

Mr Carlos 1021

Chapter 1021 I Don't Make Mistakes

The way Sheffield addressed him bugged Peterson. He gave his son a hard look. "Qi Group? Bankrupt? You're pulling my leg. It's valued at more than 50 billion, ranked among the top 300 companies in the country."

ZL Group was first among those 300, of course. Theo Group used to be the second. But bad business decisions over the past two years had booted them out of the top 30.

"So if Qi Group is doing well, that means Sexton's just greedy!" Sheffield crumpled the lawyer's letter into a ball and then threw it over the desk and into the waste basket.

At this time, Tobias called. "Mr. Tang, Mr. Qi's lawyer wants to have a talk with you."

"A little busy now. Can't he talk to our legal department?" Sheffield hung up the phone after that.

Tobias was confused. Sheffield was being sued, and he had no lawyer. He refused offers of representation. So who else should the lawyer talk with?

Peterson wasn't happy about how Sheffield was handling things. He announced harshly, "I think you're making a mistake."

And he knew it all was because of Evelyn. 'Women are really trouble.'

"I don't make mistakes," Sheffield disagreed in an arrogant tone, raising his eyebrows disapprovingly.

Peterson felt helpless. Sheffield had always been a hothead. "I wouldn't blow him off. He has a lot of connections where it counts. He could make things difficult for Theo Group."

"So what?" Sheffield retorted as he scribbled something on a file. But, shortly after, something occurred to him. He looked at the man on the sofa and asked, "Are you afraid of him?"

Peterson was taken aback by his question. 'Me? Afraid of Sexton? You kidding me?' "Of course I'm not. I just think you need to take responsibility for what you did. Besides, you did break that boy's ribs."

"Now that's not fair. Sounds like you think I'm the guy in the wrong. His son has a filthy mouth. If Sexton Qi doesn't know how to parent his kid, then it's up to me. If my kid ever insulted a lovely, elegant woman like that, I'd break his ribs too. All of them."

By now, Peterson started regretting ever starting this conversation. He found himself growing more annoyed by the minute. "So should I break your ribs, too?" he asked. He began to wonder if he was being too kind. It was a wonder he hadn't beaten the tar out of Sheffield for all the stunts he pulled in the past.

collect the profits. When I get married, just give a big red envelope to my wife. That should make her happy.

little princess?' Peterson imagined the picture Sheffield had just described for him. He had two daughters. But when his daughters were young, he worked too hard. He never saw them, because he was never around. He hadn't truly

in years, and he realized what he was missing. After listening to what Sheffield said, he was moved. It would be nice to take

washing my hands of it. Carlos will step in

wouldn't turn a blind eye to how Roscoe had verbally abused

had hit Roscoe, Carlos would take care of it. But he hates me. So he won't lift a finger to help. He wants to see

out?" Peterson knew that Sheffield had a thing for Evelyn, but that was all he knew about

I did something wrong. I hurt Evelyn. So, instead of asking me all these questions and bothering me about how to deal with Sexton, why don't you go to Carlos Huo and put in a good word for your son? Maybe

Sheffield. "Hmph! Maybe I should have put you in sales instead. You can be

talent! This office is the

couldn't help but refute, "You're

confident," said Sheffield without any change of expression.

Just like his mother, Sheffield was also full of himself.

no way to convince his

left, Joshua rushed into Sheffield's office. As soon as he saw his friend, he said, "Dude,

to deal with the documents without raising his

Joshua was confused.

I'm being sued,"

felt like cursing. "Then why

looked at him. "Are you here to

to make you

Bro, I'm kind of

asked my father about Sexton. He doesn't forgive or forget. After his eldest son died, he even tried to make trouble for Carlos. Just

replied Sheffield with a nod.

does Evelyn think

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Chapter 1022 Seventh-Level Injuries

"For her? Anytime. Just tell me when and I'll free up my schedule," Sheffield said, excited at the prospect. He loved that little girl.

Joshua got jealous. "You know, you keep trying to shoo me out. You were so busy you didn't even meet my gaze. You even asked me to leave. As soon as I mentioned Gwyn, you say you'll make time for her. I'm your best friend. How can you be nicer to a little kid than me?"

Yet his complaint didn't make Sheffield nicer to him. "How about this? Next time if you don't bring Gwyn with you, don't bother coming see me."

