

Mr. Charles' s Hidden Wife Chapter 101

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

Julia was still playing innocent. "Mr. Charles, I'm sorry. Maybe I... shouldn't come here."

"Enough, you can get out now." Wendy shouted to Julia before Henson could make any reply.

Julia sighed to stand up and continue her acting, "Wendy, I know you do not like to see me. But... we are a family."

"Just leave."

Julia sighed to walk out.

"Oh, by the way," Wendy said as she just opened the door, "I met Mr. Tatum the day before yesterday. And he asked me why you didn't answer his phone at all recently. He also promised that he would change if he had done something wrong. He is still waiting for your all. Wendy, you're just too stubborn. If you don't like him, you should reject him directly. Don't make him think that you still like him, understand?"

She actually did not care to get a reply from Wendy. So she just nodded at Henson and left after saying that.

Julia raised a eyebrow as she went out of the room.

Henson knew Wendy's identity, while Howell did not.

So this meant Henson could date with a Nicholson. Good news to her!

So Mr. Charles would not care her identity as a Nicholson either.

In conclusion, she would still have a chance as long as she could beat Wendy.

What a good news to her.

The waiter came in to serve the meal for them.

After sitting for a while, Wendy stood up with a lowered head and said, "I am leaving first."

"Where're you going?"

"Home." Wendy was so tired that she almost did not want to answer that.

"Which home? "

Wendy suddenly felt irritated. "What do you mean? You said I was not a Nicholson to you before. Then why do you ask me this?"

"I am just afraid that you will come to the Nicholson family to get revenge."

This answer was out of Wendy's expectations. "No, I'm not that bored. They can't hurt me by this."

But after saying that, she still picked up her bag to leave.

Henson hurried to take her wrist.

Wendy lowered her head to stare at him.

"The gooseberries have left. We can have a candlelit dinner together. After that, I'll send you back." said Henson with a good smile.

"I have no appetite at all."

"Because of Julia Nicholson? Do you need me to you get revenge to vent the anger? "

"Don't be so reckless.

" Wendy frowned.

"Then sit down Visit to read the newest content, everyone! a few minutes later, you all want to leave. What's the point to having the dinner alone?"

Wendy sitting down again, Henson gave her Visit to read the newest content, everyone! a drink?"

"No." Wendy firmly shook her head.

“Don’t worry, you can just have a taste, and don’t need to drink them up. I won’t make you drunk. After all, you will be so crazy after getting drunk.”

Wendy hesitated for a second before accepting the glass. Then she got it in hand, but still did not drink it at all.

Henson naturally rubbed the top of her head, hoping to erase the creases among her eyebrows.

“Such a young lady from the Nicholson family could you beat Visit to read the newest content, everyone! tightened. Yes... She felt very sad.

“He doesn’t know your true story, so you don’t need to care too much about his words.”

“But, in his eyes, I’m still a Nicholson.”

Howell was always very polite and kind to her. But after he knew her identity just now, his eyes immediately turned icy to her.

She felt she hurt Howell.

Henson took a sip of the red wine and found Wendy was in depression. “Looks like our Miss Evans needs some comfort now.”

Wendy turned to look at Henson.

The next moment, Henson's face had come near to hers. A kiss was landed on lips.

Wendy was shocked, and could not help holding the glass tightly.

After a short kiss, Henson released Wendy's lips, but their cheeks were still very close.

"How about this wine? Hmm?" Henson's charming voice echoed in Wendy's ear.

"I... I haven't drunk any of it yet. " Wendy was so nervous that she swallowed her saliva.

"Then you can try it again."

Henson then kissed Wendy again.

The aroma of red wine spread all over her mouth.

Wendy then understood what he really meant.

"How's the taste now?"

Wendy felt embarrassed to push him away. But Henson still held her waist tightly, "You don't give me the answer. So you might need taste it again."

"Good. It's quite good," Wendy made a judgement with a serious expression. "It's a little astringent but still very fragrant."

Henson laughed to release her.

She was still in a shock. The flush on her face had not faded away.

"You don't need to worry about Howell.

His opinions won't change my decision. This is my own life."

"Since you have grudges with the Nicholson family, then it's better for you to stay away from me."

"What, you are saying that you're also a Nicholson now?"

Wendy shook her head and said, "That's not what I mean. I mean... Don't hurt Howell's feelings. He cares about you. And I don't want to bring conflicts to you and your brother."

"If he does care about me, he would understand my choice. Alright, about this topic, let's stop here. Let's have our dinner."

Henson handed her a fork.

Wendy did not receive it.

Henson raised his brows and joked, "Food or kiss. You can choose one now. Of course, to me, I would prefer the latter."

Wendy smiled to get the fork.

Henson was always so positive. Even in this kind of situation, he could also make a joke with her as if nothing had happened...

"Sure, you will choose others over me. Tsk, you really are a strange woman."

Wendy pursed her lips and started to eat.

Henson lifted his glass and took another sip of the wine.

"Don't you have anything else to say to me now?"

"What?"

"The Mr. Tatum."

Wendy paused. So he had not forgotten that?

"I have nothing important to say about him."

"You had a blind date. So how is he? More handsome and better than me? Or is he more charming?"

"Why are you comparing yourself with him?"

"Because you're willing to have a blind date with him, but always reject my dates."

Wendy sighed, "I don't even remember his full name anymore. He's not as handsome as you, We just met for five minutes, so I do not know his personality. I have been busy treating him badly, so I don't know if he is a charming man."

"By the way, I didn't choose to meet him myself. I was forced to go back to Nicholson family to meet him. These are what I could say about the date. Am I clear to you now?"

Henson smirked for Wendy did like the man at all.

"You just met for five minutes, but the man kept trying to get contact with you. So it seems that he like you. What's your plan now?"

"I don't think I am so charming to him. And no matter what he is thinking, I will not see him again. I will maintain a safe distance with him."

"Safe distance? Are you still keeping a safe distance with me? "

His question reminded Wendy of the kiss from a few minutes before. She blush slightly but was still stubborn to ask, "Yes or no. What 's the difference?"

Mr. Charles' s Hidden Wife Chapter 102

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

"If yes, then I should keep working hard to break it. If no, I hope to get closer with you." Henson answered it so quickly as if he had not needed to think about it.

"You men are really shallow."

"Shallow? What do you mean"

"If I'm short and fat with an ugly look, plus a very poor background, would you still say that to me?"

"I must say that your attractive look captured our men's attention. This is our instinct, which motivates us to seek for beautiful girls first."

"But this is just the first step to attractive us attention. There's a chasm between sleeping with you and get married with you. I don't deny that I was attracted by your look first. But after getting to know better about you, I could say now, even if you become ugly, fat and short now, I will still like you. I like you stubborn nature, as well as our understanding of each other."

Wendy looked to Henson.

Understanding... She liked this word.

Billions of people were in the world.

But few understood her.

And vice versa.

“You don’t know how much effort I have tried to control myself from kissing you when we meet.” Henson caressed Wendy’s hair with doting smile,” And every time when we are kissing, it’s always a war between my rationality and beastly nature. Tsk, tsk, I am afraid that one day I will go totally crazy for you.”

