

Mr. Charles' s Hidden Wife Chapter 121

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Julia hung up the phone.

Wendy could only put down her phone on the table and thought Julia may go crazy suddenly.

But just a second later, it dawned on her that Julia must recognize her in the picture.

Julia thought Henson dumped her.

No wonder she was so angry now. Wendy was happy. She deserved that.

At noon, she and Linda had lunch at the canteen.

After lunch, they went out and just arrived at the University Road. Several boys soon surrounded them.

Linda frowned to ask, "What are you doing?"

"Ms. Bush, please come here." One of them suddenly called her name hurriedly.

Two boys then came to pull Linda out of their surrounding.

Wendy frowned. "So what do you have to say to me?"

One boy walked forward to stand in front of Wendy.

Wendy knew this boy. He's a well-known figure in the foreign languages faculty. She heard this boy was good at basketball and even can speak four languages.

He got a nick name as Junior Leonardo for a tall figure with a handsome face.

Wendy was calm and asked, "You are Neal, right?"

"How do you know me?" He looked a little surprised.

Wendy pursed her lips and said, "Yes, I've met you several times in the Student Union. But why do you want to see me?"

Neal took a deep breath. "Wendy, I like you. Can you be my girlfriend?"

Even if it had nothing to do with Linda, but she's still shocked.

She had heard quite a lot of rumors about student's confession to the teachers.

But most of them are from girl students to the mature male teachers.

Besides most of them were rumors, this's her first time to see a real confession between a student and a teacher.

The rest boys surrounding them began to laugh and shout to Wendy, "Say yes to him. Yes, yes, yes..."

Because of their louder voice, many people gathered around from different directions.

After a moment of thought, Wendy raised her head to this super tall boy and said, "You are too young to me."

"You may don't know I am indeed just one year younger than you. I have the confidence to be loyal to you and treat you well all Visit to read the newest content, everyone! to be my girlfriend."

"In the future, our house and car will belong to only you. Plus my salary card. Here are so Visit to read the newest content, everyone! even swear if I break my promise one day, I will die in my boots."

People around began to join the boys. "Be his girlfriend. Be his girlfriend..."

"How about having a walk with me alone? Too many people here. It's not convenient to say many things.

"

Neal nodded, "Alright."

His friends soon helped him disperse the crowd.

Wendy also said to Linda, "Linda, you could leave first. I'll be back in a while."

Seeing Wendy leaving with Neal, Linda sighed with feeling to their backs.

What a perfect Visit to read the newest content, everyone! matter who stood next to her.

As they walked further, the place became quieter.

Neal's expression was a little nervous. "Miss Evans, I know you may worry that I'm a student and unreliable now, but please trust me that I've always been working very hard in study. In addition, my dad is a diplomat. I will definitely get a good job, so..."

Wendy interrupted him, "Neal, I know you're quite outstanding now. But I am sorry for I have already got a boyfriend."

... Wendy just Visit to read the newest content, everyone! to stare at her.

Wendy laughed. "Curious about the result?"

"I don't think you'll accept him."

"How do you know?"

"Because I know you well."

Wendy was confused now.

“No, I rejected him.”

“How come you leave with him then? It will have a very bad effect on you.”

“It doesn’t matter. I have already got a bad reputation anyway.”

“You did not do anything wrong. It’s Gorman that ruined his reputation.”

Wendy did not say anything to this.

Because too many people watched Neal’s confession to her. In the afternoon, almost the whole school was discussing it.

Everyone was curious about Wendy’s reply.

However, Wendy and Neal all refused to talk about that.

Wendy acted so normal as if nothing had happened.

At the same time, Neal didn’t seem unhappy at all.

Therefore, some people guessed that they might have been a couple already.

After work, Wendy just went out of the school gate; Henson's driver had been waiting for her there.

She walked to him and got into the car. Before the driver managed to close the car door, Howell suddenly got inside too.

"You're going home today?" Wendy asked Howell with a little surprise."

"Yeah, can't I go home?" Howell was somewhat miffed.

"Of course you can. That's your house."

Howell looked at Wendy and curled his lips unhappily, "Sister Wendy, you are bad."

"What?"

"Dating with two men at the same time is a bad habit."

Wendy burst into laugh. "You didn't tell Henson about this, right?"

"No, but I'm going to tell him later at home.

You will be done for. Henson will be insanely jealous."

"Then you should get out of the car now."

"No." Howell crossed his legs. "If I don't report it to him today, Henson will take his revenge on me in the future. He's narrow-minded about this thing."

"Drive home." Howell then ordered the driver.

The driver started the car and left. Wendy turned her head to look at Howell, "Then you should promise to not add fuel on the fire. I'll tell him the whole thing myself."

"Sister Wendy, I suddenly find that you are also rather afraid of Henson."

"Why should I be afraid of him? Can he eat me?"

But after just saying that, Wendy felt a little guilty immediately. The tyrannical Henson might really 'eat' her.

So she added, "However he is indeed unreasonable."

Then Wendy exchanged an look with Howell and they smiled together.

Sometimes Howell felt Wendy was really strange.

After all, Henson did not like getting close to anyone.

But Wendy succeeded getting closer and closer to Henson, and she even got Henson's heart.

So at heart, Howell truly admired Wendy.

The only pity was ... was her family background.

Okay, fine, as long as Henson doesn't care about that. This wasn't his business.

The car stopped in front of Henson's villa.

Wendy and Howell got out of the car and walked into the living room.

To their surprise, Henson had already been at home.

With a cold expression, he sat on the sofa. The sound from the front door attracted his attention. He then looked at the two with a cold gaze.

Seeing that, Howell whispered into Wendy's ear, "Something must go wrong here."

"I agree."

Howell walked forward to Henson. "Henson, I have something to report to you, today..."

Wendy stared at Howell's back speechlessly. This little br*t. He waved the white flag so quickly.

"Howell, you can go back to your place now." Henson interrupted him coldly.

Howell then followed Henson's order. Before leaving, he gave Wendy a sorry look.

Wendy clenched her teeth for Howell actually left her behind with Henson alone. "Except Wendy, everyone gets out now." Henson made a even horrible order soon.

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Four or five people then left the room with Donald.

A cloud could be seen on his face. Henson looked at Wendy and patted the seat next to him. "Come and sit here."

"I've been sitting on the seat for a whole day. I think I'd better to stand here for a while."

"Are you waiting for me to carry you here?"

Wendy hesitated for no time to sidestep the tea table and took a seat near him.

Just as she expected.

She was pushed down by Henson the moment she sat down.

Wendy looked at Henson and asked nervously, "Can't we have a proper talk?"

"What's your feeling of getting confession in public?"

"How did you know that?"

"What do you think?"

"Howell lied to me? I have already told him that I will tell you this myself."

So the confession thing really happened. Henson explained, "It wasn't him. But you seemed to have made an agreement on this thing. Alright then, let me hear what you can say now."

"Can we... sit properly to have a talk? I can't breathe for your whole weight is on me now."

Henson sat up. "You'd better be honest with me. Otherwise, you know what I will do to you."

Wendy sat up to tidy up her clothes. "It wasn't Howell. So you mean you heard it... from the Principal again?"

“Who else would care about you so much?”

