

Mr Carlos 1061

Chapter 1061 We Are Destined To Be Together

"Thank you, Eve." Sheffield was touched by her words.

He didn't expect Evelyn to leave her family for him. She had done so much for him already. She had even given birth to a beautiful baby for him. What else could he ask for?

"What for?" she asked. All she wanted was to be with him. She didn't want to lose him again.

He didn't say anything. They sat in the bath for a while, and then he said, "Gifford, Joshua and I are going to play mahjong tomorrow, and we need a fourth player. Would you like to join us?"

Since Gifford had not been busy lately, the three men had time on their hands to hang out together.

She teased him deliberately, "I better join, just in case you invite some other woman to play with you in my absence."

Knowing that she was joking, he smiled and asked, "Do you know how to play mahjong?"

"I don't." She had never played before, but had seen others play. She didn't think there was any need to learn until now.

"I will teach you tomorrow."

"Okay."

After a few more minutes of cuddling in the bath, they came out of the bathroom and jumped straight into bed. Just as Sheffield was about to get on top of Evelyn, her phone rang, interrupting their romantic moment.

Sheffield groaned in anger. "Who is that?" he spat.

Evelyn cast a casual glance at her phone and answered, "It's Matthew."

Sheffield felt like punching Matthew in the face for his horrible timing. "Why is he calling at this hour?"

Evelyn, unlike Sheffield, was grateful for the call from Matthew. All Sheffield wanted to do was hug her all day and have sex 24/7. He was too clingy.

"Hi Matthew, what's up?" Evelyn asked, picking up the call, ignoring Sheffield's protests.

"Evelyn, did you hear from Mom?" he asked.

"No. Why?"

run away from

that Dad is

don't know. She was really angry when she called me and was crying too. She said that Dad was talking about breaking ties with you, and that she didn't want to see him anymore. She's going to run away to the US, and asked me to pick her

on her?" Evelyn

go," Matthew refused instantly. He hadn't been home in a while anyway, so it was time for him to come back.

trouble for you,

to book the ticket.

They talked for another minute before hanging up.

on his arm. "Should I just apologize to your dad?" It seemed that things were getting more and more serious.

without her for a single

protesting without saying it out loud—"Look how upset your wife is. Aren't you ashamed

that's a relief," Sheffield said and rolled over towards

on her neck. Evelyn chuckled and wrapped

was past midnight. Sheffield waited until Evelyn fell asleep. He put on his pajamas and

computer and posted a message in a

from popular hackers and honkers. "Star Anise is back! Is he going to take tasks

"What? Didn't he retire?"

don't know. I just know that I'm about to lose my job. Please show some

all heavily rewarded. In under ten minutes, the members of Star Anise's group sent

my hands. I'll take any one for now." He had bought the proposal ring for Evelyn using

before to make sure that his wife and daughter

one. A hundred million dollars

that task that it was I who created the

know that?" The youngest teammate was shocked.

know that,"

take part in the hacker competition

guys go ahead.

was just as the others

we have the chance of meeting you

for you to be curious about.

Chapter 1062 Rich Ladies And Scholars

Evelyn laughed. She was amused by Sheffield's strange logic about love.

Just as she opened her mouth to counter him, the doorbell rang.

She looked at Sheffield in confusion. "Are you expecting someone?" She was still in her pajamas since she hadn't left the apartment all day.

"No. It's probably just Joshua or Gifford." Sheffield shrugged. Besides Evelyn, only those two would come to his apartment unannounced.

But when he opened the door, Sheffield was surprised to see two people he was least expecting to come knocking at his door.

Matthew stood outside the door with his usual frown, accompanied by a teenage girl. She looked like a quick-witted, mischievous girl. Sheffield had never seen her before. He asked Matthew, "Your girlfriend?" 'She looks underage. Matthew, you little...' Sheffield thought in disbelief, staring at the pair.

