

# Mr. Charles' s Hidden Wife Chapter 61

[/ Mr. Charles' s Hidden Wife](#)

## Chapter 61 Get scalded.

Lifting the clothes a little up from the skin, Wendy began to fan her wound with her palms. Then she rushed to get a cup of cold water, pouring it down on her clothes to cool her skin down.

But it's a dress. So she could not just turned it over to check her skin.

Seeing Wendy's painful face, that woman curled her lips into a smile. Then she pretended sorry and said, "Oh my god, young girl, I'm so sorry. I didn't mean to pour the coffee on you."

Wendy looked up.

She would say "That's all right", if this woman was really innocent.

But...

"We haven't even touched. So why did you pour your coffee on me?"

"What do you mean? We just met. Are you implying that I did that on purpose?"

"Aren't you?"

Their quarrel quickly attracted quite a lot of onlookers.

Seeing this, the woman pulled Wendy out of pantry. Then she began to make a show, "You guys, come here to help us judge this situation. I made coffee. When I turned around, she and I happened to collide with each other. My coffee was splashed a little onto her, and I soon apologized to her. But then she framed me and said that I did that on purpose. It was just an incident. But how could she fit me up?"

Looking at her hypocritical face, Wendy felt annoyed.

She was so unlucky.

People around started to smooth things over. Maybe because she was just a temporary worker, they were all trying to explain it for the woman, persuading her to not make a fuss.

"Wendy, don't be angry. In this office, we are all friends. No one would intentionally do this to you."

"That's right. It's just a small thing. Lily has said sorry to you. We can just let it go at that."

Looking at the crowd, Wendy knew nobody would trust her, even if she explained she did not touch her at all.

Perhaps, even they trusted Wendy's words. But given to the fact that she was only a contractor, they would still choose to help Lily.

After shooting Lily a cold look, Wendy walked out to the washroom.

She slowly lifted her clothes. Then she found that her lower abdomen had already turned red and swollen.

A colleague happened to walk inside. Then she was astonished by the injury.

She then walked to her, "It looks serious. Wendy, you should go to the hospital now."

Wendy was also afraid that it would get worse.

So enduring the pain, Wendy left the washroom to ask a leave from her supervisor.

Hearing that Wendy was going to the hospital to check the injury. Lily snorted, "What a princess! It's just some water not a bullet."

Wendy said coldly, "It's boiling water."

"But it was blocked by your clothes."

"Lily, there were even blisters on Wendy's stomach. I saw it in the washroom just now. It looks pretty serious." said the woman Wendy just met.

Lily looked at her coldly, "Joye, stay away from our business. I know you do not like me. But you can just tell a lie."

"A lie? I saw it with my own eyes just now. The fact is that young girl's lower abdomen was actually burned by you. And you should take the responsibility."

Just then, the manager's office door was pushed open. Johnson walked out and asked unhappily, "What's going on here? Why do you make a ruckus here? Wanting to be fired? All of you."

Lily pouted her mouth, walking to Johnson. "Mr. Johnson, I really can not stay here anymore. I have been working here for so many years. But just now, I was framed by a new contractor. How can I stand that?"

Lily then repeated her words that she said in the pantry before.

Before Johnson could make any reply, Joye walked over to him first. Then she said, "Mr. Johnson, please just let Wendy go to the hospital first. She has get burned and needs to go the hospital. I am afraid her skin will get worse. Even she is just a contractor, we can not let others to say that we are abusing out worker, am I right?"

Lily took a step forward to glare at Joye, "What do you mean by that?"

"You are clear about what you have done. It's you that did the wrong thing. Then how could you be so arrogant? "

"Oh my, isn't there any justice? I have apologized to her. But she framed me on purpose, and she was targeting me."

"She just graduated. This was only her second day here. Why does she need do that to you?"

Johnson berated him with displeasure, "What are you doing? You all shut up."

He walked up to Wendy and said, "Wendy, you should go to the hospital first."

Wendy shot a cold eye to Lily through the corner of her eye. "The God knows who is the bad guy."

Getting near to the table, Wendy then took her bag and left.

It was a mild scald with some edema.

Fortunately, the thick clothes blocked some of the hot water. Then she did the right thing to pour some cold water on the wound in the first place. Otherwise it would become worse.

Before wrapping it with gauze, the doctor applied some medicine on her wound carefully.

Wendy then paid the bill and left.

She was coming out from the emergency room; Henson running into the lobby.

Henson found her at first sight. Then he strode to her and asked, "How are you now?"

"Why are you here?" said Wendy in shock.

"I'm asking you." Henson asked anxiously, "How is your injury now?"

Wendy waved the receipts of payment in front of Henson's eyes. "It's not a big deal. The doctor has treated me."

“Which doctor?”

“The one from the emergency room.”

It was just behind Wendy’s back. So Henson went into it directly. After confirming it, Henson then felt reassured.

He then let out a long breath with relief. “Why didn’t you call me to send you here?” Henson walked to Wendy and asked unhappily.

Wendy pouted, “Why should I? You are not a doctor.”

“But I am your boss.”

Wendy laughed for her childish behavior. “Then my big boss, may I ask you a question? I get hurt during the work hour. So as a contractor like me, can I get the reimbursement for my medical expenses?”

Looking at Wendy, Henson sighed helplessly. How could she even had the mood to make a joke?

She really scared her just now.

They left the hospital together to his car. They just got into the car, Wendy letting out a painful cry while fastening her seat belt.

Henson was scared by her again. He frowned to ask, “What’s wrong?”

“The seat belt touched my injuries.”

“Then go to take the back seat.”

Wendy accepted his advice. Henson looked at her worriedly. He asked bitterly, “Who did this? If he even can not hold his cup, then how can I trust his ability at work? What a trash!”

“Her name is Lily. She just apologized to me. But she claimed that she did not do this on purpose.”

Henson could not believe Wendy was so foolish. Looking at her face through the review mirror, Henson asked unhappily. “So you buy her story and said never mind?”

## Mr. Charles’ s Hidden Wife Chapter 62

[/ Mr. Charles’ s Hidden Wife](#)

Chapter 62 The rich third master.

Gazing at his back, Wendy hesitated for a moment. Then she decided to say the truth. "Why do I do that? I knew she scalded me on purpose."

This answer was out of Henson's surprise; he even turning his head around to ask her with a louder voice. "Did she?"

Wendy joked with a smile. "You're our boss. Telling this to you seems like I am speaking ill of Lily behind her back."

"Cut the crap!" Henson was not satisfied. "Tell me the truth, what really happened?"

"In fact, I don't really know what exactly happened. We two were in the pantry and turning around to leave the room at the same time. Then the next minute, her coffee was all over me. But there was still some distance between she and me. So I think she did that on purpose." explained Wendy.

Pounding on the steering wheel, Henson was furious to ask, "You know you have been bullied. Then why didn't call me at that time?"

"Why should I do that? I am not a small kid anymore. I don't need to call a 'parent' to get my revenge. Besides, if you refuse me, I will look more miserable. Even if you really come down, then everyone will know our relationship. For god's sake, I don't want to be the heroine of the gossip."

