

# HIS SECRET MILLIONAIRESS WIFE (LAUREN)

## **Chapter 20**

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Before she could react, Charlie had already released her, and the worry in his eyes disappeared

instantly.

“Be careful, Miss Bennett.” Charlie still said coldly.

“Thank you.” Lauren nodded politely to him.

Seeing the alienation and politeness in her eyes, Charlie’s face became colder, and said, “I was just

worried that you might

destroy my sand painting.”

Lauren was silent for a while and then said, “I’m sorry. I’ll pay attention to it.”

Lauren didn’t believe that Charlie was worried about her just now. They only met once and were not

even friends. They could only be regarded as strangers who had just become familiar with each other.

If it weren’t for Leo, they would probably never have intersected in this life.

The sand painting on was finished by Charlie. But after painting, he seemed to lose his patience.

Although he did not say anything, the irritable aura was almost running out of his body.

Finally, he felt he couldn't stay here any longer so he stood up and looked at Lauren, saying in anger, "I just can't believe this." Charlie's voice trembled violently, as if he couldn't bear it anymore, but he forcibly calmed himself down and said, "Miss Bennett, I just can't believe you." Charlie was still looking at Lauren seriously, trying to find a hint of emotional change on her face.

But she was extremely calm and she just looked at him quietly.

Finally, Charlie gave up. He smiled angrily and sneered before turning around and leaving.

After he left, Lauren looked down at the sand painting that Charlie made.

The face of the woman in the painting was similar to her but the woman in the painting was younger. If

you didn't look at it in detail, you might think Charlie was drawing Lauren. But if you looked at the

painting closely, you would find they had different temperament.

One was delicate and affectionate.

One was indifferent and cold.

When Charlie went out of the door, he met Daphne who came to deliver fruits.

Daphne saw Charlie's gloomy face and even didn't dare to call him. She had been a maid in the Frank

family for so many years so she could know that Charlie now was in great anger.

Daphne would not dare to say hello, so she could only step aside, held her breath, and hoped that

Charlie would be mad at her. Until Charlie walked away, Daphne gasped for breath and she raised her

hand to wipe the sweat on her forehead. She did not even send fruit and went directly back to her

room. It had been a long time since she saw such an angry Charlie.

She remembered that the last time Charlie was so angry was four years ago when he returned home

with Leo. She had no idea what happened to him, but she could feel that Charlie's behavior became

more and more strange.

He was a cold person inside, giving people a feeling that he was a difficult man. When he was angry, it

seemed that the air pressure around him was low, making people afraid.

That period of time, Daphne did not dare to say anything with Charlie, and she tried to not meet him

face to face. Today, she felt exactly what she felt four years ago again.