Before Matthew could reply, the girl shook her head back and forth in a hurry. "Hello, handsome! No, I'm not his girlfriend. We are barely acquainted." She side-glanced at Matthew. The most contact she had had with him was a year ago when she had gone to America and had to stay at his place for a few days. But even then, they seldom talked to each other.

She looked away from Matthew, more interested in the handsome man who had opened the door for them.

"Erica?" Evelyn called. She was about to go to the bedroom to change when she heard the girl's voice from the corridor. Confused, she walked towards the door.

Sheffield moved aside to make way for the guests.

As soon as they entered the living room, Erica ran into Evelyn's arms. "Evelyn! I missed you so much!" It had been half a year since they had last met.

Evelyn was still surprised, but also put her arms around the girl. "It's really you! When did you arrive in Y City?" she beamed. Being around Erica had always been blissful for her.

"I met Matthew at the airport. He said he was coming to see you. So, I tagged along," Erica said in a chirpy voice. When Matthew's flight touched down at the airport, he was informed that Wesley and Blair were coming to Y City with Erica as well. So, he had waited for them at the airport.

"Wow, this is such a pleasant surprise! Well, have a seat. I have to change my clothes. I will be right back," Evelyn said.

Erica nodded, "Okay." Just as Evelyn was about to enter the bedroom, Erica grabbed her arm. Pointing to Sheffield, who was talking to Matthew, she asked, "Evelyn, is he...your boyfriend?"

Evelyn smiled, "Yes."

"Wow! He's so handsome!"

He's not half bad," Evelyn replied modestly with a
looked admiringly at Sheffield, who was still wearing the white traditional wear and sighed, "No wonder
rich ladies during the old times liked those gentle and handsome scholars. If I were you, I wouldn't
hesitate to sever ties with my family and elope with such
ties with Evelyn. That was the reason why Wesley and Blair were back in Y City. As for Erica, she came
her confession. Matthew had a poker face, as always, while Sheffield cupped his hands and said, "Thank
you so much for your praise, young
replied in a traditional manner, "You're
head with a smile
me. I should get changed too," Sheffield said. He had planned on performing a traditional dance for
Evelyn in his costume. But with the
the bedroom together, and closed the
Matthew sat on the sofa and browsed on his phone. Neither of them spoke to each other, just like they
had stayed silent on
because they both
some tea for the guests. He
you, handsome. My name
you have
a reserved man, Sheffield had to make conversation with the girl
he finally agreed to bring me along." Erica pursed her lips. Wesley was a strict father, so it was difficult
for her to go out
you in now?" Sheffield asked, showing interest in
to graduate
high school. "Oh! So, you must have a lot to study. I hope
handsome! It's fine though. It's not that difficult for me." Because she was smart and
Matthew. "When will you finish
Sheffield to make sure that he was talking to him, Matthew answered
taking over
My father is still very young." He meant that he was in no hurry to

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1063 Mahjong

Erica's eyes lit up. "Of course, I'll go with you. I haven't seen my brother in such a long time. Besides, I'm all out of money. I need his to replenish my allowance," she said, winking at Sheffield. She was actually desperate for some financial support. Her father was strict and wouldn't give her a penny more than her monthly allocated allowance.

Sheffield was surprised. As far as he knew, they were a military family. And Gifford was loaded. How could Erica not have any money?

"Really? Do you need a loan? I can help," he offered.

"No! Thanks, though. You just need to take me to my brother. I can get some from him."

Gifford hadn't told her that he was on leave. Now that she knew he was back, she would show up to surprise him.

"All right, I'll take you to him," Sheffield nodded in agreement. He turned to Matthew. "Matthew, join us."

Matthew asked instead, "What's Evelyn's plan this afternoon?"

"She is coming with me."

"Fine, then."

After spending some time at the apartment, at noon, the four of them went to Orchid Private Club. When they arrived, they found Gifford and Joshua lying lazily on the sofa, talking.

"Evelyn!" The two gentlemen shot up to their feet and greeted her.

Evelyn smiled and said playfully, "I'll be intruding on your guys' get-together this time."

