

Mr. Charles' s Hidden Wife Chapter 1

Chapter 1 Not Selling Myself.

"Emm ..." Wendy groaned. The pain coming from her lower body pulled her out of a coma.

The room was pitch black.

All she could hear and felt were a man's heavy panting and the pain he was causing to her.

She tried her best to push him away, but it was like punching at thin air. It was completely useless.

She could not make a sound. All she could do was pray that he would soon stop.

However, she lost her consciousness again due to his brutal actions.

When she woke up again, the sky had already turned bright.

Wendy opened her eyes and looked around at the strange room. The sensual scene from the night before sprang up in her mind.

She sat up abruptly, feeling painful and sore below.

When she got out of bed, she saw the bloodstain on the bed sheet and clenched her fists.

It was not a dream...

The door of the bathroom opened.

A man came out.

When she saw his face clearly, she stumbled back onto the bed with evident horror. How could it be him?

He only had a towel wrapped around his waist. He glanced at her and said lazily, "Awake?"

Wendy swallowed her saliva nervously and struggled to stand up. "M...Mr. Charles."

Charles dried his hair leisurely. "Let's talk later. You should go into the bathroom to clean yourself first."

Wendy lowered her eyes. "No, I'm good, I... I have another plan, and I'm leaving. "

"Miss Evans, don't we need to have a good talk about what happened last night?"

A flush crept onto Green's face. About the THING?

Was he expecting her to give him a report detailing how she had been too drunk and had no idea of what had happened?

"Sir, I am very healthy. And I don't have any venereal disease. Besides, I don't think you suffered any losses last night. So could we just say that nothing happened last night?"

She seemed to be reasonable and confident. But her last sentence reveals her timidity.

"I know you're pure. After all, I checked it."

She blushed slightly. How awkward it was!

"I meant if you need anything from me? Because I think you won't accept my check for this."

"No, I don't need anything. Sir, I just hope you can keep this a secret."

"That's all?"

"Yes," she replied seriously.

Henson raised eyebrows and took a long look at this slim girl. Finally, he nodded without a poker face.

Wendy grabbed her clothes and bag. Then quickly she left the room.

Henson smiled slightly and meaningfully.

This woman was... Interesting.

Wendy only had one thought in mind, which was "getting away from Henson soon."

In San Diego, this 27-year-old CEO of Charles Group represented not only power, wealth, but also ... danger.

It was rumored that he killed his oldest brother and then crippled his second brother. In the end, he succeeded the CEO of Charles Group.

If you asked who Wendy didn't dare to fall in love with?

This person should be Mr. Charles.

Because Charles Group was the arch-rival of the Evans family.

To her, she just wanted to stay far away from the Evans family in the whole life.

As she got outside of the hotel, she slapped herself.

“Are you losing your mind? Even a toad is better than Henson, why do you ...?”

If this matter was known by the man in Evans family... What would happen? She shook her head to stop thinking about the consequences.

Suddenly her phone rang.

She took it out. Henson.

Her fingers trembled for the name. This was the first time for her to see his name showing up on her phone screen.

But why did he call me?

Would she seem to be a coward if she didn't answer it?

Before ringtone finished, she picked it up. “Mr. Charles.”

“I will make a compensation for your ‘first night’. I promise a wish. You can ask me to do a thing for you at any time, except falling in love with you.”