

Mr. Charles' s Hidden Wife Chapter 111

[/ Mr. Charles' s Hidden Wife](#)
The man hissed for pain.

Seeing Wendy was heading to get the dumbbell again, the man reached hand to stop Wendy.

Then he wrapped around Wendy's waist with a arm and pulled her up.

Startled, Wendy shouted desperately, "Ah... Let me go."

Then man finally spoke up. "Stop yelling. It's me."

Hearing the familiar voice, Wendy immediately stopped struggling.

"Henson?"

After Wendy fully calmed down, Henson released her.

Wendy went to turn on the light.

She was shocked that it was really Henson.

"Why do you..."

"You are so violent." Henson put his right hand on the left shoulder and said.

"How are you?" Wendy quickly stepped forward to him worriedly.

"What do you think?" Henson moved his gaze to the dumbbell on the ground.
"Hit me with such a thing. I am afraid my shoulder has been crippled by you."

"I... Now... let me take you to the hospital," stuttered Wendy with an anxious look.

But Henson just naturally pulled Wendy into his embrace and then embraced her.

"Stop doing this now. Let's go to the hospital first." Wendy struggled to get out of his breast.

"No, I'm not going to the hospital." A strong smell of alcohol came to Wendy's nose as he spoke. "I won't die from this."

Wendy frowned. "Didn't you say that you had given all the keys to me? Why could you still..."

"All's fair in war. You would probably be the only adult in the world who still believed in the fairy tales."

"Is that something worth showing off?" Wendy rolled her eyes to Henson.

"Yes. I want to show off that a smart girl like you finally drops the guard against me."

"I won't believe your words anymore." Wendy pursed her lips.

Henson smirked to hug Wendy tighter. "Don't do that. I won't lie to you."

"Then give me the key."

"No."

Wendy struggled to get rid of Visit to read the newest content, everyone! her action and asked anxiously, "How are you now? Let's go to the hospital first, OK?"

"No," Henson refused as he released Wendy Visit to read the newest content, everyone! me to massaged the muscles."

"We can't do that. Your bones might have been hurt ."

"Not that serious.

"

Henson patted the bed and said to Wendy, "Come to sit here."

Wendy shook her head firmly.

"Then I'll go to capture you now." Henson faked a wired smile to Wendy.

But Wendy was still very calm and did not move at all. Seeing Henson standing up, Wendy was about to walk away to keep a distance from him, but the next second, Henson had got her soon before she Visit to read the newest content, everyone! trying to break free, Henson hugged her to fall backward onto the bed.

Then they both fell into the soft bed.

Wendy let out a yell of surprise for Henson's sudden movements. But Henson still hugged her tightly as he sniffed the fragrance from her body calmly.

"Don't move. Just let me to hug you like this for a while."

"Henson, you're lying to me, right?" Wendy frowned, "I have not hurt your shoulder at all, right?"

Henson laughed but did not reply to her.

She knew it. Wendy was upset. She knew he was lying to her. Otherwise, how could he make no sound at all when he pulled her to fell into the bed together? And how could he wrap his hands around her body tightly now...

"Henson, you fooled me."

"I've already told you that love war allows deceits."

“But you also promised that you would not lie to me anymore.”

“Such flirting things can’t be considered as lies. It’s just flirtation.”

“You...”

“Speaking of this, you are very vigilant.” Henson praised to interrupt her.

After a moment of silence, Wendy said, “I’m just trying to avoid a same bad thing happens to me again.”

“What? You mean you have been stolen by the thief before?”

Recalling the past, Wendy felt bitter. “Not only the thief, but the Nicholson family also...”

Wendy shook her head to stop the topic. “Never mind. It’s all a past. I don’t need to bring it up again.”

Henson rubbed her hair to encourage Wendy, “Go on, I want to know more about that.”

Wendy thought for a while, then she went on the story. “That year I was about ten years old. There was a time when Ken did not get very well with the Nicholson family. So he turned to pester my mother for comfort. But my mother never gave him a good face.

" Perhaps he felt unbalanced, or perhaps he just wanted to vent his anger. One night, he sneaked into my house but got caught by my mother. My mother wanted to kick him out of the house. But out of anger and shame, he pushed my mother into the room and... r*ped her."

As Wendy spoke, her body began to tremble for anger.

Henson frowned and asked, "So you...

heard it at that time?"

"Um."

Henson could not say a word. Ken was simply a beast.

"At my sixteen, my mother's depression got worse. So I chose to sleep with her. I remember it's near the New Year. One night when I was almost falling asleep, my mother suddenly woke me up. She then whispered in my ear that she heard someone was in the living room."

"I tried to focus my attention to the living room. Then yes, I also heard some sounds from outside. Just when my mother sat up, the bedroom door was pushed open silently. Perhaps because the thief had got used to dim light in the dark, he immediately noticed my mother on the bed."

"The thief then came up to pull my mother. But my mother was quicker to say, 'Please listen to my words first. I beg you to not take off the mask. I don't know what I want to know your look. And I won't call the police either. Besides, please take whatever you want and don't hurt us. After all, stealing isn't a big mistake, but killing is a capital crime.'"

“The thief probably didn’t expect my mom would say this. But he did put down the knife. Then he turned on the light and took all the valuable items in front us and left.”

“Because of these things, I am now very sensitive to the sounds at night. So in the future, call me first or knock on the door when you come, and I’ll open the door for you. Stop sneaking into the house like this again. It’ll really scare me off.”

Henson knew nothing about this.

“I thought you might had been asleep now.”

Wendy knew she could not blame the whole thing on Henson.

After all, he did not know what had happened to her before.

“Yes, it is late. Didn’t you say that you won’t here until tomorrow night? Then why are you here now?”

“I just missed you.”

Thinking of the news before, Wendy pursed her lips with disdain. “I won’t buy this. You should have enjoyed the beautiful night with someone. How could you have any time to think of me?”

Henson was a little surprised. “You have seen the news?”

“Sure. You can not miss such a hot news.”

"Are you Jealous now?" Henson sniffed among her hair.

"Who are you talking about? I'm just saying it's not appropriate for you to come to my place at such a late time."

"Then what's appropriate for me to do now? To sleep with another woman?"

Wendy suddenly fell into the sad mood. "That's your business."

Henson whispered in Wendy's ear naughtily. "Yes, it's my business. So I came here. I like your body fragrance more. It makes me feel very energetic."

Mr. Charles' s Hidden Wife Chapter 112

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

Such a shameless man! Wendy did not what to say to him now.

Henson naturally pulled Wendy into his embrace. "I'm too tired. Sleep now."

Wendy frowned. "You won't leave again?"

"Otherwise why do you think I will come here in such a late night? Just to see and leave immediately? No, I am not a stoic."

What's now? Wendy could not help but think her fate.

She had not got married with him. But now she had been hugged by him and slept with him almost every day.

If things kept going on like this, could she really get rid of him in the end?

The next morning, the alarm rang on time, Wendy turned over to turn her phone off.

She gradually opened her eyes and found Henson had already left.

But when she got up to the living room, she heard the sound of running water from the bathroom.

After downing a bottle of water, Wendy turned to the kitchen. When she almost walked into it, the bathroom door was pushed open suddenly.

Her cute bath towel was wrapped around Henson's waist.

Half-naked Henson looked at her as he was wiping his hair. "Morning!"

Wendy quickly shifted her gaze away from his abdominal muscle.