Wendy was miffed. “How could you believe her words? She would definitely make up a story to you. She must have mentioned a boy and the grove, right?”

Henson did not reply directly, but just said, “No matter what she says, I do not believe it at all. I only believe your words. So, tell me the whole story now.”

Wendy rolled her eyes to read the newest content, everyone! to be implying that he was the fairest and only right one now.

“At the lunchtime, a male student came to make a Visit to read the newest content, everyone! us at that time. So I asked him to have a private talk elsewhere.”

“Oh?” Henson huffed his chest as he raised his eyebrows to look at Wendy calmly and asked, “It seems that you have rejected him.”

“Sure. I refused him. What else can I do? Date a student and get curses by people?”

“Why not refuse him on the spot and in public? You went always with him to a private place. People would definitely think wild and gossip about you.”

“If I were Visit to read the newest content, everyone! he would probably be discouraged. For a long time after that, he would be ridiculed by others with this. He likes me with kind intentions and goodwill. I don’t want to hurt him.”

“A train of social blows are waiting for him in society. Can you help him avoid them all?”

"Blows from society will have nothing to do with me. My rule's very simple that I won't let innocent people get hurt for me."

"How about the gossips?"

"I used to care much about people's Visit to read the newest content, everyone! very correct that why others' opinions on me have anything to do with me."

Henson tilted his head and burst into laugh.

"So, what on earth did the principal say?"

"She described you as a sl*t, saying that you seduced a student to make a confession to you. Then she also told me that you walked away with the boy, probably for some disgusting purposes. She told me to be careful of you."

Wendy gritted her teeth in displeasure.

"How could Mrs. Taylor think me in such Visit to read the newest content, everyone! words before? I know you were angry just now with that long face. You got angry for you believed her words, right?"

"I'm angry for you have attracted too many boys' attention. How could you get so many admirers? Back then in the company, I have already known Jimmy and many other men had a crush on you."

"Now in the school, Howell told me that you had been worshiped by those stupid, childish boys as their goddess. Their goddesses? You are mine! I really want to lock you up in my house, then you will only belong me."

Wendy should have been angry for she wasn't trusted by him.

But why was Henson so indignant now?

And... Hearing at what he was saying now, how could he call others childish?

"What's his name?"

"What do you want to do?"

"He made me unhappy. So what do you think I am going to do?"

"Don't do anything rash. I've already refused him. He also promised me that he won't do anything reckless in the future. But if you also join in this matter, things will be more complicated for me.

"

"I need him to be a warning to the rest boys."

"Don't be so bored. I can handle such a small thing. It's your own emotional problem to feel unhappy about such a small thing. You should just let it go and can't blame this on others."

“According to your rule, as you’re having gossip with Elizabeth, should those men who view her as their goddess come to fight with you for her now?”

“They don’t have the ability to beat me.”

“So, you mean you can do whatever you want for you have the ability?” A look of displeasure appeared on Wendy’s face. “You should have done better.”

Henson was infuriated for Wendy scolded him.

But Wendy was not afraid of him.

“You said Elizabeth had nothing to do with you. But in fact, rumors have spread all the internet for a long time and none of you has come to clarify it. Your behavior is more like a tacit agreement to us. So according to your logic before, why can’t people curse you everyday? ”

Henson raised his eyebrows after hearing what Wendy’s words.

His sullen face turned into a smile.

He moved closer to Wendy, “Dare you say that you’re not jealous of her now?”

“I’m just make an example.”

“Um, okay, very good,” Henson nodded, “You can go on denying it.”

"I am really not jealous," Wendy forced her words through the teeth, "Your were being unreasonable. And I was just trying to refute you."

Henson looked at Wendy with doting smile. He then took out his phone and called Moishe.

"Moishe, ask your PR Department to clarify the relationship between Elizabeth and I right now."

"Why?"

"My girlfriend gets envious now."

Hearing this, Wendy wanted to dig a hole to hide herself for embarrassment.

She had explained it to him for thousands of times. She wasn't jealous of her, really not.

Moishe immediately agreed, "Alright, I will deal with that soon."

Henson then hung up the phone and dialed Dayne's number right after that.

"Write a statement to clarify the relationship between me and the actor Elizabeth. Let the media know that if they keep spreading rumors about us, our company will use legal means to defend my interests."

After saying that, Henson hung up the phone again. He then looked at Wendy with a faint smile and said, "Do you want to know why I did not clarify the rumors before?"

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"How do I know?"

Using her as an excuse to do that.

He was truly... shameless.

Yes, she was very angry now.

"Two reasons for that. First, I had made a deal with Moishe. He could take advantage of my identity to advertise Elizabeth. As a return, Elizabeth will be the spokesperson of all of our products for free."

"Second, I really enjoy seeing your jealous face. After all, this's the only evidence to show that I am important to you."

"Now you can stop worrying about our relationship. In fact, Elizabeth and I did not know each other at all before."

"Why did two strange people have to spend a vocation together in Bali together?"

"You said you weren't jealous. Then how can you notice this news? Okay, since you care this so much, I can explain it to you now. In a word, I haven't gone to Bali with Elizabeth."

"I did often go to Bali to have a vacation alone. But I did not know Elizabeth at all before. I also knew from the news that she also took the same flight to Bali and lived in the same hotel with me."

"But from the beginning to the end, we hadn't met at all. It's just a coincidence."

Hearing Henson's explanation, Wendy knew the whole story about the rumors. But she still refused to admitted defeated and said, "I'm not jealous at all. This is my last explanation to you about your relationship with her. I just like reading news like others."

"Fine, you are not jealous. But I am jealous of the boy in your school. Even you don't like him, I am still unhappy for his confession to you, so... Should I ruin your face? Anyway, I still want you even if you're not pretty anymore."

Wendy rolled her eyes at him and got up. "I want to eat dinner. I'm starving now."

Henson laughed to called Donald back.

Donald have the table set and prepared dinner for them soon.

"Is Wendy's room ready?"

"Yes, Mr. Charles."

“Miss Evans, we have already cleaned up your room and prepared some clothes in your coatroom according to Mr. Charles’s instructions.

“Besides, if you also need anything from your house in Big City, you can give me a list later. I will send someone to fetch them for you.”

“All my deposits and other certificates are in the drawer. They are my most important items. Please visit to read the newest content, everyone! for a while.

“You have deposits?”

“Why? Can’t poor people have some money?”

“You have deposits, so you can be seen as a real poor man.”

“I won’t visit to read the newest content, everyone! I need to change my clothes now.”

“Okay.”

Wendy was about to enter the old room in which she lived before on the first floor.

But Henson said unhurriedly to her, “Your room is now on the second floor.”

“Why?”

"You can have a guess," Henson said as he walked upstairs first.

Wendy followed him upstairs, feeling depressed.

Henson finally stopped before a room next to. He then knocked on the door with a finger and said, "This is your room now."

Wendy pushed the door open and walked inside.

Henson was Visit to read the newest content, everyone! around and said, "I want to change clothes now."

Henson smiled and replied, "Okay, then, in ten minutes, let's meet at the dinner table. My new neighbor."

Wendy closed the door and smiled. "New neighbor..."

Clothes prepared by Donald were too expensive for Wendy.

