry.

But she then raised her head to hold them back.

“Because you do not deserve me, Gorman. Even if you give me all your money, I won’t sleep with you. Stop dreaming!”

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Wendy went into Howell’s car. “Who’s the man? Is he really your ex-boyfriend?” asked Howell.

“Howell, Don’t tell Henson about what happened just now.”

Howell was even more surprised, “So you mean, Henson doesn’t know you have a boyfriends before?”

Wendy did not speak.

Howell could not help but shiver to imagine the picture when Henson found the truth. “My god, yes, you’d better confess to him yourself. Or Henson would go crazy if he find you lie to him.”

“Henson knows him. I just don’t him to worry about me.”

“But that man is obviously bullying you. If Henson finds it out, he could help you to deal with him. Wouldn’t that be better?”

Wendy smiled and shook her head. "No need for that. Just don't tell him."

Yes, Henson could help her with this. But if he knew about this, he would definitely escalate her private thing into a war between two families.

Punishing Gorman was completely different from targeting the whole Taylor family.

She didn't get big trouble.

But her heart really hurt by Gorman's words.

She had never cried, even at the day when she found she was betrayed by Gorman. But this doesn't mean that she was not suffering.

She loved Gorman. It's true.

She's afraid to love anyone easily. But once she gave her love to someone, she would treat him seriously.

She didn't want to show her weakness for she had been used to being strong.

But strong men were also made of flesh and blood. How could she not feel heart-broken and lonely after being cheated on?

People always forgot that the strongest people would hurt most for they were in fact the most sensitive people too.

Gorman had given her the courage to love, but he also ruined her trust of love. So now, she became afraid of loving anyone or being loved by anyone.

After all, you could always break your promise, right?

The driver sent them to a club.

Henson had already arrived, who had been waiting in his car for them for a long time.

“Why are you two so late?” Henson walked out of the car and asked them.

Howell pointed his finger to Wendy. “I was waiting for Wendy.”

Wendy shrugged. “I had to have a meeting for the students.”

“Even if you Visit to read the newest content, everyone! you won’t earn more than my cleaners.”

“Please stop attacking my job.

There is neither lowliness nor nobleness in jobs.”

“Yes and no. Yes in Visit to read the newest content, everyone! false reasoning.”

"Are we coming here to eat? Why do you start a talk now in front of the gate? And why do I feel like I have been forgotten by you?" Howell suddenly interrupted them.

Henson slanted her eyes at Howell. "Then you can choose to disappear from our eyes naturally."

"Henson, you mean you just wanted me to escort Sister Wendy here and left immediately?"

Henson smiled lightly, "You are right."

"Wow, Henson, you have changed so much. Miss Evans, Henson is a cruel man now Visit to read the newest content, everyone! now. Be careful with this kind of man." Howell was so displeased that he could not help but criticize Henson in front of Wendy immediately.

Henson 'cruelly' slapped the back of Howell's head, "You little br*t."

Howell hissed for the pain. "Henson, based on your bad attitude to me tonight, I'm definitely going to play gooseberry."

He then turned around to get into the club.

Henson smiled to bring Wendy with him to follow Howell.

They were going upstairs. Julia happened to come out from a private room and saw them.

They all went into a private room. Julia curled her lips into a smile and rolled her eyes. This was a good chance now.

Henson just finished ordering the dishes, a knock on the door coming to them.

Then Julia in a strapless mini dress came inside.

Wendy was surprised to see Julia.

Why's she here?

However Julia smiled gently at Wendy, "It's really you. I just saw you from the door, but I am not so sure, so I did not call your name."

Henson and Howell turned to look at Wendy at the same time.

"What do you come here?" Wendy stood up with a cold face as she asked.

"What are you saying? I am your elder sister. How could I not come to see you when I see you?" She then take a seat beside Wendy and continued, "Dad said you are a teacher in school now. Wow... Will our family become a literary family soon? So lucky to have you in our family."

She frowned for this Nicholson was strange.

What's she trying to do?

"By the way, Wendy. Have you got enough pocket money recently?" Julia said as she took out a card to Wendy.

"I just get this card with me. You can have it now. Next time, I will send an unlimited one to you."

Wendy frowned. "What are you doing?"

Julia pursed his lips with fake sadness, "Wendy, don't treat me as an enemy. We all know that you did not have a good life over the past years. But you are so stubborn. Why do you refuse Daddy to go back home? You don't have to be so pitiful. We have already felt sorry for your past, but you should also think for us too. Can you understand that?"

"I know my mom's a big mouth. She might have said something wrong to you, but you could believe that she is not a bad woman. Besides, dad plus Bain and I will be on your side. You can just go back and live with us. We will help you if you want."

Howell was confused so he whispered in Henson's ears, "Henson, what's going on here? When has Miss Evans got any other families?"

Henson just picked up his glass to shake his red wine.

He did not reply Howell. But he could not help but clench his fists. F*ck off, these 'families'... She just had a mother before.

After saying all these, Julia looked up to see Henson and Howell.

She then pretended hesitating to ask, "Are you... Henson Charles and Howell Charles?"

"You know me?" Howell was surprised.

"I saw your brother in the news before. And as you look similar to him, so it's easy for me to guess your identity."

Howell asked her as he hugged his chest, "Then who are you?"

Julia naturally took Wendy's arm and introduced herself, "I am Wendy's elder sister. My name is Julia Nicholson, the eldest daughter of the Nicholson Group."

Howell shot up and asked in shock, "You are from the the Nicholson family?"

"Yes, . So you don't know Wendy is my sister?"

Howell looked at Henson in disbelief.

Henson was so calm that he must have known it long.

But... how could Henson date with a Nicholson?

Didn't he remember the grudges between them?

The Nicholson family had owed them a life.

"Henson, Sister Wendy is ..."

"Shut your mouth up." Henson looked at him indifferently, "You can go back home first."

"But..."

"I won't repeat my words again."

Howell took a glimpse at Wendy, then he left the room with a cold snort.

Howell's bitter sight hurt Wendy's feelings.

Yes, she... was still a Nicholson.