Wendy flushed. It’s so rare to hear someone expressing his desire so plainly.

After the dinner, Henson sent Wendy back home.

It was too late, so Henson did not follow her to go upstairs.

He watched the lights in her house was turned on. A figure then came near the window.

Henson then waved to her and left.

After returning home, Henson told Donald to get Howell.

But Donald did not find him in his house.

Henson snorted to make a call to him.

Soon, the call went through. "Henson."

"Where are you now?"

"In a hotel."

"Don't mention tonight to anyone. Also, don't let Wendy know the grudges. Or, I won't spare you."

"Henson, but why do you do this? Hasn't you seen with your own eyes that..."

"Shut up." Henson repeated it with a freezing voice, "One more time, Howell, I tell you that leave Miss Visit to read the newest content, everyone! say no."

"You can give it a try."

Howell was really furious now.

"Henson, what do you mean? Are you completely losing your mind Visit to read the newest content, everyone! always been very composed at everything. You know you are doing the wrong thing. But why can't you stop now?"

"It's my own business. You only need to keep my warning in mid. Alright, good night now."

Henson then hung up.

Hearing all these, Howell gasped for breath.

Would that tragedy from twenty years ago repeat again?

No, he could not just wait to see the Nicholson family to ruin Henson.

His chest heaved up and down with angry.

How could he let Wendy leave Henson?

This was truly a Visit to read the newest content, everyone! about it.

Early in the next morning, Howell had been waiting outside of Wendy's home.

She saw him when she was on her way to buy some groceries. Her footsteps slowed down unconsciously.

The cold eyes she had never seen before were fixed on her.

Wendy went near to force out a smile and asked, "Howell, what brings you here?"

"I have something to say with you." Howell said it with an indifferent face.

"Go ahead." Wendy was ready to hear anything.

“Miss Evans, you’re from Nicholson family, right?”

“I don’t think I am a Nicholson. My surname’s Evans .” Wendy clenched her fists to say that.

Howell was startled for this unexpected answer. Yes, she’s Miss Evans. But how could she also the daughter of the Nicholson family Family?

They had never heard about a second daughter of the Nicholson family.

So...

“Are you an illegitimate daughter of the Nicholson family? Is Evans your mother’s surname? ”

Wendy didn’t say anything.

“Wow...” Howell hugged his chest and added, “I never thought Miss Evans’s identity is so complicated. But even so, you are still Ken’s daughter. And then you should know we two families are arch enemies.”

“We Charles family won’t have a wife from the Nicholson family Family. Besides, as you are just an illegitimate daughter, Henson definitely would be mocked by others if he marries you. ”

“Howell, you can stop here now.” Wendy was no longer nervous or guilty. She was the cold Wendy again for Howell had crossed her bottom line.

"I've never thought to get married with Henson. So you can stop talking with me in this way."

"You keeps seeing Henson. And now you are telling me that you don't want to marry him?"

Wendy took a deep breath. "I don't need to explain it to you. I have other plans, and you can leave now."

Wendy turned away.

"Your ex-boyfriend we saw yesterday was Gorman from the Taylor family, right? Miss Evans, the men you dated are all very rich. Dare you say that you really have never thought of marrying with a rich man? "

Wendy was really hurt by him now. She turned around to say to him, "Howell. Please just go."

She really didn't want to talk this with him.

She needed dignity, too.

Looking her sad eyes, Howell felt somewhat guilty.

He knew Miss Evans wasn't a bad person, but he had to stop her to see Henson.

"Miss Evans, I beg you then, please stop seeing Henson anymore, okay?"

"Alright." Wendy nodded.

Howell suddenly felt depressed. Why did he feel bad even if he had something correct?

Wendy didn't go to the market. She took a walk around nearby and then went to the park.

Sitting in the park, she tried hard to calm herself down.

Her phone rang. It was from Julia. After hesitating for a moment, she picked it up, "Hello."

"My little Wendy, where're you now?"

"Stop acting, just say what you want directly."

"Heh, fine, it seems like you are alone now. Very well, then come back home now. I want to see you."

"I'm not among those women who need follow your orders."

"Don't refuse a toast only to drink a forfeit. Wendy."

"You should not think yourself too high either," Wendy sneered .

"You...You, okay, fine. I won't argue with you about such things. I am telling you that I want to get Mr. Charles. You must help me. "Julia Nicholson made a command.

"Heh, Miss. Nicholson must find the wrong person now. You should find a bawd. I don't sell men."

"Wendy. Stop playing dumb with me. I know you are with Henson now. You know your status, and you don't deserve him. So giving him to me is your best choice."

Mr. Charles' s Hidden Wife Chapter 103

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

"Henson isn't mine." Wendy sneered, "If you want him, you can go to find him yourself. But in my mind, a woman like you isn't worthy of him."

"Heh, at least I more qualified than you. After all, I'm a legal daughter of the Nicholson family Family, while you're not."

"You can stop saying that again. I am not even named Nicholson. How could I be an illegitimate daughter of your family?"

"You don't need to be so hypocritical. You know what I said was right. The relationship between our two families are not good now. So only if I marry Henson can this hatred be resolved."

"If I were Henson's wife in the future, it would be a win-win marriage for both families. But, if change me into you as his wife, then what you can do? You will only make Henson hate our Family more."

“Don’t you always like Bain? He will be the CEO of the Nicholson Group. Or wait, I guessed wrong, and you don’t care Bain at all. You want to ruin him with the help of Henson, right?”

“I don’t care who will charge the the Nicholson Group. I only know your family owes my mother. As for your request, I still could only say that you don’t deserve him. You are a malicious woman, while he’s good. I won’t never introduce him to you.”

“I think you just want to get him yourself. Don’t you really think that you can do anything with just a face? Wendy, you really should have a good look at yourself. You mother was even dead because of you. You are a sinister monster. How could you deserve him?”

“No, I am not worthy. So I have never thought to be his wife. That’s our difference. It’s you not me that needs to assess yourself again.”

“In terms of money and power, Henson is a hundred times richer and stronger than you. As for your face, you know how many surgeries you have had to fix it yourself. Come on. Don’t be ridiculous. How will Henson like you? Stop dreaming!”

“By the way, don’t call me with such an arrogant attitude. You don’t have the right to make an order to me.”

Wendy then hung up.

Then busy tone came to Julia’s ears, which made her scream twice on the bed.

“Da*n Wendy. I am not done with you.”

Wendy let out a breath. A train of things happened that she felt desperately upset.

After packing some clothes in a suitcase, she went downstairs to the bus station.

She just bought the ticket, and her cell phone started to ring.

It was from Henson.

She directly hung it up.

After thinking for a moment, she sent him a message, which said "Don't contact me again." Then she switched off the phone.

She did not want to suffer for any man anymore.

She would break off a relationship with him today.

Henson burst into anger to see that message.

What's wrong with her? She was still normal last Visit to read the newest content, everyone! how many times he rang the doorbell, there was no one to answer him.

In the end, he have her lock unlocked.

But Wendy Visit to read the newest content, everyone! the sofa, he made a call. "Dayne, two tasks for you. First, you will have an hour to find Wendy and tell me her whereabouts. Second, check out who owns the Room 909, Building #3 in the Big City and I want to buy it."