When her eyes landed on Henson's left shoulder, a large bruise came into her sight.

"Your shoulder..." Wendy knitted her brows and stepped forward.

Henson turned to look at the shoulder. He curled up lips into a smile and said, "Feeling sorry for this now? How about giving me a kiss to comfort me?"

She was miffed. "Henson, you... I can not even tell your true words from your lies now."

Henson was calm to explain, "I was saying the truth for the whole time. I did get injured. And it's really not serious."

"What's for this morning?" Henson pointed a finger to the kitchen and asked.

"My anger." Wendy snorted to him.

Displeased, Wendy walked into the kitchen and began to cook.

At the breakfast, Wendy thought of something and asked, "How do you think... about the evil Julia Nicholson?"

"Julia Nicholson who?"

Wendy pursed her lips. "The eldest daughter of the Nicholson family. Haven't you seen her that time?"

"What about she? What aspect do you want to know?"

"Your Visit to read the newest content, everyone! a woman."

Henson said without thinking, "Plastic face with a mean and pretentious nature."

"How do you know about the plastic surgery?" asked Wendy Visit to read the newest content, everyone! seems that you have a very low opinion of her."
Wendy burst into laugh.

"Why do you mention her?" asked Henson.

"It's nothing.

" Wendy shook her head and smiled.

Somehow, her bad mood completely dissipated.

After having the breakfast, they went downstairs together. Henson asked Wendy to take his car to school.

As the car was driving out of the community, Wendy saw a pharmacy near the road.

After asking the river to pull over, she went into it and bought a can of ointment for Henson.

The moment she went back Visit to read the newest content, everyone!
Henson.

"What's this?"

"It will help to improve your blood circulation and disperse stasis on your shoulder." Wendy explained to him.

Henson then received it and hold it tightly in hand.

A warm feeling arouse in his heart. He liked her care for him.

Although he was hit by her, but he still felt sweet to be cared by her.

So could this prove that Wendy liked him too?

Because she had asked Henson not to send lunchboxes to her anymore.

So Wendy finally could eat lunch with her colleagues again in the afternoon.

After ordering the food, Wendy and Linda took their seats nearby.

Before she could eat her food, Gorman walked over to them with a plate.

He then put down the plate and sat next to her. Wendy turned to look and furrow her brows at him.

In front of them, Linda also felt awkward.

Should she leave now?

Gorman did not care about Wendy's bad expression to him. He just picked up his fork and ate his food.

"Did you see the news last night?" Before Wendy could say anything, Gorman suddenly asked a question to them.

Wendy just turned her gaze away from him, then she lowered her head and ate. At least, she could pretend he was not there.

After hesitating for a moment, Linda decided to keep company with Wendy. If she left Wendy alone here now, Wendy would be very embarrassed. So she had to stay here. Then Linda also began to eat her food.

"The picture is the epitome of the life of rich people. I made a mistake, and I can apologize to you. But to some of the rich men, my mistake is just their daily life."

"What are you trying to say?" Wendy put down her fork and looked at Gorman coldly.

"He doesn't take you seriously. Or he wouldn't have joined the party and traveled with another woman. If you don't want to get hurt, you'd better leave him now."

"Mr. Taylor. Thank you for being so attentive to my privacy. But I don't need your warnings. Thanks again.

"

"Linda, do you mind changing a table?"

Linda took a glance at Gorman and didn't say a word.

Wendy then stood up to get their plates and walked to the table next to them.

Seeing this, Linda got up and followed Wendy.

Gorman felt depressed to throw the fork back to his plate. He stood up and walked to Wendy. Without saying a word, he pulled Wendy by the wrist to go out of the canteen.

"Gorman Taylor, what are you doing?"

This was the staff canteen. Most of the teachers must have seen this now.

But Gorman did not care about that. He pulled Wendy to a quiet space behind the canteen.

Then he put both hands on the wall to surround Wendy.

"Then why do you do this to me? Why?" Gorman was so angry.

"Gorman Taylor, why can't you just let me go? Like I said before, I can't be friends with you anymore. I just treat you as a stranger now. I don't think I have done anything wrong."

"I've already said I am sorry. Anyone will make a mistake in the life. Why can't you give me a chance? I investigated the news last night. Henson did take Elizabeth to

Bali before. Do you think they just went there to enjoy the sea breeze? They did have an affair.”

“Why can you tolerate him about this thing? Wendy, why are you still so cold to me? I knew I was wrong, but my love to you is real all the time. Why can’t you accept my sincerity now?”

“Henson met that girl before me. But you are different. You spent so much time and efforts to make me fall in love with you. Then you...”

“I was totally drunk that day. And I didn’t know what happened. When I woke up, she was lying next to me. What else could I do about that? I hated myself, too. I really did.”

“But do you remember that day?” Wendy suddenly said, “The day after you two slept together, we happened to meet at the front gate. It was raining. I saw you and Gill getting out of the car, then you held an umbrella over her to shelter her from the rain.”

“If you really feel sorry, you should stay away from Gill as soon as possible. You should have been so close to her and even showed up in front of me together. Don’t you really know it would hurt me again?”

“Gorman, you ask me why I hate you? I can tell you now. Because you gave me love first, and then hurt me with it. It’s you that started our relationship. But why can you hurt me with it?”

Mr. Charles’ s Hidden Wife Chapter 113

[/ Mr. Charles’ s Hidden Wife](#)

After returning to the office, Wendy took out her phone.

After a long time, she hesitated to click open Google.

She thought she had to type the word of "Elizabeth".

But in fact, her name had been on the search list.

'Elizabeth in love with a mysterious tycoon (Hxxxxx)". "Elizabeth's fans have found they have many similar paired accessories".

Some people even posted the pictures of their rings.

The ring on the little finger of Henson's right hand looked very alike the one on Elizabeth's ring finger on the same hand.

But according to Wendy's memory, Henson had never worn a ring before.

An old picture?

After all, she knew nothing about his past.

But Wendy still felt bad to see it for no reason.

There seemed to be endless news about them, but Wendy couldn't help taking time to view it one by one.

Before she could finish her reading, her phone rang.

It was the principal. Wendy's heart sank. She picked up the phone. "Hello."

"Come to see me in the office in half an hour."

Wendy was so depressed. If someone asked her who caused the most trouble to her in the world, she would definitely mention Gorman's name.

Wendy went to the Office on time and knocked on the door.

"Come in." The principal's solemn voice came to her.

Wendy pushed open the door. She then was stunned for a moment. Why's Henson here?

Henson looked at Wendy and smiled.

Wendy nodded towards him and gloomily walked to the principal.

"Mrs. Taylor."

"I ask you here to solve the problem for good and all so. I also asked Mr. Charles over, so that we can make it clear together."

Wendy kept silent for Visit to read the newest content, everyone! you are his girlfriend now. So you should stay away from other men, right?"

"Mrs. Taylor, please just go to the point. It's really Visit to read the newest content, everyone! humiliated in front Henson, Mrs. Taylor even couldn't fake a smile to Wendy.

She said unhappily, "I heard you irritated Gorman again today. I remember you agreed not to get involved with him in exchange of a position here, right?"

Wendy was furious now. Mrs. Taylor was purposely saying these in front of Henson.

Henson had already declared her as his girlfriend. Mrs. Taylor was obviously implying she was dissolute.

If Henson was not here, Wendy could endure it.