"Please, you are always welcome. You're one of us. We haven't had the chance to meet in a long time. Come, sit with us," Gifford said with a grin. His white teeth shone brighter against his tanned skin.

As he was about to settle down on the sofa, a clear voice came from behind them, "Gifford! My dearest brother, I've missed you so much!" Erica stormed into the room. She grinned widely at him, thinking, 'Ah! There is my dear allowance!'

She passed through the crowd and threw herself into her brother's arms.

Gifford was dumbfounded. Holding his younger sister in his arms, he wondered how she had gotten wind of his return. The corners of his mouth twitched. "How did you know I was here?" he asked.

'She definitely has an ulterior motive for addressing me so nicely.'

Erica blinked innocently. "I came back with Mom and Dad."

to get her allowance from. It had been a long and painful process to persuade Wesley into bringing her along. Now that her brother was here, she was filled with hope once

"Where

meet Uncle Carlos and

"Right, okay."

the rest, so while the adults talked about the murder attempt against Sheffield, she ran along to play golf and tried some of the other games in the

ask, "Where

Dad," Erica replied with a bored

silent sigh of relief. He

her and held her hand. "Won't you

you at the manor." Erica

her muse. She hoped to become as dignified and

stood up to see her out. "I'll ask someone

She was hoping to talk privately with Gifford. How else could

Erica grabbed his arm.

He already knew

a tacit

you are in a bad mood," Erica said.

000 enough?" Gifford asked, ignoring

Would that be

too

end up in a bad

'This little witch...' Gifford gritted his

She laughed

out of his pocket and transferred the money to her. "You didn't come here to visit your

Erica than to his other kids. He had set a limit on her monthly allowance. But every month, she would run out of money before

know about it, but everyone, including Wesley, was aware of her little

would find ways to make up with the disparity in Gifford's

to give his money to Erica without taking the compensatory money Wesley offered

different case. She was a college student, and university was expensive. But even so, every time Erica asked her for

the best! Oh and, don't tell Dad," Erica warned Gifford with a stern

Gifford asked, as he raised a brow at her and said in his head, 'He already knows, dumbass!' Erica still thought that she was fooling their

Erica cared about was that her brother never snitched on her, because Wesley had never

Chapter 1064 Bad Man

Two more rounds in, Evelyn said, "Everything is ready except..."

Sheffield took the hint and discarded another tile. "East Wind!" He had two east-wind tiles as the pair in his hand. But, he gave one up. He didn't care, as long as Evelyn was having fun.

She smiled and showed her tiles to everyone. "Gentlemen, I have mahjong!"

Joshua and Gifford were stunned. Evelyn was new at mahjong after all. How could she win so easily? They looked at her tiles and then at Sheffield's.

They quickly realized what had happened!

"Sheffield, you cheated!"

"You've gone too far, man!"

Evelyn was confused. "Is giving hints not allowed in the game?" Sheffield had told her earlier that she could tip him off about what tiles she needed.

"Of course, it's not allowed!" Joshua said, waving his hands about in frustration. He cast a burning glance at Sheffield and unwillingly handed a few of his chips to Evelyn. Sheffield sat there with a calm expression, as if he had no idea what they were talking about.

"Oh," Evelyn said, looking at Sheffield. She realized that he had cheated to help her win. No wonder the other two remained silent during the game, without giving out hints.

Sheffield chuckled. He said to Joshua and Gifford, "Why the long faces? I was just trying to make my girlfriend happy. It's just a small sum. Don't be so petty."

Gifford snorted, "The lover gets the priority, huh? We are your friends; make us happy too!"

Sheffield retorted with no trace of guilt, "Friends are important, but I'll betray you for my girlfriend any day."

"Is that so? Fine, we'll keep that in mind," Joshua said angrily.

The next round began. Now that Evelyn knew the rules, she had no intention of cheating again.

As they were drawing tiles, Joshua said, "Evelyn, let me tell you a story."