Joshua bellowed, "What the hell? Are we even still friends?"

"Yes—if you call Terilynn now and ask her when she's bringing Gwyn over. Otherwise, no."

Joshua was so angry that he turned to leave. "Hey, don't forget if you drop Gwyn off here, then you can snatch some quality time with your lady-love. Like, getting a room. There's some motivation for you," Sheffield reminded him calmly.

Joshua thought on that. He had to admit it sounded pretty good. So he took out his phone and dialed Terilynn.

Then, he slipped into Sheffield's lounge to start flirting with her on the phone, leaving Sheffield no chance to eavesdrop.

Sitting at his desk, Sheffield could do nothing but watch as Joshua closed the door to his lounge. 'Jerk! That's my private room.'

Ten minutes later, Sheffield knocked on the door and said, "Hey bro, I gotta leave. I have a meeting. What did Terilynn say? We nail down a time yet?"

Joshua didn't open the door until a minute later. His hair looked like a bird's nest. "Yeah. Before 10 a.m. tomorrow. Mind if I stay here a while?" he asked with a goofy smile. A red flush spread across his face.

"Did you use my bed?" asked Sheffield, staring at Joshua's messy hair.

Joshua looked back at the bed. When he talked to Terilynn, he had been so enraptured he couldn't help rolling on the bed, totally forgetting Sheffield was a neat freak. 'Oh, crap!' "Ha ha, sorry, man. I'll fix that for you right now!" he grinned.

out and kicked him hard in the rump. "Come on, get

rage. He put the phone to his ear. "Never bring Gwyn

and grabbed his collar. "Hey, hey!"

down some and released his friend's collar. Joshua asked, "Don't you think you owe

"Sorry, Mr. Fan."

better. Dad, I gotta go! Talk to you

grabbed his phone and took a look

with the time he'd been on the call, Sheffield could see that

We only talked for a few minutes and then she

and mad now. But before

who just entered the elevator, "I'm

echoed through the offices. Workers were standing up and peeking out of their cubicles. They all wondered what had caused their

Sheffield's anger. Seeing him, the personal assistant walked up to him quickly. "Mr. Tang, it's time sec!" Sheffield smoothed his hair and went back

lawyer, the elder Qi started legal procedures. A few days later, two clerks from the court house came to Sheffield's office hoping to resolve

"Thank you for coming here in person. Tell Sexton to go ahead

him to settle instead. One of them said, "Mr. Tang, I suggest you not go to court if you can avoid it. Your company will get a bad rep. You assaulted Roscoe Qi.

kidneys shut down? Did I gouge his eyes out? If you don't believe me, you can go to the hospital and see for yourself. Roscoe's injuries are at maybe level 15. 10 at most. He must have forgotten that I used to be a doctor. Scratch that, you don't have to go there to figure it out.

jaws

and then continued, "No, that's not good enough. Tell Sexton I can arrange for first-level injuries if he wants. Of course, he'll have

two people looked at each other in astonishment and

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Chapter 1023 Why Not

Peterson told Sexton, "To tell you the truth, I feel guilty about screwing up Sheffield's life. When his mother was set up and tossed in jail, I didn't believe she was innocent. She died of depression. Sheffield was rebellious and mad at me. He did many things that pissed me off. But instead of owning up to my part in it, I disowned him. But I regretted everything as time went by, so I resolved to make it up to him. You want to know why he's like that? It's my fault."

"There are better ways to make it up to him. You can't hand a large company like that over to him. He does what he wants, just because he has the support of Theo Group behind him."

Peterson didn't reply to that. He knew better than anyone else that Sheffield behaved like that was not because of Theo Group, but because he had been like this since he was a child. And Peterson had been less than an ideal parent.

He had cleaned up a lot of Sheffield's messes. And after he had disowned Sheffield, he never cared about Sheffield's life again.

What he didn't expect was that Sheffield had the money to invest in research. And his projects turned out to be success stories. The son he had disowned had made over ten billion thanks to his business moxie and would make even more in the days to come.

What bugged Peterson most was that Sheffield cut a deal with ZL Group, and they got most of the profits from his research. Theo Group didn't benefit from it at all.

It seemed that Evelyn was more important to Sheffield than his father thought.