But thinking of the things Mrs. Taylor had done to her before Visit to read the newest content, everyone! keep silence anymore.

She pursed her lips and smiled to say, "Mrs. Taylor, I think you probably haven't heard the whole thing. Since you had heard me from others, please be fair to check the monitor in the dining hall. Then you'll find who's bothering who today."

"Also, I really want to tell you again. Gorman might still be very outstanding in your eyes, but he is nothing to me now. Just like no one will be so disgusted to pick up the candy Visit to read the newest content, everyone! into the mouth again, right?"

"You..." Mrs. Taylor slammed the table and stood up angrily. She pointed at Wendy with a finger. "How could a young lady like say such rude words to me? I know you have no parents. But this is not the reason that you could be so rude and vulgar."

"Mrs. Taylor." Henson coldly spoke.

Mrs. Taylor was angry. But after hearing Henson's voice, she shifted her gaze to Henson.

Henson's eyes was intimidating.

"You didn't know the whole thing but called me here? Don't you know that I am very busy? Is this your good manners?"

"Mr. Charles, you heard her words just now. She's too rude..." said Mrs. Taylor.

"I only heard an inappropriate analogy. But it is very reasonable. If you don't think it in that way with your son, it's then just a joke."

"But on the other hand, as for you, Mrs. Taylor, you really let me down. Your words are malicious as the principal of San Diego University, don't you think so?"

Seeing Henson was trying to help Wendy, and no matter how angry she was now in her heart, Mrs. Taylor had to hold it back.

Gritting her teeth, Mrs. Taylor reminded herself to endure it now.

After all, she was no match for the Charles family.

Henson walked over to Wendy, and placed his hand on her shoulder naturally.

"I hope this kind of matter will not happen again. Also, I know Wendy well. In the future, if Mrs. Taylor wants to make complaints about her to me, you have to find the whole story first. Others should not be blamed for your useless son's mistakes."

"My biggest merit and demerits are the same. It's that I will always stand by my woman's side. So if you continue to say something bad to Wendy, I can only pay that back to your whole family."

After speaking that, Henson embraced Wendy and turned around to leave the office.

At the first floor, Wendy shook off Henson's hand on her shoulders. She then even walked to the other side and kept a distance with him.

Wendy looked unhappily at Henson.

"Angry now?" Henson poked Wendy on the forehead.

Wendy was displeased, but she did not speak.

"I am even not angry to take time to deal with the problems from your ex-boyfriend. why are you angry at me?"

"What qualifications do you have to say that to me? How about the superstar in the picture with you?"

He remembered Wendy had brought up the topic last night.

Henson raised his eyebrows with a little surprise. "Didn't you say you weren't jealous at all?"

"No, I am not."

"Then why do you bring it up?"

"I just used it as an example to make a retort to you. I can say what I want to say. You can not control me. You are nobody to me."

"Say the last sentence again, if you dare."

Henson's eyes widened and he took a step forward to her.

It seemed like he would use the same old method to deal with her now.

Wendy hurriedly said, "Besides, I didn't want to speak with Gorman at all. He dragged me out of the dining hall today. He is too strong to me."

"Why not struggle to shake his hands off?"

“Have I ever escaped from your hands before? ‘Wendy rolled her eyes to him, “I’m not a stronger man. Also, I am different form you. You won’t even shake off those women who come to you even if in fact you can.”

Henson couldn’t help but want to laugh at her obvious angry.

She was obviously jealous.

Mr. Charles’ s Hidden Wife Chapter 114

/ [Mr. Charles’ s Hidden Wife](#)

Henson left and Wendy returned to the office.

After the students finished their classes, they started to have a lively chat in the group.

“Big news!!! Big news!!! Elizabeth will hold a fan meeting here. My goddess will come here soon. Who would like to join me?”

Boys raised hands one by one.

A few girls also joined them.

“I want Elizabeth to sign on my picture.”

“Me too.”

The fans meeting was at 8:30 P.M.

So it was hard for students to get out of school at that time.

The boys @Wendy in the group and asked help from her.

“Ms Evans, please help us. Please.”

After half an hour, Wendy saw the news in the chat group.

After reading all the news, she suddenly felt helpless.

Just before Linda leave, Wendy quickly asked, “Linda, my students want to attend a fans meeting tonight after 8 tonight. Should I help them with that?”

“Even without your help, they’ll also sneak out. And that will be more dangerous to them.”

“But... I am afraid of their safety too.”

“It is indeed a big problem.” Linda could not know how to do now.

“Why are they so energetic?” Wendy was depressed.

“So are my students. A few of them even go to play games in the Internet Cafes every night. I’m pissed off by them. But what can I do? Your students are better, who know to tell you their plan ahead. I always feel all my points will be deducted because of them and then I will lose my job at any time.”

Thinking of the unhappy chat with the principal today, Wendy knew she would surely give her a hard time if something really happened to the students.

Wendy picked up her phone and quickly made a reply to them in the group chat.

“The meeting is too late. I will be afraid of your safety if I let you go out. But you go to ask Howell for help, he knows Elizabeth, if you want to get her signatures.”

Her message liked a bomb to them. They all went crazy immediately.

They all began to @ Howell.

Howell was helpless to see Wendy made the students change the aim to him.

He had not called her for a long time.

“Hey, Sister Wendy, betray me like this isn’t good, right?”

Wendy was indeed a little guilty. “Look, you can’t blame all this on me, right? Visit [to read the newest content, everyone!](#) of cake for you. And I know you will help your classmates on this thing for their safety.

”

“No, I am afraid I Visit to read the newest content, everyone! I don’t.”

“You could ask Henson for help. Anyway, they have just met before, and looked very close.”

“How could you be so calm to hear this? Why dare you to push Henson to her at such a time?” Howell exclaimed.

She rolled her eyes to the air.

Thinking of how satisfied Henson was when she mentioned Elizabeth in the afternoon, Wendy got angry again.

“Just go to ask for his help. Your dear brother will definitely be happy to see her again. I don’t even need to Visit to read the newest content, everyone! was a big fool.

But he decided to help her again. “No, I won’t do that. I can help them to take the pictures to the school. But about the signatures, you should ask Henson’s help first. That’s all. Bye.”

Howell directly hung up the phone.

Listening to the busy signal, Wendy did not what to say now.

Asking Henson for help... Wendy became more annoyed.

After work, Wendy went into the kitchen to cook.

When she brought all the dishes to the table, she was shocked by Visit to read the newest content, everyone! room.

“When did you come?”

“About fifteen minutes ago.”

Wendy walked to the sofa and stretched a her hand to him. “Are you sure you don’t want to give back my key?”

“Whenever you are willing to give me your body and soul, then I will return it to you.”

Wendy rolled her eyes at him. She then sat down, and picked up her fork to eat.

Wendy just took a fork with her, so Henson asked, “Are you planning not to give me food today?”

“You can get my key, so I believe you can also get your fork from the kitchen.”

“No, I can’t. When I see you, my legs are frozen and I can go nowhere. So feed me.”

Wendy did not know what she could reply.

But Henson’s expression’s serious.

Wendy gritted her teeth to thump the fork back on the table. She got up to the kitchen and got him the fork and bowl.

Henson was pleased. He seemed to have know better about how to deal with Wendy.

In the middle of the dinner, Wendy suddenly remember the signature thing.

“When will you go to see Elizabeth again?” asked Wendy.

“What happened?” Henson looked at Wendy, waiting for her jealous expression.