"So you choose to swallow down this grievance?"

"I will find out the reason and fight back rationally" said Wendy after thinking for a while.

"Will you?" Henson did not believe her.

"Believe it or not. That's my plan anyway." Wendy curled her lips.

Henson laughed. But Wendy seemed to have remembered something. Then she asked, "But, how do you know I was in hospital?"

"I called you before. A colleague of you called Joye answered it. Then I knew you were scalded to the hospital. By the way, she said your phone was left behind in the pantry."

"But how dose she know which hospital I was in?"

"We normally will choose the nearest one."

Wendy realized she had asked a stupid question.

Henson brought Wendy back to the Charles family directly.

At the entrance, Wendy put on a cold face. She was reluctant to get off the car.

Henson was patient. He had made the third invitation. But Wendy still refused to come inside stubbornly. "Thank you. Please just send me home or back to the company."

"Your 'husband' lives here. How would you not live with him?"

Wendy rolled at Henson, "When will you stop this joke?"

"At the end of my life."

His whole life...

Wendy suddenly had an urge to ask him that "Do you know how long a life will be?"

Sorry, but he was not in her future plan.

Wendy just repeated her words again, "Please just send me home or back to the company."

Henson was confused. He turned around to stare at Wendy.

Then they just kept silent like that for about 10 minutes. Henson gave into to Wendy finally. Getting into the car again to back through the front gate, he brought Wendy back to the Big City community.

"It's almost 4 PM now. Forget about the company, and have a good rest."

"Thanks."

Henson helped her go upstairs.

Wendy was almost to forget to ask the dress thing. She pointed at herself and asked, "I heard that it is very expensive?"

"I only buy newly limited editions."

Shock choked Wendy's words for a while. Then she regained her sense. "It has been stained by coffee. I am afraid I can not get it as clean as before. So please go to find Lily for the compensation. I am very poor."

Henson caressed Wendy's head and said, "Stop your nonsense. Go to change your clothes and get some rest. Later in the evening, I will come back to see you."

After saying this, Henson headed out.

Wendy hurriedly replied, "I can take care of myself. You don't need come a long way to see me tonight."

Henson ignored her words.

After Henson left, Wendy remembered another important thing that she had forgotten to ask.

She patted her brain with upset. How could she never think straight when she was with Henson?

The moment when Henson went back to his office, He called Dayne.

"Find an excuse to get Joye to come to my office. Keep a low profile."

"Alright." Dayne was puzzled but he still did as Henson said.

Ten minutes later, Joye showed up in his office. She greeted Henson respectfully, "Hello, Mr. Charles, I'm Joye."

"Do you know why I get you here?"

Joye was nervous. She did not know the answer. And she never expected to have the chance to meet him privately in her life.

"Sorry, I don't know."

"Do you know the coffee thing happened in your department in the afternoon?"

Joye was puzzled.

But she still nodded and said, "Yes."

"Then tell me about it." said Henson.

Before saying it, Joye took a long breath.

Henson raised his eyebrows and asked, "So are you sure it was Lily that splashed coffee onto Wendy?"

"In fact, I didn't see it with my own eyes. But there were only them in the pantry at that time."

"Oh? Do you know why Lily did that? "

Joye hesitated for a moment, "Mr. Charles, I have a guess. But... I'm not sure."

"You can just tell me your thoughts. I just want to know why Wendy has been bullied."

Hearing this, Joye immediately got that Wendy and Mr. Charles knew each other.

Joye then said, "During the past several days, a rumor says that our manager Johnson's mistress has been arranged into this company as a trainer. Then everyone has been guessing about it."

"Wendy wore an expensive new dress to the company today. So people thought Wendy was the mistress. I think that's why Lily bullied Wendy."

Henson raised his eyebrows for this answer. The dress. Then he asked again, "But even it is true, why Lily did that?"

Joye exhaled and added, "Mr. Charles, because in fact Lily is also one of Johnson's mistress. Everyone in the office knows about this. And that's also why they helped Lily that day. They are all afraid of being bullied by her."

Henson laughed coldly for this. This Johnson was really a dandy.

"But why did you help Wendy?"

"Because I know Wendy wasn't Johnson's mistress."

"Oh? How do you know that?"

"Because I knew the real mistress. I happened to see Johnson buying a bag to the young girl. So I know Wendy was misunderstood."

"Then how dare you be against with Lily for Wendy?"

"I don't like Lily."

"Give me the reason."

"I was Lily's trainer before. But just because she became the mistress of Johnson, she then got promoted soon. She did not like me and always make me look bad. So I hated her."

Henson looked at Joye. It seemed that he could use her as a help in this thing. So he said in a cold voice, "Alright, if anyone bullies Wendy anymore, you can come to report it to me. As a reward, I will offer you a promotion."

Joye was startled for a while.

Promotion ?

"Alright, Mr. Charles."

"You should also find solid evidences to prove that Lily had really made mistakes on official matters. Then I can fire her with that. And you should remember that you should keep Wendy total out of this thing for the whole time."

Joye was pleasantly surprised. Even if she that Mr. Charles was using her to protect Wendy, she still felt so good about that plan. So she said happily, "Yes."

"Alright, then go down to get Wendy's phone to me. And you are free to go now."

Joye walking a few steps, something dawned on her. "Mr. Charles, was you on the phone to talk with me in this afternoon?"

"What? Isn't there a name on her phone?"

Joye felt embarrassed to bring the topic up. She explained, "It isn't your name."

"What is that?"

"The rich third master."

What? Henson was confused.



























# Mr. Charles' s Hidden Wife Chapter 63

[/ Mr. Charles' s Hidden Wife](#)

## Chapter 63 She, will marry me!

After Joye left, Henson curled his lips.

He suddenly remembered the nickname she made for her ex-boyfriend.

What an unreasonable woman...

Dayne knocked on the door and entered to hand over Wendy's phone to him.

"Mr. Charles. It is from the Joye. She said you wanted it."

Henson reached his hand to get it. He then suddenly ordered, "Investigate Johnson, I want to fire him down."

"Yes, sir."

Putting the phone into his pocket, Henson got up on his feet. "I'm leaving now. Call me if something happens."

"Yes, sir."

Henson drove to Wendy's house.

Wendy was on her way home from the market with a lot of vegetables and meat.

When she was near the entrance of her apartment, she saw Bain.

Bain quickly walked over to her and apologized immediately, "Wendy, I am really sorry."

"Bian, I already said that you do not need to say sorry to me. Stop it."

"But yesterday ..."

Wendy interrupted him. "It's not you that had brought them to see me. By the way, in my mind, you and them are different people."

"Then why did you ignore my calls?"

Wendy pouted, "I'm busy."

"You little girl are so naughty. I thought you were really angry at me. Come to give me a warm hug."

As he spoke, Bain stepped forward to pull her into his arms.

Wendy cried for the sharp pain, "Ouch!"

Bain immediately loosened his arms, "What's wrong?"x

Wendy took two steps back. After putting down the vegetables, she placed her hand on her stomach.