"It's complicated. Mr. Qi, let's have a toast to the future. This is fine liquor that's been aged for 30 years." Peterson raised his glass.

"Okay! To the future!" They clinked glasses.

Before the meeting was over, Sexton insisted, "Now, I'll drop the suit if Sheffield apologizes to Roscoe in public and pays three times the amount in medical expenses."

Peterson didn't say anything. He knew Sheffield would never apologize.

Peterson and Sexton ended the meeting on a high note, but neither of them thought it went well. Nothing got resolved, and Sheffield and Theo Group were in deep doo-doo.

man entered the building. They both recognized each other, but Sexton was

no coincidence. With a forced smile, he strode forward and said, "Hi, Mr. Huo. Nice to see you. You're here

to Dixon, "Ask someone to bring a bottle of vintage liquor. Since Mr. Qi and I are both here, I'd like to have

Huo." Dixon went to

The last person Sexton wanted to talk to was

seemed to be getting more and more complicated, and Sexton was getting more and more frustrated. First, he had to deal with Sheffield, and now,

tonight, and now Carlos was also offering drinks. In order to prevent himself from getting drunk and making a promise without thinking, Sexton simply told Carlos, "Mr. Huo, I don't want to drink too much. I've already

he had already drunk too much just now, so he couldn't drink

nodded, "I get it. You need to take care of your

for understanding,

a lawsuit?" Carlos was a straight

he felt ambushed, Sexton responded quickly to the question. "I wanted Sheffield to apologize to Roscoe. But he's stubborn.

that lawsuit? I'll take

the latter part rattled him. "Mr. Huo, are you offering to pay to

"Yes!" Carlos replied.

Sexton wasn't laughing. He was too intimidated

casually, "As a father, I

relieved and assumed a sad tone. "Mr. Huo, thank you

love my daughters. Your son insulted Evelyn. I was going to have my team of lawyers file charges against him. But I backed off for Richard's sake. But I can damage

a rollercoaster. "Really, Mr. Huo? And where is this consideration of Richard, now?" Sexton demanded

Chapter 1024 Future Father-in-Law

That shut Sexton up. Carlos' words did make sense.

Sheffield and Evelyn came from families of equal social status. He was competitive and smart, and she was attractive and brilliant. They made quite a couple.

Carlos left the building and got into his car. Debbie asked anxiously, "How did it go?"

"Are you done shopping?" he asked instead.

"Yes. I wanted to come upstairs to look for you, but I was afraid to interrupt." She and Carlos had left the manor together. While Carlos met with Sexton, she had gone shopping to keep herself busy in the meantime.

As Debbie stared at him, still waiting for an answer, Carlos finally replied, "What do you think? You asked me to handle it. How could I face you if I didn't do well?" He snorted.

Debbie had been extremely anxious ever since she had found out that Sheffield was being sued, especially after realizing that he had acted in defiance for Evelyn's sake.

Carlos couldn't bear to see her gloomy face all day. She had finally felt relieved after he agreed to help Sheffield make the problem go away.

Debbie's eyes brightened. "Sexton agreed to drop the lawsuit?"

"Yes."

She was thrilled! She grabbed his hand and urged, "Call Evelyn! Tell her the good news."

"No way!" Carlos refused arrogantly.

"Fine. I'll tell her myself." Debbie was just glad that the matter had been settled.

After a few minutes, Carlos said thoughtfully, "Sexton is the type of man who holds onto his grudges. It's true that he promised to withdraw the lawsuit, but I'm not sure whether he plans to leave Sheffield alone. He might deal with the brat in some other way."

"Oh! What should we do?"

gonna do anything. It's Sheffield's problem. What do I care? I am not the
play it by the ear.