She didn't dare to wear them to school in case of unnecessary trouble caused by them.

So during the dinner, she asked Donald to pack up some clothes for her too.

Soon after the dinner, they were all taken here. And Wendy carried them to her room.

Henson followed her in her room. He hugged his arms and said, "You are a really strange woman. The cloakroom is every woman's dream. Aren't you attracted by it at all?"

"No. I just do'n't need that expensive clothes right now." Wendy hung her own clothes one by one in the closet.

"I'm a teacher now. I don't need those fancy clothes to attract young boys."

"Um, that's right." Henson smiled.

Wendy rolled her eyes at him. After walking out of the cloakroom, she picked up her passbook and checked it. She was planing to hide it in her graduation certificate.

Henson happened to see the numbers on it. He then became a little surprised.

"You actually have 200,000 dollars now? Wow, your jobs really get you some money."

"I did not earn them all.

Some of them are from my mom. She saved that for my college. The rest are mine. But to me, this is really a huge money."

"Do you need me to make an investment for you with it?"

"No, everyone knows your capitalists are scheming. What if you take my money away, I would like to keep it myself."

Henson was speechless.

Wendy was stupid.

"No matter how vile I might be, I won't pay attention to such a small amount of money of yours. Are you sure you don't need me to make an investment for you? I can guarantee you that, in the entire San Diego, you won't find a man who knows better than me in investment."

"Really?"

"Are you questioning about me or my ability now?"

Wendy also heard that investing was a better way to make money.

She couldn't afford buy a house as an investment.

And she really didn't know financial investment at all.

So... Wendy looked down at her passbook for a while, then she handed it to Henson. ""This's my whole security.""

"You should rely on me. Not it."

Henson got it with a smile. She began to trust him more now. Very good.

At the next noon, Ken called her.

Wendy could imagine his purpose to call her.

But it would be useless to hide from the problems.

So she picked up the phone.

“Come to see me in the company at noon.”

“Why would I do that?”

“If you don’t want me to send people to pull me to here. Then you’d better come here yourself. After all, you are my daughter. I don’t want you to lose face in the school either.”

Wendy clenched her fist. But her voice were still calm. “I won’t expect a despicable person like you will do any good things anymore. I’m too lazy to go on this useless and boring tug of war with you. Okay, I’ll go to see you. I also have something to say to you.”

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Wendy hung up the phone and went back to her office with a long face. As she picked up her bag, Wendy said to Linda, “Sorry, Linda. You have to have lunch alone today. I need go out now.”

“Okay, got it.”

Wendy went to Nicholson’s Group by taxi.

She headed to the elevator directly, but was stopped by a security at the entrance.

She then walked to the reception. “Hello, I’m here to see the CEO Ken. I’ve made an appointment before. Could you please call him to confirm? My name is Wendy Evans.”

“Okay. Miss, please wait for a moment.”

Three minutes later, Wendy got into the elevator.

This was her second time here.

The first time was at five years ago. She was at completely loss for her mother was suffering major depression. She came here to ask her father for help.

But that day, he gave her a head-on blow.

Heh.

‘Father’...

She would rather not have one.

Leading the way his secretary, Wendy came into Ken's office.

It's been five years, but this place still looked the same.

Before Ken could speak, Wendy walked to the sofa and sat down.

Ken stood up and sidestepped the desk to the other side of the sofa.

"I saw the picture." said Ken.

This time, he went straight to the point.

But Wendy didn't mind this. She didn't come here to reminisce about the past with him either.

"So what?"

"Do you really give up yourself now? Can't you just listen to me once? Leave Henson, and Visit to read the newest content, everyone! better choice for you?"

Wendy wore a cold smile and said, "He treats me best in the world now. I finally can Visit to read the newest content, everyone! someone who I can rely on. Why

should I leave now? If you were I, would you give up such a good man to choose a difficult life?"

"On the thing, I think you could relate to me. After all, you had abandoned your first girlfriend to marry into the Nicholson family back then.

Weighing the pros and cons in everything. This's probably the only good thing I inherited from you."

"The matter between your mother and me is not that simple as you Visit to read the newest content, everyone! just for your own good."

"Please, just save it then. I don't need it at all."

"Wendy," Ken sighed, "You should think for me too. During all these years, I have lived a hard life too. I'm already old now, but I still have to busy myself with work every day. Actually ..."

"This's my fault. It's none of my business."

Wendy interrupted him. "What else do you want to say?"

Ken knew how stubborn Wendy was, so he nodded and said directly, "Alright, since you're unwilling Visit to read the newest content, everyone! in this city. But you must remember you are an illegitimate daughter, and not worthy of Henson."

"You are different form the women he met before, so he is good to you now. But when that fresh feelings fade away, he will move to another woman, and you will get injured in the end."

"You have said this before. If you want me to leave him by keeping saying the same thing, you can just shut up now. I've been stubborn since I was very young."

"I just wanted to tell you, you can't do be with Henson. You should give this opportunity to Julia. She is more suitable than you to be Henson's wife."

Wendy scoffed in disdain. Her gaze was fixed at Ken like a sword.

Ken felt extremely uncomfortable for her sight.

"Have a good think of it yourself. What's Henson's status? And what yours? If he gets marry with an illegitimate daughter, how can he avoid people's laughs at him in the future? He may don't care that for a while, but can he bear it for his whole life? The 'illegitimate daughter' label on you can never be removed, do you understand?"

"Even if you forget this, I will also bring it up to talk with you on this topic. The reason why I come here is that I want you to stop your precious daughter Julia from pestering me."

"If you say I do not have the qualifications to be Henson's wife, nor does Julia. To Henson, I am not your daughter. He never treat me as an illegitimate daughter of the Nicholson family. Forget your stupid plan to ask me to give Henson to Julia, Henson will never accept Julia even if I give the chance to her.

"Do you really think Julia can get Henson? You can have a try to ask her stand naked in front of Henson. If Henson really sleeps with Julia, I will leave him immediately withdraw. After all, I will not use a second-hand man."

"Don't ever look for me again. I don't want to have anything to do with all of you anymore. I really feel sick to see you.

"

Wendy then got up and walked to the door.

Ken gnashed his teeth. "You such a wretched girl."

Wendy had arrived at the door. She opened the door and looked back to say, "Don't think of yourself as my father anymore. You can ask yourself at heart that 'are you worthy'?"

After giving him a cold look, Wendy left.

Wendy felt relieved to walk out of Nicholson's Group.

Ken looked really angry just now.

The misery of the Nicholson family is her happiness.

After going down from the stairs, she saw people gathering around a round flower bed not far away.

She heard someone fighting there.

"Johnson, you are a ba*tard." A sharp female voice rang.

This Name...

Wendy stopped to look through the crowd.

This Johnson was really that one she knew.

But why would he have a fight with someone here?

Wendy squeezed into the crowd and found surprisingly that it's Avril that's being kicked, who she helped to find a job for.

"You are a ba*tard." Avril curled up into a ball and protected her head with both hands.

"Even if you call me a ba*tard, you can't deny I helped you before. You sold yourself to me for money. Now you want to pretend innocent? You bi*ch, you fuc*ing wh*re! Wanting to start a new life here? I will let all your colleagues to know what you really are. You are just a ho*ker that everyone can fu*k with money."

