

Mr. Charles' s Hidden Wife Chapter 12

Chapter 12 Homeless feeling.

After she had finished the class with Howell, she rushed to the restaurant to see her brother.

Bain had already ordered the food for her.

She sat down. And Bain asked, "Tired now? "

She drank some water and replied, "I just sit there to teach something that are easy to me. I am not tired."

"Why not make a complaint to me and get my help?"

"I'm fine. My dear brother, please don't always regard me as the poorest one in the world. Indeed I'm pretty good." She smiled and ate happily.

"Eat slower. You can eat all the food."

She laughed, "Then I'll eat them up alone."

"OK, if you really like. And I can even order you more. You are too thin now. If your mother were still alive, she would be very upset."

Her mother. she sighed, "Please don't mention her."

"Alright, alright. I won't. Just eat."

Bain kept adding more food into Wendy's plate. They looked at each other with smile. She was really happy.

But right at this moment, a shadow covered them, blocking their light.

When she turned around, she saw the face and instantly lost her appetite.

Bain stood up and frowned. "Julia. Why are you here?"

"Bain, you are my brother. But after you come back, you choose to see this bastard first instead of me? How could you do that?"

"Shut up."

"Am I wrong? She is a bastard. She is the shame of our mother. But why do you treat her so well? "

Bain said sternly, "Julia, be careful with your words."

Julia screamed at him. "Bain. I'm your real sister. You yelled at me for her?"

"Look at your uneducated way of speaking."

"Uneducated? The moment I see her, I will remember our poor mother being laughed by others. That I didn't kill her is my mercy to her."

Wendy clenched her fist and stood up. She was almost as tall as Julia.

"Please watch your words. I don't have a father, and I don't care anything about your father."

"Besides, I have never used a single cent of your family, nor have I eaten a piece of bread of it. Even when my mother was in great need of money to save her life, I haven't begged your family for anything. So none of you have any right to judge me."

Julia's face turned embarrassing for her words. "But your existence was a humiliation to us."

"I can't control your thought. But I'm proud to be my mother's daughter."

After a deep breath, Wendy grabbed her bag to take out the a thousand dollars that she spared for emergency. She placed it on the table and said to the waiter, "Check the bill!" Then she just turned around and left. Bain chased after Wendy and stopped her, "Wendy, Julia is ... "Bain, please stop and save some dignity for me. I am leaving. And you call me for anything." Wendy's eyes were full of misty tears. She faked a smile to him and pulled out her wrist to leave. Bain turned around and glared at Julia, "So are you satisfied now?" Then he left the restaurant too.

Wendy walked along the road for several hundred meters. Then she just sat down on the curb. She liked to watch cars passing by. Because they all have somewhere to go and she really envied that. She sighed and gradually be absorbed into mind. Mom, I miss you. I miss you so much."

Through the congested traffic, Henson found Wendy directly. The car had been stuck there for ten minutes. Then he had been looking at her for ten minutes. She was like a stone-still puppet with her head down.

He opened the door and walked toward her.

A pair of black leather shoes showed up in front of her.

She frowned and raised her face with tears.