Carlos didn't want anything to do with Sheffield
then I'll

First, Evelyn had fallen in love with that man and had fought against her own father to be with him, and
now, his wife was threatening him to help Sheffield. Carlos couldn't fathom why she was so protective of
him. Two of the most important women in Carlos' life were on Sheffield's

a call from Tobias. "Mr. Tang, I've sent an
up and played the video in which Sheffield was answering
a few moments ago.

answered them promptly, considering the overall interests of the group and made
later questions were about his personal life. One of the reporters asked, "Mr. Tang, you are now a hot
topic on the Internet and have a lot of fans who care about you. Would you mind if

Sheffield agreed.

right. Mr. Tang, do you have a
each other a lot," he said with a gentle
fans will be
a low laugh. "If they really like me, they will

man, Mr. Tang. Could you tell
yet, but I'll tell you as soon as she

We will be looking forward to
only nodded once in reply.

answering all the questions, Mr. Tang. One last question. You finished a research project two years ago.
The results have amazed the entire world. There must have been

Sheffield would thank his team mates, or that he would bestow his success to his woman, who had
always been there

I am very grateful

For a while, the reporter stayed baffled, but soon she responded, "Since your future father-in-law was
able to invest so much in your project, he must be an important figure in the society.

outstanding as him in the future. And I take this opportunity to promise him that I would give his
daughter the best of everything, and also to let him and my future mother-in-law have

Good luck with

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Chapter 1025 Dumb

When he heard Gwyn mentioned, Carlos calmed down a little. He took the kid from Evelyn. "We can't let Sheffield know he has a daughter," he warned. He realized they couldn't hide it forever, so he added, "At least, not until she's three! Remember what's at stake." He paused and cast a stern gaze at Terilynn. "Especially you, Terilynn, if you let Sheffield know, you and Joshua will have a hard time. And, Evelyn, you can't tell Sheffield until you guys are married. If you do, I won't allow the marriage to happen."

Evelyn reacted quickly and her eyes lit up with hope. "Married? You mean, I can be with Sheffield?"

Carlos' lips twitched. Did he say the quiet part out loud?

Terilynn felt he was being unreasonable, and howled, "Dad, why mess with me and Joshua? You can't bully Sheffield, so you take it out on us. That's unfair!"

"Fair? Who said anything about that? You'd better get your boyfriend to toe the line," Carlos snorted. Although he couldn't bully Sheffield now, he could at least make things hard for Joshua, a common prosecutor.

Blowing on her nails, Terilynn winked at Carlos. "Then we'll elope."

"You..." Carlos couldn't even complete his thought.

"Keep your voice down, honey. Don't scare Gwyn," Debbie reminded him.

Carlos hastily patted the little girl on the back and coaxed her in a soft voice, "I'm sorry, Gwyn. I didn't mean it. Don't be afraid. You're okay. Yeah. You're good." He smoothed her hair back. His lovely granddaughter was the only thing that could calm him down.

The other three women shook their heads without a word.

The next morning, Joshua and Terilynn walked into the offices of Theo Group. They had Gwyn in tow. They entered the elevator from the underground parking lot and went straight to the top floor, so almost no one saw them.

In the CEO's office

Sheffield was hard at work. Gillian put Nastas down, adjusted her clothes, and walked over to the young CEO's desk. She put on her best smile and said, "My brother-in-law asked me to drop off Nastas with you. He's been missing you."

Sheffield was about to turn her down, but changed his mind when he thought of Gwyn. The little girl was visiting today, and a playmate would be a good idea. "I see. Just leave him here. I'll take care of him."

Gillian felt resigned to his distant attitude. She took a look at her wristwatch, and her shift was about to start. She left.

Joshua got there, a little boy was already there, playing among a heap of toys.
little boy and said, "Oh, Nastas is here too.
put his work aside and stood up. He walked up to Terilynn. With a warm smile on his face,
just stared at
hesitant at first, but then the moment blossomed into
his heart. He held the kid in his arms and kissed her little face. "We haven't seen each other for a while.
Did you
wrapped them around his
playing with toys and said, "Hey
boy said. It was close enough. Nastas
her head and buried her face in Sheffield's shoulder.
playing with Nastas for a while, Terilynn asked Sheffield, "So you're watching two
boy in Joshua's arms and
for a bit. I know you have tons of work
quality time,
the boy down and put an arm around Terilynn. "If it gets to
Gwyn down on the floor, and held her little hand to wave at Terilynn. "Nastas, Gwyn,
on his face. Wasn't he a brother? Why was he an uncle
at the kids and said with a smile, "Bye, kids. We'll
hand too and said goodbye to them.
her eyes off her until she was out of sight.
Gwyn on the sofa and said gently, "Wait here, Gwyn. I'll get you some juice. Nastas, come here and take
care of
the words "take care of" meant, but he knew Sheffield was summoning him over. So
each other without saying
of toys and offered
at the toys, but she didn't speak or
He called again, "Gwyn?"