"Okay," she said.

He began to narrate. "There was once a man who loved a woman very much, but this woman got engaged to someone else. Heartbroken, the man went away for two years."

up straight and eyed Joshua.

"Two years later, he came back and told his best friend that being faithful to one woman was up from his seat and covered Joshua's did, he finished loudly, "—sleep with as explained to Evelyn with a smile, "He's always like this, such a his hand her eyebrows at Sheffield. In a low growl, he threatened Joshua, "If you dare say one more word about me, say, "Fine! What do I care?" But he could to the flames. "It's true, Evelyn. I was there too. Knock some sense into Sheffield when his two best friends. 'Fucking traitors, ' he thought. smile, Evelyn said casually, "Never mind about that now. My dad doesn't want me to be with him anyway. Maybe I should just listen and trotted towards her. "Honey, I was not even being serious were amused and looked at the two who were still snickering. "Joshua, Gifford! Please keep an your service, Evelyn. We'll tell you everything!" are on your side. We will call you if a deal!" helplessly watched the three of them reach an agreement. head in defeat. He returned to his seat and warned the two traitors with his teeth clenched, "Okay, Mr. Fan, Mr. Li! Wait and see tile. She Evelyn!" was a complete and utter loss the car. He pulled Evelyn into the back seat and cooed, "Honey, that was all in the past. I will never say deal with Carlos now, and needed Sheffield to stand with "So, you forgive me?" we get back to the apartment, ' Evelyn , Huo family

his family was at the manor too, Gifford accompanied them to

living room was lively. Gwyn was the most popular among the adults. They held her up high, hugged her and kissed her. Everyone

called once they were inside the house. The moment she heard his

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1065 Carlos' One Condition

Evelyn cut in to stop Gwyn. "Sweetie, Dad was just kidding. You can't call Uncle Gifford that." Then, she turned to Sheffield, "How could you be such a bad example to your daughter?"

Gifford echoed her, "Yes Gwyn, your mom is right. Come here, little cutie, give me a hug!"

For a short while, it seemed like Gwyn was hesitant, and then she stretched out her small arms to Gifford.

Holding the little girl in his arms, Gifford was very careful with his every move. He scolded Sheffield quietly, "Some friend! How could you not tell me that you have a daughter? And a cute one at that too! I didn't even prepare a red envelope for Gwyn!"

Sheffield rolled his eyes at him. "In my defense, I just recently found out that I'm Gwyn's father. So how could I have told you earlier?" If he were being honest, Sheffield still couldn't believe that Gwyn was his daughter. Every time he saw the little girl, he felt as if he were dreaming.

"Yeah, yeah! I damn believe you!" Gifford sarcastically said while he glared at Sheffield. He then turned his attention to Gwyn as he carried her to the sofa. With a big smile on his face, he said, "I'm sorry, Gwyn, I didn't prepare any gift. Next time, I will come and see you with a red envelope, okay?"

Gwyn didn't understand what he was talking about. Only when she heard the last word did she reply enthusiastically with one word—"Okay."

"My goddaughter is so sweet!"

Meanwhile, Carlos had been waiting for them to stop talking. Once Sheffield and Gifford were done, he waved at Sheffield without any expression on his face. "Come here."

Sheffield and Evelyn exchanged a look before walking towards Carlos together.

Sheffield then greeted the others formally, "Hello, Uncle Carlos, Aunt Debbie, Uncle Wesley, Aunt Blair, Matthew, and Erica. I'm Sheffield Tang, a good friend of Gifford's, Evelyn's fiance, and Gwyn's father." He made his identity clear for everybody.

When Gwyn heard him call her name, she called back, "Daddy!"