"Bro, you're too rude, I'm sick."

Wendy's action tightened Bain's heart. "What's going on? Let me take a careful look."

"Bain, don't get too worried. I was just accidentally scalded today. I have it treated. As long as I don't touch it, I would not feel the pain."

"How could you be so careless? Did you go to the hospital or you just treated it yourself?"

"The hospital."

When they were talking, Henson had already arrived.

He got out off the car to them.

Seeing him, Bain's face turned cold instantly.

How could Henson know this place?

Had he come here for many times before?

Henson ignored Bain directly. He walked to Wendy and asked, "Feeling better now?"

Wendy nodded her head and said yes.

Bain turned to block Henson's view and then he pulled Wendy behind him.

How could this man know Wendy was injured?

It seemed that Wendy was still keeping in touch with this man.

Two angry gazes met in the air.

Wendy was very awkward.

She knew Bain disliked Henson.

"Bain..."

"You should go upstairs first," Bain said coldly.

Even Bain was still looking at Henson, Wendy still knew that he was talking to her.

Henson curled his lips and took the initiative to reply him, "Mr. Nicholson, don't you think it is a little inappropriate for you to order Miss Evans like this?"

Bain sneered, "Mr. Charles should just stay away from our business."

"But I like Wendy. So her business is also mine."

Bain clenched his teeth. He looked at Henson with hostility, "I am afraid the truth will let Mr. Charles down that Wendy won't get marry with any Charles."

"I'm afraid it's not up to you."

Henson wore a charm and confident smile, "She, will marry me!"

"I don't know Mr. Charles could be so arrogant. Although I came from Nicholson, Wendy will listen to me on this thing. Mr. Charles must be very clear about the reason, doesn't you?"

Henson replied indifferently, "You mean your serest identity as her half-brother? Bain, don't be so confident to say that."

"I am her real brother, which you won't be able to change for good."

Henson narrowed his eyes sharply, "You Nicholson family lived a happy and wealthy life together and regarded Wendy as an enemy before. So Wendy was always alone when she needed someone. Now she finally could live well herself. Then you jumped up to be her brother to make decisions for her?"

"Bain, you can't be so despicable. To tell you the truth, in my mind, you have no saying in Wendy's things."

Bain clenched his fist for Henson's words. He retorted, "But whatever happened, Wendy was still a member of our Nicholson family. That's unquestionable."

"Enough!" Wendy interrupted.

"Are you done yet?"

She walked to Henson, "Henson Charles, thank you for all your help. But I should still tell you that I have never change my thought that I will not marry you."

Bain then looked at Henson provocatively with disdain.

Wendy took a sorry glance at Henson. Then she turned to look Bain.

"Bian, you will always be my brother. But I will not listen to you on everything. I will not change my life for you."

"I hate the Nicholson family, so please stop saying that I am a member of that family. Sometimes I really want to kill myself for this identity"

Wendy then walked picked her food up, "I'm not feeling well today. So you two are free to go now. Goodbye."

Wendy then left to go upstairs.

After just returning home, Wendy threw the bags onto the door casually. Walking to the sofa, Wendy sat down and covered her forehead with hands.

What a coincide! Why did they come to see her at the same time?

The tension between them just now was so terrifying.

If they finally went into a fight, then...

The doorbell suddenly rang.

Wendy was still imagining the horrible fighting scene. The sudden ring hardened her back for a while.

Wendy check the visitor through the peephole.

It was Henson.

She opened the door to look around.

As walking in, Henson said, "You could stop searching now. I'm alone here."

Wendy wondered, "My brother really left?"

"Or? Aren't you expecting him to come up with me?"

"But why are you still here?"

Henson turned around to look at her. "Am I so hateful to you?"

Wendy bit her lips, "I ..."

Henson handed her phone over to her. "Don't reject me in front of strangers, especially the Nicholson family."

"Please stop coming to see me, If you are worrying about losing face. And what I just said to you was true."

Henson looked at Wendy calmly. "I've told you. We have a lot time. I'm afraid that you will be so regretful and shameful for having said that to me in the future, and at that time, you may even want to find a mouse hole to hide yourself."

Wendy flushed. Was he implying yesterday?

As she was thinking wild, Henson suddenly became very serious. "How do you call Bain in your phone Directory?"

## Mr. Charles' s Hidden Wife Chapter 64

[/ Mr. Charles' s Hidden Wife](#)  
Lily flung her plate on their table.

The soup were splashed out over Avril and Wendy.

Avril stood up and exclaimed to her, "Ah! Lily, what are you doing?"

Lily crossed her arms angrily,"Why are you taking back behind my back? You think you could bully me?"

"I don't know what your are meaning."

"Nonsense. I heard you two are talking bad about me with my ears."

Her voice attracted the gazes from people around quickly .

Avril looked worriedly. Then she explained hurriedly, "You bullied Wendy before, she just so angry that she blurted your name. She didn't really mean any bad. Right, Wendy?"

Wendy looked up at Avril with disbelief.

Heh. This Avril was such a bi\*ch.

"Wendy, are you thinking you are superior than me? You doesn't have the right to judge me at all."

Wendy stood up with her arms crossed. She looked at Lily and asked, "I'm really curious about you now. How did you get the job to this company when you are so stupid?"

"What do you mean?"

Wendy then looked towards Avril.

Avril lowered her eyes to avoid Wendy immediately.

Wendy said to Avril in a cold voice, "Don't ask me to have lunch with you ever again. I don't like people who always set me up."

Wendy then turned to leave.

Lily still angry, she didn't plan to let Wendy go.

Wendy grabbed her by the wrist and asked, "What? Running away?"

Wendy turned around to her coldly, "Lily, loosen your grip."

"Heh, how dare you still be so arrogant? I think you should need a slap to wake up."

She raised her hand. But then someone grabbed her wrist.

It was Jimmy.

"Avril, is it inappropriate to do that in public, isn't it? Do you have evidence to prove that Wendy had talked bad about you? "

Lily laughed coldly, "I was wondering who dared to stop me. It turned out our popular Jimmy. What? Are you thinking that she is pure and innocent? She just graduated, but could wear the dear dress worthy of thousands of dollars. Do you really believe that she has that much of money?"

"Jimmy, let me give you a suggestion as a colleague. Don't overestimate yourself. You are nobody to her. She will only seduce you, but won't marry you. You can't afford her.

"

Jimmy turned to look at Wendy.

Wendy was miffed. "Lily, watch your mouth. I have not talked bad on you or seduced anyone. You'd better be responsible to what you said."

After saying that, Wendy pulled her hands out from Lily's.

She looked at Jimmy to nod her head, "Thank you for your help."

Jimmy waved his hands at her and said, "You should go upstairs first."

Casting a cold glance at Avril, Wendy turned around to walk away, leaving Lily's unhappy shouts behind her.

She pushing her way through the crowd quickly, she then left the restaurant directly.

She's waiting for the elevator; Avril caught up with her.

She stood beside Wendy to put her palms together. Then she presented a guilty look to her, "Wendy, sorry. I didn't say that on purpose. There were too many people there just now. I was so afraid."