There were many people watching this, but no one stood out to help her.

Probably because Johnson looked fierce and crazy now.

Wendy took out her phone and dialed 911. She then spoke with a very loud voice, "911 right? I want to make a report about a fight in front of the Nicholson Group. The man is beating up a woman. He seems like to kill her."

Hearing someone was calling the police, Johnson's gaze swept across the crowd quickly.

He then shouted coldly, "Who's calling the police? Get out of here. You bi*ch! It's not your business."

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Wendy was about to walk forward to them. But Avril lying on the ground shouted out first, "You ba*ter. You can stay here longer. When the police arrived here, I will tell them that you attempt to murder me. Anyway, I have many witnesses here."

Hearing this, Johnson spat at Avril and left quickly.

He didn't want to get into trouble.

People were still gathering around to watch at Avril.

Wendy then squeezed a way to her and helped her up.

At the sight of Wendy, Avril's eyes reddened as she still forced a smile at her.

"I recognized your voice." said Avril.

There were too many people around, some of which were even taking photos. So Wendy decided to support Avril to leave here.

She brought her to the coffee shop next to the Nicholson Group.

Maybe because it was still the lunch time now. there were only a few many people there.

They took the seats under the parasol in front of the coffee shop.

Avril said, "Wendy, what coffee do you like? Actually, I wanted to ask you out for a long time. You have helped me find such a good and stable job. I should have treated you a meal long before. But... I am sorry, I spent most of my salary on the hospital fee for my father last month."

Saying this, Wendy smiled bitterly and said, "So I don't have enough money to ask you out after that. But since we have met here, I can at least treat you a cup of coffee first."

Wendy frowned, "Thank you, but I don't need coffee. It's just a small help."

"I just knew it a few days ago that you're really not the one who revealed the photos of me and Johnson. I have wronged you for a long time. Sorry."

"Did you know who did that?" asked Wendy with confusion.

"It's Lily. She found out my relationship with Johnson. She may thought I had played a trick on her, so she posted Visit to read the newest content, everyone! time."

"Did she tell you this?"

Avril nodded.

"You've seen her recently?"

"Yes... She almost breaks down for Johnson's tortures. She then came to find me and Visit to read the newest content, everyone! up the old grudges between us. In truth, after I leave Johnson, we won't be able to have any new grievances."

"But I heard that Johnson hated women very much recently. He said women are all evil monsters. Lily besmirched his reputation by exposing the relationship between he and me.

My thing led an investigation from company to him. In the end, he lost his job."

"You mean Johnson was fired? "

"Yes."

There were many bruises on Avril's temples and the corner of her mouth. Judging from the Visit to read the newest content, everyone! today's fight. She then asked, "This isn't the first time he hit you, right?"

Avril bit her lip and nodded.

"Why didn't you call the police before?"

"He said if I called the police, he would tell the police that I was his mistress and blackmailed him for money. Then I would end up in jail. You know I have to earn money to save my dad's life. So I could only endure his beating."

Avril looked at Wendy sadly, "Anyway, I've fallen down to the hell. I have nothing else to lose anymore. Now I worry you more. You know I could recognize you by your voice. So could Johnson. Did he see your face? If he did, I am afraid he will revenge on you for this. He's crazy now. You must be careful now."

"He can't do anything to me."

Avril seemed to have thought of something and suddenly said, "By the way, the person in the photo from yesterday's hottest new was you, right?"

Wendy was surprised to hear that.

Yes, Ken and Julia could recognize her. But how could an unfamiliar old colleague Avril recognize her too?

But before she could ask her first, Avril continues, "The black leather shoes. I know you also have ones"

Wendy heaved a sigh of relief. Indeed, not too many people would still wear that outdated shoes nowadays.

She bought them about two years ago. Back then Judy even praised her for such an ugly pair of shoes actually looked like a vintage on her.

"I was shocked first, but I finally understood the whole thing. Joye did not have a love relationship with Mr. Charles, or she would have been promoted long ago."

"It's you that attracted Mr. Charles to come to our department. Every time he came to our office, you were there. You guys hid so well that we were all tricked by you."

"Skip the photo thing. I can deal with it. But about your thing, what are you going to do?"

Wendy made a tacit 'Yes' to Avril and changed the topic.

"I... I did not know yet. "

Wendy sighed. "When did he start beating you?"

"The day after he was fired, he came to my place to find me, asking me to sleep with him. I didn't even let him walk into my house.

He went angry and beat me for the first time."

Avril said as she made a wry smile, "This's the fourth time. This time, he chose to make a racket here. I think this might be my retribution. I have to pay for what I did in the past. I know I deserve it."

"Don't be so passive. Even if you still keep silent, he will not let you go easily. But if he comes here to spread rumors about you, you will probably lose your job. And, no matter what you've done before, he can not hit you now. it's illegal. If you don't resort to law to protect yourself, he will still go on pestering you and make things hard for you."

"But if..." Avril became slightly absent-minded.

"There's no 'if' in this thing. You and Lily must retaliate against him. Or, he will bully you two for your whole life. If you give up asking for help this time, you might not be able to have enough courage to do speak for yourself again in the future. You can't be a coward now."

Wendy learnt it well from her mother.

“Sorry, Wendy, I’m in a mess now. I really don’t know how to do with him now. Do you have any good ideas for us?”

After thinking for a while, Wendy replied, “You should at least go find Lily now. You and her can work together on this thing. If Johnson come to find you or her again, you both should stay calm and get evidences to prove that he commits crimes. After that, you can sue him.”

“But if he sues us as a return, what can we do? We did take his money.”

“If so, he had to show evidences to prove his words. You don’t make any contract or sign any paper with him before, then how could he say you blackmailed him before without any evidence? He was your admirer. So he helped you to pay the bills for father’s treatment. He just wanted to win your heart. You did not force him to do that. There’s nothing you should be afraid of.”

Hearing Wendy’s words, Avril regained some confidence. Yes... Wendy was right.

She gazed at Wendy with a grateful expression. She had to admit that Wendy’s indeed braver, tougher than her. Wendy deserves people’s love

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Wendy got a seat at the back of the bus. On the way to school, a girl in sitting on the front seat was reading a news. Wendy happened to notice that it’s a clarification letter from the Charles Group about the rumors between Henson and Elizabeth.

Then the corner of Wendy's lips lifted a little quietly as she turned to look outside of the window.

Just now, at the coffee shop, Avril suddenly asked Wendy before they part, "Wendy, why do you help me?"

Wendy just made a faint smile to her and did not answer the question at that time.

But at heart, Wendy clearly knew the answer was her mother. She didn't want to see Avril becoming the second Elizabeth Evans.

Everyone should live for themselves. But her mother and Avril seemed to have lived for others.

They could sacrifice their bodies for others.

They could ignore their true feelings for others.

They could endure inhuman humiliation for others.

You could argued that they did all these for their closest family. But you could not deny that they had failed to live a normal for themselves at the same time.

There were too many ways to protect their family. Wendy did not want Avril kept making mistakes like her mother anymore. She did not want Avril ended up her life with regrets at last.

After work, Henson's driver picked Wendy up.

At first, Wendy thought they would go back to the villa.