"Good girl!" Sheffield turned and winked at his daughter.

her son-in-law-to-be. She warmly

before asking Debbie, "He seems like a good man. Why would Carlos stop Evelyn from being

thought of what Carlos had done to mess with Evelyn's relationship with Sheffield. Once Sheffield and Evelyn sat down, Debbie placed all

a good impression of Sheffield since he had seen him flirting with another

wouldn't dare! Uncle Wesley, your skills are

dare?' Then, Carlos urged his friend, "Wesley, this boy is such

actually knew how good Sheffield was at martial arts,

back in order to calm him down. She then reproached him in a soft voice, "What are you doing? Can't we just

held Wesley's hand and said in dissatisfaction, "Seriously? You're much older than him. Is this how you treat people that are younger than you? Is using your fists the only way you

straightened up and

everyone had settled down, Sheffield announced, "Uncle Carlos, Aunt Debbie, I guess I'll go straight to the point on why we came here. I've proposed to Evelyn and she said yes. We have been preparing for our wedding and we even set up a date to take pre-nuptial pictures. In conclusion, we love each other. There's no doubt about that in our hearts. For our sake and for Gwyn's sake, Uncle Carlos, please don't make things difficult for Evelyn. If you have something that you're not satisfied with, please

I won't make things difficult for her! If you want to marry Evelyn,

by Carlos' sudden amiable attitude. She couldn't help but wonder why her father suddenly changed his mind. Didn't he say that he would rather disown her than allow

anxiety, he was still happy to hear those words. Even if Carlos was to add some terms to their arrangement, it would be fine because that meant there was hope. "Uncle Carlos, please let me know if you have some conditions. I'll try my best to satisfy them,"

family name, but you can't take her away. Since you'll be taking Evelyn

astounded, filling the room with nothing but silence.

or personal feelings towards Sheffield, they all thought

speak for Sheffield, but Carlos grabbed her hand to stop

what Sheffield was going to say. But instead of becoming upset, he remained calm and even put on a smile. "You only have this one condition, right? I thought it would be something impossible. I can see

Evelyn. Sheffield never believed that Carlos would have the heart to disown his beloved daughter. And as it turned out, the

bringing Gwyn to the Tang family's house because he knew first hand that his own family was a mess. It wasn't a good place for a child to grow up.

of questions on her mind. 'Wasn't he so protective of Gwyn just a while ago? He has always loved the child. Why is

Do I have your

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1066 Erica's Standard For A Boyfriend

Carlos' words had a hint of menace in the way he said it, a low growl underlying his words. Sheffield trembled slightly, immediately forming an imagination of what his life would be as his future son-in-law. Taking Evelyn's hand in his, Sheffield whispered in her ear, "Please tell me you're going to save me when the time comes?"

Evelyn giggled, gently nudging him on the shoulder and said, "Don't tell me you're going to let him push you around?"

As far as she could remember, Sheffield's quick-wittedness and cunning use of guile saw him through any obstacle Carlos threw at him in the past. In fact, even though Carlos would never admit it to it, his failure to deal with Sheffield made him even angrier, so much so that he wanted to punch Sheffield's smug face every time he saw him.

"I mean...that was all in the past. Everything is going to change when I become his son-in-law," Sheffield said, his face turning pale with each word. Sheffield had a valid point, because at the end of the day once he and Evelyn were married, Carlos would become his father-in-law. Even he knew well that the father was always going to be the boss of family!

Sheffield never thought Carlos would let him marry his daughter so easily.

When he walked out of the manor, he caught sight of Gifford leisurely smoking a cigarette. "Did you get what I asked you to?"

Gifford tilted his head, gesturing towards his car and said, "It's inside the glove compartment. You've spent two years looking for it. Is it a gift for Uncle Carlos?"

"Yes!" Sheffield admitted without hesitation.

Gifford patted him on the shoulder and said, "Bro, I have to admit, I have a lot to learn from you."

Not only did Sheffield treat Evelyn with deep affection, but he also cared for his future parents-in-law.

After all, how could he not be good to Carlos and Debbie? "They've raised and cared for Evelyn for thirty years and now I'm just going to take her away from them. Buying them gifts isn't nearly enough to show my gratitude towards them for giving me their daughter's hand in marriage."