But embarrassment gradually showed on her face as he asked.

“Um, I want a dozen of signed photos of her.”

“What for?”

“Some of my students like her. They planned to see her at night. But I am afraid they may meet some bad guys. So I told them to ask Howell for help. But your brother did not want to help me at all.”

“We’ve been in a cold war for days. I know he will be ashamed to ask me for help.”

“Are you?”

“Why do you think I will forgive him easily?”

“But didn’t he tell you that we had made up?”

“What?”

“Yeah, he made an apology to me at the first day after holiday.”

Hearing this, Henson was in a good mood again.

It seemed Howell could understand him now. Not so stupid. Good.

“You are true brothers. There is no need for you to stop talking after a small quarrel. And as his elder brother, you should be maturer.”

“Not on this kind of things. He could not say bad on my woman.”

Wendy felt a little moved to hear this.

But she did not want Henson to notice this. So she changed the topic. “But about... the signed autographs, would you help me or not?”

“Since you have already begged me, I will definitely help you on this. But then I have to see Elizabeth, won’t you be angry about that?”

“Why will I be angry about that? I’m not that bored.”

Wendy said as she jabbed her fork into the pasta unconsciously.

He clearly wanted to see Elizabeth, but still made her as an excuse now.

Seeing Wendy’s angry expression, Henson did not say anything but just calmly ate his meal. Then he took out the phone and made a call to someone.

“Are you busy now?”

“How about having a drink later?”

“Alright, see you in an hour.”

Henson just said three sentences, then he hung up the phone.

After dinner, Wendy was planing to bring the dishes to the kitchen. But Henson suddenly said, “Go to change your clothes. We have to leave now.”

“Me?” Wendy looked at Henson with a confused look. “Won’t you go to have a drink with Elizabeth now?”

Henson raised his eyebrows with a smile. "In order not to make you be so jealous of her, I've decided to take you to see her too."

Mr. Charles' s Hidden Wife Chapter 115

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

Wendy was displeased to say stubbornly. "Who said I was jealous? I am not jealous and not that bored."

Henson leaned on the kitchen door to see her. "Do you want the signed autographs or not? If you do, then go to change your clothes."

Henson found Wendy was really like to go against with him. She must be the only one who liked to this most.

Wendy really didn't like to beg for Henson's help.

But she had no choice. She turned around to change a new dress.

Her clothes were all very conservative.

But her good figure could be easy found through such tight dresses.

Sometimes Henson wanted Wendy to dress up beautifully.

But most of the time, he only wanted to hide Wendy from the public. Her good figure only belonged to him.

“Why are you looking at me in such a wired way?” Wendy frowned.

Henson did not answer her question and turned around. “Let’s go.”

Henson drove the car to the Mansion Club.

This was Wendy’s first time to come to such a luxurious place.

When they went into the hall, she was attracted by its splendid design styles.

Without doubt, everything would be very expensive here.

She followed Henson to go upstairs and get into a private room.

“Mr. Charles, please wait here for a moment. I will go and invite our boss.” The waiter respectfully said to him.

“Elizabeth is the boss of here?”

Henson did not say a word but just smiled to her.

Wendy pursed her lips. He were always so secretive.

But she stopped asking too.

Not long after the waiter leave, more waiters came in and brought them some snacks, fruits and a bottle of red wine.

The waiter poured two glasses of wine for them.

Henson gave one to her.

“No, I don’t drink.” Wendy waved her hands.

“Go make some juice for her.” Henson did not insist and made an new order to the waiter.

Henson still remembered she liked juice.

Wendy pursed her lips and smiled.

At the same time, a handsome man in a polo shirt walked into the room.

Seeing Wendy was with Henson, he couldn’t help but take a Visit to read the newest content, everyone! and naturally crossed his legs to look at Henson.

“Rare to see you with a companion here.”

Henson naturally placed his hand on her Visit to read the newest content, everyone! Miss Evans I mentioned before.”

“I guess that.” The man smiled elegantly.

Henson looked at Wendy and introduced, “This is my friend. You must have heard his name before, Moishe, the giant in domestic film and television industry.”

Sure, Wendy had heard his name. Judy was an expert in this.

Moishe, one of the Four Young Masters in San Diego. It’s heard that he had many women but never got a girlfriend.

Someone said that he was a gay.

Otherwise, how could you explain that he was still single?

Thinking of gay, she could Visit to read the newest content, everyone! at Henson.

“Miss Evans, nice to meet you.”

“Nice to meet you.”

The waiter knocked on the door to bring the fruit juice to Wendy.

"You don't drink alcohol?" asked Moishe with surprise.

"No, I don't."

Henson laughed for her answer.

Wendy looked at him and pouted.

She really would not drink alcohol, okay?

But when would Elizabeth come?

Didn't he say that they would meet in one hour?

Was this a silent rule for the stars to be late?

Moishe saw that they were flirting with eyes and smiled.

"Henson, why do you ask me to have a drink now? Not just for fun, right?"

"Miss Evans needs about 20 signed photos of Elizabeth for her students."

Henson said and shook his glass. "If I ask these directly from her, I'm afraid Miss Evans will be more jealous about her."

"I'm not jealous," Wendy still retorted.

Moishe took out his cell phone and made a call immediately. "Go to find Elizabeth to sign 20 photos and bring them to Mr. Charles's house."

Moishe then hung up the phone and said, "Yes, it is better for me to do such a thing."

So... Henson called Moishe before, not Elizabeth?

Somehow she felt a bit happy. Picking up the juice, she started to have a good taste of it.

"Where's Moonie?" Henson asked Moishe.

"At home.

"

"Has she behaved herself lately?"

"What do you think?" Moishe asked him in reply.

"Heh, it's normal for her to be rebellious. She and Howell are too young."

“Rebellious? I think she just wants to break free from me. Yesterday, she even asked Mason to persuade me about her living at school.”

“Then what happened next?” Henson crossed his legs as he listened to him with interest.

“What do you think?”

“Mason advised her to give up, right?”

Moishe smiled as a yes to him.

Henson shook his head and laughed. “Such a stupid girl. She probably doesn’t know that you have already regarded her as your private thing now.”

“Otherwise, why would I raise her up?” Moishe just shook his glass but did not drink the wine at all.

Wendy felt a bit bored for she knew nothing about their talk.

Henson knew Wendy might have been bored now. So just about ten minutes later, Henson took Wendy to leave the club.

“Drive me home first, then you can take Henson back home.” Wendy ordered the driver of the club.

“We can go back together to your home.”

"Staying at my place again? It is not a luxury hotel, okay?"

"It's indeed not luxurious enough. But you are there."

Wendy felt warm at heart and a little shy.

Why she was shy... It was probably because she recalled the scene of last night when they hugged to sleep.

"By the way, why hasn't you told me that Gorman is also working at the school with you?"

Henson's words made Wendy feel guilty, "I thought you had already known that."

"How would I know that?" Henson seemed to have seen through her guilt.

"I thought the headmaster would tell you."

"You're so close to me, but you still didn't tell me about him. Then why would she tell me the whereabouts of her son?"

Wendy pursed her lips but didn't say a word.

Seeing Wendy falling into silence, Henson thought wild.

He felt a little displeased. "What? You still like him, right?"

"No at all." Wendy turned her head to glare at Henson.

"Then why not tell me about him?"