"So you slandered me and told lies?" Wendy hated that most.

Avril quickly explained, "Wendy, I know you will choose to leave here in a month. But I am different. I want to stay. So I cannot be hated by the formal colleagues. Or I won't pass the future examination. It's my dream to work in Charles Group so..."

Wendy sneered coldly, "But the most important thing is that in fact you are not innocent at all in people's eyes. You are just deceiving yourself."

Hearing this, Avril frowned, "What do you mean?"

"Avril, we four are contractors here. But you chose me to have a lunch with. They may not know the reason. But you and I know it well. I didn't debunk you for that's your private life. And as you said, I will leave here soon. But do you think you could use me as a shield once again? I won't tolerate that again."

Wendy's voice was loud, "Why is Lily targeting me? Do you think I really don't know the answer? She mistaken me as the mistress of Johnson. I have taken the blame for you.

"

"I don't know what you're saying," Avril shouted to her in displeasure. "Are you crazy?"

"You know I'm saying the truth. Even if you and Johnson tried to keep a low profile, but we still found out the truth. I have been a scapegoat for you for so many days, and won't show mercy to you anymore. So stop pretending good. I dislike you."

Wendy entered the elevator, Avril standing there with a blank face.

She returned to her office first. Then in a few minutes, Avril returned.

She took a glance at Wendy. But without saying anything, she went back to her seat.

Someone told Joye about what happened in the canteen.

As Joye walked to her, Lily also came to Wendy's desk.

She swept all Wendy's documents to the floor.

Wendy stood up to look at Lily with anger, "Are you crazy now?"

Joye stood in front of Wendy to protect her. She looked at Lily, "You'd better stop messing around."

"Joye, do you think you can order me after the promotion? Let me tell you, you have not been in charge of the whole Training Department. I will look for Johnson to get justice. "

She then took out her phone to call Johnson.

After getting through, she cried, "Johnson, when will you be back? I am being bullied by Joye and Wendy. Can you get me the justice? Alright, I will wait for your back."

After hanging up, Lily put the phone back into her pocket.

She looked at Joye, "As the director of the Training Department, you stood by Wendy's side without asking the truth. You're doing this for you dislike me and trying to kick me out of here, right? But let me tell you that I won't accept your bully! Johnson will be the judge on today's thing. Wait and see if you could still keep your position after today."

Joye looked at Lily coldly, "Johnson won't be able to help you today. I will make it difficult for you."

Lily crossed her arms. She sneered, "How? Let us wait and see your abilities."

Joye then walked back to her table to pick up her phone. Then she walked out to dial a number. "Hello, this is Joye from the Training Department. I have something important and urgent to report to the boss."

# Mr. Charles' s Hidden Wife Chapter 65

[/ Mr. Charles' s Hidden Wife](#)

Joye just finished the call, and Johnson had went back.

He looked at Joye unhappily, "You are the director. You should maintain a neutral stance to solve the problem. What's wrong with Lily? just works and doesn't bother others. Why do you always find fault with her?"

"Johnson, we all really know if Lily's ability to be the group leader." Joye made a sarcastic retort.

"Alright, what are you implying now? Stop your nonsense." He then walked into the office.

Seeing him, Lily went hurriedly to him and cried.

"Johnson, at the cafeteria this afternoon, I heard Wendy and Avril talking bad about me, so I questioned them about that. Jimmy likes Wendy, so he spoke up for her. I don't why Joye also bullied me too. So I called for you help."

Johnson looked at Wendy unhappily, "You again?"

"Johnson, you have wronged me. Lily explained it very clear that Avril was also with me at that time."

So Johnson looked to Avril, "Did you say bad things about Lily?"

Avril immediately stood up to shake her head. "No, I did not. Wendy made a few complaints about Lily. But I was listening to her."

Wendy put on a disdainful smile, "Lily is also very clear about whose voice she had heard."

"I don't care. I just know you've said bad things on me."

Wendy clenched her fist for she had no evidence to prove herself.

Johnson was displeased for her silence. "Alright, you all should stop here. Wendy, you are fired. Ever since you came here, you always caused trouble. I will call the Finance Department to settle your salary. You don't need come here tomorrow."

Wendy looked up at him.

If she was fired, she would lose Henson's face.

After all, this was Henson's first time to use his power to get someone in his company.

"I can not convinced by that. Why should I leave for this?"

Joye also said, "Wendy did nothing wrong. We should treat everyone equally, right? Johnson."

"Are you the leader of this Training Department?"

Johnson just finished speaking, a cold and charming voice coming from outside.

"I don't know when our managers of departments have such a big power?"

Everyone turned to look at the door.

Henson appearing, the entire office fell into silence.

After having a quick look at Henson, Wendy shifted her eyes to Joye.

She guessed Joye had asked for Henson's help.

But she never thought he would come down personally.

Later if he had any interactions with her... Then everyone may know their relationship...

What was the point of working here if being wronged in that way?

Henson's eyes swept across everyone.

He did not miss the panic look on Wendy's face.

When Johnson saw him, he hurried forward. "Mr. Charles, why are you here personally??"

"What do you think?"

Everyone were gathering around Wendy.

Henson walked over to her and casually pulled over her chair to sit down.

Wendy retreated a few steps back hurriedly, trying to keep a distance. She was slightly worried as well.

Johnson winked at Lily, "Go to bring some coffee to Mr. Charles."

Lily was just about to go to the pantry. But Henson coldly said, "No need for that, I'm not here to drink coffee."

Then he pointed Joye and asked her, "Tell me your views based on the situation you just reported to me."

Johnson was startled for this.

She was just a group leader. Why Mr. Charles... Did they know each other?

All the people shifted their gazes to Joye.

No one knew Joye knew Henson.

Lily was surprised too.

Joye slanted her eyes to Lily, "Mr. Charles, I don't know if Wendy said bad words on Lily. I wasn't there. About saying bad things behind people, Lily has done a lot. We all have been scolded by her before.

"

She looked around and asked, "If you have not been scolded by Lily, please raise your hands."

No one raised the hand.

Lily became anxious. "When have done that? Don't think that you can slander me so easily in this way. I won't admit the frame."

Jimmy who was watching the show before suddenly said, "Lily, even if you didn't admit it, but we all know you have done that. Half a month ago, you said you needed company's car to accompany Johnson to eat lunch, then you got our car, which should sent us to the base to teach classes."

"Jimmy, what are you talking? I have never had lunch with Lily before." Johnson said unhappily.

"That are Lily's words."

Johnson did not say anything to that.

The other colleague also complained, "Back the, it cost us four hundred dollars. And we can't complain."

Lily shouted and pointed at Jimmy, "Jimmy, everyone knows you like Wendy. You are lying for her."

Jimmy curled his lips. "Lily, that's my private thing. But you can't say I am lying."

Henson raised his eyebrows. Then he looked at Jimmy.

At the same time, Joye glanced at Henson sneakily.

Henson retracted his gaze, not looking back to Wendy, who felt guilty.

“You mean Lily misappropriated the company’s public resources?”