"What about Gwyn? Don't you think leaving her alone in that manor is a bit harsh?" Gifford asked.

"You think I don't know that? She is my daughter. How could any father bear to be away from his child?" Sheffield's lips broke into a cunning grin and he continued, "This will become my home too after we get married. I'll bring back Evelyn every day." In that case, it didn't matter where Gwyn lived because Sheffield could see her at any time he wanted.

devotion towards Evelyn. "Sounds like you're planning on becoming a

Not all women in the world can live with their parents after getting married. This is a pretty big deal for her. I want Evelyn to be happy without any regrets," Sheffield argued. Moreover, he was strongly opposed to the notion that frequent visitations to the Huo family manor would make him a living-in son-in-law. He had bought a new apartment in the neighborhood in case they wanted to spend some time alone. It would be his and Evelyn's new home; a place just for the two of them. Besides, the Huo family manor was just a few minutes away if they wanted to see their

impressed by Sheffield's resolve. "You used to be a womanizer. Who would have thought you'd be such a faithful and thoughtful partner? I don't know what to say; I couldn't hold a candle

But he's only going to get one chance with my daughter...so I hope he doesn't screw it up. Anyway, I don't think he will do that. When he gets old, I will support him so he won't have

Well then, if that's all. Don't forget to let me know as soon as you and Evelyn set a

Joshua to be

I'll prepare my

one. I need to buy

getting more than a dollar!" Sheffield retorted with disdain, "You're such a cheapskate. Don't

you want one?" Gifford took out

didn't want to appear as a heavy smoker to the members of the

the living room with the gift Sheffield had

with Wesley, and said, "Uncle

opened the box and revealed a bocarro teapot safely

word, he

it and said, "Carlos, your future son-in-law is a thoughtful man indeed. He gave you an azure mud

that wasn't easy to obtain. After all, the materials required to make them were historically

curled his lips and said, "How else was I going to test his determination

can find a good husband for my Rika. I am so desperate I wouldn't mind throwing in an azure mud teapot if I can find someone to marry my daughter," Wesley sighed. All he wanted was a good man for his

put down her phone and sat up, rolling her eyes at her

I hope he will show up soon and take you away from my hands." Wesley couldn't wait for that day to come because then he wouldn't have to worry about her every day. That responsibility would then be transferred to

just fifteen! Don't you think you're rushing things a

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1067 Domestic Storm

Wesley wasn't as furious as he pretended to be. He always assumed a strict face in front of Erica, because otherwise, she would never be afraid of him. But he had already given up on scolding her.

During this time, Matthew whispered something into Gwyn's ear. Shifting her gaze back to look at the angry Wesley, she ran to him with spread out arms and called in a sweet voice, "Grandpa! Hug."

At the sight of the little girl, Wesley's anger melted away completely. He crouched down and picked her up, laughing. "Gwyn, did Grandpa scare you?"

'Ah, no wonder Carlos is doing everything he can to keep Gwyn by his side. Who wouldn't want to spend their old age with such a lovely granddaughter?'

Erica saw that her father's mood had changed and made a face at Wesley before sitting next to Evelyn. "Evelyn, you're much nicer to me than Dad. I'll stay here with you hereafter! I can cook fried steak, drumsticks, make crisps and chicken popcorn! I can wash clothes and clean. I'm an expert. Let me stay here as your sister."

Wesley undercut her. "Evelyn, don't trust her. You think she can do all that? The only thing she does best is eat!"

Evelyn chuckled. She held the pouting Erica in her arms, and said, "Erica is just a teenager, Uncle Wesley. She will learn soon."

Erica nodded violently. "Yes! Yes! I learned to cook French fries and—"

"And you almost blew up the kitchen!" Wesley cut in without mercy.

"But I didn't! The kitchen is still intact. I also cooked steak once."

"You mean, charred steak."