"Because I don't want to cause trouble anymore. If you knew Gorman also worked at the school, you would probably think much about that, right? It's not like you and the Taylor family have any old big grudges before. Then why I have to make you target the Taylor family for me? Furthermore, he and me are just strangers now. His business has nothing to do with me. So is his work place."

Henson sized Wendy up to find if she was saying the truth. "Then tell me, who is more important to you now in your heart? Me or him?"

Mr. Charles' s Hidden Wife Chapter 116

[/ Mr. Charles' s Hidden Wife](#)
Wendy turned to look at him.

Why was Henson so childish?

What's the point of asking such kind of questions?

"I'm sitting beside you now. Why do you have to think for a long time for such a simple question?"

Henson was displeased.

Wendy burst into laugh for him. "You' said I was jealous. But look at yourself now. You're being jealous now."

"Yes. I am. I'm jealous at Gorman now. And I also have the guts to admit it."

Okay, you had. Wendy replied in her heart.

"Don't try to change the topic. Tell me the answer?"

"You," Wendy did not hesitate to say it.

Henson was overjoyed but still asked, "You're not just fawning on me, are you?"

"Why would I do that? Gorman is just a stranger to me now. What's the point for you to compare with him?"

"Then what didn't you rely me quickly at first?"

"I was thinking it's a childish question."

"It has nothing to do with that. I am just jealous. "

Wendy gave up arguing with him.

The next day, she was busy working at school. Her phone suddenly rang.

It was a message from Howell.

“Sister Wendy, I have brought the photos from Henson and will hand them to my classmates for you. You are welcome.”

Wendy frowned. How could he be so like his brother Henson?

“I asked Henson for help. But you take the photos to the students. You are obviously stealing my fruits. How can you also want me to thank you?” Wendy replied.

“But Sister Wendy, it’s you that brings the trouble to me.”

Seeing the latest message from Howell, Wendy became even more convinced that the boys from the Charles family were all very smart.

Including Howell.

She was no match for them.

She now knew why the Charles family could make money.

The next day, Henson had an urgent trip to Hong Kong.

Henson hadn't left for 3 days, but he called her and say good night to her everyday.

When Henson came to see her every day, she did not feel any special.

But when Henson left, she suddenly Visit to read the newest content, everyone! was most afraid of that.

The reason why she didn't dare accept Henson was that she was afraid that he might bring her Visit to read the newest content, everyone! one day.

On that day, she would have to suffer the greater pain to dig him out of her soul.

She was afraid that the pain would kill her in the end.

Unlocking the cell phone, Wendy began to browse the entertainment news.

Because Henson and Elizabeth did not explain anything about their relationship at all.

The news about them were getting hotter and hotter.

When the reporters asked Elizabeth about Henson, she would also only smile to them and did not answer the question at all.

Her attitude Visit to read the newest content, everyone! reported all took her silence as an “admission”.

Wendy sighed.

If it was not true, why wouldn't Henson explain it?

Wendy tossed the phone aside.

She was a little miffed by the news. She could clearly notice her feelings.

Even if she didn't want to admit it, but she knew that Henson was slowly walking into her heart.

...

She put a hand on the heart.

“Wendy, don't go any further anymore. It's a cliff between you and him. You will be smashed into dust if you go too near to him.”

Early in the morning, Wendy came to the school by bus.

At the front gate, she saw Julia again.

They showed an unfriendly face to each other.

Julia walked to Wendy from her sports car; a sunglasses was also in her hand.

“Mr. Charles liked the Elizabeth?” Julia asked Wendy directly.

“Why do you ask me this? I’m not like a worm in Henson’s stomach. How could I know his true feelings?”

Julia sized Wendy up and asked with disdain, “So, What? He had abandoned you, right? Like I said, you only get a good face, but have no money or power at all. How could Mr. Charles really like you? He must have played enough with you.”

Wendy’s eyes turned cold. She took a step forward to her. “Julia Nicholson, show me your respect. Since you have been flaunting yourself as an elegant lady everyday, then you shouldn’t have acted like a disgusting rat.”

“Oh? Getting angry out of embarrassment now?”

Julia raised her eyebrows proudly, “So pitiful you are now.

”

Julia put on her sunglasses. “Just wait and see. Henson will only be my man.”

She then turned around to her sports car.

Before she could get into the car, Wendy stepped forward to block the door.

"You will not be able to get Henson for you are too shallow to him. Wait and see if you don't believe it." Wendy crossed her hands and said it with disdain to Julia.

Then she gave Julia an cold eye and continued to walk into the school.

Julia turned around to look at Wendy angrily. If she could not get Henson, she would make Wendy suffer with her together.

Heh, this bi*ch was truly as vicious as her bi*ch mother.

The more Wendy said this to her, the more eager she would be to make it come true.

Julia called Bain in her car.

"Bain, have you made a decision about the thing I said to you last time?"

Bain was displeased. "Are all the other men dead in this world to you? Why do you have to marry him?"

"If Wendy can, then why can't I?"

Bain then fell silent for a long time.

A few days ago, Julia came to find him for help, saying she wanted to marry Henson.

Back then, he scolded her harshly for that ridiculous thought.

But Julia was really stubborn. She even threatened to make a confession to Henson in public. By then, the whole Nicholson family would lose face with her together.

Originally, Bain was very happy to see the news about Henson and Elizabeth.

After all, if Henson could just leave Wendy this time, it would be a great thing to them all.

But now, Julia said such an ridiculous plan to him.

Why do the daughters of his family have to get involved with the men from the Charles family?

Bian narrowed his eyes. "Then what do you want to do now?"

"Elizabeth dared to seduce Mr. Charles, then I want to her to lose all her reputation and fame in the entertainment industry."

"Nonsense. It's Henson not Elizabeth should be blamed on such a thing. His power and money will make a woman lose her mind and follow her words."

"I don't care that. I just want to let those women know they can't even get near the man that I like first."

Julia said that and hung up directly.

Bain was furious for her words and plan. But when he called back, Julia refused to pick it up at all.

What a strange place the Nicholson family was!

Bian could not help but think that how could he have a super clever sister like Wendy and a big fool sister like Julia at the same time?

Mr. Charles' s Hidden Wife Chapter 117

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

Bain called Wendy in the afternoon, asking her to eat dinner with him tonight.

After work, Bian piked her up.

Then they arrived at the restaurant.

"How's your work at the school? Any problems?" After ordering the food, Bain asked Wendy.

"Who am I? I am Wendy. The work is so easy to me." Wendy proudly raised her eyebrows.

"Your are my sister," Bain laughed to say, "I thought you might have been very busy recently, so I didn't ask you out before."

Wendy picked up the teacup and drank some water.

“By the way, I saw the news about Henson and an actress. So you and him... have stopping seeing each other now?”

Bain tried to sound out her relationship with Henson now.

But Wendy unconsciously disliked to talk about this.

After all, Julia had just found her for this in the morning.

Seeing Wendy did not say anything, Bain broke the silence first, “Don’t overthink my question. I just have been annoyed to death by Julia recently.”

“What did she do?”

“She said she had a crush on Henson and would only marry to him. She even hoped to ‘sacrifice herself’ to ease the bad relationship between out two families...” Bain sighed, “You can not imagine how stupid she looked as she said that. If she were not my sister, I would slap her to clear her mind.”

Wendy laughed.

Bain looked dotingly at Wendy.

“You, what are you laughing about? You were so close to Henson too. I knew he had another intentions to go near you. I also knew he was not reliable. I tired

many times to stop you to get close with him. But you did not listen to me at all. Do you know how much I worried about you at that time?"

