

## Mr Carlos 1011

### Chapter 1011 What Friends Do

Sheffield stared at him. "Talking about sex? No way. You're hearing things."

Gifford shook his head.

"That's right! Join in. You'll get the hang of it soon enough," Sheffield quipped.

Gifford used the club to tap Sheffield's shoulder and said, "Kind offer, but no thanks. It looks like the two of you are hung up on Carlos' daughters. I'm not. I don't have a girlfriend. I don't have anyone I really like yet, anyway. Maybe the one for me hasn't been born yet."

"You should visit the OB/GYN department when you get the chance. You might find her there," Sheffield joked, pushing Joshua away to grab the water.

"Dude, that's just gross. Tasteless even for you, and that's a pretty low bar!" Gifford was not into little girls.

"Hey, check her out. Maestro Tang, isn't that your girlfriend?" Joshua looked in the direction of a golf cart driving up.

Sheffield stopped to look at the approaching cart. One of the women sitting in it was Evelyn.

He put down the bottle and immediately picked up a club. "Say hi to her, guys. Out of my way, gents!"

The guys looked at each other, puzzled.

Looking at Sheffield's exaggerated moves, Joshua suddenly realized what he was doing. He explained to Gifford, who was still confused, "He wants us to get Evelyn's attention so that she can see how awesome he is on the golf course."

Sheffield turned around and gave him a thumbs up.

Gifford finally understood. "Damn! You're just full of tricks, Bitch Tang!"

Sheffield cursed without turning his head, "Fuck off! You're a bitch! Hurry up! If she drives off, I'll be too late." Then they would have waited around for nothing.

Sitting in the golf cart, Evelyn wore pink and white sportswear, white sneakers, and a pinkish white baseball cap.

her client who sat next to her. "I almost never play golf. But sometimes I go golfing with Dad. You'll probably destroy

and said, "I almost never golf either. Don't worry.

Someone called her

or four meters away from their cart. Next to him was Joshua, who was waving at her, and someone else was playing golf with

to stop. "I'm sorry, Ms. Wu. I see someone I

"It's okay. Go ahead."

you should meet. He's the newly appointed CEO of Theo Group." Evelyn thought it could be a good way bigger and more influential than her own company. They were important business partners. She couldn't wait to start

got out of the cart and looked at the man, who had his back towards them all the time. "Hey Gifford, when did you get here?" she asked. She noticed that Sheffield seemed to be quite good at golf and holed twice

I got in last night," Gifford answered

this your client?" Joshua asked.

she turned her eyes to

turned around, pretending he just saw

pursed their lips at the same time and

a deep breath and introduced Ms. Wu to her friends.

died down, Joshua suggested, "I love the fact we're here at the same time.

Gifford were really doing everything they could to make Sheffield's

Wu. Since she was the client, Evelyn respected her opinion. Ms. Wu was very interested in

happy. He put his arm around Joshua's shoulder and said in a low voice, "Thanks, bro. I'll remember

with her. And you still need me to come to your rescue. What the hell, man? What happened to you?

You used to be a player, and now one woman throws you

I should flirt with her?" Sheffield didn't think it was a bad idea. So

can bring you and Evelyn back together, why not? What's the harm? It's not like you're a virgin." Joshua

loved his friend, but sometimes he could be really annoying. Like his brain stopped working around

talk. You make it sound like

You can barely bring yourself to talk to Evelyn now,"

your face. And see if

**Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife**

**Chapter 1012 A Game Other Than Golf**

Birds of a feather flock together. That saying might be trite, but it was true when it came to Sheffield, Joshua and Gifford.

They were all handsome and well-mannered. Looking at Joshua's and Gifford's pretty faces alone was enough to make Ms. Wu's day.

Before long, they were chatting with each other and laughing.

Left alone, Evelyn turned her head to look at Sheffield, and happened to catch his eye. He was looking at her! He looked away and pretended to be practicing his swing.

With a smile, she walked over and stopped a few paces from him. "You seem to be good at this. Can you teach me?"

Sheffield deliberately looked around and asked Evelyn, "Sorry, were you talking to me?"

Evelyn rolled her eyes and answered, "Yes."