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Chapter 1026 Playing Basketball

Watching Sheffield holding Gwyn in his arms, Nastas looked at his big brother sadly. He wasn't holding him. So he requested, "Brother, hug."

Sheffield squatted down and held him too. One kid in each arm.

Feeling loved, Nastas clapped his hands happily and exclaimed, "Awesome!"

The two kids played in the office for at least half an hour more before Lea came to pick Nastas up.

At the sight of a stranger, Gwyn instantly hid herself in Sheffield's arms.

Staring at the little girl in pink, Lea asked, astonished, "Sheffield, whose child is this?"

"She's the daughter of a friend," he replied indifferently.

"Oh." Not bothering to think about it too much, Lea looked at her son and said happily, "Nastas, baby, it's time to go home."

After Lea and Nastas left, Sheffield cleaned up the office and left too, Gwyn in his arms.

There was a park beside the offices of Theo Group, which had a stunning variety of plants. Flowers and other plants were in pots, and also growing around the area—trimmed to provide access to trails and such. There was a football field and basketball court, as well.

The air was fresh, and it was a beautiful day. Sheffield put Gwyn on the lawn and pointed at the sun as he said to her, "Gwyn, do you want to play here awhile? The sun feels nice."

Gwyn just looked at him without saying anything.

Sheffield was patient and added gently, "I'll take that as a yes."

Unexpectedly, this time, Gwyn responded, "Okay."

Her short response sent a tingle of happiness through him. He felt that the little girl liked him, just like he liked her.

After walking around hand in hand with the girl, he called Tobias. "I'm in the park next to our offices. Can you get someone to bring a basketball here?"

"Yes, Mr. Tang."

Gwyn curiously and handed the

"Thanks!"

I'll be getting back

"Bye!"

squatted down and handed the basketball to Gwyn. "Let's go

basketball and ran after

two basketball stands on the court. Two others were already using one of them.

Gwyn and bounced it a couple times. "Get back a little bit," he said, gesturing. The little

you how

times and then raised his arms, throwing the ball up and into the metal hoop at the top. It made a swooshing sound as the net caught it for a second. Sheffield

throw the ball and run after it. It was

three baskets and motioned Gwyn to come over. "Come here,

handed the

lifted her up

started giggling. Sheffield looked up to see if

he could do much else,

was sure that Gwyn was laughing. If she was happy, he was

on his

over your head, and throw it at the basket!" he instructed

odd noises He wasn't sure what she was doing, but he could feel

Atta

shoulders. She held onto his head for support, which ended up with her sometimes

height. She wrapped her arms around Sheffield's

down and let her pick it up, and then put the little girl

they played on the court for half an hour, running after the basketball. Gwyn had a

the basketball and the other holding Gwyn. "Thirsty? Let's have a glass

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Chapter 1027 Mr. Tang Did That

Once Gwyn settled down in Sheffield's arms, he began prattling, "Gwyn, you and I have met twice now, but I haven't heard you call me 'Uncle' yet. And since we both like each other so much, could you call me 'Uncle' now?"

She didn't respond.

He continued, "Just once, please? That's all I'm asking. Come on, say it—Un-cle. Un-cle. Uncle!"

Gwyn stared at him. Immediately, Sheffield stopped. He saw something in her eyes. What was that? A look of dislike?

Did she think he was talking too much? 'Probably an illusion, ' he thought. So he went on, "Let's try again, Gwyn—"

"Uncle!" Gwyn called before Sheffield could get the word out of his mouth. A huge grin spread across his face.

He was elated. He had thought it might take him longer to coax her.

Sheffield gently kissed Gwyn's cheek. "That's my girl. Since I'm your favorite uncle now, you'll be under my protection from today onwards! If anyone dares to bully you in Y City, just call me and I'll deal with it for you."

Gwyn listened to him blabber, not quite understanding what he was going on about. She wondered how someone in the world could laugh so much and talk as much as her aunt Terilynn did.

But his voice was pleasant; she didn't hate it, even though he continued rattling on.

Finally, Sheffield got tired of talking too much. He lay on the lawn to enjoy the sunshine, regardless of his obsession with cleanliness.

Gwyn dropped the ball in her hand by accident, so she ran after it. Sheffield watched her closely as she skipped after the ball.