"Yes, Mr. Charles. I'll do it right now."

Henson clenched his teeth. Wendy, trying to get rid of him? Dream on!

In less than half an hour, Dayne called back to him.

"Mr. Charles, as for the house, you will be the owner after Visit to read the newest content, everyone! is on a bus to Toronto."

"Toronto?"

"Yes."

Henson frowned. Dayne was a little hesitant. But in the end, he added, "Mr. Charles, there is one more thing I want to tell you."

"Speak."

"When my people investigated Miss Evans, we found Howell had seen her in the morning. Then after that, she went to the park. Then half an hour later, she packed her luggage and left her house."

"Send people to Toronto to follow her." Henson was annoyed.

"Do we need to bring her back?"

"No. You just need to send people to keep an eye on her first. Wait for my orders."

"Roger that."

Henson then went downstairs and got into his car.

On the way, he called Howell with anger.

"Didn't I tell you not to see Wendy? Why did you sill ignore my words?"

"Henson, I..."

"I'm telling you, Howell.

" Henson was really angry, "If you dare to disobey me on this again, you'd better go fu*king abroad. Before you have the ability to pull me down from this CEO position, you'd better behave yourself. Otherwise don't blame me I make things difficult for you."

Howell shouted to him. "You haven been hard on me already. Henson, you never scold me like this before."

"Because you did not do wrong things before."

"I am doing that for your own good."

"How old are you now? When do my life can be controlled by a small guy like you?"

"Henson, but she's from the Nicholson family. She clearly said that she never wanted to get marry with you at all. But just in the blink of an eye, she had made a complain to you."

Howell was also angry. He even felt sorry for her before. But it turned out that she was such a hypocritical person.

"Complaint? If she did do that, then I won't be so angry with you."

"Then how could you know that I had seen her?"

"Use your brain to have a good think. There's a monitor at her place. I was searing for her whereabouts and how would I miss you in the video."

Howell fell silent.

"Let me tell you that you'd better pray that I can get Wendy back. If she really leaves San Diego, then you can imagine your hard life in a foreign country now."

"What? She's gone? Where's she now? "

"Yes, and are you happy now?"

"I didn't ask her to leave the city. I just want her to stay away from you."

"What else have you said? "

"No."

Henson snorted to hung up the call.

Judy met Wendy at the station.

The two hugged tightly. "Judy. I really miss you," said Wendy with red eyes.

"I miss you very much, too."

Judy then released her and said, "I am telling you that, you should stay with me for the holiday. I'll take you to see a lot and eat a lot here."

"Okay, you'd better keep your words. I have been hungry now." Wendy smiled for her words.

Judy checked the time on her watch. "Alright, let's go now. It's almost the lunch time now. Let us try some spicy food first this afternoon."

Mr. Charles' s Hidden Wife Chapter
104

/ Mr. Charles' s Hidden Wife
Judy ordered many dishes for Wendy.

Wendy didn't really have appetite.

But she still kept shoving food into her stomach for she did not want Judy to notice her bad mood.

"How are they?" Judy asked Wendy with a smile.

"Yummy, yummy. I like them." Wendy nodded to her.

Seeing Wendy eating happily, Judy said to her, "I knew you will like it. We always have the same taste. You know what, I was overjoyed when you called me in the morning. It's so boring to stay at home."

"Aren't you working at a company now? How can you be so bored?"

"I just got a sinecure at my father's company. He always nags at me, making me feel as a trash for I can't do anything correctly."

"You're thinking too much. Your father wants to hone you to perfection. Don't be sloppy at work. You should learn how to manage the company. After all, you have no siblings to help you control your family's company. Your whole family will rely on you in the future."

"Da*n! My girl, since you have become a teacher, you are speaking in an old-fashioned way like my father now. If you were my father's daughter, he would definitely be very pleased."

Wendy just smiled to eat.

“Hey, I am saying how about staying here with me in the company? What’s the point of staying in that crappy university?”

“Sorry, but your company is not in my shortlist. I am indeed considering leaving San Diego to somewhere remote to be a teacher. If there is no good choice in middle schools, maybe I will go to somewhere desert to teach as a volunteer teacher.” Wendy said as she shook her head.

“What happened? Did that Gorman make thing hard for you again? I knew he would be a obstacle for you when you told me that he also worked in the university. So you must also heard that Gill had gone to find Gorman again, and Gorman refuses to see her at. I thought he had become a new man, but who knows he actually chooses to work with you and tries to get revenge on you.”

“It’s nothing to do with Gorman on this thing. I only wanted to go to a new environment and start over.” Wendy smiled and said bitterly.

“Then just leave the university. But don’t go extreme to be a volunteer teacher. I’ll miss you too much. By the way, I can have someone to find a suitable school for you here. Teaching here would be easy and happy for you.”

“No need to be so hurried. After all, it will be a new year soon.

”

“But, I’m afraid your brother won’t agree with you to come here. After all, your family is so powerful and influential that how will they allow their princess to live in such a small city?” Judy hesitated to add.

Thinking of that 'big brother', Wendy felt a sense of suppression in the heart.

"Judy. In fact, he's not my..."

"Hi, would you mind if I sit here with you?"

Suddenly, a familiar voice came to them from the side. Wendy and Judy all froze like they had been stricken by a thunder or seen a ghost.

"Mr. ...Mr. Charles." Judy covered her mouth with one hand to pat the table in surprise with the other. Visit to read the newest content, everyone! if she was a crazy fan of Henson.

Henson raised his eyebrows with pride for this was the normal reaction from a girl. Visit to read the newest content, everyone! him, although this time she was shocked.

Tsk, such a defeated feeling ...

"How did you find here?" Wendy stood up with a stiff expression and asked him in a cold tone.

"It is not a mouse hole, so it's easy to find here."

Henson gently pushed Wendy to an inside place, then he sat down at her seat.

Judy waved her hand to ask the waiter to add tableware.

"What are you still standing there? Sit down please." Henson said as if nothing had happened.

Wendy felt so down now.

But in front of Visit to read the newest content, everyone! your arrival made this restaurant a more splendid place."

"You are exaggerating."

"No, I mean, in our Toronto, we can't find a man as stylish as you now."

"Maybe because you have not seen many men."

"You are really more handsome than those guys." Judy shook her head to praise him.

Wendy began to eat in silence.

Since Mr. Charles showed up, Wendy did not say another word.

At the beginning, Judy could have a little chat with Henson.

But Henson seemed to be not very good at talking with a girl. Whatever Judy asked, he could always use a simple sentence to end the topic in a very boring way.

Really boring that Judy did not know how to continue their talk.

So in the end, Judy had no choice but stopped the talk to eat.

Maybe this was a rule for the rich families to be silent while eating.

Thinking that she might be very rude just now, Judy sighed for she was really not good enough to be a wife of such rich families.

She was a chatterbox.

After lunch, Judy went to settle the bill, but only be told that Henson had paid the bill for them.

“Mr. Charles, you are so generous.”

“It’s my pleasure to have the opportunity to treat Wendy’s friend.”

