Mr. Charles's Hidden Wife Chapter 10

Chapter 10 Concentrate on your work.

Wendy left Bain's embrace. She looked at him happily, "Brother. Didn't you say that you would be back after two more month?"

" A few days ago, Dad broke his leg. So I decide to come back early."

Her face stiffened, "Oh, I know."

"How about going to see him with me?"

She shook her head slightly, "I don't want to see him."

"You still can not forgive him?"

She sighed, "How can I? Besides, I know where I really belong."

"Wendy. Don't say that. I never treat you as an outsider."

Nodding with a smile, Wendy replied, "I know that."

He turned his head to the Maybach, which just left.

"Is Henson in the car?"

"Yes."

"How do you know him?"

"I'm a tutor of his younger brother."

"You're working? Why not use the car I gave you?"

She remained silent and smiled.

He sighed, "That isn't from the Nicholson family. It's from your brother."

"But your surname is still Nicholson."

"Wendy, don't be stubborn. I will feel sorry for you."

"Don't be. In fact I like my life. And it's so fulfilling."

"Then you should promise me to stay away from Henson. He's a very dangerous man that you can't deal with, do you understand?"

She chuckled for his words. "I know it. I'm not that stupid."

He rubbed her head and asked, "Come to have a dinner with me tonight."

"But you just come back. You must have got a dinner appointment already."

"But no one is more important then my sister. When do you finish your classes? I can come to pick you up."

"No, you don't need to come back to pick me up later. Just send me the address, I'll go there myself."

Bain frowned. "So you wanted to work in the afternoon?"

"Yes."

"OK, fine."

She smiled as she raised her wrist. "Brother, I have to get in to take classes now. Send me the address."

She turned to run into the school.

Bain looked back at the place where Maybach stayed before.

Henson was not a free person who would have time to send Wendy back to school personally.

What did he want? Did... He find out something?

After classes, Wendy was the first to run out of the classroom for she still needed to tutor Howell.

Charles Family's grand villa was located halfway up the mountain.

It consisted of four two-story buildings.

The front two buildings were for Howell, the fourth son of the family, and Nadine, the fifth daughter of the family.

The other two at the back were for the second young master and Henson. But the second master moved out from his building after he got married.

Then the rest one was Henson's residence, which in fact was also the main building of the Charles family's villa.

As they lived separately, Wendy indeed just met Henson twice during the three months of tutoring.

The first time was for the interview. Henson asked her some questions and she solved them all.

The other time was for Howell's good scores in an exam. At that time, he wanted to give her an expensive necklace, but she reject it.

She never thought that she would have contacted with Henson so often in the past few days.

In order not to meet him, she went straight to Howell's study room directly this time.

Standing in front of Howell's study room, she heaved a sigh of relief and knocked the door.

"Come in please."

She froze for a moment. It was ... Henson's voice.

She opened the door. Yes, she was right.

Howell was not here. The person sitting at the desk was Henson.

"Mr. Charles? Why are you here?"

Henson said unhurriedly, "This is my home. And I'm waiting for you."

"Wait for me? Do you need me to do anything?"

"Yes. In order to help you to concentrate on your work, you will live here to teach Howell."

"Live here?" She exclaimed.