When she came back holding the basketball, she walked around him, looking for a comfortable spot to sit on. After much consideration, she chose to sit on his stomach.

Sheffield laughed. "You are a very smart girl. This is indeed a comfy spot to sit on. Soft, huh?"

It was almost noon when they returned to his office. Sheffield had planned to book a table in a restaurant and invite Joshua and Terilynn to lunch.

him that Debbie had asked the chef to prepare Gwyn's

news about Evelyn

Theo Group's giant screen in the city center. The building had a total of ninety-nine floors, and the outdoor LED

buildings of Theo Group and ZL Group were landmarks of Y City.

their products—for marketing. Some people also used the screen to express their love,

too expensive. The toll was one thousand dollars per minute, at the least. The charter price for a 24/7 runtime would

the words—Evelyn Huo, I love you! It

feeding an elephant. She was in a light-colored dress,

signature on the huge love letter. The

around the world wondered who was so romantic enough to have reserved such a luxurious screen to please

to guess that it could only be a

looked up at the big screen. It was the third day since that proposal had been put up. She figured that the confession would be on the screen

was wearing a mask, told her friend, "See that screen?"

"Your CEO, Mr. Tang?"

is so handsome! The girls in our company are all attracted to him. I told you I'm in the advertisement department, right? I heard Tobias, the CEO's personal assistant, talking about it when I brought coffee to my manager's office the other

He is

her fair, pretty face. "Yes, and more importantly, he is a really nice person. As soon as he

else did he

the general manager, but Mr. Tang

thing that he

that it looked like Sterling was promoted, but actually it was to weaken his force in the company. That day, the two brothers almost had a fight inside

turned green,

that the girl had said stuck in Evelyn's mind. 'Mr. Tang did

Felix to stop in front of Theo

nothing else and fell into a deep

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Chapter 1028 I'll Marry Him Right Away

For quite some time, Evelyn's phone had been ringing. As she looked at the caller ID, the smile on her lips reached her eyes. She chose to ignore her phone as she graciously got out of the car.

Evelyn walked to the gate of Theo Group's office building and just stood there while staring at her phone, still ringing endlessly.

In less than two minutes, a man ran towards the entrance from the inside with a phone in his hand.

When Sheffield saw the woman at the gate, he turned around and ran back as fast as he could. He pretended that he didn't see Evelyn in there.

However, it was too late, Evelyn had already seen him. Rolling her eyes, she turned to her phone and finally answered it.

"Sheffield Tang, you will never be able to see me again if you don't get here in a minute!"

Half a minute later, he showed up at the entrance again.

The first thing he did was yell at the guards. "Didn't you know who this is? How dare you not let Miss Huo in? Do you want to lose your jobs?"

"Sorry, Mr. Tang, it's our fault. Please forgive us." The guards quickly bowed their heads in apology. But on the inside, they were all complaining. 'It's so hard to be a guard! Why is this our fault? He never told us to let her in.'

With nonchalant eyes, Evelyn just watched as Sheffield put on an act. After chewing the security guards out, he finally turned to look at her. "Yo, Miss Huo, come on in. I'm sorry about that. Let's go to my office and have a cup of tea."

Evelyn just remained where she was standing. "I thought you weren't in your office."

Her words came to him like a raging tornado. If it were someone else, this would be an awkward moment for he had just been caught in a lie. But since Sheffield was really thick-skinned, it was just too easy for him to get away with it. "Really? Who told you that? As you can see, I'm right here. Anyway, let's just go upstairs."

Not really in the mood to argue with him, Evelyn just silently followed him.

of her. While he sat opposite her, he casually asked, "I assume there's a very specific reason why you came to see me at this hour,

wasn't a question, but more so a

am,"

exactly? More importantly, what else are you hiding from me?" Evelyn had enough. Initially, she simply thought that he was just a doctor who was too weak to protect himself. Later on, he revealed himself to be the respected Maestro Tang in the racing circle. Just a few days ago, his identity as

it was because he was just too good in hiding it from her or

have one more identity that you don't know of. But it

was tired

"I'm also Mister T."