But after the driver made a different turn to a strange road, Wendy asked curiously, "Where are we going now?"

"Miss Evans, I just got an order to bring you to C Studio."

"C Studio?" Wendy remembered Henson had taken her to the place before. It's a make-up room. And Henson even mocked her dress-up there.

But the driver didn't know much, so she stopped her questions.

When they just arrived, the owner of the studio came out personally to lead her way.

Wendy entered the room but did not find Henson.

"Miss Evans, please take a seat first. We have prepared the dress for you. Now I will have people do your makeup. Then you can go to the banquet in no time."

What banquet?

Wendy was pressed down to sit on the chair. She took out her phone and called Henson immediately.

When the phone got through, Wendy asked, "Henson Charles. What the hell Visit to read the newest content, everyone! organized by my friend's grandpa. You'd better dress up."

Don't you think you should discuss it with me in advance?"

"But the result won't Visit to read the newest content, everyone! discussion. If you say yes, then that's good. But if you say no, I can make you change it into a yes, so in the end, you will still come, right?"

Wendy pursed her lips and said, "You are so annoying."

She then hung up.

The owner of this studio was taken aback by Wendy's casual way to speak with Henson.

He has not seen anyone who had spoken to Mr. Charles in such a way.

He had never heard anyone calling Mr. Charles by his full Visit to read the newest content, everyone! had to be more careful with her.

Thinking of this, he personally went to get the finest cheongsam with different embroidered peonies on it.

"Miss Evans, Mr. Charles chose this cheongsam for you."

“Him?” Wendy was a little surprised to know this. “You mean he came here before for this dress?”

“Last time when you came here, Mr. Charles booked this cheongsam from us. This’s from the most famous French designer in our country. We just received it half a month ago. We then kept it in the glass cabinet Visit to read the newest content, everyone! has a very good taste. During the past half month, countless famous and rich ladies had asked about the cheongsam and wanted to buy it. But this’s a handmade cheongsam from the most famous designer, who would only make a cheongsam at a time with a flower design. So they all could only get envy with you and leave with regrets. We must say that Mr. Charles has treated you really very well.”

Wendy frowned at this cheongsam.

Last time she was mocked by Henson for her choice on the dress for the whole party.

So this time, he directly ordered a dark-colored granny cheongsam for her?

He must be playing fun with her again. What a crazy man.

“I don’t like this one,” said Wendy calmly as she shook her head to him.

“Why not? Miss Evans. Mr. Charles specially chose this cheongsam for you. If you do not wear it, I will get big trouble.”

“You don’t need to exaggerate the result. He wasn’t that bored.”

“Yes. I can promise you that I was saying the truth. This’s his exact words from the call just now.”

Wendy was speechless. What did he want to do? He had mocked her last time. Why did he do this again?"

"Miss Evans, this cheongsam will look perfect on you. It's so compatible with your temperament. It would be a pity if you don't wear it tonight."

Was this boss satirizing her now? She looked that old to him now?

But his pitiful appearance made Wendy felt sorry.

She then stood up and got the cheongsam.

"Fine. I'll go change."

Before Wendy walked out of the changing room, she fell into a trance for herself in the mirror for a moment. Surprisingly, she looked not bad at all in this.

"I dare guarantee it that not a single woman in this city can be more elegant and dignified than you in this cheongsam. Others may look too old or mature in this cheongsam. But you are so stylish and classy in it, looking like a noble lady from the royal family. Mr. Charles's taste is so good. "

Wendy's mouth slightly curled up.

This shop owner really knew how to talk to make people happy.

After a long drive, the driver took Wendy to a classic villa on the feet of a mountain.

Henson had not arrived yet, she waiting in the car for him.

A few minutes later, somebody knocked on the window of the car and then opened the door for her.

Wendy turned around to see Henson.

Wendy just got out of the car. Henson's gaze like a scanner immediately swept her body, making her feel very uncomfortable.

Wendy frowned and said unhappily, "Why are you looking at?"

Henson came close and whisper to her, "I really want to hide you from others."

Wendy had good curves. No matter she wore, she still look so beautiful.

Wendy slanted at him. "You picked this. You can stop trying to blame it on me."

Henson tapped Wendy's forehead gently with his fingers, "What are you thinking now. I'm just praising you."

"You chose it. So even if it looks ugly, you will have to praise me, right?"

"Why do you have no confidence in yourself? You really look very dignified in it."

Seeing his praises in the eyes, Wendy blushed, "Where are we now?"

Henson hugged Wendy's waist to make her get closer to him, "This is the house of my friend's grandpa. He is my bro, Peter Burke's grandfather. He had fought for the country before. He was a great authority and even the highest-ranking general here."

Great admiration arose in Wendy's heart immediately.

Henson went to ring the doorbell. An old butler came out to lead them into the villa.

After the long winding stone steps, they arrived at a courtyard.

A dozen of people had been there already, chatting and drinking happily.

Before Wendy could find out the host here, Wendy had seen Ken and his family first.

How could they be here? Wendy did not expect to them here.

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She turned to look at Henson beside her with questioning eyes.

"I don't know either." Henson knew Wendy was asking him about the Nicholson family. But he really didn't know why they were here tonight.

From his expression, Wendy knew Henson was saying the truth.

After all, Henson also hated them. He may even hate them more than her.

"Then need we leave here now?"

"General Burke invited me here. He has always been good to me since I was young. I have to show my respect to him." Henson lead Wendy to walk inside.

Julia walked to them with giggles. She wore a white strapless dress.

But the neckline of her dress was too low. The two lumps of flesh on her breast seemed to leap out at any time.

Wendy felt disgusted.

But Julia still smiled happily at them.

"Wendy, you're here too. What a happy coincidence! Right?"

"The Sun rises from the West today?" Wendy asked in reply with satire.

Julia was not angry at her this time. She still wore a kind look and pretended closed with her, "You naughty girl, why are you so easy to get angry? I did not say anything bad at all. You're a grown man now. Stop being so childish. Mr. Charles will laugh at you."

As she said these, she looked at Henson with a shy smile, "Mr. Charles, nice to see you again."

"Have we met before?"

Wendy almost laughed out.

Henson did this on purpose. She's 100% sure.

Julia felt embarrassed but still added, "Mr. Charles, you must forget the time we met at the club."

"Oh? Sorry, I have no impression of you."

Julia could nearly not keep her fake smile. She immediately added, "Yes. Wendy was also there. Yes, I remember your younger brother was also in the room. Right? Wendy?"

"When? I forgot it."

"You're asking me?" Henson raised his eyebrows to Wendy, "I told you that I don't remember that."

“Then, Miss. Nicholson, we will not disturb you any longer.”

After finishing her speaking, Wendy looked to Henson and said, “I’m hungry now.”

“Okay, go eat something now.”

They then walked past Julia to the long table for food.

Julia turned around, gnashing her teeth with anger.

Her Visit to read the newest content, everyone! in a low voice, “What happened? Why do you just let them leave like that?”

Julia was in a very bad mood, “It’s Visit to read the newest content, everyone! all this time.”

“Such a b*tch. How dares she ruin your plan. I won’t let her off the hook.”

Julia looked at her mother and said, “Mum, look over there, Wendy is always staying close with Mr. Charles. Then how can I develop relationship with him?”