"Oh. I'm sorry, Miss Huo. I'm not that good. Maybe you can hire a professional coach." He practiced a few slices before he finally hit the ball.

The ball rolled down the lawn and into the hole.

Evelyn clapped her hands. "Look at you! I think you're good enough. Teach me."

His beloved woman was applauding for him? Despite his efforts to display false modesty, a smug look crept across Sheffield's features. He motioned her over and said, "Okay, since your standards for a coach are so low, I'll teach you."

He looked in his bag and selected a lady's club for her to use. Evelyn, who was standing where he had been a moment ago, took the club from him.

Sheffield said something to the caddies, and they all gathered around Ms. Wu, leaving the two alone.

Sheffield taught Evelyn how to hold the club as he said, "You put your left hand here and hold the club like this. And put your right hand here. No, that's not right. Like this." He walked over to her and put his arms around her from behind in one elegant maneuver. His hands covered hers. They held the club together.

Unsure whether or not he did this on purpose, she felt his hands on hers, and his breathing was hot in her ear. His voice was as tender and masculine as she remembered. She blushed.

his face so close to

she wasn't really into it. His instruction went in one ear and out the other. She barely learned a

here every once in a while. It's relaxing," Sheffield remarked. He held

when she wasn't looking. By now, she was certain he was trying to seduce her.

next shot," Sheffield reminded her and then went

fault. You distracted me,

he instructed after again taking up position behind her, helping her swing. She was uncomfortably aware suddenly

"What's wrong?"

like this?" She put her hands on the club as he had taught her. At this point, she felt the old attraction coming  
will do. Then swing." She  
still hadn't quite gotten the hang  
He wasn't really teaching her. It was just a ruse to get close to her.  
was bad, he could keep holding her, helping her with proper form.  
his arms and hit the ball for her a dozen times or  
short break. Evelyn  
to hear caught her attention. "I'm outside helping my friend get  
he turned around did he realize someone was standing behind him. "Um, E-Evelyn!" he stammered,  
Evelyn greeted him,  
her face was charming, but it gave Joshua a bad feeling. Trying to hide his embarrassment, he chuckled  
and said  
stood there. "Not so  
felt really  
wasn't to play golf, was  
I still had a membership,  
real reason." The smile on Evelyn's face disappeared all of a sudden. She cast a  
the cookie jar. "All right, all right. I accidentally found out that you'd be here, so I told Sheffield and we  
made plans to wait

### **Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife**

#### **Chapter 1013 I Regret Everything**

Fluvoxamine? As a doctor, of course Sheffield knew exactly what it was for. He furrowed his eyebrows. When he had first met Evelyn in D City, she told him that she had a mild case of depression. That was why she went on a trip.

Back then, she had been sad, restless and often in low spirits.

He was like the best antidepressant. When they got together, those symptoms vanished.

He thought she had recovered, but why was she taking those meds then?

"Where is she?" Sheffield asked.

"Why? What are you planning?" Joshua wondered.

'What do you think? Fix my mess, of course.' Thinking of what he had done to her a few days ago, Sheffield wanted to slap himself. "I want to make my girl happy!"

Just then, a golf cart came rolling up. Evelyn got out of the cart.

With his eyes fixed on her, Sheffield asked, "Where have you been?"

Evelyn cast a casual glance at him and answered, "In the restroom. It takes girls longer than guys."

"What else did you do?"

Evelyn looked at him and asked, "Okay. Weird question. What do you mean?"

"Did you take any pills?"

"Not like it's any of your business, but no," she answered honestly.

However, Sheffield believed she was lying. "Evelyn, are you happy?"

really." He not only lied to her,

heart. She was clinically

her hand and asked, "Baby, why didn't you

having a hard time holding her laughter in.

of him, Joshua had to walk away. He had clapped a hand to

know you're not much for golf. Let's go shopping, traveling, dancing, singing, whatever you want to do."

The thought of

had been so depressed that she was on meds again, but he was still angry

After adopting a serious look, she said, "I want you to

I'm sorry, Evelyn. Eve, honey, it's all my fault." As long as

are you

shouldn't have let things get that far. I should've told you what kind of person he was at the engagement ceremony." He had regretted it. He thought about that a million times since then. He woke in the middle of the night in a cold sweat, his thoughts

away for two years. I shouldn't have tried

was in tears already. She had been waiting for this moment for a long time, never mind the fact that

this drama, was moved by Sheffield's touching words. He felt guilty earlier because he and Evelyn were trying to trick Sheffield. Now that Sheffield and

and only. There was never any other. I made all that up to upset you.