"The weapon designer, Mister T?" Some time ago, ZL Group had bought the drawings of his

laid it all down on the table. He didn't have any more secret

very compromising and uncomfortable situation. But, when it came to Evelyn, he didn't mind letting her know everything about

helplessly, Evelyn said, "If I hadn't come to ask you, how long were you going to keep it as a secret from me? Or, did you even plan on telling

He never intended to keep it as a secret from her, but for the longest time, he couldn't find a chance to tell her. "There's no ifs now. You already

to calm herself down and went on to the next topic. "Who posted the confession of love on the large

I find out who it is, I'll definitely scold the person. They did such an ostentatious thing using my office building. It's

I was wrong. I'll just ask the advertising department of Theo Group to find out who did it. Once I find out who it is,

to say something, but he held himself back. 'How dare

grabbed her wrist and pulled her into his arms.

her head on

imprisoned her in his arms, despite her faint resistance.

his arms and then looked him in the eye. "What do you mean?" She feigned ignorance.

about to say something. But being so close to her, he had a whiff of her perfume

It was a rare chance. If he didn't take

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Chapter 1029 What Am I To You

"Someone you don't know." Evelyn looked Sheffield straight in the eye while she answered his question. He had asked who she was meeting so late in the night. What seemed like a simple question was actually very hard to answer. But Sheffield had never met Gwyn before so technically, she was not lying.

"A man or a woman?" he demanded once more.

"Why does it matter to you? Who are you to ask?" 'Perhaps, the only way I could get out of here quicker is by making him mad, ' she thought.

With this thought in mind, her resolve not to tell him anything was set into stone. As expected, it completely infuriated Sheffield. "What am I to you then? Evelyn Huo, we had slept together two years ago. And just tonight, we slept together again. Are you seriously asking me who I am to ask?"

"I really need to leave right now. I can come and see you tomorrow if you'd like? Just, just not tonight." For the past two years, she had never been out late at night. The reason was actually because she needed to take care of her daughter. Every single night, she wouldn't be able to sleep in peace until she had checked on Gwyn.

Instead of answering her question, Sheffield pressed his lips on hers with a little bit of force.

After some time, Evelyn struggled out of his hold. A little short on breath, she mumbled, "If you dare touch me again, I swear I'll never forgive you! I'll hate you for the rest of my life!"

"Then do it! Hate me all you want!" Since Sheffield was becoming desperate, he thought that it would be better if she hated him. This way, she would still have thoughts about him, instead of completely forgetting him.

Evelyn realized that he had changed. He used to coax her and do whatever she said. He had never forced her to do anything before.

But now, he didn't seem to care what she wanted anymore. He didn't listen to her and was even making things difficult for her. This time, she was forced to suffer the scrutiny of his anger.

That night, their encounter ended in the gutter even though they had just engaged in the most intimate thing two persons could do.

It was already past midnight when Evelyn got back to the villa. Gwyn had already fallen asleep in Debbie's room. After standing in front of the said room for a while, she knocked at the door at last.

Carlos was still up. He opened the door and asked with a frown, "Why didn't you come back earlier? Do you know what time it is?"

Because of too much uneasiness, Evelyn wasn't able to answer. Instead, she asked, "Where is Gwyn?"

"She went to bed early. I don't want to wake her up, so let her sleep with us. You should get some rest as well."

on her." She

her granddaughter, opened her sleepy eyes and murmured, "Evelyn, why did you come back so late? Were

and gently stroked her little face with the back of her hand. Then, she kissed the little girl on the forehead. Only then was she able to calm down as she breathed

to close the door on her

face while he looked at her from head to toe. He then stated seriously, "You should really be

at herself to check on her outfit. Squinting her eyes, she thought that there was nothing wrong with it. 'Why do I need to be more careful?' she

like me wearing it unbound?' That must not be it. "What's wrong,

the room. "You are such a nuisance. Go

helpless, Evelyn stared at the door

looked in the mirror, the first thing that her eyes caught was the several red marks on her neck. Even with her hair down,

have seen

Sheffield's fault!' she

his way to work. He brought breakfast to Sheffield's office and quickly placed it on the table. Then, he deliberately said, "I couldn't finish my breakfast, so I brought my leftovers to you. Do you want to eat it? If you don't, I'll take it to my office

said, his eyes dimmed abruptly. "Fuck off!" he cursed.

washed your face. Did you even brush your teeth? Did you get up so late? It's already past eight o'clock." He had bought breakfast for Sheffield before, so he knew that the man would always get up

up his sleeves and was about to wash his face. "I had too much

Where?"