Erica's face darkened. She protested loudly, "Dad! How can you treat me like this? I'm your daughter! Did you pick me up from the street or something? Why are you so mean to me?"

room laughed at her heated protests.

to think about her argument for a while, and then nodded. "Actually, I found you in a trash bin. You are not my biological kid,"

Mom and tell her

never said that! Get over here! You're going to be punished for that!" With Gwyn in his arms, Wesley took

you are nothing but talk. You never punish her. So, could

that Wesley didn't have the heart

and forth between the brother and sister duo and answered stubbornly, "I don't want to embarrass you

games, completely ignoring her father. Gifford wasn't afraid of Wesley either, because he knew that his mother would back him up.

in the manor that night. Sheffield stayed too. It was his first time entering Evelyn's room aboveboard, and he spent the

and intrude on their family time, so after a while, she excused herself and

she closed the door behind her, she saw

thank you

casting her a quick glance, he silently entered his room and locked

just ignore me? Humph! What an impolite, arrogant guy!' Erica scoffed.

Sheffield left the manor and went back straight to

Peterson, Lea, Sandra and her husband, Peterson's second daughter-in-law—Daphne Bi, Sterling and Kaylee, and Felton. The others seemed to have already left after breakfast or Sheffield assumed that they hadn't come back home the

the harmonious atmosphere at the table suddenly changed.

at the table, but dismissed the breakfast served by a servant. He turned to Peterson. "You should pay the Huo family a visit in the

swallowed the food in his mouth. "Carlos

"He has."

first, he pretended to have his daughter cut off from the family, and now, it seemed that he

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1068 Sorrowful Past

At last, Sheffield turned to Lea. It seemed that she had no intention to speak, so he turned to Kaylee instead. "Kaylee, use your brain once in a while. What kind of family are you from? How could you even compare yourself to the likes of Evelyn Huo? Same goes for you and your wife, Felton. These women should be honored that they are able to sit at this table with the Tang family. The case with Evelyn, however, is different. She has agreed to marry me, and you should all be honored that she is willing to be a daughter-in-law of this family. You think giving her a mere one billion dollars as betrothal gift is too much? Sandra Tang, that is about the same amount of money that you have spent all these years. Am I wrong? Evelyn will soon be one of the Tang family's daughters-in-law. Peterson Tang will finally have a decent daughter."

His words dumbfounded both Kaylee and Felton. It was indeed true that none of the daughters-in-law could compare their families to the Huo family.

Sandra was furious. She had always hated Sheffield, and argued, "What is that supposed to mean, huh? You think I am not a good daughter? I spend my own father's money. What is wrong with that? And

Evelyn Huo... She is not even married to you yet, but do you know how much you have spent on her already? You spent hundreds of millions on an engagement ring! And the wedding will cost billions of dollars. How can we afford to spend so much money for her? It would be better for you to marry a daughter from an ordinary family, just like our brothers did."

Sheffield was annoyed. He said in a much harsher tone, "How much I spent on the engagement ring has nothing to do with you or this family. I bought it with my own money. And I don't need the Tang family's help to support my wife. I can make enough money to support her myself. The old man is giving the betrothal present out of his goodwill. And I have already decided to give the Huo family another betrothal present from my side. Sandra, if you are uncomfortable with this decision, why don't you file a divorce and marry a rich man instead? Maybe his family could give you better betrothal gifts."

The table was silent. Sheffield was always so blunt with all of them. He didn't care about their feelings. Sandra's husband was sitting right next to her, and yet he had no qualms in asking her to get a divorce and marry someone else.

Sandra Tang's face darkened with anger. She lost her appetite as she yelled, "You are pushing it too far, Sheffield! Who do you think you are? Are you aiming to be the next boss of the Tang family after Dad? Don't forget that he has other sons and daughters. You are not even qualified to be the head of this family!"

Sheffield scoffed in disgust, "Is that so? I hope you still remember that the main income of the Tang family depends on Theo Group. Now that I have taken over the company, it is up to me to decide who gets how much from the profits. Since you are already married, you have no right to spend a penny earned by the Tang family. Just as how after I marry Evelyn, I won't let her spend a penny of the Huo family. It is the duty of the husband to take care of his wife." Just like that, Sheffield cut off Sandra and her husband from the family money.

