

Mr. Charles' s Hidden Wife Chapter 4

Chapter 4 Carrying her up into his breast.

"Oh, I am sorry for dirtying you car. And I'll wash it for you after the rain." The car soon stopped on the Hearst Road. Wendy opened the door and was going to get out.

Suddenly Henson said to the driver, "Take an umbrella to Miss Evans."

The driver then hand an umbrella to her.

After opening the umbrella, she left the car. She turned around to Henson and said, "Mr. Charles, thank you today."

"You should show your thanks with real actions." Henson's expression was cold.

Although his words made sense, she still felt there was something wrong in it.

"Take care." She took a step back and turned around, limping towards the residential area.

The car just started. But Henson ordered, "Stop."

He opened another umbrella and got out to catch up with Wendy. Then he pulled her to stop.

She was surprised to see him. "Mr. Charles?"

"Get back to the car."

"Why?"

"You leg is injured . You need go to the hospital." How could she be so mindless about her body?

Wendy lowered her head to check her legs. "I'm OK. I only need to rest it for some days."

"Are you a doctor? How can you decide this yourself? Get into the car. " He finished his word and stuffed the umbrella into her hands. Then he suddenly carried her up into his breast and walked to the car.

With a yelp of shock, she dropped the umbrella in her left hand.

Henson just ignored the umbrella directly. And he stuffed her into the car.

Wendy was anxious. She explained, "No, I can not go to the hospital with you. I have tutoring work today."

"Tutoring work? So you mean you just quit Howell's tutoring?"

"I ..." She could say a word.

Yes, it was true.

Henson snorted. After getting into the car, he ordered, "Go to the hospital."

Her destination was just inches away. She could only be anxious but say nothing to change his mind for she felt guilty about lying to him.

At the hospital, she was taken to the orthopedic department.

When the doctor asked her if she felt a pain in anywhere, she blushed and replied, "Nowhere... I don't feel any pain at all."

The doctor looked at Henson awkwardly, "Miss. You should tell me the truth here."

Standing by her with his hands crossed, Henson spoke coldly: "Then do a whole set of examinations on her."

Wendy interrupted in a hurry. "No, no. Too expensive. I don't need it."

"You have to do it and I will pay it for you. I don't want any troubles for today's car accident."

Wendy was a little angry. She looked at him and said, "I won't do that."

"Human beings are hard to read. You said that you would be busy with your graduation thesis, so you couldn't teach my brother anymore. However, it turns to be a lie. We can't tell who was a liar just from her face. Everyone seemed to be harmless."

Wendy were anxious to explain, "I ..."

She just tried to avoid their future embarrassment.

The doctor made a list and asked the nurse to take her to have a good examination.

When she went out of the room, Wendy secretly asked the nurse, "How much does it cost in total?"

The nurse took a quick look, "Over six thousand dollars."

Wendy immediately grabbed the form from the nurse and limped back to Henson.

"I want to speak to you alone."

"Speak."

Wendy bit her lips and said, "I really don't need to do this check. My leg is fine. I just ..."

She lowered her eyes and flushed..

Henson frowned, "What?"

She raised her eyes and glared at him, "It's my private part that hurts."