"Fortunately, Henson shifted his attention away from you. And it's good for you to leave him in time without suffering too much. You should listen to me to stay away from him from now on, okay?"

"You think wrong about our relationship."

"Then what's your real relationship?"

"Friends, yeah... He's just a pretty good friend. "

Bain sighed. "You are still too inexperienced. Okay, you treat him as a friend. But how about him?"

Wendy paused for his question and did not reply.

"He treats you as a young stupid woman who he can bring to the bed. There are so many women around him.

Once he get you, Visit to read the newest content, everyone! as a priceless treasure?"

After pausing for a moment, Wendy looked at Gorman.

After Bain finished his speaking, he suddenly realized something and said, Visit to read the newest content, everyone! stop him, "Don't talk rubbish."

Hearing this, Bain heaved a sigh of relief. "I know you won't do such a foolish thing. Don't be tricked by him, understand?"

She clearly knew Bain was doing this for her own good.

But hearing these from him, Wendy feel really awkward.

However...

"I know." She still nodded.

After dinner, they left the restaurant.

Bain then sent her back home.

Before Wendy got off the car, Bain suddenly said, "Wendy, I have something to ask you."

She unbuckled her seat belt. "What?"

"Do you think Julia and Henson... are suitable or not?"

Wendy frowned.

"You said I'm your sister, so you're not willing to let me to be with him. But isn't Julia your sister? Why can you accept Julia to be with Henson now?"

Bain hurriedly shook his head. "No, Wendy, you misunderstand me. I did not mean you are inferior to Julia. I do not want you to get hurt by him or his big family."

"But Julia is different. Even though I am opposed to her decision to marry Henson, she will definitely try it in her own way. As the manager of the Nicholson family's Group now, I should watch over Julia on this thing."

"Or she will ruin the whole family as well as the company. I have to consider to the whole thing for both her and the the Nicholson Group. But now, in my mind, I still feel that Julia and Henson belong to two different worlds. I also really don't know how to do with it now, so I asked you that question."

Wendy didn't know how much she could trust his explanation about this.

She only knew she didn't like Bain mentioned Julia and Henson together.

Julia? How dares she want to be Henson's wife?

"No, they are not suitable. They will be the worst choice to each other. Julia has overestimated herself. Don't you know her true nature? Henson is a good person. He is a hundred times better than Julia."

After saying that, Wendy opened the car door to get off. She turned around with a cold face to say again, "Bain.

Take care on the roads. Bye."

Wendy walked back into the building.

But Bain suddenly felt alarmed.

Would Wendy also defend other friends like this? With an evident angry voice.

Bain gripped the steering wheel tightly.

Wendy clearly had vague feelings for Henson.

If he just let things happen in this way, then perhaps she...

Bain picked up his phone and called Julia.

Julia still did not answer it.

"I agree to help you." Bain quickly wrote the message and sent it to her.

After that, he started the car and drove away.

He just left the community, his phone ringing.

He pulled over and picked it up. "Hello."

"Are you really willing to help me?"

"Yes. But don't do anything before I tell you the plan. Are you clear?"

"It's too late."

Bain frowned. "What have you done?"

"I have hired many people to spread rumors about Elizabeth on the Internet. Humph, Elizabeth will be out of luck soon."

Bain shouted to Julia, "Stupid!"

"How can you scold me?"

"If Henson really likes Elizabeth. Do you think he will just stand by and watch Elizabeth being bullied? You will soon be found out. By then, you will leave a very bad impression on him first."

"Then what can I do now?" Julia Nicholson became anxious.

"You could only pretend you have done nothing and ask someone else to take the blame now. Remember, from now on, don't mess around anymore."

"Okay, I know, I know."

After returning home, Wendy sat down on the sofa with a down mood.

Her phone rang.

Henson was calling her. But Wendy chose to ignore it.

It was all his fault, or she wouldn't have been so angry now.

Wendy let out a long breath and made up her mind again.

She muted the phone and threw it far awa

Mr. Charles' s Hidden Wife Chapter 118

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

On Saturday, Wendy woke up at 9 a.m. after a very good sleep.

But she did not get up immediately. She lied in the bed to browse the web.

Elizabeth's scandals replaced the romantic news about her and Henson to be the hottest issue now.

Just after a single night, the entire world seemed to know her ugly past and begin to hate her.

"She had dated with many boys at a very age, and even got an abortion before."

“She once had a sugar daddy when she was in the college...”

“She never helped any star, but only made things hard for them.”

Some people even dug out her old love rumors with several other young wealthy masters at the same time.

Wendy was surprised to see so many bad news on Elizabeth. What happened now?

And what a rotten day to Elizabeth!

But it seemed to have nothing to do with her.

Wendy then read some other news. About 10:30, she finally got up to wash up and went downstairs to the grocery store.

She spent a long time in it and bought a full market cart of food.

Before the apartment, she saw a new car was parked at the parking lot.

But she did not think much about it and went upstairs directly.

She just went into the room. Two strong arms instantly circled her.

Before Wendy screamed, Henson spoke, "It's me."

Wendy turned her head to look at Henson behind her.

"Why are you... here? Didn't you say that you had to leave for business for a week?"

Henson pulled Wendy into his embrace. "Why not pick up the phone?"

Wendy did not what to say.

"Hmm?" Henson released Wendy and looked into her eyes. "Tell me about it. I want to know why you refuse to answer my phone so that I have to put aside the important work and hurry back here."

"So you mean you came back earlier because I didn't answer your phone yesterday?"

"Otherwise, why do you think I am here?"

Wendy felt guilty.

She just lost her temper so she refused to talk with him to vent her dissatisfaction.

She thought he wasn't in the country, and would not do anything to her anyway.

But... she really did not expect him to give up an important work and come back.

Thinking of the last time when Henson sent desserts to her in the middle of an important contact, Visit to read the newest content, everyone! even called her to check Henson's whereabouts, Wendy could not help but feel more more guilty for him this time.

"I... I just Visit to read the newest content, everyone! didn't want to talk with anyone. I didn't know you would be affected by this."

After saying that, Wendy stomped her feet in depression. "Why do you have to come back now? Aren't you making me feeling even worse now?"

Henson poked her eyebrows gently. "Are you trying to let me take the blame? I worried you might had got some trouble so I came back."

"What can happen to me here? This is my hometown."

"But I am not sure what's on your mind. Like before, you Visit to read the newest content, everyone! just went there to have a trip. "

"So, what made you feel bad?"

Wendy did not know how to explain that.

"Tell me."

Wendy pursed her lips and looked at him. How could she tell him that it was because of him.

"I just missed my mom. And I usually don't want to talk to anyone at that time." Wendy lied.

"You're back now. Then what about your business? I really didn't expect to affect you."

"Only you can affect me." Henson smiled to her.

A little red showed up Visit to read the newest content, everyone! "I'm sorry."

"I have a good suggestion for you to compensated me. Would you like to hear it?"

"What's it?" Wendy looked at him in puzzlement.

Henson carried her up immediately.

The shopping bags automatically slid from her hands to the floor.

Wendy then realized that Henson must be planning to something naughty now.

So she panicked to say, "Why do you always do this?"

Henson looked at her with a doting smile. He walked into the bedroom and placed Wendy on the bed.

Wendy struggled to sit up, but Henson pressed on her body soon.