Jimmy nodded his head. “Yes.”

Joye thought of something. So she went back to her desk. She then opened a drawer to get a document to Henson.

“Mr. Charles, these are all the evidences about Lily’s misappropriation of the company’s resources.”

Henson received it and flipped through it.

Lily swallowed her saliva nervously. Then she looked to Johnson for help.

Johnson shook his head at her.

Henson laughed coldly, throwing the documents back to Johnson. He said, “Look at what she has done. Then tell me what will you do about this?”

## Mr. Charles’ s Hidden Wife Chapter 66

[/ Mr. Charles’ s Hidden Wife](#)

Johnson received the document respectfully. While reading, he became angry.

Joye had done so much behind him. He had not prepared for this.

“Mr. Charles, Lily has already violated the rules of the company seriously. I think we can kept back her wages for three months as a punishment.”

Henson’s eyes turned cold for this. “Johnson, are you implying that you don’t want to work here anymore?”

Johnson quickly said, “Sorry, Mr. Charles. I will call the human resource department to dismiss Lily immediately.”

Lily’s legs went soft. She staggered a step back and begged, “Johnson ...”

Johnson glared at her, “Shut up! You have made such a big mistake. You should leave here now and immediately.”

Lily choked with emotions and glared at Joye. Then she returned to her seat to pack things up.

Henson got up with both his hands in the pockets. "Dismiss Lily. Then you, Johnson. Deduct three months of your salary. If you are not happy with that, you can resign."

Henson looked at Joye and ordered, "Come to my office now."

"Alright, Mr. Charles."

Henson did not give Wendy a special look at her at all from the beginning to end.

She heaved a sigh of relief for that.

Joye turned to smile at Wendy, then she followed Henson and left.

The moment they left, the entire office began talking about them.

Everyone said that the true reason why Lily was dismissed was that she offended Joye before.

Wendy also suddenly knew why Henson would promote Joye.

Through this way, no one would know their relationship while he could get her revenge.

Henson was good at this.

Johnson could only stomp his feet angrily. Then he returned to his office.

After packing her things up, Lily entered Johnson's office.

Not long after that, a quarrel broke out inside.

Johnson scolded Lily as a big trouble, which was louder enough to everyone to hear it.

Then about half a minute later, Lily came out crying. She returned to her seat to carry her things. Then she rushed out of the office.

Wendy hesitating for a moment, she stood up to chase after Lily.

When Wendy saw Lily, she just entered the lift.

Wendy hurried into it with her.

Lily wiped her tears to glare at her. "What the hell are you trying to do now?"

The elevator door closed fully. Then Wendy pressed the "1" button.

"I just want to tell you 2 things. First, you targeted me wrong. I am not Johnson's mistress. It's Avril. Second, I haven't said bad words on you today. Have a good think, yourself."

Lily turned to look at Wendy. "You mean... Avril is the bi\*ch?"

Wendy did not reply.

Lily became anxious and angry. "Then why didn't you tell me that before?"

"First of all, you never admitted that you were targeting me for the mistress thing. Secondly, I am new here. I don't want to cause trouble, but it doesn't mean that I'm afraid of you."

The lift was quick.

The elevator door opening, Lily seemed she did not want to go out.

"What are you waiting?" asked Wendy.

Lily went silent. After a moment, she walked out.

Wendy suddenly pressed the door open. "Wait."

Lily turned her head back.

"Although I am one of reasons that you get dismissed, I will not apologize to you. After all, I did not do any bad things to you."

Lily turned around without saying a word.

In the office, Henson crossed his legs. Then he looked towards Joye.

"Tell me the man and Wendy."

"Jimmy?"

"Yes."

Joye felt sorry Jimmy for he was probably going to fall on hard time.

"Mr. Charles. Wendy has a beautiful face and a good personality. She has been eye-catching all the time. In the whole company, many boys like her. Jimmy's just a bit more enthusiastic."

"Many boys like her?"

"Not only in the Training Department. I heard many boys saw Wendy in the canteen and they kept asking around about Wendy. Some of them even came to our department at lunch break. They just want to make sure if she is really the staff of our department."

Hearing this, Henson was unhappy.

Why did she attract so much attention from boys?

She was the school beauty.

She coming here, she seemed to the company beauty again.

"Keep an eye on the men around Wendy. Remember to report her situation in time."

"Yes." Joye felt she might have a headache.

This's a big project to do.

Fortunately, Wendy would leave in a mouth. Otherwise, she could not image what her life would be.

Joye returning to the office, the discussion suddenly stopped for a while.

Everyone then applauded for Joye.

"Joye, you have done such a good thing for us to kick Lily out of here."

Joye smiled, "Stop flattering me. You should go back to work now."

"Joye, Johnson asked you to go to his office to have a talk."

Joye nodded to her and then entered Johnson's office.

Johnson saw Joye coming, he pointed the chair to her, "Joye, take a seat first."

Joye sat down. Then she respectfully looked at him, "Johnson, is there anything I can do for you?"

"Why didn't I know that you know Mr. Charles before?"

Joye laughed and explained, "Johnson, I'm just here for work."

"I know your have a good work attitude. But you really gave me a fright today. Lily is outrageous. But since she has already been dismissed by me, I hope we can still get along well and peacefully."

Joye pursed her lips to ask, "Johnson, what are taking about? We have been very good colleagues. And this won't change."

"Good, good... Then other than Lily, have you investigated anyone else? "

Joye looked at him. Then she laughed lightly, "Johnson, I do not dare investigate you for you are still my boss. Don't worry."

Johnson then heaved a long sigh of relief. "Alright, alright. Joye, if you need anything, just ask me. Don't be so polite to me."

Joye got up, "Johnson, then I am leaving now."

"Alright, alright."

At dinner, Henson asked Wendy, "Have you been bullied in the canteen?"

"No."

"Jimmy saved you?"

"Even if he did not appear, I would not allow Lily to hit me. I did not say bad things behind her back."

As she spoke, Wendy looked at him and asked, "Do you trust me?"

## Mr. Charles' s Hidden Wife Chapter 67

[/ Mr. Charles' s Hidden Wife](#)

Henson nodded without hesitation. "Yes."

"Why can you be so sure?"

"Because you don't even bother to do that. I know you."

Wendy was somewhat touched by him.

Henson smiled, "Are you thinking I am very considerate now?"

Wendy retracted her gaze. "You can say whatever you like."

"Admit it or not, I helped you today, so you should promise me two things."

"What're they?"

"First, don't get too close to the male employees in our company. I am afraid I would be so jealous that I might not be able to stop myself from firing all of them for you."

Wendy was speechless, "If I promise you that I won't like them, then you agree not to fire them?"

"Of course."

"How can you trust me so much?"

Henson smirked.

"Alright, I promise you that I won't have a relationship with any man in this company."

"Except for me."

"Include you. What's the other thing?"

"Give me a spare key of your house."

"Why?"

"Because I want to save troubles. I don't want to ring the doorbell anymore."

"No, this is my house, private room. I won't give the key to you."

"I just wanted to save troubles."