She smiled, "I knew."

"You knew? Knew what?"

he's your

the theater the other day. I'd never stand you up. I was running late. That was wrong. I should have let you know I was there. I shouldn't have sat in the last row, just staring at

time and he didn't talk to

did before, okay?" said Sheffield, taking her into his arms. His tone was full of

Wu was surprised and

away the playful look on his face

Wu

to Theo

and a beautiful woman; they're so perfect for each other." Gifford was happy to see Sheffield and Evelyn get back together too.

**Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife**

**Chapter 1014 She Lied To Him**

"Then you can call me Sheffield Huo from now on. You know I'm a great guy. If I become a member of the Huo family, then I'll make you guys proud," Sheffield said confidently.

"Fuck off!" Carlos thundered. "Keep talking like that and I'll set Evelyn up on more blind dates."

With a serious look, Sheffield said, "Uncle Carlos, Evelyn is suffering from depression again. She's taking antidepressants. Are you sure you still want to butt in? Do you really love your daughter?"

"Depression? Evelyn's taking antidepressants? Bullshit! I think you're the one who needs meds! My daughter is a happy girl. What nonsense are you spouting? Am I too kind to you? You want me to buy out Theo Group and close it?" If ZL Group went up against Theo Group now, both Sheffield and his company would suffer a loss.

"Uncle, I didn't lie to you. She took fluvoxamine, a kind of drug for treating depression. I promise I'll be good to Evelyn. I'll listen to you as long as you agree to give Evelyn to me!"

Sheffield sounded so serious, and he had even mentioned the name of the medicine. Carlos' heart sank.

"Did you see Evelyn take the pills yourself?" he asked worriedly.

Sheffield didn't see it with his own eyes. Joshua told him about it. "No. Joshua saw it, and ran off to tell me."

"Did he tell you he saw it with his own eyes?"

"Well, yes..." Carlos' line of questioning gave him a bad feeling.

There was no longer a tense war between them. Carlos calmed down and said, "If what you said is true, I'll let you start dating again. But Sheffield, if Evelyn isn't taking any antidepressants, and you're just messing with me, I will punish you!"

Before Sheffield could say anything else, the old man hung up the phone. The bad feeling grew stronger in his heart.

Just to make sure, he rapidly dialed Joshua's number. As soon as the phone was connected, he asked, "Joshua, did you lie to me about anything?"

It took a while for Joshua to respond to his question. "No, I didn't. Why would I do that?"

"What did the pills Evelyn swallowed look like?"

"What?" Joshua finally realized what was happening. "Oh, I forgot."

"Humph! You're just pretending. Evelyn already told me you lied," Sheffield said with a snort.

is not cool! Evelyn asked me to lie to you... Wait...you

decked him. "Asshole! I'm gonna beat the hell out of you when I see you

I could do. Besides,

he hung up the

in his office, he felt his rage grow. Evelyn totally played him. He hadn't imagined she would lie to him and make him

was too

man knew he needed to do something. He picked up the

"What's wrong?"

we

the spot between her

figured it out..." Joshua was also surprised. He didn't have the chance to ask Sheffield how

"I see. Thanks."

message

two join hands to cheat me? I don't want to see you

message, she texted him back. "Is there any way

another man, for

imagine Sheffield's arrogant look on the

chuckled and

if you call me 'honey, ' I won't stop being  
pause, Evelyn typed, "Honey." Then she sent the message.

he replied in a heartbeat.

his prompt reply, Evelyn couldn't help but burst into laughter. She teased, "Didn't  
me, and you used  
forehead with her  
just as childish as usual.

her depression, she finally realized how the lie got out. After all, she only did  
and said you were taking antidepressants. So, is

I'm fine, Dad. It was a lie. I didn't think he'd

meds. He began to complain, "He wasn't calling me to make sure of anything. He just wanted to piss me  
off. Don't marry that guy. His plan for a secure future is to sponge off us. He

**Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife**

**Chapter 1015 Not Open To Public**

Gillian feigned anger and rebuked the security guard, "Mind your manners. Why can't I help Miss Huo  
with it? It's not a minor issue. Miss Huo, we're very sorry. I'll ask my brother-in-law and Sheffield to  
teach these security guards some due lessons."