Hearing this, Judy gave Wendy an meaningful smile.

“Which hotel should we stay tonight?” asked Henson to Wendy.

“I’ll stay at Judy’s place.”

“It’s not appropriate to disturb her.” said Henson.

But Judy waved her hand and explained, "I've been looking forward that Wendy can come to sleep at my place. It's all fine to me."

But Henson put on a serious face and said, "No, it's not still proper."

Seeing Henson's bad expression, Judy tensed up to see at Wendy.

"Judy, then I just go to stay at the hotel tonight. And see you tomorrow. ."

Judy felt a little disappointed, but this was Wendy's decision. After all, they were true brother and sister, so it was normal for brother to worry about his sister's safety.

"Okay, fine, tomorrow I can take you to eat buffet," said Judy with a cute smile.

Wendy nodded to agree her plan.

"Did you bring your luggage?" asked Henson.

"Yes, it is in my car." Judy immediately opened the trunk of the car for them.

Henson went forward to take out Wendy's luggage and threw it into his car.

After say goodbye to Judy, they left together.

Judy sighed, "I also need such a good brother too."

On the way to the hotel, Wendy remained silent.

Henson didn't speak either.

After arriving at the hotel, Henson only booked a room for them.

He then wanted to go upstairs.

After hesitating for a while, Wendy took out her ID card to the receptionist, "Please give me the cheapest room here."

The price here was too expensive.

Henson took two steps back to her and got back her identity card. Then he shot Wendy a glance to pull her luggage to leave.

Wendy sighed but still followed him upstairs.

She knew Henson was angry now.

Mr. Charles' s Hidden Wife Chapter 105

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

After open the door, Henson walked in and waited at the door for Wendy.

The moment Wendy walked inside, he closed the door.

Wendy was just about to turn around to see him, but Henson suddenly grabbed her wrist and pulled her straight into the bedroom. He threw Wendy onto the bed and pressed over her instantly.

"What are you doing?" Wendy was nervous.

"You can guess."

"You... Don't be so reckless."

"How about you?" Henson's eyes were filled with somewhat bitter anger, "What have you done today? Trying to leave my life without saying goodbye, hmm? Did I say that unless I get bored with you in bed or you kill me right now, I will not let you go. So choose today, sleeping with me, or killing me?"

She stared at with an aggrieved face, "I'm not your slave, and I didn't sell myself to you. Then why can't I leave you as I wish? And who are you to control me?"

"I'm your man. I want to be responsible for you for that night."

"But I don't need you to take the responsibility. We did not owe anything to each other. I hope you can respect me to keep a distance with me. From now on, we are just strangers. And if you keeping pestering me, I will leave San Diego forever one day."

"Alright, if you don't care about Judy's company, then just give it a try."

"You... You are threatening me?" Wendy's face was filled with anger.

"You did that first. Her company is nothing to me. I can promise you that in less than ten days, it will completely disappear in Toronto."

"You're such a despicable man."

Wendy's scold could not change his face a little. Henson said indifferently, "As long as you behave yourself to stay with me, I can won't lay a finger on it and even help their company grow into a bigger one. Now, which result do you want to see?"

Wendy clenched her fist with a helpless look. "Henson, why are doing this to me?"

"You know the answer."

Wendy closed her eyes as if she was about to die. Then she opened her eyes to look at him again and asked him, "So if I sleep with you this time, can you let me go for good?"

"What? Sleep with me tonight for your freedom for the whole life?" Henson laughed wickedly.

With a desperate look, Wendy nodded. "Yes."

"Dear, I'm Visit to read the newest content, everyone! as long as I slept with you, then I..." Wendy fell silent. She misunderstood the point of his words.

Henson curled his lips Visit to read the newest content, everyone! point now? I won't be satisfied with just one night with you."

"Then how long?"

"Well... It's hard to say. It could be a month or a year, or ten years or even longer. Judging from my current enthusiasm for you, I assume the answer is the whole life."

"So you are meaning you won't let me go forever?" Wendy's heart tensed up.

"Yes, you can see it that way," said Henson with a devilish smile.

Wendy burst into tears immediately. "Why me? You clearly know we are Visit to read the newest content, everyone! with me? Henson, why need you do such a kind of thing to me?"

His hand gently caressed Wendy's cheek.

"Wendy, I hope you can walk to stand by me. You don't know how hard for me to meet someone like you. You are the first one who I want to get married with. So I won't let you go so easily."

"You said you did not dare to open your heart to me easily. It's okay to me for I can wait. You say you Visit to read the newest content, everyone! to me again for We have a whole life. You say you do not trust rich men. OK, I accept, and I will show you my sincerity for I believe you will be moved by me in the end. But what I cannot accept is that you just left like this without saying goodbye to me."

Wendy stared at Henson. Did he know that it was also the most rugged and difficult one to stand by him?

As Henson said his feeling to Wendy, his gaze softened. "You are such a stupid woman. I've said so many sweet words to you before, but you haven't taken any of them seriously. Then why a few bad words from Howell could make you even escape to here?"

Wendy was surprised. "How do you know..."

Henson poked her in the forehead and said, "I know he had went to found you before. But why didn't you tell me that? Why do you choose to keep silent to get wronged by him?"

"He just said the truth. Even I refuse to admit it, but I do have the same blood as Ken. And in your family's eyes, I am just from the Nicholson family."

"No, you're not." Henson said to kiss Wendy on the forehead.

"In the future, no matter what happen, you should tell me. Don't leave me outside your business anymore, which will make me feel useless. Okay?"

Their gazes met.

Wendy suddenly realized they were very close.

She then pushed at Henson. "Get off me first. You are too heavy."

Henson smiled to sit up.

Wendy got up and moved towards the head of the bed quickly.

"I will have Howell to apologize to you."

"No." Wendy hesitated for a moment and said, "You don't need to do that. He did that for your own good."

"You are so good to him. If you can treat me in that way, now we should have been sleeping in the bed to make children now."

Wendy flashed and shoot a glare at him.

"When are we going back?" asked Henson.

"I promised Judy to spend the whole vacation here."

"No, impossible."

Wendy frowned. "Can't I decide what to do myself now?"

"No. If she occupies you whole vocation, then when will you have the time to be with me?"

"Who wants to be with you?" Wendy blushed.

"Our agreement will be end in less than half year. If you hide from me everyday like this, I will surely lose to you." As Henson said this, he crossed his legs. "Three days latter, you should come back. Tomorrow, I need go away to participate a summit, so I won't keep accompany with you here, but after three days, I will come back to take you home."

Henson said this as he got up to the bathroom.

Wendy sighed for in her mind, Henson would definitely lose the bet.

She knew herself well that she would never marry him.

But the most important question now was that how could she tell Judy that she would leave in three days?

And how would she face Howell after returning to the San Diego, for she had promised him not to see Henson again?

Wendy sighed. Henson was a good person, nice man, but he was really not her destiny.

Mr. Charles' s Hidden Wife Chapter 106

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

At night, she was threatened by Henson again.

Sleeping together but doing nothing or sleeping separately after having sex.

Two options for her.

Wendy knew Henson would keep his promise.