“You said as if I had succeeded getting you before.”

Henson embraced Wendy and closed his eyes. “I’m a little tired. Sleep with me for a while. This’s my compensation suggestion for you.”

“Didn’t you sleep on the plane?”

“Very busy during the whole flight. I could only get a nap there. After getting off the plane, I got a video conference with people in Hong Kong again.” Henson kissed gently on Wendy’s ear and whispered, “Anyway, I’m very sleepy now.”

Wendy did not say a word anymore. She laid there obediently with Henson.

Soon Henson’s smooth breathing came to her ears.

She thought he was asleep. So she tried to get up. But Henson spoke to her again in a low voice, “Don’t move.”

“Did I disturb you?” Wendy looked at his tired face.

“Um.”

Wendy pursed her lips but did not move anymore.

She had had a good sleep and thought she would not fall asleep again.

But after lying down with Henson for a while, she fell asleep once again.

When she opened her eyes again, it was already in the evening.

She hung on to Henson's body like an octopus.

Henson was sizing her up.

Seeing his gaze, Wendy felt abashed and retracted her hands and feet quickly.

Henson gently tapped the corner of his mouth.

Wendy soon wiped her mouth. But there was no drool on her mouth.

"You are really slow-minded about this." Henson could not help to say that.

Then he leaned forward to kiss on her lips.

"I'm asking you for an kiss."

Wendy blushed to sit up.

She then touched her belly and changed the topic, "Oh m, I'm so hungry. Let's cook and eat something."

She then left Henson quickly and headed to the kitchen.

She made some pastas for them.

Just like before, Henson only wore a bath towel after having a bath.

Wendy looked at him and could not help smiling.

"Am I looking funny?" Henson lowered his head to look at himself and asked.

"A little bit."

"Let's just eat first. I'm also very hungry now."

After finishing half of her noodles, Wendy looked at Henson and asked, "Did you read the news?"

"No. Anything happened?"

"Suddenly there are many scandals about your rumored girlfriend on the internet."

"My rumored girlfriend?" Henson raised his eyebrows and asked, "You mean Elizabeth?"

"Yes. She has been attacked by many people on the internet."

"But does this have anything to do with me?" asked Henson suddenly.

"Huh?" Wendy was a little confused now.

"Do you mind the news?"

"Not at all." She felt a wave of awkwardness.

"Then just leave it alone. It's not our business."

"But I think it can't just be considered as her matter alone. To some degree, it started because of you."

"Because of me?"

"It's your rumor with Elizabeth that put her into this cyberbully. Before your rumors, no one has investigated so many things about her before."

“She has had many rumors with others before. But after having rumors with you, there are countless scandals of different types showing up on the internet soon. So how can I not think in that way?”

Henson still remained very calm. “Don’t you think she might offend someone to get this? She doesn’t need you to worry about her. Don’t worry about her anymore, my heart is still on you.”

Wendy felt heat on her face

Mr. Charles’ s Hidden Wife Chapter 119

[/ Mr. Charles’ s Hidden Wife](#)

After dinner, Donald came to send clothes to Henson.

As usual, Henson stay over night at her house.

Wendy was reluctant to accept this before, but now she seemed to have got used to it and didn’t think much of this thing anymore.

She knew people would definitely regarded their relationship as an abnormal one.

But so what? As long as she knew their relationship’s pure, it was alright.

After breakfast, they went downstairs together.

Just after they walked out of the apartment, Henson suddenly turned around to block her body from the side.

Wendy was about to look up at him.

But Henson had already pressed her face into his breast.

“Henson, what are you doing?”

“Shh, someone’s secretly taking pictures in the left bushes.”

Wendy tensed up and even her body stiffened.

She whispered, “What... what should we do?”

Henson took off his clothes to cover Wendy’s head and face.

“Let’s go. I’ll take you to the car.” Henson held Wendy’s hand tightly.

Wendy was covered by Henson’s clothes and really could not see anything.

She could only rely on Henson to lead her way.

She grasped Henson’s hand tightly and got closer to him.

...

After Henson helped her to the car, they drove away quickly.

Wendy was sitting quietly on the back seat. She still didn't dare to take off the clothes.

Henson looked at her in the rear view mirror. He could not help but tease her, "You're looking like a Chinese bride now." (In a traditional Chinese wedding, the bride will wear a red veil to hide her face during the whole wedding.)

"Don't joke with me now. I'm really scared."

"You can take off your clothes now. We have already Visit to read the newest content, everyone! removing the clothes, she looked around and asked anxiously, "This is not the right way to the school. Are you taking me Visit to read the newest content, everyone! us now. Are you sure you can escape from their monitor after I send you to your school directly?"

"Then what can I do now? I can't abstained from work. Gorman has been targeting me these days. If I lose all my points, I'll definitely be kicked out from the school by him." Wendy asked Henson as she leaned forward to the front seat with a pleading face.

"Then just give up the job. Anyway, you could have got a better job with your ability."

"No, I can't Visit to read the newest content, everyone! job. Even if I will run into many difficulties, I have to stick to my original dream."

"So, you mean I should let you get off to get photographed now?"

"No, I don't mean that." Wendy fell silent for a second, and asked, "Then what should I do now?"

"You can beg me for help." Henson smiled, "I have thousands of ways to solve this problem.

"

Wendy rolled her eyes at him. "You brought me this trouble, okay?"

"So, you mean you won't need my help? I Visit to read the newest content, everyone! you. In that case, I can tell the whole world that you are the woman I like."

After saying that, he suddenly joked, "Yes. Indeed, it's better for me. I can take this opportunity to let all the other men know that you are mine. And they're even not allowed to stare at you, for I will hold a grudge to them."

"Henson, you..." Wendy felt helplessly.

Henson laughed to interrupt her, "Considering that you might not want to be exposed to the public, so Visit to read the newest content, everyone! wait for your decision. Tell me now, whether you will beg me for help or not?"

"Please, I'm begging you. I need your help. Okay?" Wendy felt depressed.

"You have not done anything to show your sincerity. You know what I want."

Wendy clenched her teeth for he was evidently forcing her to kiss him.

Henson laughed. "I will count one to three. After that, I'll send you back to school directly."

"1, 2, 2.5, 2.6..."

Wendy leaned forward to kiss him on the cheek.

Henson was satisfied. "That's right. My Wendy."

Wendy leaned back to take her seat.

Now, she could only trust him to save her out of this problem. After all, she had already kissed him.

Henson drove his car directly into the backyard of his villa.

Henson said to Donald, "How many cars are at home now?"

"Seven."

"Okay, choose 6 young maids from our people. Ask them to get changed before going into the car. Then tell them to drive to different places in different directions. After half an hour later, ask them to come back."

"Yes sir." Donald then left.

Henson looked at Wendy and said, "You will also need to change your clothes. Then you could sit in the last car and go out from here."

She raised her wrist to check her watch. It was already eight o'clock now.

But now, she had no way to arrive at school immediately.

She entered the villa and quickly changed the clothes from Donald.

Every other three minutes, a car would drive out of from Henson's villa.

"I think I will be fired today." Wendy stood by the car and said.

"That's great.

You can use my money if you need."

She pursed her lips. "I'm not a freeloader."

"But I am. Can I just marry you?"

"Sorry, I don't have that much money."

"I decide now, after we get married, my money will be yours. Then I can be a 'freeloader' taken care by you."

