

Mr. Charles' s Hidden Wife Chapter 28

Chapter 28 Henson VS Bain.

Bain's eyes suddenly met Henson's.

Sparks of anger seemed to be flying between their eyes.

Wendy's heartbeat sped up.

Looking at Bain first and then Henson, Wendy was weighing the pros and cons at heart.

After a moment, she tried to pull out her hand from Henson.

However, Henson's grip was so tight that she failed.

But her actions incited Henson's anger.

Wendy didn't choose him?

How dare she?

Henson exerted greater force to pull Wendy to him.

Wendy lost balance and directly fell into his breast.

Henson smirked and firmly embraced Wendy as he provocatively looked at Bain.

Bain's eyes were immediately filled with hostility to Henson.

But Henson wasn't afraid of him at all. He lowered his eyes to Wendy and kissed her forehead naturally.

"My girl. You can't wait already?"

Wendy's face instantly flushed.

Seeing her cute reactions, Henson lovingly pinched her cheeks, "Why blush again? You're so adorable that I almost lose my control."

Bain gritted his teeth and called her name, "Wendy."

Wendy felt a chill on her back. She struggled to get out from Henson's embrace.

At the same time, the elevator door opened.

Wendy clenched her fist. With a slight tremble, she asked, "Mr. Charles, can you wait for me outside in the car? After talking with Mr. Nicholson for a few minutes, I will come to you."

Wendy was looking at Henson with a pleading look, hoping he wouldn't make any trouble.

After all, she didn't want to bring troubles to her brother.

Henson raised his eyebrows as an yes for he had already achieved his aims.

He rubbed her hair with satisfaction. "OK. Only because you are so cute. Be quick, or else ..."

She interrupted his words, "Ten minutes."

Henson took off his jacket to put it on Wendy's shoulder. He took a cold glanced at Bain coldly and turned to walk into the elevator.

When the elevator door was closed, Bain seized Wendy's wrist and pulled her toward the stairs.

But Wendy's high heels failed her, she fell to the ground.

Bain's felt sorry and hurriedly helped her up.

Wendy said pitifully, "Bain, I can't wear these high heels. Please be slower."

Bain was displeased, "So why are you still wearing them?"

Even he said so, he turned quickly to help her up and led her to the stairwell.

Bain asked with a cold face, "What happened to you and Henson?"

Wendy stood by the wall like a student who made a mistake. She looked down at her toes with penitent expression, "I'm sorry."

"I don't want this. I want to know what had happened to you. Wendy. How could you... Didn't you say that you are just a tutor of his younger brother? But what am I seeing tonight? "

"I am still his brother's tutor. But he helped me once in the bar, so I come here with him tonight as a thank. As for the kiss," Wendy bit her lips, "I don't know why he did that."

She really didn't know.

But Bain didn't buy it.

Bain couldn't help but feel infuriated about the kiss.

He had protected Wendy well since she was young. And all his efforts could not be wasted by such a cruel man.

Bain took a long breath, "Alright, I will forget tonight. But you should promise me you will resign the tutor job instantly. Moreover you promise me that you will terminate the relationship between you and him."

Mr. Charles' s Hidden Wife Chapter 29

Chapter 29 I hate you!

"About this... I'm afraid I can't." Wendy looked at Bain. "Mr. Charles's brother will take the SAT in less than a month. A new tutor for him now will cause some problems, like they may not be able to get along well each other. Besides, I've already got the money."

"I will pay Henson the money for you. And the rest like the relationship between the new tutor and his brother shouldn't be your concern. Henson is not the one you can mess with. Wendy, he is like a wolf. He could 'eat' you without spitting out your bones. You can get nothing except a short-time happiness. Since now you don't get too involved, you should leave him immediately.

Short-time happiness? Bain definitely misunderstood her.

"Bain, what are you thinking about me?" Wendy felt uncomfortable.

"Wendy, I know you. Henson won't be able to be so intimate with you if you really resist it. The reason why you didn't is because you have been attracted by him. Didn't you say that you wouldn't have the same fate as your mother? Then stay away from Henson. I say this really for your good. You have to listen to me, OK?"

Wendy clenched her fist. She didn't resist? She just didn't want to bring any troubles to him before. However, Bain...

She didn't want to explain anything and turned to go.

Bain grabbed her wrist to stop her, "Wendy."

"It's enough." Wendy looked at him with grumble, " You don't believe me, then why are you here talking with me? Your are from the Nicholson family, and I am from the Evans family. No one will know our relationship. So I didn't lose your family's dignity."