“Don’t be in such a rush. We should wait and see what will happen later.”

Julia then followed May to go back to his father with an angry face.

A few minutes later, General Burke walked out from the house with the support Visit to read the newest content, everyone! greeted at him warmly expect Henson, who did not even move an inch. Wendy asked him curiously, "Why are you standing here? Didn't you say that he treats you very well before?"

"There are so many people around him now. I can greet her later. No need to be so hurry."

After sever minutes, the crowd gradually scattered from General Burke.

Then his gaze fell on Henson.

Henson smiled and said to Wendy, "Follow me."

Wendy put down her food hurriedly. She followed Henson to stand in front of General Burke.

"Grandfather, how are you recently?"

General Burke patted him on the shoulder, "I'm fine. You little br*t. You hasn't come to see me since you came here with Peter half a month ago."

As he spoke with Henson, his gaze fell upon Wendy. "Is this your girlfriend?"

Wendy's face turned red. She then hastily waved her hands to deny, "No, I ..."

Before she could finish her words, Ken's loud laughter interrupted her.

“General Burke, you looked tougher and tougher over time. In terms of a strong body, you are second to none in San Diego at your age.”

Hearing Ken’s voice, Wendy instinctively felt bad.

General Burke nodded at Ken as a greet and smiled to say, “Thanks.”

Ken pulled Julia to his front with benevolence and introduced her, “General Burke, this is my daughter Julia. She has been very excited to see you today for she always admires heroes.”

Julia walked forward and respectfully bowed to him, “Nice to meet you, Grandfather.”

Edward sized up Julia for a long time. He then nodded his head to her, “Um, you little girl should wear more clothes. It’s cold outside.”

Julia laughed to reply, “Grandfather, it’s alright. I’m not cold at all.”

Edward’s expression smiled fade away.

Henson looked at Julia with disdain. Such a stupid woman.

Wendy then looked down at her clothes, realizing why Henson got her such a conservative cheongsam now.

General Burke liked this.

Ken shot a slant eye at Julia, and then winked at May.

May soon took off her white silk cloak to put it on Julia.

“General Burke, please don’t mind.

She’s still a young naive girl. But she is not that smart but always treats us with filial affection. She gave her little cloak to me before in case that I might get cold later. Please forgive her this time.”

At first, Julia still wanted to say something, but May pinched her on her waist.

Julia didn’t know what she had done wrong, but she did not say a word anymore.

Edward nodded his head and said, “It’s a good thing that she thinks for you. But the girls still should dress in a dignified way. Look at this girl. She has dressed properly.”

Edward pointed a finger at Wendy.

Julia felt angry instantly. Edward was really an old geezer.

Her dress was the latest and the most fashionable type.

How could Wendy compare with him?

Seeing Julia's angry expression, Wendy smiled and bowed to Edward, "Thank you, General Burke."

Edward nodded to her and looked at Henson to say, "Henson, I have something private to say with you. Come in with me."

Henson then said to Wendy, "You can come with me."

Wendy shook her head. "No. You can go in yourself. I'll go eat something else there myself."

Wendy wasn't stupid. General Burke had already said he wanted to talk with him alone.

Henson smiled and nodded to her.

They entered the living room and took the seats. The butler got some tea for them.

General Burke said, "Henson, Peter tells me that you don't have a girlfriend yet."

Henson smiled and said, "Peter? Neither does him."

"That br*t always put on a stern face. Which girl dares to like him? I'm afraid I won't see him getting marriage and hug my great-grandson before I die."

“Grandfather, don’t say that. He is popular among women.”

“Let’s not talk about him. The reason why I asked you here tonight is that I have to repay a favor.”

“What favor?”

“I owed the Nicholson family a favor. May’s father once helped me. But before he died, I could not pay back his favor. You know I don’t like to own others anything.

“A few days ago, his son-in-law, that Ken came looking for me. He asked me to be a matchmaker for his daughter. Then he told me that his daughter like you.”

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Henson smiled helplessly, “Grandpa. You have made things hard for me.”

“Don’t worry about me. I just want to repay the favor. That Ken thought it’s hard for him to say this to you directly since your two families have some old grudges, so he just wanted to find a matchmaker to mention it to you.”

“They probably thought that no one was more suitable than me. So he came to find me for help. I just need to say this thing to you. Whether you agree with it or not, it’s all fine to me and not my business anymore. After I said this to you, I’ve already returned the favor to them. So you don’t need to feel hard to make a decision. Do you understand me?”

Henson nodded at him with a smile, “Sure. I got it. I know you won’t send me to this hellhole, since you know how much I hate them.”

"I am not that black-hearted. I have seen their daughter just now. Tsk, tsk, look at the way she dresses. She doesn't look like a good girl from a well-educated family at all."

"I talked with her, but she actually didn't understand my words. Not smart enough, but really likes to see around like a thief. But the girl with you looks clever. She also dresses appropriately. I believe she has good sense of decency too. She is a better choice. You have good taste."

Henson raised his eyebrows, "What's the point of that? She hasn't accepted me now."

"What? She didn't like you?"

Henson laughed helplessly, "Grandfather, it's my privacy."

"That's impossible! Look at you, you have a good face as well as a strong body. In addition, you are the CEO of a listed company. If I had a granddaughter, I would have married her to you early. How could she not like you?"

"She doesn't like me or my money. I wanted to give her a job in my company, but she refused it either. She is so stubborn to be herself and treats me as a common people. This character is valuable to me."

General Burke laughed out loud, "Indeed it is rare to meet such a girl. 'As long as you live long enough, you can meet all kinds of things'; It's really a truth.

Such an outstanding man like you could also be disliked by a woman."

"Grandpa..." Henson laughed and said helplessly.

General Burke joked, "How about this? Why not leave her to Peter? The young lady seems to have a good temper. She might be able to like Peter..."

"Grandfather! I will really be angry if you mean it." Henson pretended angry, "Peter is my friend and Wendy is my future wife. If he dares to chase after her, I will beat him up for sure."

"You brat, are you serious?"

Henson nodded and smiled, "Yes, I'm serious."

"Alright, then I will be waiting for your wedding with her."

Henson smiled, "Grandfather, Visit to read the newest content, everyone! wedding soon."

"You don't need worry about the Nicholson family. I'll take care of them. I didn't intend to bring trouble to you Visit to read the newest content, everyone! I got it."

Henson then got another teacup from the butler to pour a cup of tea for General Burke.

In the courtyard, May and Julia huddled together and whispered a few words to each other when they saw Wendy was standing alone not far from them.

After Julia nodded repeatedly to May, they walked side by side to Wendy.

Julia took Wendy's arm and smiled softly to her, "Wendy, I have something to say to you."

"But I don't want to listen," Wendy said as she tried to get rid of Visit to read the newest content, everyone! arm with a smile as she forced words from the mouth with hatred, "Wendy, you should be grateful to accept our kindness. If you cause trouble here, you will not only lose Nicholson family's face, but also Mr. Charles's face."

Hearing this, Wendy no longer struggled, but walked with to the backyard.

After entering the backyard, Wendy immediately shook them off.

"Bitch, you think you are the best, right? How dare you to be with Mr. Charles? I think you want to end up your life like your mother now." May said as she poked a finger on Wendy's shoulder.