Evelyn didn't move from her place. "It doesn't matter, Miss Chi, thank you. You've been very kind as to  
do me this favor."

"You're welcome, Miss Huo. I can come and go to Sheffield's office at my will. So, is this some kind of  
late-night snacks for him?" Gillian glanced at the takeout boxes with the logo of the restaurant on the  
fifth floor of Alioth Building.

"Yes," Evelyn said frankly.

Gillian's smile deepened. "Oh good." She took the takeout boxes, along with the gift bag, from the  
security guard's hands. "I'll give them to him. I'm heading to his office now."

"Thank you," Evelyn said and walked to her car.

She didn't get in until Gillian disappeared into the company.

"Miss Huo, why didn't you go upstairs to meet Mr. Tang?" Felix asked, confused by her decision. He had  
seen them hugging earlier that day. 'Didn't they restore their relationship?'

Evelyn smiled resignedly. "I made him angry again." If she was stopped at the gate of Theo Group or at  
the door to Sheffield's office again, it would be embarrassing. She might as well not go up at all.



Felix saw the helpless look on her face, yet there was a happy smile tugging at the corners of her lips. He refrained from asking any more questions and got into the driver's seat.

In the CEO's office of Theo Group

When Gillian arrived at the assistant's office, she did not see Tobias in there. Some other assistant was on duty. The assistant stood up as soon as he saw her and greeted, "Hello, Miss Chi."

"Hello. I'm here to see Sheffield."

"Please wait for a moment, Miss Chi. I'll let Mr. Tang know."

"Okay." She had come to find Sterling's assistant earlier, but had decided not to go to Sheffield's office at the time. She knew that he wouldn't allow her in without a good reason.

When Sheffield heard from his assistant that Gillian was outside his office, he refused without hesitation, "Tell her I'm busy."

Mr. Tang is busy right now and he does not want

she called Sheffield directly. When he

office was opened

the office, carrying the takeout boxes

a quick glance and asked, "What

desk. "Are you hungry? Come and eat something. It's still

he did not refuse. He put down his pen

dishes and a bowl of rice

handed him a pair of chopsticks, while holding the other pair in her hand. She was

he put a mouthful of

bring you this food and the gift," said Gillian. Lying wasn't

"Evelyn

And this too." She gave the paper

the bag. Inside it was a wine-red striped tie. "Where

to bring them here to you," Gillian said as she put a brisket

the food and the

nodded, wondering why he kept asking the same thing.

instant, he put down the tie and brought the two dishes on the table closer to his side. Then, he ruthlessly

threw her used chopsticks into the trash can and began eating the dishes, ignoring the shocked by his actions. It took her a long while to find her voice. "I just wanted to have a meal with you." It was her first time seeing such a

I'm not Nastas. I can eat by myself. I don't need your company," he retorted flatly. If she had told him earlier that Evelyn had bought the food, he wouldn't have spared her

did you become

her words, Sheffield slowed down and wondered, "Am I

reluctant to share some food just because she wasn't the

know that Sheffield could be so

I see." He decided to try and act more mature in

blinked at him, confused by

**Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife**

**Chapter 1016 Gwyn's Unusual Behavior**

"Yes. I was busy the other day, so I asked Terilynn to take care of Gwyn. She and Joshua took her out to have some fun. Joshua bought her the dinosaurs. Terilynn told him that Gwyn was her cousin's child." Debbie felt bad that Terilynn had to lie about Gwyn's identity.

"Oh." Evelyn was a little relieved.

At that very moment, Gwyn looked at the dinosaur in her hand and muttered, "Nuncle..."

The three adults in the room were stunned at once and stared at each other in complete silence. But they had no idea whom Gwyn was calling.

Evelyn was surprised that her daughter spoke. "Gwyn, did you just say 'Uncle'? Say it again, baby!" Usually, Gwyn hardly spoke. The few words she did speak included mom, grandpa, grandma and a few other simple words.