She shook off his hand and walked out of the stairwell.

Bain suddenly realized he had said something wrong.

He hurried to chase after her, but she had already walked into the elevator.

He wanted to follow her, but at the same time, a friend from the banquet greeted him.

Bain reluctantly walked over to his acquaintance after checking the elevator again.

Wendy twisted her ankle when she got out of the elevator. She half knelt and rubbed her ankle.

Damn shoes.

She took the shoes off and then limped to the gate.

Henson's car was at the entrance. But she just took a glimpse at it and then turned to the opposite direction.

Henson frowned for her barefooted and limp.

He got out of the car.

The car door was closed. Hearing this, Wendy began to run in pain.

When she arrived at the green bushes on the right of the hotel, Henson caught up with her.

Henson grabbed her arm and looked at her with anger.

"Why are you running? And what's wrong with your feet?"

Wendy threw the shoes on the ground angrily. She roared, "When did I offend you? Why do you treat me like this? Why kiss me? You are rich, so you think all women should like you and you can do whatever you want? You're so arrogant. I hate you! Really hate. Get away from me! As far as you can!"

Then Wendy pulled Henson's clothes off her shoulders, throwing them at him and left.

Henson's face turned dark. He carried Wendy in his breast and walked back to the car.

"What are you doing now? Put me down." Wendy struggled.

Henson ignored her and just threw her into the car directly and then closed the door.

Infuriated him and then wanted him to let her go? Impossible.

Mr. Charles' s Hidden Wife Chapter 30

Chapter 30 The fearless one.

Wendy thought she was the beggar who could never be bankrupt, so she was fearless.

But when she was thrown into the car, she finally understood Henson was the one who feared nothing.

He pushed her against the back seat as if the driver was not there.

"If you dare to move, I don't mind having a porn show here ans now with you."

"You..."

"Baron, go home."

"Ye... Yes."

Wendy gnashed her teeth in hatred and yelled, "Henson Charles. Go away!"

The driver was staggered and trembled.

He had been in the Charles family for many years, but this was his first time to see someone who dared to call Mr. Charles by his full name.

Henson smirked, "Henson Charles?"

He hadn't heard it for such a long time.

"Baron, pull over."

He quickly stopped the car.

Henson said, "You are free to go now."

"Yes, Mr. Charles." Baron opened the door and hurriedly got off.

There were she and Henson in the car.

"You... What do you want? "

He would not really dare to do any immoderate things to her here, would he?

"To fu*k you." Henson lowered his head to kiss her lips.

Wendy's head was held by him, and this kiss lasted for almost three minutes.

She roared, "Let me go. Henson Charles, you ba*tard!"

Henson looked at Wendy, who was under him. He pinched her chin, "Scream one more time, and I'll let you go."

"Am I a cat or dog of yours? Why should I do as you said?"

"So, you mean no? Then I'll just treat it as you invitation to kiss you more."

"Meow."

Even though she didn't know what he wanted, she decided to try cat first.

After she said it, Henson gazed at her for full three seconds and then he burst out laughing.

"You ... What are you laughing for? You want me to scream, and I have already done it. So can you get away from me now?"

"I never have a cat. I wanted you to call my name."

She was stunned and flushed.

Henson kept laughing.

Wendy shouted to him, "Henson Charles, that's enough!"

Henson stopped smiling and pinched her chin, "Very good, I allow you to call my name when there is no other people around. This is your privilege."

Wendy was dumbfounded again. Such a privilege, what could she do with it?

Henson got away from her.

Wendy sat up straight and tidy her dress that almost half exposed her skin.

Somehow, she felt like she just survived from a disaster.

But what just happened proved that Bain was true. This man was a wolf.

He could ate people without spitting out their bones.

She would cut all ties with him after Howell took the exam.

24 days. Held on.

Henson opened the door to sit in the co-pilot seat.

He looked back at Wendy, "Come to drive us home."

Home... This word once again hurt her heart.

She liked the word, but indeed she didn't have one.

Seeing Wendy staying still, Henson spoke again, "What are you thinking? The kiss? I can do it again."

Wendy looked at Henson with a wronged face, "You know I can't drive."

Henson seemed to have thought of something, so he called Baron.

"Come back now."

After hanging up, Henson returned to the back seat next to Wendy. He took Wendy's foot on his lap to have a check.

Wendy looked at Henson's face, feeling a strange touch slipping through her heart.