So, she chose the first one and they slept together.

On the second day, Henson had the breakfast with her and then returned to the San Diego.

She asked Judy out to go shopping and eat.

In the morning, they watched a movie.

Judy then took her to have lunch.

“Hey, Wendy, your brother look even more attractive than before now. How about introducing him to me? Handsome bro to your bestie. Good choice, right? And in this way, I can also be your sister-in-law.”

Wendy looked at Judy with guilt.

Judy pouted. “What’s your expression now? Why do have to show your unwillingness so clearly to me?”

“Judy. I did not mean that, but in fact... I lied to you. ”

Judy became a little serious and asked, "What?"

Wendy putting down the fork, she looked at Judy in earnest. "Henson is not my brother."

"Huh?" Judy was surprised, "What's going on here now? I saw the pen... So you mean the pen is for him, but he is not your brother?"

"Hmm," Wendy nodded, "Actually, it's him that helped me to take my job back from Gill. So I bought it to him as a thank. I didn't know how to explain this to you, so I lied."

"Wah... The CEO of Charles Group helped you? He helped a common university student like you? Tell me honestly, does he like you? "

Wendy looked at Judy with silence.

Her eyes explained everything.

Judy clapped her hands together to laugh. "Oh my god, you're going to the CEO's wife of the Charles Group. Can you imagine how rich will be? So... Am I going to have a crazy rich bestie now?"

Wendy looked at Judy helplessly. A second before, she just wanted to be Henson's girlfriend Visit to read the newest content, everyone! Should not she be angry to this, should she?

"Hey, let me tell you, he is far better than Gorman. When will you Visit to read the newest content, everyone! sighed to ask.

"Why? Then how far have you two gone? Hands? Kiss? Or s*x? "

Sex...

Wendy flushed.

Judy was shocked to cover her face.

"When?"

"What?"

"When did you two have the s*x?"

Wendy scratched between her brows. "Could we...change the topic?"

Judy waved her hand in a serious face. "Why? I just want to know about this. Tell me, quick, quick."

"The day when I saw Gorman and Gill were sleeping together."

"Oh my. At that day? "

"Yes, I was too upset so I went to the bar to have some drink. Then the next day, I woke up in his room. In fact, I still don't know the details at that night."

"Then how could you be sure that you really had s*x?"

Wendy blushed. "Because in the middle, I woke up once for pain..."

"Ha ha ha...wow, young lady, lucky you. You will have a happy life in the future."

"Judy, can you be serious about this?" Wendy looked at the Judy helplessly. She knew Judy liked to watch porn.

"Tsk, we are all women. Isn't it interesting to discuss this? If I have a boyfriend, I will also have s*x with him before getting married. I have to know his skills first. This will directly affect my life quality."

Wendy burst into laugh for her words. Judy was so bold and genuine.

"Don't just laugh at me. I have to tell you that you have to ask me to be your bridesmaid at your wedding day. And ask your husband to order an expensive dress for me."

"I've already said that you are thinking too much."

"What? He refused to take responsibilities?"

"We just had s*x once. So far, we just have a pure relationship."

"Pure? I am confused again. Is there something wrong with him?"

"Judy, he... is good but not suitable for me," said Wendy with a serious face, "We won't work."

"Why. You are beautiful and he is rich. You are a perfect match."

"You know, he has a powerful background. We have so many differences."

"So his family do not like you, right?"

Wendy lowered her eyes and smiled.

Judy was depressed.

"Why? You are such a good match. Why can't you just live happily? He had been the CEO of the Charles Group. And how couldn't he even overcome such a small problem?"

"Not him, but me. It's me... that can't give him the love he wants."

"Dear, you can't possibly still love Gorman, right?"

"Judy, I have told you before that I'm not an orphan." Wendy did not answer her question but change the topic.

“Yes. I know also you have a brother.”

Wendy felt her mouth was somewhat dry. She picked up the cup and downed the water.

“My birth father is Ken Nicholson, the CEO of the Nicholson family’s Group.”

Another bomb. Judy had been too shocked to say a word.

They lived in the same dorm for full four years. They always ate and played together. But Wendy never mentioned her family.

Judy knew it was taboo to her.

“I am Ken’s illegitimate daughter. My mother... was his mistress. I hate my father as well as the Nicholson family. They are the causes for my mother’s depression and death.”

“Wendy.” Judy held Wendy’s hand across the table.

“I saw how my mother was trapped in love and ended up her life in depression. So, love and men, I am always afraid of them.” Wendy gave a bitter smile to Judy.

“You probably don’t know how much courage I have to gather to accept Gorman. But you can imagine how much I had loved him before.”

“However, once again, he taught me what’s betrayal himself. Gorman took me to the heaven as well as pushed me to the hell. He let me to fear love or to be loved again.

“Right now, Henson is just like the sweet and good Gorman before. However, in just a few years, Gorman’s vows all become lies, so ... ”

Wendy shook her head. “I can’t accept Henson. I know he’s a good person, but my heart has no space for love anymore

Mr. Charles’ s Hidden Wife Chapter 107

[/ Mr. Charles’ s Hidden Wife](#)

“Da*n Gorman! Why couldn’t he just go to die?” Judy was furious to hear this.

She then sidestepped the table to sit beside Wendy with a rare serious face. “Wendy, you must know that not all the men are like Gorman. And you can not just give up marriage. This is wrong.”

“No, I have never thought to be be single in my life. I would fall in love with someone and get married with him. But I won’t be that hasty anymore. If I get cheated by a man again, then I’m afraid I’m really going to be alone forever.”

“I don’t believe Henson now. He’s too outstanding to just love me for the entire life. Yes maybe he’s currently obsessed with me. But I don’t know how long it will last. And I think one day in the end, Henson will get tired of me and let me go.”

“Do not you think it is a pity to miss him?”

“No, when you are afraid of love, you won’t pity at all. I’m more willing to be a snail than being hurt in this thing. When you’re afraid, you can retreat yourself into the nest. It’s very good.”

Judy sighed. She really wanted to beat Gorman up now.

"Oh, by the way, Judy. After tomorrow, I have to return to the San Diego." Wendy remembered the deal with Henson.

"Why? Why not stay here for a few more days as we said?"

"Henson said to come take me home that day. He is bossy to make the decision."

Judy frowned to hear this. But she still said, "I really hope that this bossy man can love you for the whole life. Then you two can have a happy life so as to anger Gorman to death."

"It's... very hard."

Thinking of Howell's cold eyes, she knew the grudges between the two families were not that simple to deal with.

Henson and she probably liked a flying bird and a swimming fish. And they won't work.

Around ten in the morning at the third day here, Henson really came back to the hotel to bring her back to the San Diego.

It was already half past one when they arrived at the Charles family Villa.

Wendy felt a little uncomfortable.

“Go and find Howell.” Once they returned to the living room, Henson immediately made an order to Donald.

“Yes, sir..”

“Why are you looking for him?” Wendy looked at Henson nervously.

“I said that he should apologize to you.”

“Don’t do that. I don’t need that. He is just a child to me. And in fact, he just said something truth Visit to read the newest content, everyone! to me now, you will be making trouble to me.”