Wendy wasn't in the mood to joke with Henson. She just smiled but did not say anything. After all, she had been late for school.

Henson patted Wendy on her shoulder. "Just relax. Your kiss will be worthy. I promise you nothing will happen to you today."

Seeing Henson's confident expression, Wendy couldn't help but relax a bit.

Henson then continued, "In the evening, a driver will pick you back here. Remember not to go back to the Big City by yourself."

Wendy looked at him gloomily. "It's all your fault. I have to find a new place to live now. I really like my present house. It's so close to the school, while the rent is also very cheap."

Henson curled his lips. "You can look for a new place after the limelight disappears. But at present, you'd better stay here."

"How can I stay here? Your place is even more dangerous to me."

"Don't you know that truth that the most dangerous place is also the safest?"

Wendy frowned, "Henson, are you doing all these on purpose?"

"You see through me now. But it is also the best for you now. After all, you've been a tutor for Howell. So it makes sense for you to live here too. And my security is the best, I can be sure that no reporter can get in."

Henson patted Wendy on the shoulder. "Alright, that's the deal. You should get into the car and go to work now."

Feeling depressed, Wendy got into the car and left.

She had worked so hard to get out of this house before.

Now she would have to live here again.

When her car came out, no reporter was waiting at the front door anymore.

Wendy felt relaxed. He really knew how to deal with these people. He was truly intelligent.

Wendy just arriving at the school gate, Howell walked to her.

Wendy was surprised. "Why are you here now?"

"Henson called me to see you."

"Why?"

Mr. Charles' s Hidden Wife Chapter 120

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

"Because I was sick. And we just got back from the hospital. Before you go back to the office, you have to send me to the infirmary to have a good rest now."

Wendy frowned to size Howell up. "But you don't like you're sick."

"Do all those cancer sufferers come to the hospital to get a check for they find their diseases from the faces first?"

"What are you saying?" Wendy glared at Howell, "Touch wood now. How could curse yourself?"

Howell laughed for Wendy's nervousness. "Sister Wendy, you are so superstitious."

Wendy raised her hand to pat on Howell's head. "Just do as I said."

Howell was reluctant to go to the nearest tree and touch it. He then came back and say, "Why do I have to cover for your dating? Let's hurry up and leave here now. It's getting too hot."

Wendy burst into laugh.

"Wendy, why are you so late today? We just finished the morning meeting. Mr. Taylor wants you to go find him in his office." Linda said to Wendy when she just walked into the office.

It meant that she was caught on scene this time.

Calm down. Calm down. Wendy said to herself in her heart.

Gorman's office was a little too cold for Wendy.

"Why are you late today?" asked Gorman with a colder face.

"I thought it could be counted as a mistake to be late today. My student was sick. So I took him to the hospital. We just came back and he is in the infirmary now."

"Oh? Who is he? "

"Howell."

"Wendy, you have become crafty now." Gorman was displeased.

"You can go to the infirmary to confirm my words if you don't believe it."

"Do you think you can just fool me like this?"

"You can deduct as many points as you like. Henson promises that he will take care of me if I lose this job."

"Wendy Evans!" Gorman berated Wendy.

Wendy laughed, "I hope you won't call me to your office so often. Last time, your mother intentionally called Henson over to the school and Visit to read the newest content, everyone! heard what you did to me in the canteen. Fortunately, Henson believes in me, otherwise, it will be very hard to clear Visit to read the newest content, everyone! so. Just a reminder.

"

"Wendy," Gorman's voice became calmer, "Can't we really make up anymore? Do I have even the slightest chance?"

Gorman looked helpless, but Wendy still nodded seriously, "No, we can't. We can't anymore."

"What if say I will do everything to get you back?"

"I won't give you any chance," Wendy said calmly, "I won't give the man who betrayed me a second chance. Never!"

"But what if I can pull you out of the hell to heaven again?" Gorman could not accept Wendy's cruel Visit to read the newest content, everyone! exhaled deeply.

"No need for that, someone else has already done that. You can deduct my points. If you want me to leave the school now, I can also go back to pack my stuff and leave immediately."

Wendy said that and headed outside.

When she was opening the door, Gorman said suddenly, "I won't deduct your points. If I can't see you at school, I will really lose you completely."

Wendy pausing for a moment, she still opened the door and walked out.

When Wendy returned to her office, Visit to read the newest content, everyone! the news on the phone.

“Rich men are really all playboys. So in a word, Elizabeth was made a scapegoat for another girl?”

“Looks like she was Mr. Charles’s true love.”

Wendy walked over to check the photo on Carmen’s phone. Her face turned green.

In that photo, Henson was pushing her into the car with his clothes covered her head. Someone took picture of it and even uploaded it to the internet.

She could not understand why they even have to upload a picture like this? She did not even show her face.

Seeing Wendy was also looking at the picture, Carmen looked to her and asked, “Wendy, have you seen the news about Elizabeth?”

“The headlines are all about her these days. It’s hard to miss it.” Wendy first tensed up. But she then pretended calm and answered naturally.

“I heard you knew Elizabeth. You even get signed autographs for your students. Are you very familiar with Elizabeth? What do you think of her? Is she the real girlfriend of Mr. Charles or not? Check this photo here. Why do I feel Mr. Charles like this girl here?”

Wendy was embarrassed to scratch her forehead. She took a look at the photo, feeling lucky for they seemed not to have recognized her.

Sure, Henson covered all her face and she also changed the clothes.

"I don't know Elizabeth. I got those autographs from my friend. As for her real personality, I have no way to know about it." Wendy replied indifferently.

"Ah, what a pity! I thought you might have some breaking news to share with us."

"Sorry but I don't know."

"Linda, I am sure this one is his true love." said Carmen once again to Linda.

Linda nodded her head. "I think so."

After hesitating for a moment, Wendy asked, "Why do you think in that way?"

"Wendy, you are still too young and inexperienced. I heard Mr. Charles has a good business, but without a good heart."

"It could be very likely that he took advantage of Elizabeth to protect his real girlfriend. There were so many scandals about Elizabeth on the internet, and he never stood out to explain anything. But this time, looking at the the picture, he had been so protective toward the girl."

"My sensitive tells me that the girl hidden by Mr. Charles has hidden is not a simple one. Oh my, I so curious about her identity now. What kind of girl could get such a powerful man's true love?"

Wendy thought Carmen was exaggerating.

But for some inexplicable reason, she couldn't help but smile to her words.

It was so funny.

'The girl' was indeed standing in front of her right now.

"Wendy, what are you laughing for?" Carmen looked at her in bewilderment,

"Huh?" Wendy paused. "Nothing. I just remembered something funny."

"Did Mr. Taylor deduct your points just now?" asked Linda.

"No. Because I explained I had took a sick student to the hospital. It's also for work, so he did not deduct my points." Wendy said as she returned to her desk and sat down.

"You should be more careful in the future." Linda added, "If you happen to come across this kind of things again, you can call him first. So they won't be able to find fault with you."

"Um," Wendy nodded.

She just put away her bag; her cell phone ringing

Julia again. Wendy picked it up.

Wendy knew Julia was not lying about finding her in the school if she refused to answer her calls.

The moment the phone was connected, Julia started to shout crazily to Wendy.

"Wendy, you such a b*tch. Like your mother. You are very proud now and won't give up Mr. Charles, right? Fine, let's give it a try and see if he will be yours in the end. Just wait and see, I won't let you off the hook so easily.