Evelyn had forgotten how long it had been since Gwyn had last spoken and she was now saying a new word. The three of them were pleasantly surprised to hear her voice.

Gwyn stared at Evelyn for a while, and then with her encouragement, she said again, "Nuncle."

Although she didn't know whom her daughter was referring to, Evelyn was glad to hear it. "Sweetie, well done! Mommy will teach you new words. Next one will be 'Auntie!'"

Gwyn didn't respond this time.

That evening, as soon as Terilynn arrived, Debbie dragged her into her bedroom and asked, "Did you teach Gwyn to say 'Uncle' the other day when you took her out?"

"What? Why are you asking?" Terilynn was confused.

"Gwyn suddenly said the word tonight! Twice! I wanted to know if you had taught her that," Debbie said.

Terilynn was surprised and happy to hear the new information. "She did?"

"Yes."

'Wow. Meeting her father has really helped her. Gwyn is willing to talk now, ' Terilynn thought. "I'll take her with me again next time to hang out with Joshua."

that she was actually taking Gwyn to see her father.

thinking. She turned to Carlos, who was reading something on his iPad, and asked, "Carlos, is it possible that Gwyn doesn't talk often because we never take

her, then let's take her

that Gwyn really likes Joshua. Ever since she received the dinosaurs from him, she always has one of them in her hand every

boys' toys, so they had never bought any for the little girl. But

lightly. It was not the dinosaurs that the girl liked, but the person who had bought them for her— Sheffield.

front of Carlos, Terilynn thought it'd be better to leave

some rest now," Debbie

night, Dad.

few days, Evelyn discovered something odd about her daughter. Every time Gwyn played with the dinosaur, she would keep saying "Uncle." It even happened late at nights. Gwyn would stare at

Gwyn's recent unusual behavior. She decided to take her daughter to their

she took the girl to the doctor's office herself. She told the doctor about her daughter's recent

out all other possibilities at first

have a friend. He bought the toys for my daughter. Is it possible that she

looks she likes him very much. If possible, try to take Gwyn to see

Also, Joshua was busy preparing

safety chair. She took out

"Nope. What's up?"

took Gwyn to see the doctor. She suggested that Gwyn

worry. I'll take Gwyn to see him tomorrow night." It suddenly occurred to Terilynn that she had forgotten to make an appointment with

"Terilynn, do you like him?" She had been going out with Joshua for some time now. Evelyn

"Maybe..." Terilynn faltered.

do you mean by 'maybe'? Are you still not

has nothing to do with him! And please don't mention Tayson in front of Joshua. He gets really upset over that topic." Joshua was pretty soft-tempered,

her, "Okay. I'm on your side on this one. And if Father objects to your relationship, I

### **Chapter 1017 My Sweetheart**

"What? So she's Evelyn Huo. Then we're out of here. I'm not going to piss her off."

"That's Carlos Huo's daughter? No wonder she looks so sure of herself. Let's avoid her."

"This is above my pay-grade. Let's jet! C'mon, Roscoe! Get a move-on!"

Roscoe cast a sidelong glance at Evelyn and whispered, "Yeah, she's Carlos Huo's daughter. So what? She's bad luck for boyfriends, most of them have died. Who's going to date a girl like that?"

"Seriously? Was she your brother's..." The man wasn't bold enough to finish his sentence.

A brief, weird silence followed. Roscoe's brother had been dead for several years. Many of Roscoe's friends knew how he died.

"Yeah, she's the woman who jinxed my brother and got him killed." Even after so many years, Roscoe still held a grudge against Evelyn, his voice thick with hate.

If it weren't for this woman, his brother would still be alive.

Roscoe's friends all chose to remain silent. They didn't dare to anger either Roscoe or Evelyn, so they made their way to the doors of the restaurant. They intended to leave.

Roscoe held too much bad blood towards Evelyn. Arguing with him wouldn't make things any better, so she turned and went back to the booth.

She didn't see what happened next.

Just as Roscoe turned around, two men stepped in his way, blocking the hallway.

One of the two men wore a silver-grey suit and the other was in a suit of dark blue.

Obviously, they knew who Roscoe was, and wanted to make sure he didn't go anywhere.