“He is 19 years old. He is an adult now, not a child Visit to read the newest content, everyone! so nervous?” Henson pulled Wendy to the table. “Let’s eat first.”

Wendy felt unsettled.

Eating?

She wasn’t in the mood.

Howell was invited by Donald to the living room.

Seeing Wendy, Howell arrogantly raised his head to her.

Wendy had seen him show this expression to his classmates.

A cold and distant face.

“Henson. I am here now.”

“Miss Evans was invited by me to come back here. Don’t you think you should say something to her?” asked Henson.

Howell’s gaze landed on Wendy’s face.

Wendy hadn’t done anything with Henson, but why did she feel so shameful and guilty?

“Miss Evans, what do you think? Aren’t you a teacher now? How about you teach me this question?”

Henson immediately burst into angry.

He slapped the fork onto the table. “Howell Charles.”

Seeing this, Howell’s sharp eyes dimmed a little.

He calmed himself down a little. "Henson, I'm not joking. I really do not know what I should say to Miss Evans. Anyway in your eyes now, Miss Evans's identity is not important to you at all."

"Even if I have done the right thing, you will still felt that I am wrong. I ordered her to leave you, but I didn't ask her to leave this city."

"She knew that you would find her, but she still ran away from this city to bring trouble to me. So I really don't understand why I have to apologize to her on this thing? You like the daughter of our enemy, so I should remember the grudges of our families, right?"

"Shut up." Henson looked at Howell coldly and said, "Tomorrow, I will have Donald send you abroad. Get lost!"

"Henson..."

"There's no need for you two to hate each other like this.

" Wendy stood up to say.

"I don't need your fake kindness." Howell looked at Wendy.

"Howell!" Henson roared at Howell in anger. Even he won't scold Wendy. How could he speak with her in this impolite way?

Wendy turned to look at Henson and shook her head.

She walked in front of Howell. "Howell, before the death penalty, even the prisoners will have a chance to complain for himself, right? I want to have a talk with you. Do you want to listen to me now?"

Howell looked at Wendy and frowned.

To be honest, he did not hate Miss Evans. But she was from the Nicholson family.

"What do you want to say?"

"I just want to tell you my story. Yes, I am Ken's illegitimate daughter. But I have never thought myself as a Nicholson. If possible, I really hope I have nothing to with them."

"I have never spent a single cent of the Nicholson family's or called Ken father. In the Nicholson family, I was hated by Julia and her mother. Whenever I appeared in the house, they would have a quarrel with me soon. Of course, I don't want a family member like them, nor did they. In fact, they never admitted my existence before."

"I hate Nicholson family not only because Ken had made me an illegitimate daughter, but also because... he and his wife hurt my mother. My mother... was a good person. She was just too young to be blinded by love and made a wrong choice."

"She could have abandoned me to start a new life. But she didn't. For her whole life, she had been stuck between the Nicholson family and me. So in the end... "

Wendy was silent for a moment. Then she said bitterly, "The Nicholson family said my mother killed herself because of depression. But I know she was hounded by Nicholson family to death."

She looked at Howell, trying her best to hold back her sorrowful feeling. Wendy pursed her lips and smiled lightly to continue her words, "Howell, can you imagine an bold adult like me will be afraid of the stormy nights? Because it was on a stormy night that I saw my mother in the bathroom..."

"Enough," Henson got up and walked to her from the behind. He then pulled Wendy into his embrace, "Enough, Wendy. You can stop talking now."

Henson looked at Howell sternly.

This was the first time for Howell to see such a cold Henson.

"No one needs to tell you their scars and explain everything to you. Howell, you should stop being so self-willed."

Mr. Charles' s Hidden Wife Chapter 108

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

Howell lowered his eyes. After hearing Wendy's story, he felt somewhat guilty.

Wendy turned around to get out from Henson's arms.

She then said to Howell, "I'm not saying this to you not for your pity. I just hope you won't hate me for the Nicholson family, for you don't know I also hate them."

"In front of you and Henson, I can promise you not to see Henson again. But I still don't want bear the hatred that shouldn't belong to me. After all, I did nothing bad to you and your family."

Henson's face turned bad. How could this woman still say this to him now?

Was he really of little importance to her?

Howell looked up to see Henson's angry face helplessly. Then after having a look at Wendy, he turned around and left without saying nothing.

"You can also leave now." Henson said to the Donald.

Donald then left.

Wendy sighed but still did not notice Henson's angry face.

"I'm done eating. And I want to go back home now."

She said to look at Henson.

However, before she could see Henson's expression clearly, Wendy had been tightly hugged by Henson. Then a kiss landed on her lips.

No, it was not a kiss, you may call it as a bite.

He bit her lips hard.

Wendy reached out a hand to thumped his shoulder for pain.

Henson then released her. "Henson, are you losing your mind?" Wendy stomped her feet to shout at him.

"Not see me again? Hmm?"

Wendy moved her gaze away.

"Speak. Do you really mean it?" Henson was in a bad mood.

"Yes." Wendy lowered her eyes.

Henson kisses came just after she finished the answer.

This time, he punished her harder.

His hands restlessly touched her body up and down.

"Henson, don't do this." Wendy patted Henson.

"Won't see me again?"

Wendy looked at him, unwilling to say the answer.

She knew if the answer was still a 'yes', Henson may go further to show his anger to her.

“Speak.”

Henson pinched her chin and raise her head to meet his gaze. “Yes, or no. If you don’t answer now, I’ll carry you upstairs to my bedroom.”

“Henson, I...”

“Yes, or no.

”

Wendy Visit to read the newest content, everyone! to retreat.

Henson smiled and said, “I thought you would be stubborn to the end.”

“What good can I get in that way? And Visit to read the newest content, everyone! head to kiss Wendy’s lips shortly, then he released her.

“Come to eat with me.”

“But I want to go home now. I’m tired for the long drive.”

“I’ll send you home after the meal.”

He didn’t ask her to stay here; Wendy felt slightly relieved.

After eating, Henson really sent her back home directly.

But when she arrived at the door, she suddenly found her keys were unable to unlock the door anymore.

Wendy tried many times, but to no avail.

Standing with his arms crossed beside Wendy, Henson Visit to read the newest content, everyone! took out a key calmly to open the door.

What's going on now? Wendy was helpless to see this.

"Why could your key unlock my house?"

Henson gently patted the doorknob. "Don't you find that this lock is new?"

An answer suddenly dawned on her. "You have changed my lock? This is not my house, you know? I just rented it. Henson, are you crazy? "

Crazy?

Henson's eyes became strict, thinking Wendy was really growing less and less afraid of him now.

His face then came close to hers.

"Then, do you know the crazy won't be punished by laws in some crimes?"

Wendy frowned. "You... What do you mean?"

"Like, If I am a crazy people to r*pe you, I won't be punished, I guess."

Henson said to open the door with one hand and pulled Wendy into the house with the other hand.

Wendy suddenly get rid of his hands and hugged the door tightly. "I mean, you should not have changed the lock without other's permission."

"Are you 'other's'? You are my woman."

Henson pointed to the next door and asked, "Are you sure you want to have that talk with me at the door?"