"May, watch your mouth. Henson does know like Julia at all. But she still pesters him. I think you'd better take care of her first."

May lifted a hand, trying to slap Wendy.

But Wendy would not allow it to happen.

So she grabbed May by her wrist and took a step forward to get closer to her with sharp eyes.

"May, open your eyes wide.

I am Wendy Evans, not Elizabeth Evans, who will stand there to be slapped by you. Remember to show your respect to me when you see me. I have nothing to lose at all, so you can see what I will do to you if you dare to fight with me.”

Wendy’s sharp gaze was fixed on her face.

May felt an inexplicable nervousness.

This bit*h was indeed different from her weak mother.

The determination in Wendy’s eyes was really frightening.

Seeing that, Julia stepped forward to pull Wendy’s hand.

“You bi*ch, release my mum.”

Wendy shook off Julia’s with great strength, which in the end made Julia who’s wearing high heels stagger into the pool behind her.

Although the pool was not too deep, Julia got soaked.

Seeing this, May hurriedly screamed out, “Wendy, what’re you doing? How can you push Julia into the pool?”

May’s screams drew much attention to them soon.

Julia standing in the water began to cry as she also patted on the water, "Wendy, I just asked you not to go against with my mother. I did not do anything wrong. Why do you do this to me? You went too far this time."

Wendy looked at her own position which's about 4 or 5 meters away from the pool.

Then she heaved a sigh helplessly for their show began now.

Wendy gave a cold laugh to them.

People were discussing around them, when Ken finally walked over. Seeing this, he hurriedly took off his jacket to Julia. "Put it on quickly."

Julia lowered her head to find she was half-naked now. The heavy water dragged her whole dress down, revealing almost all her breasts. Due to the light color and materials, her dress now looked nearly transparent.

Her such undignified look had been seen by so many people now.

Julia grabbed Ken's clothes to cover herself in no time. After being pulled ashore by people, Julia immediately plopped down on the ground and began to wail sadly.

She wrapped herself up with Ken's clothes tightly and looked at Wendy to say, "Wendy, why do you push me into the water? Do you hate me so much?"

Ken looked sullen. He then walked to Wendy's front and said, "You shouldn't push Julia into the water even you don't like her. Are you satisfied now to see her crying?"

Wendy clenched her fists to bit her lips as she looked at Ken. Just as she was about to retort, Henson had left the living room to her after hearing the report from a servant. Henson saw Wendy was being scolded by Ken with a stubborn face in the crowd. He then passed through the crowd and came to Wendy's side hurriedly.

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"What happened?" asked Henson with a soft voice as he looked at Wendy gently.

May say sorrowfully before Wendy, "Mr. Charles, Wendy is too rude. I just wanted to say have a talk with her. But she got angry out of nowhere and caught hold of my hand. Julia went over to stop her. Then she pushed Julia into the pool."

There was no witnesses around at the time, so they could make up anything.

After May finished her speaking, she walked to Julia and hugged her with sorry.

"Julia, sorry, it's all my fault. I really wish I were the one who had been pushed into the cold water. I am sorry to make you suffer such a humiliation."

"Mom, please don't say that," Julia almost cried, "I am your daughter."

Because of their touching show, Wendy naturally became the bad girl.

"Miss, just apologize to them to show your sincere sorry. This small misunderstanding then can be cleared up. Don't be afraid to admit your mistake." Someone suddenly suggested Wendy in the crowd.

“Yeah, this is General Burke’s party. And we should not ruin such a good night.”

Looking at Henson, Wendy began to think for Henson. If she did not do anything now, she would probably implicate Henson.

But if she did say sorry to them, they would definitely think she admitted having pushed Julia into the pool.

But she didn’t, then why should she apologize to them?

Wendy was very sad.

Henson pulling Wendy behind his back, he turned around to look at Wendy and asked her with a resolute face, “Don’t listen to what they say. I only believe your words. Tell me now, are they saying the truth?”

Wendy had already thought the worst situation that she might part with Henson after today for she wouldn’t be able to say sorry to May and Julia.

But unexpectedly, Henson suddenly asked her such a question. Wendy hurriedly replied, “No, I didn’t push her. Do you believe me?”

“Yes, I believe you.”

Instantly, tears welled up in Wendy’s eyes.

Julia shouted out angrily, "Mr. Charles, how can you just listen to her one-sided statement? Even though I can't find a witness for myself, but why should I jump into the water? Am I crazy? Although it's summer, the water is still very cold at night."

Henson hugged Wendy by her waist. "Visit to read the newest content, everyone! I only need to listen to her words. Or you mean I should trust you two strangers instead?"

"But it's unfair to me. Visit to read the newest content, everyone! Wendy wouldn't have to lie. Since no one else here really saw what happened, then everything's possible. I don't believe Wendy could push you into the water so easily in front of your mother. You are two people, while Wendy is alone to see you. You're obviously in the advantageous position."

"I..." Julia felt wronged to cry again.

What a bad luck she had. She had even jumped into the water already. Why did Henson still not believe her and treat her so bad?

Henson used some strength. "Visit to read the newest content, everyone! the backyard."

After getting a servant to bring his farewells to General Burke, he left the party with Wendy.

At the front door, Wendy asked, "Have I get you some trouble?"

"Not at all."

"But others might say that I have ruined the party, not showing respect to General Burke."

"Heh, when did I ever care about that?"

"But... If General Burke also thinks this in the same way..."

Henson stroke Wendy's head, "Don't worry, although General Burke is old now, 81 years old, he is not a fool. He can distinguish right from Visit to read the newest content, everyone! at all. Let's just go home."

Wendy looked at Henson with gratitude. After a moment of hesitation, Wendy stepped forward to embrace him. "Thanks for trusting me."

This's her first time to take the initiative to hug him, Henson felling overjoyed.

He hugged her back and said, "How rare your hug to me is!"

Wendy sighed. "I felt aggrieved and worried before. In the case, if even you didn't believe me, I..."

"Why didn't I?" Henson lovingly rubbed Wendy's head, "Didn't you trust me on such a small thing?"

Wendy pursed her lips into a smile. She then tried to get her face out of his breast, but Henson tightened his grip on her.

"Where do you want to go?" asked Henson.

“Didn’t you say that we should go back now?”

“Well, yes, until I’ve hugged you enough.”

“When?”

“I’m not sure.”

Wendy raised her head to look at Henson and said, “Someone might come out form the house at any time.”

“You’re afraid of that? Why? Because of me? ”

“No, I mean, this does not look good.”

Henson smiled and lowered his head to kiss on her lips.

After that, he released Wendy.

“Come get into the car.”

They took the back seats. Henson asked, “Why did you go to the backyard with them?”

"They hold me with hands. I thought I couldn't have a fight with them in such a occasion. If I knew my forbearance would bring bigger trouble to me, I will choose to fight with them in the first place."

Henson laughed, "But you will be at a disadvantage if you really fight with them."

Wendy pursed her lips and said, "Yeah, whatever. I just feels good to have you stand by my side. This's my first time to get such unconditional trust in public."

"First time?"

"Yes. When I was nine, my mother took me to the Nicholson house once. We have no way to get a penny, so my mother wanted to get the upkeep from Ken.