"Right here."

What kind of fun could you actually do here?" Joshua was confused. He had half a

a bumper car!" Sheffield responded briefly before he went into the bathroom

had meant. He furiously took out his phone and sent a message to Sheffield. "Sheffield Tang, you horny son of

that she had last night. When she looked at it this morning, she found out that it was not there.

getting dressed, she sent Sheffield a message. "Did I leave my watch

lady's watch on my bed, but I'm not sure if it's yours," Sheffield texted while rubbing the watch in his

that he had been sleeping with other women too?' Evelyn helplessly rolled her eyes

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1030 Sheffield's New Plan

'I was nervous because you scared me, ' Evelyn thought. But she didn't want to risk being at the receiving end of Carlos' wrath, so she kept that part to herself. "It's just a minor issue. I'll come home to take care of Gwyn after I deal with this."

"No need for that. Do what you've got to do. Your mom and I want to spend more time with Gwyn." Carlos knew that Gwyn would eventually be taken away from him to the Tang family. So, while he still could, he wanted to spend more time with his granddaughter.

Despite his stubbornness, Evelyn knew that her father had accepted Sheffield. He wanted them to get along with each other.

He didn't hate Sheffield much now. Debbie had told her that it was Carlos who had taken care of the matter with Sexton. He had also told Debbie to ask her to remind Sheffield to be careful, because Sexton was likely to seek vengeance by mixing up personal affairs and business.

Evelyn was moved to tears when Debbie had told her. "Thank you, Dad," she said warmly.

Carlos flashed a smile, but his tone stubbornly showed a trace of annoyance. "Don't thank me yet. I'll give you six months. If that brat doesn't marry you by the end of this year, I swear I won't give him another chance!"

"Okay, Dad!" She had to work hard for her own happiness, so that her parents could stop worrying about her.

If Sheffield was still unwilling to yield, then she would have to change her strategy.

Debbie was standing next to Carlos with Gwyn in her arms. After he hung up, she asked anxiously, "How did you know that Evelyn was going to see Sheffield?"

"I know my daughter better than anyone," Carlos said with an unfathomable look on his face.

Debbie sighed. "Do you think it was Sheffield who had made that love declaration on the screen of Theo Group's building?" Even Miranda, who had moved to Germany, had heard about the public love declaration. So, of course, Debbie would know too.

"Who else could be so ostentatious?" Carlos scoffed.

Debbie disagreed, "How is it ostentatious? He is romantic and is an emotionally available man. It's a rare sight these days. You should learn from him. I had suffered so much because of your indifference."

Carlos was dispirited as he was reminded of the old days. He reached out and embraced his wife and granddaughter. Smiling at Debbie, he said, "That was a long time ago, Deb. Why are you mentioning the past now?" He decided to tread carefully. He didn't want to piss her off and drive her away from home again.

Debbie rolled her eyes at him and then giggled at the girl in her arms. She teased Gwyn in a coddling tone, "Sweetie, tell Grandpa to go away. You and I are the closest, aren't we?"

the closest to you?" Carlos was jealous.

before." Debbie snickered and snuggled closer to

best partnership! After Gwyn is taken to the Tang family,

said tauntingly, "No, I'm not going to take you with me. I'll find a handsome young man and spend

satisfy your taste. Tonight, after Gwyn falls asleep, I'll prove to you that older men are always more

blushed scarlet with embarrassment. She glared at him and snapped, "Gwyn is here. Watch what you're saying." To hide her shy

holding, Carlos asked, "It's strange, isn't

"What is strange?"

dinosaurs Joshua had bought for her all the time, and now she

think it's a big deal. Maybe she

think everyone prefers handsome guys

that? If you were not

Are you

to echo. "Yes, yes.

He kissed Debbie on the cheek and said in his ear, "And

out one hand to hit him playfully. "Gwyn

snickered. He kissed Gwyn's forehead and said, "My sweet granddaughter, come to Grandpa." He

obediently leaned towards Carlos. As soon as he held her in his arms,

Gwyn spread

went to waste. The servants dried

As

with a smile, "No, as long as

the kitchen to

off work, he texted

he was still addressing her as "Miss