Wendy doesn't want to embarrass herself too.

So she let go of the door and went inside.

After closing it, she still leaned against the door with a calm expression. "Let's first agree a rule here that we should convince each other with reason not strength this time."

Henson laughed for Wendy's carefulness. He then turned to walk to the living room.

But when she caught up with him, she was surprised by the changes in it.

She furrowed her brows to see the new furniture in the house.

"You... did this?"

"Your old sofa is too hard and uncomfortable. Your old coffee table and the bed are also too small to turn over. So I changed them all."

Hearing he talking about the bed, Wendy hurriedly ran to the bedroom.

Heh, this new bed was really big enough now.

However...

"But how could you just do all these things without telling me?"

"I did want to tell you in advance. But when I came to find you, you had already ran away."

"I did not. I just go to see Judy to spend the vacation."

"If I remember correctly that, your message said you wanted to cut off all ties with me."

"I..." Wendy did not know how to answer this.

Henson nudged Wendy away lightly to walk into the bedroom.

"Do you want to have a try now?" Henson lay down on the bed to pat the place beside him.

Wendy frowned to turn around, then she went back to the living room to sit on the sofa.

She had a headache for Henson. When would he lose his interest in her?

Then during the rest vocation, Henson spent all the time with her at her house.

It's the first time for her to know that Henson could be so domestic.

On the first school day after vocation, Howell brought a big problem to her.

She was busy in the office, then the door was suddenly pushed open.

Gorman went inside with a cold face.

Everyone was very surprised to see him in the office at that time.

"Miss Evans, please come out with me now." Gorman's gaze landed on her.

After putting down her pen, Wendy stood up to follow him to go out of the office.
"Mr. Taylor. What happened?"

"Come to the police station with me now."

"What for?" Wendy wondered.

"Heh, some of your students injured a sophomore from the foreign language faculty while playing basketball. He called the police. And all your students are detained in the police station now."

"Wait for a moment. I need go back to get my bag first." Wendy suddenly became anxious.

After grabbing her bag, she left the school with Gorman hurriedly.

Arriving at the police station, Wendy immediately saw Howell was on a chair talking with a policeman.

Beside him sat four boys in the same basketball uniforms.

They were all her students.

Gorman looked at Wendy coldly.

Wendy then walked to Howell.

Howell felt that someone was coming near to him. So he turned around to see Wendy.

Mr. Charles' s Hidden Wife Chapter 109

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

Howell stood up, looking at the Wendy with furrowed his brows.

If he did not know her identity, Howell would thought Wendy as his savior.

But now... Why was he feeling somehow afraid of her?

"Why do you come here?"

"You tell me. What's going on?"

"Miss Evans, we did not start this." Another boy stood up to ask her question, "Those sophomores bullied us and start the fight first. But then they were defeated by us. And now they blame the whole thing on us."

Wendy generally knew the whole thing. She then went to the policeman. "Sir, I'm sorry to have brought such a trouble to you. I'm their teacher. They are all good students in the school. They might hit others in a fit of anger. And after calming

down now, they all realized their mistakes. Could you please just spare them this time?"

"We can just deal with this according the laws and regulations." said the policeman.

Gorman stepped forward to her. "Go to chat with your students. And I can handle this."

She nodded to gather the students to other side.

Just a few minutes later, Gorman walked over to them with the police.

"We can spare you this time. But remember not to fight again in the future."

Wendy hurriedly nodded her head and said, "We will. And thank you sir."

Gorman and Wendy then saved the students out of the police station.

Gorman said coldly, "Miss Evans, I will deduct fours points from you this time. Won't you have any objections about this, right?"

Wendy looked at Gorman with displeasure.

But thinking of what happened in the police station, Wendy knew she would not be able to save the students so easily and quickly without his help.

So she suppressed the anger in her heart. "I got it. Now all of you can follow Mr. Taylor to go back to the university now."

One of the boys asked, "Miss Evans, won't you go back with us?"

"I need go to the hospital."

Wendy explained and greeted to them to leave.

Gorman looked at Wendy's back coldly. Then he snorted to walk to his car.

"What points? What do they mean?" Howell asked a student beside him.

"Haven't you heard that? Mr. Taylor the perv had set a system for all the assistant teachers. If they did something wrong, Mr. Taylor would deduct their points. Once they ran out of 12 Visit to read the newest content, everyone! heard Mr. Taylor was targeting Miss Evans with this system for he failed to win Miss Evans back. He's both angry and embarrassed. Visit to read the newest content, everyone!"

Hearing that, Howell caught up with Gorman. After pushing Gorman to the car door, Howell then used the right arm to press Gorman against the car door. He roared at Gorman with angry yes, "Come at me if you are angry. Stop bullying Miss Evans."

Gorman laughed coldly, "I suggest you to let me go now. I could save you out of the police station before, and now I can also send you back into it."

"Oh really? Let me see how can you put Visit to read the newest content, everyone! to look at him, "You are one from the Charles family?"

"Yes, I am Howell Charles. Remember that you and Miss Evans have already broken up. She is Henson's woman now. So stop messing with her in the future and come at us if you dare. Or your family will pay for your ill treatment with my Sister Wendy."

Howell then released Gorman and rolled his eyes to him to leave.

Gorman stood in place and frowned.

So, he misunderstood Wendy had an improper relationship with him last time...

Thinking that Visit to read the newest content, everyone! night, Groman could not help but feel so regretful.

Why did Wendy never explain anything to him?

Howell chased after Wendy for a long distance. But when he saw Wendy, she was getting into a taxi and left.

He then reached out a hand to get a taxi and followed her.

Wendy get off in front of the hospital. Then she bought some flowers from a shop nearby and went to the emergency room.

In the taxi, Wendy had found all the information about the injured student from his assistant teacher.

She then found him in the observation room.

After taking a deep breath, she knocked the door and walked in.

That injured student was sitting on the bed with bandages on his head. His assistant teacher first stood up to greet him, "Hi Wendy."

"I'm really sorry for what had happened." After a short greet to the teacher, Wendy soon turned to ask the student, "How are you feeling now?"

"Miss Evans? Why do you come?" The student looked surprised.

"The one who fought with you today is my student. They are in the police station now. And I come here to apologize to you first."

After staring at Wendy for a while, the student then shifted his gaze away quickly for Wendy was so beautiful.

Howell was at the door. But after looking into it, he decided not to come inside first.

After Wendy came out of the ward, she saw Howell leaning on the wall with his hands in his pockets. She frowned and asked, "Why do you come here?"

Howell stood still and pouted, "Then why do you come here?"

"You tell me."

Howell did not say anything. After having a last look into the room, Wendy pulled Howell away, "Let's go now."

Howell caught up with her and explained, "We shouldn't take the whole responsibility for the fight.

"

"I know."

"How did you know? You're not there with us."

"I don't think you will lie to me about such things."

"Then I have an ask for you."

"What?"

"Can you not tell Henson about today?"

Wendy smiled.

But Howell frowned. "Why are you laughing?"

"So, you will also be scared as well."

"I just don't want to give Henson another excuse to scold me. I'm still in an argument with Henson."

Wendy fell into silence for she knew what he really meant.