"My mother and Ken's wife then went to the study room to have a chat, while Julia and I were left in the living room. Julia's very angry to see us, so she smashed Ken's favorite vase in front of me."

"Then after they finished talking, Julia complained to them that I broke the vase. Ken was about to hit me before even asking me a word, but he's finally stopped by my mother who rushed to stand in front of me. She protected me but also apologized to them at the same time."

"None of them bothered to give me a chance to explain myself. May said the vase was very expensive, and she would deduct the money from my upkeep."

"After my mother took me back home from the Nicholson family, she kept silent and didn't say a word to me for a whole day. I thought she was angry with me. But at night, when I came to apologize to her, she said she let me down."

“She knew I didn’t break the vase for I wouldn’t touch those things in the room. But she didn’t dare to speak for me. She’s afraid that Ken would ask for my custody right and took me away from her. And in that case, I might live a harder life in that family.”

“So after that, however difficult a situation we met, my mother didn’t ask any money from him anymore.”

“This’s a secret hidden in my heart for years. I always wondered why I feel so aggrieved at that time. Then I thought maybe because I didn’t even get a chance to explain myself; or maybe because, to some degree, I didn’t believe anyone would believe me in the world back then.”

Henson frowned for hearing what the Nicholson family had done to her.

He took Wendy’s hand and said, “I promise you, even the world abandons you, I will always stand by your side in the future.”

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Wendy was taken aback.

No one had said this to her before.

It felt like as long as she had Henson, she would still feel be safe when the whole world abandoned her. It made Wendy feel both happy and scared.

She didn’t know what this kind of feeling meant.

The next day at school, Wendy just went into the office and got a notice that a big basketball event would be held here soon among the universities.

Carmen complained, "According to my experience, I find that it's not the organizers but we common people who do the legwork will be the most tired ones."

"Actually it's a pretty good event. At least it's more interesting to watch than those boring poetry recitation competitions. Young handsome boys playing basketball energetically are worthy of watching." said Cael.

Carmen said in a depressed tone, "But what's the most difficult is to find a good player. In the fact, we always spent the most time in selecting players, but never got a good result. Complaints from the students could be heard everywhere though."

Wendy joined in their discussion. She left the office with Linda to send the notice to every class.

Linda said to her, "Actually, we just need to follow the procedure to do the basic work. This kind of competition is held every year. Students here have known well about this competition. Carmen is right that even if we find many players, it would be useless in the end for we won't let all of them be the final players."

Wendy suddenly remembered Gorman was once the MVP before.

Gorman got the trophy to hold it high, then he shouted out the confession, "Wendy Evans, I like you."

Back to her sense, Wendy let out a faint sneer and shook her head.

“What’s wrong?” Linda looked at her and asked.

“Um? Nothing.”

Thinking of the past, Wendy not only wanted to sigh but also found it laughable.

In the afternoon, a friendly basketball contest was held in the basketball court.

Wendy sat nearby to watch it. Not long later, her phone started vibrating in her pocket.

It’s Julia.

Wendy hung up immediately.

After Wendy hung up Julia’s sixth call, her phone finally stopped ringing.

She then absorbed herself with the competition again. The’s the second half between the Business Management Department and the Astronomical Department now. But when it just begun, someone patted her on the shoulder from behind.

Wendy turned around only to see Julia was standing behind Visit to read the newest content, everyone! many teachers, Julia smiled to Wendy slightly, “Wendy, I’ve called you so many times.

But why didn’t you pick it up? You make me Visit to read the newest content, everyone! doing here?” Wendy looked at her coldly.

"I have something to say to you."

Not far from them, Howell frowned to see Julia talking with Wendy.

He gestured to stop the match and ran to them.

Julia greeted Howell and smiled lightly at him, "Hello, Howell, long time no see."

"What are you here?"

"Of course for Wendy. But I didn't expect you're studying in this school too. No wonder you are familiar with Wendy."

"Why do you come here?" asked Wendy to Howell.

"I'm afraid you might need some help."

Wendy Visit to read the newest content, everyone! games. I can handle it myself."

"But..."

"Hurry up. I am still waiting for you to bring the cup to me."

Howell slid Julia a sideways cold glance. "Shout my name if you need my help then."

Wendy nodded to him. Howell then returned to the arena.

Julia gnashed her teeth. But she still wore a smile as she spoke, "Wendy, come to a quieter place with me. I do have something to say with you."

Wendy left with Julia.

Not far away, Gorman watched them leaving and frowned.

Isn't the woman next to Wendy Julia Nicholson?

Why would she come to look for Wendy?

Wendy crossed her arms as she looked at Julia with a cold face, "What is it?"

Julia stared at Wendy for a while. "Are the Charles brothers all blind? Why would they cherish such a common girl like you so much?" said Julia.

"Cut the crap and just say your purposes. Or scram now. I don't want to wasting time talking to a stupid with pretentious nature."

Julia laughed coldly, "Wendy, don't pretend so pure and innocent in front of me. Do you think Mr. Charles likes you for real? Let me tell you the truth, you won't smile anymore in few days. General Burke had already helped my family to discuss with Henson about the marriage between he and me. He may not care

about others' face but will listen to General Burke's words to marry me. So you will lose for sure."

Wendy frowned to think of the conversation between General Burke and Henson last night.

"Impossible, General Burke knew the Charles family well.

There is no way that he didn't know you two families have old grudges."

"So what? General Burke owed my grandfather a favor. So when my father asked him for help about this thing, he agreed without hesitation. The hatred is from the last generation and has nothing to do with me."

Seeing Julia's complacent face and arrogant attitude, people would mistake that she's to be married to Henson tomorrow.

But... Henson did not mention it to her yesterday.

Henson wouldn't lie to her, so she wouldn't buy Julia's words.

"Really? Then congratulations to you." Wendy sneered at her.

Seeing Wendy's indifferent attitude, Julia went angry, "What? You don't believe me?"

But Wendy was still very calm and said, "I said, congratulations to you."

Julia looked at her coldly, "Fine. It's up to you. Believe or not, you lost. Just wait and see."

After saying that, Julia gave a cold snort to her and left elegantly.

Wendy was about to go back to see the game, but Gorman came to her.

He blocked Wendy's way. "She's Miss Nicholson, right? Why would she come here to find you?"

"None of your business." said Wendy.

"You always treat me like this, hiding varied secrets from me. You told me that I should not ask too many questions about you or probe your privacies. Fine, I didn't do that for I respected you. But... Wendy, sometimes I really don't know who you really are? Are you the true Wendy I knew or a totally different people who just looks like her?"

Wendy looked at Gorman. "There's no point to say this. No matter who am I, we are done now. Is there any point of saying these stupid things now?"

"So, even if I just asked such a common question to you out of concern, you will still refuse to answer it, right?"

Wendy did not say a word.

"Alright. I'll find it out myself," Gorman walked back to the basketball court again.

“Stop! Gorman.” Wendy frowned to shout out, “Why do you have to go so far?”

Gorman turned around while the Principal’s car was also driving past the basketball court. A few seconds, the car stopped.

Hearing the sound of the car, Wendy turned around to see Mrs. Taylor walking off the car, with cold eyes looking at her