"Mr. Fan! What a surprise! What can I do for you?" Roscoe tilted his head toward the man in the gray suit. "And who's he?" Roscoe asked impatiently.

Not all of Roscoe's friends had made it out of the restaurant. The closest one ran up to him and whispered, "That's the new CEO of Theo Group, the younger Mr. Tang."

didn't know

a new CEO. He couldn't avoid knowing. It was all over

So, he started over and greeted Joshua and Sheffield politely, "Mr. Roscoe, "Who were in the direction of have something to ask you!" Sheffield smiled. forward and asked, "About also stepped forward. When he was close enough to Roscoe, he suddenly grabbed his Roscoe cursed, "What chest before Roscoe could scramble to his feet and looked down at the man with furious eyes. "Who did you just say was bad luck for a bit before he answered. my sweetheart!" Sheffield replied frankly. afraid she'll jinx you too? Argh!" As soon as he finished speaking, Sheffield put more of his weight on to run afoul of Theo Group, Jinx? How stupid are you?" man's foot off his chest. But Sheffield didn't budge even a little. Roscoe used every last bit of his strength to no avail. He glanced at his frightened friends their senses. They swarmed to Sheffield and tried in private could take down four or five men alone. Although Joshua wasn't as skilled a fighter as his throat. If anyone got too close, from the all he could do was slump in Sheffield's beating him, he pointed at the man's nose and warned him, "Don't let me hear you talking shit about Evelyn again. I might of her boyfriends are dead! One is Sheffield he's dead! Why did she get my brother killed?" Roscoe stared at your brother. It has nothing to do with you. Did your brother blame Evelyn? Besides, Evelyn didn't kill your

**Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife**

## Chapter 1018 I'll Make You Do It Willingly

Roscoe shook off the men holding him up. He glared at Evelyn resentfully. "I'm good. Stop pretending to be kind. Think I can't afford the medical fees? Why didn't you just stay in the Huo family manor? Why did you have to leave the house and bring bad luck to people? You're a jinx! That's all you'll ever be!"

This time, Sheffield shook off Evelyn's hands and charged Roscoe, kicking him hard in the abdomen.

"Ah!" screamed his victim.

That was the cruelest kick Sheffield had ever dealt to anyone.

Roscoe, unable to stop himself, hit the wall hard and then slumped to the floor.

The people in the corridor were so scared that they didn't even dare to breathe, let alone stop Sheffield.

Evelyn staggered when Sheffield wrenched free of her hand. If it weren't for Felix catching her, she would have fallen.

"Sheffield!" She steadied herself and called the furious CEO, so anxious her voice was close to screaming. Panicked, she told Felix, "Keep those two apart!"

"Yes, Miss Huo."

To her surprise, Sheffield caught Felix and pushed him away. Felix recovered quickly and began a rapidfire sequence of blows, which Sheffield blocked deftly.

Joshua couldn't just watch Sheffield beat Roscoe to death, so he tried to stop him. "Dude, calm down."

Sheffield shook off Joshua and Felix and once again rushed at Roscoe. When he was about to kick him again, Evelyn dashed over and stood in front of Roscoe. She looked at Sheffield and said, "Stop it! Now!"

Her sudden appearance caught Sheffield by surprise. Luckily, he lowered his foot in time so she didn't get kicked.

Evelyn took his hand and said seriously, "This is seriously not cool. Keep doing this, and I'll get angry."

He shrugged her off, adjusted his clothes, squinted at her and said nothing.

Seizing the opportunity, Evelyn asked someone to help Roscoe to his feet and get him out of there.

Evelyn whispered to Felix, "This is on me. Get someone to clean this up, and I'll foot the bill."

command, Miss

to Sheffield only to find he was already headed for the

followed him and called his

didn't have the slightest

cry of pain made him

against the wall, nursing her ankle. Anguish marred her lovely features.

sadness and grievance in her eyes. "It's my ankle. I think I sprained  
Sheffield's heart softened.

and gathered her in his arms. "What did you think you were  
and complained, "Following you. You walked

Sheffield took her to his car, Joshua opened the  
Evelyn in the car, Sheffield

"I'll take her home. Get a

bridges behind you?" But after a glance at Evelyn, he conceded, "Fine. You're the doctor." He waved at  
Evelyn and said,

"Thanks, Joshua."

welcome. Bye!" He then left.

and took off her shoes before turning on the dome light and the flashlight on his

"No."