Seeing her guilty expression, Howell scratched his head. He asked, "So... won't you tell Henson about Gorman? He has been bullying you so much."

Wendy looked at him in surprise.

Wasn't he the one that told her to stay away from Henson?

"I heard about your evaluation system. It's said to be aimed at you. You can tell Henson about that. Henson will deal with him."

"No. I won't tell Henson about this, nor will you."

Wendy looked serious when she said this.

"Are you still having feelings for Gorman?" Howell was a little angry.

"Past is past. So I don't want to waste time or energy in a stranger anymore. If I tell your brother about this, it will only make all the relationships between us more complicate."

Howell thought Wendy was right. He then added, "Let's call it even. We should keep our secrets from Henson."

Wendy smiled and nodded.

She then came to roadside to hail a taxi.

"Won't you get in?" After getting into the car, Wendy found Howell was still standing by the roadside.

With a hand pressing on the car door, Howell hesitated to make an apology to Wendy, "Sister Wendy... I'm sorry for what I have done a few days ago. I won't do that anymore."

Wendy did not expect Howell would mention this. She was still in a daze. But Howell then closed the door and left.

Mr. Charles' s Hidden Wife Chapter 110

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

Wendy just entered the office. Linda saw her and said to her, "Wendy, Mr. Taylor asked you to see him just now."

Taking off the bag to the chair, Wendy nodded and replied, "Okay, I got it. Thanks."

In front of Gorman's office, Wendy knocked the door and walked in.

"Mr. Taylor."

"Why didn't you tell me that he was Mr. Charles's younger brother?" Gorman looked Wendy in an obscure way.

"Is that important?"

"But if you tell me the truth, I won't mistake him as your..."

"It makes no difference to me. In either case, you'll only believe what you are willing to believe. Like Gill, like Henson."

"In your eyes, your imagination were all true. Even if I explain it to you, will you believe it? Won't you stop imagining that I'd slept with someone who is walking with me?"

"Gorman, I really can not understand why you can still put on such an injured look to stare at me? Are you waiting for me to say that 'Fine, I don't mind' to make yourself feel better?"

"Sorry. Your feelings have nothing to do with me now. If Mr. Taylor have nothing else to say, then I'll go back to work first. Oh, by the way, you can deduct as many as you like of my points."

Wendy then pushed open the door and left. She did not need to hear more.

It's almost clock-off time. Wendy's cell phone rang.

Julia Nicholson. Seeing the name, Wendy immediately hung up.

But this time Julia was persistent. Wendy had no choice but to turn the phone off.

But after getting off work, Julia's red sports car came into Wendy's sight.

Julia got off the carriage. She took off the sunglasses, and walked to Wendy with an evident smile.

"My dear little sister, do you know how long I have been waiting for you?"

"What do you want this time?" asked Wendy in an angry way.

"As your sister, I just want to treat you a cup of coffee."

"But I don't like to have coffee with you."

"Then you can just ask Mr. Charles out and leave after he arrives."

"Julia Nicholson, won't you feel shameless to chase a man through me? You're disgusting. Do you know?"

"Why? Pestering to some degree is another word of persistence to me."

Wendy did not want to argue with her about this, so she Visit to read the newest content, everyone! on the other hand, was still very calm.

She hugged her chest as she tapped the arm with a finger. "If you Visit to read the newest content, everyone! come here everyday. Are you sure that you want to see me everyday? Or do you want me to tell the world that you are in fact an illegitimate daughter of Ken?"

With a cold snort, Wendy walked to Julia.

"Please go ahead. If the whole world knows the secret, I think I will have the legal rights immediately to divide up the Nicholson family's money, right?" The hatred in Wendy's eyes to Julia had turned into indifference.

"It was Ken that married to my Visit to read the newest content, everyone! don't have the right to divide up my family's assets."

"But Ken is currently the biggest shareholder of the Nicholson family's Group. I am legally his daughter."

"You..." Julia was so angry that even her face turned a little ugly.

Wendy smiled and shot a cold eyes to Julia. She then left smartly.

Answer blows with blows, if you met the shameless people.

At home, Wendy was about to prepare dinner in the kitchen, then Henson's call came.

"I'm going to join an event tonight, so I can't Visit to read the newest content, everyone! the ingredients she bought, Wendy felt an inexplicable sense of loss in her heart.

"Got it, then I'll eat it myself." But Wendy still replied him with an easy tone.

"How about joining it with me?" Wendy was about to hang up, but Henson suddenly asked her.

"No, I don't like that." said Wendy quickly.

"Alright, then, I'll come to find you tomorrow."

After hanging up, Wendy suddenly didn't want to cook dinner anymore.

Thinking of the bad experience of eating takeout last time, Wendy picked up her bag and went downstairs.

She headed directly to the hamburg stall.

But after coming near to the alley, she was stunned.

Where's the stall now?

But the noodle stall was still there. So she walked over and ordered a big bowl of handmade noodles.

"Hey, do you know where is the hamburg stall now?" Wendy sat down and asked the boss of the noodle stall.

“Ah, he had closed down his business for a long time. I heard it was because someone got sick after eating his food. Then some people came here and took the stall down.”

“We all didn’t dare to do business during those days. In fact, I just came back here a few days ago. Sigh, we all are just making a living wage. Why would someone need to report us to the policemen? So many people have come here to eat our food. But this is my first time to hear that someone really got an diarrhea from our food.

”

Wendy at first was a little surprised to hear that. How come the man should be so serious with these small stalls?

Then she suddenly thought of Henson...

Oh my! Wendy was shocked by her guess.

After eating, Wendy took a shower and threw herself into the bed. Then she started browsing the internet.

A news popped up into her eyes.

It’s about Henson and the most popular actress Elizabeth in a charity party.

After clicking into the news, you could find a picture of them sitting closely and whispering to each other.

Somehow Wendy felt it was an eyesore.

The picture also gave the media a good opportunity to make a big fuss about their relationships. They even unearthed that Elizabeth and Henson had stayed together in Bali a few months ago.

After finishing the news, Wendy patted herself on the chest. Then she turned off the phone and try to fall asleep.

But her mind could not stop thinking about the news.

Now she though of how good Henson had been treating her.

Then she thought about the picture in which he was sitting with the other woman.

Wendy covered her head with the quilt.

It would be good to her if Henson really shifted his gaze away from her this time.

Wendy sighed to close her eyes.

Stop thinking anymore. Sleep.

At around ten o'clock, Wendy heard a click from the front door.

The sound tightened Wendy heart, so she quickly sat up.

Her eyes had already got used to the darkness. So Wendy got off the bed barefoot and lifted the dumbbell from the ground. She then walked to the door of her bedroom.

But suddenly someone opened the door before her.

Wendy ducked behind the door on tiptoe.

At that time, a black shadow flashed in.

Wendy dimly saw a big figure coming inside. She knew she would definitely be defeated if she fought with him directly.

So Wendy hesitated no time to hit the man with the dumbbell.

At same time, the man turned around for he found nobody was in the bed.

Then he found the dumbbell, and quickly dodged her attack.

But even he had been very swift, he still got injured.

The dumbbell hit his shoulder.