

Mr. Charles' s Hidden Wife Chapter 2

Chapter 2 An out-dated story.

Henson raised the brows.

She added, "I don't need anything. And I am now officially quitting my job. I will be very busy with my graduation thesis, so I might not be able to teach your brother any more. We won't meet again. So I wish you a prosperous business and a happy life. And that is all. Goodbye. "

After saying this, she hung up the phone directly.

Henson's mouth twitched.

Won't meet again?

Did she hate him?

Since when she had the final say?

He took the phone away from his ear. Then he stared at the screen and heard a busy signal coming from it.

Hang up before me. Wendy, you were the first one.

Wendy wanted to escape from this villa area where she didn't belong to.

However, she almost fell down on the ground after just a few steps,

Damn it! What did Henson really do to me last night?

This... Was too painful.

Later in the afternoon, she got a call from the headmaster.

Then she came to the Office of the headmaster with a strict expression.

The headmaster was well-dressed. She looked at Wendy, who had a slender figure.

"Wendy, I know you are talented and smart. But our Taylor family wouldn't accept an orphan as a wife to my son. So I'm asking you one last time, what is your choice? My son Gorman) or your job at school."

Not a single ripple was found in Wendy's eyes. As the headmaster finished speaking, she said, "I'm not an orphan."

"But it makes no difference."

She clenched her fist. Since her mother was dead, so being an orphan might be much better than an illegitimate daughter of the Evans family. At least it sounded better, didn't it?

With no hesitation, she replied, "I choose my job."

Mrs. Taylor was quite surprised for her answer.

This was different from her three answers before.

"You won't regret it after you get the job, will you?"

"Madam, if you are afraid that I will regret, I can sign an agreement with you now. Please be assured that I will break up with Gorman."

"Good. Over the past two years, I have shown my respect to you. And I never asked you break up with my son directly. But now you are ready to graduate, and Gorman also has his own road to take. So I hope you will keep your promise from now on."

"I will."

After walking out from the office building, Wendy realized it was raining heavily.

She dashed into the rain.

She hurried to do her part-time job as a teacher. After losing her boyfriend and the job in Walton family, she couldn't stand to lose another chance anymore.

As she reached the school gate, a familiar car somehow stopped in front of her.

The car door opened. Then a beautiful couple walked out.

The man was holding an umbrella carefully above the woman's head ...

She stopped.

She planned to avoid them, but the girl called her.

."Wendy."

The girl ran towards her from the umbrella. She held Wendy's hand tightly."

"Wendy, I am sorry. It's all my fault. You can beat me or scold me."

Behind them, the man quickly stepped forward. He moved the umbrella above the two girls' heads.

He looked at Wendy with guilt and said, "Wendy. I don't know why I... I ..."

Looking at them, Wendy didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

The whole story was totally a bullshit.

She thought this kind of thing would only happen in a TV drama.

They are her boyfriend and roommate.

When she found them yesterday, she saw they sleeping together in the bed. That's why she got drunk last night.