"What about here?"

it wasn't that bad. It

off his phone's LED, positioned his fingers over a few acupuncture points on her ankle, and gently  
rubbed them. "You might

Others even wore eight-centimeter high

talk back to me!" Sheffield's face wasn't a happy one. At first he was mad at her because she had tricked  
him into pouring his heart out. Before he could forgive her for that, she had tried to stop him from  
beating the tar out of Roscoe.

trying to reason with him. And it was a plain fact that her heels weren't

his lap and pulled his right hand over to check. "Do you have a first-aid kit in your car?" There was a  
scratch on the back of his

In the trunk." He helped her put on her shoes.

I'll get some hydrocortisone

that? It doesn't hurt," Sheffield refused.

another version of Carlos. She used his exact words to retort, "Listen to me! Don't talk back

it was Sheffield's turn to be stunned into silence. He stared at the woman

**Chapter 1019 I Would Have Been Okay With A Modest Beating**

Evelyn gasped for air. Of course she knew what Sheffield meant.

Joshua stood along the roadside, watching the cars zooming by. He had no choice. He had to hail a cab. 'Damn him, ' he thought. 'Some friend!'

But it was rush hour now. There were few taxis. And the ones he did see were full of passengers.

Just when he thought of calling Terilynn and begging for a ride, a familiar car stopped in front of him. The window of the passenger seat lowered slowly, revealing Sheffield's handsome face. "Hop in!"

"That quick?" Joshua asked in surprise. He figured he wouldn't see them again tonight. Didn't anything happen? Or...

Sheffield frowned. "I know that face. What's going on in your head?"

Joshua opened the door and got into the car. "I thought you'd be awhile, is all. You haven't seen Evelyn for some time. You were done awfully quick. Having some trouble with your plumbing, bro? I know a good doctor..." He was so curious about this question that he didn't bother to fasten his seat belt.

Sheffield was already in a bad mood since he didn't get the chance to have sex with Evelyn. Now, being teased by Joshua only added fuel to the fire. He let off a scathing remark. "Fuck off!" The CEO scratched his ear. "I could ask the same of you. After all, you and Terilynn..."

"Dunno. Haven't tried it yet. But I'm sure I'd last longer!" Joshua would make himself a eunuch if he were impotent.

Sheffield lapsed into silence.

Joshua stopped kidding around and said seriously, "You know Sexton Qi? CEO of Qi Group? Roscoe is his kid. After his older brother died, Roscoe became the apple of his dad's eye. Beating him up like that probably wasn't the best idea. I'd be looking over your shoulder if I were you."

"Whatever! I'm not afraid." Sheffield didn't give a damn about it.

"Just be careful, okay? You're the head honcho of Theo Group now. You can't just do what you want, because you need to think of your employees. Sexton Qi might want to take your company. You should take that seriously," Joshua reminded his friend.

"Well, Roscoe's face had best take my fist seriously!" Sheffield replied nonchalantly, not taking his friend's advice.

Joshua's lips twitched. "You've lost your mind over a woman."

take that as a compliment,"

advice and you do your own thing anyway. If you need help, let me

hungry. Wanna hit

got a headache thinking of exams every now and then. Live and learn—that was his job, and so he did it.

I'll drop you



"Okay."

At the hospital

to Roscoe's screams and

a long time, several doctors emerged from the ward, followed by Sexton

Evelyn. But because of her status, he held his tongue.