Wendy shook her head with determination. "You're the guest now. If you get the key, you'll become the master. I know the difference."

Henson rolled his eyes at Wendy. "On this thing, you are smart."

"Am I not saying the truth?"

"I think you just don't trust me."

"Of course."

After dinner, as Wendy was washing the dishes, her phone rang.

Henson took her phone to the kitchen. He pushed the door open, "The Late Queen is calling you."

Wendy wiped her hands on her apron before taking the phone.

"Hello."

"My dear. I'll go home by bullet train tomorrow night. Will you see me off?"

"Um... I can treat you a good lunch tomorrow. But you should leave alone after that."

"Why? Why will you not see me off? You are cruel."

Wendy smiled, "Because I'm afraid to see your tears."

"That's because I don't want to leave you."

"Neither do I."

I am afraid I will also feel sad and cry too. So I decided not to send you off tomorrow. But I will go to see you at noon."

"Alright, then I'll cry at noon."

Wendy could not help smiling and said, "You have bought the eye drops already, haven't you?"

"Wow, how do you know?"

"Because I know you best."

After hanging up, Wendy turned to look at Henson. He had kept leaning against the door for a long time.

"Is it fun to listen to other people's talk on the phone?"

"No, it isn't. I'm only curious the reason why you can be amiable to others."

"You're saying I've treated you coldly?"

"Not cold, but not that good or natural either."

"You're not her," said Wendy. "She's an important friend."

"But I am also your future husband. Who do you think is closer and important to you?"

Wendy stared at him. "Henson, how can you be this confident?"

"I'm confident because I always can keep my promise."

"But in my eyes, I could use your old words to reply this that the more arrogant you are now, the more hurtful you will feel in the end."

Henson hugged his chest. Then he laughed, "How about having a bet?"

Wendy raised one of her eyebrow. "Sure, what's the bet?"

"If you finally marry me, you should bear three children for me."

Wendy flashed because of his words.

"But if not so?"

"What do you like?"

"Then you should keep distance from me and never come to me again."

"I am sure I will win." Henson smiled confidently.

"This bet will only be valid for half a year."

"No problem."

Wendy tidied up the kitchen, she chasing Henson away.

Henson walked to the front door, then he suddenly remembered and added, "Oh, right, spare this weekend for me. I have a family gathering to go on a vacation in suburb."

Wendy frowned. "I'm not going there with you."

"You can not just say no. After all, you said you wanted to marry me last time. In their eyes, you are my fiancée now."

Thinking of that, Wendy clenched her teeth. She had made a huge mistake.

Henson could not help but smirk.

In the afternoon next day, Wendy left the company on time and quickly.

In order to stay longer with Judy, she took a taxi to the school.

Judy, who was always late, had been waiting for her.

They embraced and went to the school cafeteria.

This was Judy's request.

Their beautiful faces attracted quite a bit of attention.

Judy said with pity, "After leaving here, I won't be the focus anymore in the future."

"Do you really enjoy this?"

"Yes. I am also very happy. After all, I won't be under the shadow of you in the future."

Wendy's speechless.

Judy took a bite of celery. She then put on a strict face. "Wait. About your handsome brother, does he have a girlfriend now? Won't you introduce him to me?"

"He... I can not explain it with a few words. So later in the future, I will tell you the truth. Let us skip him right now."

"Look at your disdainful look to your brother. Didn't you like him?"

Wendy shook her head, "We have different mothers. Why would I like him?"

After saying that, Wendy added silently in her heart, I was saying Henson not Bain.

"I don't care. You have to call me a lot. Anyway, I will have a lot of free time."

"Don't worry about this. Even if you don't ask me to do this, I would still call you often."

"By the way, that sl\*t has moved out from the dorm. She seemed to plan to look for a job here."

"Is that so?" Wendy had a sip of her juice. "I don't care."

"I'm telling you to be careful. She hates your guts."

"I know."

"Also, you should not make up with Gorman. Or... I will choose to break up with you too. Don't be so stupid to forgive an unfaithful ex-boyfriend, OK?"

Thinking of the harsh words from Gorman to her, Wendy shook her head. She laughed, "Judy, you say this for you don't know how hard to open your heart again to someone who disappointed you. I won't do that."

"However, when it comes to love, I am afraid you can not keep calm. Love will turn the smartest ones into crazy idiots."

Inexplicably, her words reminded Wendy of Henson.

Henson's obsession with her was actually a bit crazy.

But Wendy knew that he did not love her.

## Mr. Charles' s Hidden Wife Chapter 68

[/ Mr. Charles' s Hidden Wife](#)

After lunch, Judy held hands with Wendy to have a walk around the campus.

As they walked around, their four years together seemed to flash past their eyes.

Judy leaned on Wendy's shoulder. "How time flies!"

"Yep. Four years before just like yesterday."

"Do you want to continue your study?"

"Mm," Wendy nodded, "As you know, even I have got a position here, but I wouldn't be able to be an university teacher directly with just a bachelor degree. I don't want to be a admin staff here for my whole life. That's not my dream."

"But, you will feel hard to work and study together at the same time."

"But life is hard too. Besides, the academic atmosphere is good in school. I like that."

"I don't know what to say now. Everyone wants an easy life after entering the university. But only you would tire yourself. Didn't you know you've missed the best four years of your life already?"

"You can think it in a different way like, I have got you as a friend."

"Ah, such a sweet talk."

"I am saying the truth."

They then smiled to each other. Their university time really ended.

Judy leaving at night , Wendy really did not go to send her off.

She wasn't afraid to see Judy's tears, while she also thought she would cry too.

After all, Judy had accompanied her for four years, the most beautiful period of the life. Wendy liked her from the bottom of the heart.

Henson coming to her for dinner, he saw Wendy sitting on the stairs before the apartment gate, staring at the sky blankly.

Henson got out of the car. He walked over to her, "What're you looking at?"

Wendy pointed to the sky, "The airplanes."

"What's so good to look at it?"

"Won't you be curious about the passengers? Their identity, their destinations, their secrets or their families."

"Judy is on the plane now?" Henson sat beside her and guessed.

Wendy shook her head, "She takes the bullet train."

"But why are you staring at the plane?"

"I envy her," Wendy said straightforwardly. "Every year during vacations, they all have a home to get back. When they returned, they will bring a lot of specialties prepared or made by their parents to school. At that time, I could not help but feel shameful."

"Now we all graduated. They left. And I am still the one who was left behind without a home or a family or a big dream. I suddenly feel my life is so..."

Wendy stopped to look at Henson. "Don't feel pity for me.

I'm saying this only because I am jealous of them."

Henson reached out to hold her shoulders. "No one will feel pity for you. Why are you pitiful? Relatives are not the main reason of a happy life. We all have different troubles. Furthermore, who said you did not have any relative now? You have me."

Wendy's eyes turned red.

For a lonely people, 'You have me' was the best cure.

Henson turned to look at her with a dotting smile.

"Wendy, I hope one day, you could really be yourself in front of me. After taking off your armor, you can get warmth with me together. Then we will not be lonely anymore."