"Yeah Uncle Sexton. I'm here to

thanks to Sheffield Tang," he

After all, if Sheffield weren't head over heels for her, he wouldn't have hit

quivered in anger. "No, not your fault. But I'm gonna sue Sheffield Tang into the ground. Be

friends, and so word got out. He also knew Sheffield had beaten his

in trouble, so she tried to mollify him. "Uncle Sexton, please don't be mad at him. It's all my fault. He had nothing to do

talk about you like that. But Sheffield Tang went too far. He broke several ribs. I'll send for an adjuster to check the degree

after hearing the noise outside. When she saw Evelyn, her face changed. "Miss Huo,

Qi. It was just

hadn't come to terms with her grief. Her eldest grandson died because of Evelyn. Now her youngest

here to apologize. She's been nothing but respectful. And you treat her like dirt?" Dressed in the same grey suit and the leather shoes, he slowly walked up to Evelyn, a playful look on his face. "Look, I hurt your kid. If you have

clenched his fist. "You have the balls to show

Sheffield was at first, but after hearing her son's words, she realized that was the man who

didn't sound like an apology, but Sheffield

irritated Sexton

**Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife**

**Chapter 1020 Don't Be Led Astray By Him**

"Yes," Evelyn said. There was no point in denying. It didn't matter whether she was really a jinx or not; it was undeniably true that Richard Qi had died because of her.

Sheffield's anger grew. "Evelyn, you are a stickler for principles. Why don't you have any limits for your guilt? How can you let that asshole humiliate you like that? You may be able to tolerate it, but I can't! Every time I see him, I'll beat him down. I meant what I said earlier."

With that, he turned around and walked away from her.

Evelyn caught up to him, grabbed his hand and said quickly, "Sheffield! If humiliating me can make the Qi family a bit happier, I will at least feel less guilty. And Roscoe just hurled some verbal abuses. He can't really hurt me." Roscoe meant little to her. She didn't care about what he said.

"Are you saying that I was in the wrong here?" Sheffield asked, looking her in the eye.

Evelyn shook her head. She could understand his anger. "I know you did that for me, so..."

"So? So you want to bear all the consequences yourself?" he asked, completing the sentence for her.

Evelyn fell silent. 'How did he know what I was thinking?'

Without warning, Sheffield pulled her into his arms and held her so tight that she could hardly breathe.

He whispered in her ear, "Evelyn, I can deal with the Qi family myself, even without Theo Group backing me up. Let me tell you something. People around me think highly of me because I'm the CEO, but to me, that company is nothing but a burden. Theo Group will only hold me back instead of giving me any sort of support, and I don't care. I can fight against the Qi family myself. If you don't believe me, just wait and see."

Evelyn gasped for air in his arms. What he was claiming shocked her even more. She looked up blankly at his face. The expressions on his face changed as he spoke—he was confident at first, then his eyes clouded with anger. And amidst all that was a hint of helplessness.

Sheffield lowered his head to look at the expressionless woman. He loosened his embrace and said, "Do you still not believe in me?"

She nodded her head and wrapped her arms around his waist. "I believe you." She did believe in him. He could do anything.

His anger finally disappeared when he heard her words. He bowed his head and kissed her red lips.

By the time Evelyn got back to the manor, Gwyn was already asleep in Carlos and Debbie's bedroom. Carlos was working in his study.

footsteps, he opened the door to the study and called, "Evelyn,

other. She

Gwyn,"

"Thanks."

In the study

He asked, "You know why I asked

less." She guessed that he

matter alone. This was Sheffield's mistake. He

How can I just sit by and watch?" Evelyn couldn't stay out of it

do you want to

for a while and said, "Ask

won't get himself involved in

that he was deliberately making things hard for Sheffield and her.

would surely do him this favor, no matter how

nor Evelyn spoke. Silence befell the

lawyer I can find. I will not let Sheffield take any responsibility for this incident. And if someone has to be punished for this, it should be

did Sheffield say?"

about it." But how could she leave him alone in this

Evelyn, if he can't solve such a small issue, how is he even qualified

get even with Sheffield in business. He just took over the company. He is already finding it hard to manage the whole scenario. If the Qi Group puts more pressure on him now..."

just about anyone could sit in that position? Peterson had disowned Sheffield many years ago. It's obvious that he didn't like this son very much. But he swallowed his pride and took the initiative to find Sheffield and persuade him to take over the company. Do you understand what that means? It means that Sheffield is more capable and has more potential than you think." Carlos had recently found out what had happened between

that Sheffield didn't have a good reputation within

did understand what her

didn't have the potential, Peterson wouldn't have taken the time and trouble to find the son he didn't like. Under the pressure of the shareholders of the company, and after ignoring his older sons, Peterson thing," said Carlos, after some thought.