Wendy almost forget that he was also a lonely person.

.....

On Saturday morning, the phone ring woke Wendy up.

She thought it was her alarm clock, trying to switch it off.

However, her phone rang again after a few minutes.

Didn't she turn off the alarm last night, did she?

Wendy opened her eyes to get the phone. It was Howell.

This little br\*t. Why did he called her on weekends?

Wendy picked up the phone with a lazy voice, "Hello."

"Sister Wendy, why did you hang up just now?"

Sister Wendy?

This title was truly ear-piercing.

"Howell, I haven't married with your brother yet."

"It's alright. Just a title. When are you coming here?"

She frowned, "To where?"

"Do you forget that we are going to the suburb to have a vocation? Henson said he had told you this."

Wendy did forget it a long time ago.

Originally, she planned to have a full sleep and wake up naturally. Then she could go out for a stroll.

However...

"But I have other plans today. Sorry, I won't be there."

"Henson and I will pick you up soon. Wait for us at home now and postpone your plans."

After Howell finished his speaking, he hung up instantly.

Wendy was speechless.

She feeling annoyed to rub her long hair, she got off the bed to wash up.

She could just finish her breakfast, then her phone rang.

It was Henson. Wendy picked it up helplessly.

"Hello."

"Go downstairs. We have arrived."

"Can I say no now?"

"What do you think?" Henson's voice was still very calm, "Or you want me to carry you downstairs?"

Wendy then hang up and went downstairs with a small bag.

She got into the car but only saw Henson. She asked with surprise, "You are alone?"

"Not enough?"

"I mean Howell said he would come as well."

Henson acknowledged that but added, "I ask him to set off with the other car. I don't need him to play gooseberry."

Wendy looked at him speechlessly, "How could say your brother like this?"

Henson smiled, "But we could stay alone now."

Wendy frowned. "You..."

"Too late." Henson laughed.

Wendy rolled her eyes at him. "Can we come back early today? I should do the laundry today. "

" We won't be back today."

"Huh?" Wendy was stunned. "What do you mean?"

"Our trip will take two days and one night."

"Then why didn't you say this to me earlier?" Wendy became anxious.

"I have told you to spare two days for me."

"But you didn't say we were going out for two consecutive days. I thought you have not chosen the exact dates."

Wendy felt depressed, "Turn around, and I want to go back home."

"It's too late."

“But I didn’t bring any clothes with me. I just came with this small bag.”

“What else do you want? It’s only small vacation.”

“I don’t even get a nightgown with me.”

## Mr. Charles’ s Hidden Wife Chapter 69

[/ Mr. Charles’ s Hidden Wife](#)

Wendy felt a little reluctant.

After an hour and a half, they reached the resort.

His car coming to a stop, two rows of waiters greeted them respectfully along the path.

“Mr. Charles. Your brothers and relatives have arrived.”

“OK, I got it.” Henson coldly replied. Then he walked towards Wendy.

He reached out to take her hand. With the astonished gazes from the crowd, they walked into this isolated villa by the lake.

Wendy was a little awkward. She turned her head to Henson and whispered, “Isn’t it just a small vacation? Why do you need to make such a big scene?”

“What do you mean?”

“Waiter waiting along both sides to greet, it is too much. Don’t you think so?”

Henson smiled, “Then why do you think we should spend so much money here? We just want enjoy ourselves here. The clean air as well as the good services. I have paid for that.”

“This’s really the world for you rich people. I can not get your feelings. To a common people like me, a travel would just mean some good local food by the street and some local specialties after going shopping. About the service, I have no idea.”

Henson looked at her and said, “Then you can get used to it from now.”

As they spoke, they had already arrived at the gate of the villa.

Mason and Howell were sitting on the chairs, fishing by the lake.

Daisy was sitting between them.

Hearing their footsteps, they all turned around.

Howell waved his hands. "Henson, Sister Wendy, come here quickly. Mason and I are in a competition now."

The waiter brought Henson's small luggage into the villa.

Henson took Wendy's hand and walked over to them.

Seeing the crossed hands, Daisy's gaze froze. Then she turned her sight away.

Wendy nodded to them, "Hello, Mason, Daisy."

Daisy stood up to smile at Wendy. "Hi, Wendy."

"Sorry to bother you."

"Don't say that. You are going to be our family too soon." Daisy asked, "Henson, do you want to join the competition?"

"What's the reward? "

"The winner will have a chance to choose a room first.

"Howell laughed, "Henson, I am in fact joining this for you. You know I am alone. I don't care which room I will finally get."

Henson refused, "I don't need your help. I will do it myself."

Daisy said gently to Wendy, "Wendy, come here to sit with me."

Henson pulled Wendy's hands and refused. "She can't leave me. She has to sit beside me; she's my lucky star."

Howell sat there to boo and hoot at Henson.

Wendy feeling embarrassed, she poked Howell on the head. "Stop it."

Howell laughed, "Sister Wendy, I'm not messing around. It is so rare and interesting for Henson treat a woman like this. Mason, have you ever seen this before?"

Sitting in a wheelchair besides them, Mason had kept silent all the time. But now he replied with a light smile, "No."

Hearing this, Daisy bit her lips to retreat two steps, she sitting back into her chair alone.

Henson sat down to pull a chair nearer to his side.

Wendy felt awkward, but she could only sit down there.

Now even Howell would tease her now.

Why did Henson always do sweet talk to her in front of his family?

Lucky star?

Later, if he failed catching a single fish, he would be definitely ashamed.

Wendy thought she would see Henson to lose his face. But in the end, he became the first to get fish even if he was the latest one who joined the competition.

Then he really won the game.

Howell was a little frustrated. "Henson, how can you also be good at fishing?"

Mason admitted his defeat soon. He just laughed and replied for Henson, "Do you forget his lucky star?"

Howell looked at Wendy and suddenly said, "Sister Wendy, come to sit near me and be my lucky star for a while."

Henson said with disdain, "Stop dreaming that. She's only my private lucky star."

After saying that, he went up on his feet. Then he said to Wendy, "Come with me. Let's pick the best room."

Howell waved her hand to Wendy, "Sister Wendy, you could go to get a room you like."

Wendy really wanted to ask Howell to change the title he called her again.

After nodding to Mason and Daisy, she followed Henson to the villa.

They have checked all the rooms from the first floor to the third floor in this villa. Henson then asked, "Have you decided yet? Which one do you like most?"

Wendy didn't answer it but just asked, "Can you ask Howell not to call me Sister Wendy? It feels so weird."

"Then what can he call you? Miss Evans? You are not his Teacher anymore.

You also admitted you wanted to marry me in front of him. Sister Wendy is the best title for you. I think he is right this time." Henson pushed open the door of a room. "How about this one? You can see the lake, the mountains, the scenery from here. And what's the most important thing is that, the bed is very big enough."

Wendy walked in and looked outside from the window. "Wow! I finally know why everyone wants to become a rich man now. The scene is so pleasing."

"You seem to like this room. Very well. Then we can stay here tonight."

Hearing this, Wendy turned around to look at Henson, "We?"

Henson said frankly, "Yes, we."

"You mean even if there're so many rooms here, you will stay with me in this room?"

"Yes."

"Yes?" She was surprised. "How dare you say yes so confidently?"

"In their eyes, we are lovers."

"So? We have not married. Why should we live together?"

He hugged his chest and said, "I am Henson Charles. How could I tell my brothers that I can't handle my girl? And how could I tell them that you want to sleep alone during the trip?"

"I'm not your girl!" Wendy crossed her arms with an unhappy face.

"Did you forget that I am your first man?"

Wendy stomped her feet, "Stop mentioning it again."

Her embarrassed angry face made Henson chuckle softly. "That is a deal. I will live here with you."

"I don't agree with that."

"I promised I won't touch you." said Henson with a smile. "Then that should be OK, right?"

Wendy wanted to say more.

But Henson said first, "Let's go downstairs to play golf."

They reaching the first floor, Daisy just happened to walk in too.

Daisy asked with a fake smile, "Have you chosen your room? I come back to choose my room now."

"Yes, we've done. Go to pick yourself."

As Henson spoke, he sidestepped her with Wendy to go outside...

But then Daisy turned her head to him suddenly, "Henson."

Henson and Wendy both stopped.

Daisy laughed, "Can I have a small talk with you?"

"Right now?"

Daisy nodded.

Wendy withdrew her hand from Henson's grip smartly, "Then I'll wait for you outside."

## Mr. Charles' s Hidden Wife Chapter 70

[/ Mr. Charles' s Hidden Wife](#)

Wendy left the room, Daisy walking to the front of Henson.

"Henson, are you taking it seriously with Miss Evans?"

"Why do you think I'm not serious with this relationship?"

Daisy bit her lips. It was his most serious look that made she feel uncomfortable.

"I know. I let you down. I should not bring the past things up again, but Henson, could you ..."

Henson interrupted her, "Let the past be the past. What should not be mentioned should still be kept as secrets. At the moment, it is good for all of us."

"Henson, I feel sad to see you to live like this. In my whole life, I always hope you can be happy, That's my biggest dream. Do you understand?"

"I'm very happy now," said Henson. Henson looked at her and said, "Daisy, I'm really very happy now. Please don't worry about me."

He patted Daisy's on her shoulder. "Go to choose your room. Mason will be worried, if he waits you for a long time."

Henson gave her a smile and turned away.

Tears dropped down from Daisy's face like rain silently.

Howell talking to Mason endlessly, Wendy reached the lakeside.

Howell waved his hand to greet Wendy, "Have you decided your room yet?"

"Yes, that one has an exceptional scenery."

Mason frowned for she had not seen Henson by her side, "Where is Henson?"

"He..." Thinking of Daisy's expression in her eyes to Henson, Wendy immediately said, "He went to the washroom. I want some fresh air, so I came out alone first."

As she finished explaining, Henson happened to open the door and came out.

"Henson." greeted Howell.

Mason looked back to find nobody was following Henson, his frown gone a little.

He turned his head to continue his fishing.

Wendy faked a smile to banter with Henson, "Why so hurry? You could use the washroom a little longer. I'll not run away."

She gave an meaningful wink to Henson.

Henson bit his lips. Then he reached a hand to rub her leg, "You don't dare."

Wendy rolled her eyes. "Are you looking down on me now?"

"I'll break your legs, if you dare do that. Then I can take care of you for the whole life."

Howell looked like he was so envious. "Oh my! You are so gross! Please be careful with your words before me, OK? I'm only 18 years old. If you continued doing that in front of me, I'll find a girl and get married with her soon.

"

Wendy blushed. "Stop your nonsense."

While they were chatting, Daisy returned.

Howell threw away his fishing rod, "Fishing is boring. Henson, what will we do?"

"How about golf?"

Henson looked at Wendy and asked, "Can you play golf?"

"No, I can't." Wendy shook her head.

"Perfect, then I can teach you."

Daisy walked to Mason and laughed, "Golf is more interesting. Wendy, you must have not known that Henson once won a prize in it."

Henson gave Daisy a weird glance.

Daisy realized something and immediately stopped her words. She turned to push Mason's wheelchair, "Mason, let me push you to the golf course."

"Just don't count me in it. I can't play it and will ruin your mood there. Fishing here is a better choice for me. You guys can go and have some fun yourselves."

Thinking of Mason's disability, Wendy looked at Henson and also refused his advice, "We can leave golf to the next time when we go out alone. This time we can play other games."

Henson looked to Wendy with a dotting smile, "OK, then what should we do now?"

"How about playing cards?"

Howell asked with surprise, "Sister Wendy, do you mean gambling?"

"No. I just want to ask if you know how to play UNO."

The rest of them looked around at each confusingly and no one answered her question.

Wendy clapped her hands and said happily, "Great! Finally I have got something to teach you. I will teach you how to play it. The biggest loser should make roast the food for us at lunch. We can have a barbecue here too later. How about this?"

Howell raised his hand first happily, "I liked it. I agree."

Then Wendy asked them to download the game. While setting a private online room for them, she explained the basic rules to them.

Soon they began their first battle.

This game only needed four people at each round. So they took turns to play the game.

At first, she thought she would definitely be the biggest winner as she knew the game well.

But after 3 rounds, she was shocked by these incredibly smart people.

Especially by Henson and Mason.

At the first round, Wendy try to hold a “skip” card to help her teammate Howell to win. But Henson and Mason seemed to have noticed her intention, they forced her to change the card’s colors so many times that Howell could only added more and more card to his hand.

Then after 3 minutes, their round ended. She and Howell naturally lost many scores to them.

At the second round, Henson and Dasiy were on the same team. Henson seemed to have the ability to see through the cards. He used all his cards to help Dasiy win the game. Wendy lost the game again.

At the thrid round, Henson and Mason worked together again. This time, they don’t even care to hide their strong cards. They used all their functional cards one by one, and beat them to death.

Wendy thought it’s normal for Howell to lose. But she had known the rules well and played it before.

How could she have lost so many grades to them.

After 10 rounds, they had the biggest winner and loser.

She was the biggest loser.

Wendy felt that she had got so much shock in her life after she met Henson.

Howell heaved a long sigh with relief and said, “Sister Wendy. Thanks. Without you, I will have to cook the lunch later. Thank you.”

Wendy rolled at him, “Oh, you are welcome! ”

Then she got up on her feet to fetch the food and other materials for the barbecue.

Half an hour later, she had been sitting in front of the rack and cooking some meat for them.”

Right next to her, the four were happily chatting and drinking their tea.

Wendy felt a little upset for this result.

How could she not be on a team with Henson once? It seemed that even the game was implying that they could only be rivals.

Daisy had a little chat with them. Then she came to Wendy.

“Wendy, let me help you.”

“Thank you, Daisy. I can do it myself. This’s easy.”

“Henson just said that you’re good at cooking. I believe we will get some delicious food later.”

Wendy felt a little awkward for his praise. She just said, “Barbecue is easy. It does not need any cooking skills.”