Sandra was about to explode. The money for her monthly expenses came from the Tang family. Her salary could never cover her expenses. "You bastard!" she yelled.

"Sandra!" Peterson, who had been silent all this while, interrupted her.

gone too far! Did he even ask your opinion before cutting me off? This man is arrogant and lawless!" Sandra was filled with so much anger

looked at Sheffield's calm face and finally said, "As you said, I will give

looked at each other. This time, Sheffield did not

his name had been deleted from the Tang

lips and he stood from his

around and walked

up

hand. "I'm going out for a smoke. You want

walked out of the house together.

In the dining room

Why didn't you speak for

is. Once he makes a decision, few people can change his mind. And I can't interfere in change Peterson's mind. She was depressed and desperate. She shifted her hostility cigarette and gave one to Peterson as well. They both smoked silently.

burn out, Peterson said slowly,

Chapter 1069 Build My Own Family

Sheffield turned around to leave.

Peterson ignored his harsh tone and continued to explain with a sigh, "I just want you to formally come back to the Tang family. You are a strong man now. Even without my protection, you can take care of yourself. I'm relieved."

Ignoring him, Sheffield opened the car door.

"Sheffield," Peterson called desperately.

As far as Sheffield knew, Peterson was only acting sentimental to get his forgiveness. He stood there and impatiently scratched his hair. "You don't have to play the love card with me. I couldn't care less. If it weren't for Evelyn, I would've left Y City after proving Mom's innocence. I wouldn't have taken over Theo Group either. But because I did, I am being targeted by enemies from all over the place, and some of them are closer than you think, just waiting to stab me in the back. I don't want more trouble." And on top of the danger to his life, there was an endless storm of files to go through every day and he had no time to rest. It was frustrating.

The only reason why he hadn't quit his job as CEO was Evelyn.

If Sheffield was the unruly legendary beast, then Evelyn was the beast tamer, the only one capable of conquering him.

Peterson tried to persuade him. "Since you've already come this far for Evelyn, wouldn't it be good if you took back your place in the Tang family and included Evelyn's and your daughter's names in our family tree?"

"No, thank you. I'll build my own family. It'll be just the three of us in our residence booklet. No other Tangs! I need peace!" He didn't want a single other person intruding in their paradise, except maybe another cute kid.

And anyway, what was so good about being a part of the Tang family? Nothing! There was no good reason to insert their names in that family tree.

Peterson sighed heavily at his son's stubbornness and let him leave.

The old man stood there, pondering for a long time. And then, he had a better idea to persuade Sheffield.

At ZL Group

in. "Miss Huo, Mr. Tang from

sure that it wasn't Sheffield. He wouldn't have waited for

likely Peterson, ' Evelyn

Tang,"

Sheffield's father wanted to see her. Nonetheless, she quickly saved the files on her computer. "Let Mr. Tang in, and

Huo,"

When he saw Evelyn sorting through some files, the old man apologized, "Evelyn, I'm sorry to have interrupted your

other daughters-in-law. Moreover, she was Carlos' daughter.

soft voice, "That's quite all

about work. After that, Peterson skipped straight to the point. "Evelyn, I came here

you want, Uncle.

continued, "You must have heard all about the unpleasant past between me

nodded, "Yes. More

registered back yet. Since he's about to get married, I wanted to register his name into our booklet again, so that you and your baby can also formally become a part of our family. But he refused

the favor was about

you and the baby back to the Tang family and register your names in our family tree. He won't listen to me, and I can't do

wish. She had disappointed Sheffield once

want the best for us, but I think we

it to him. I'm not forcing you to do anything. After all, your relationship is more important. I

can do," she said with a smile. Peterson had been so nice to Evelyn that

had asked, she decided to try to persuade Sheffield. But she wouldn't force him to do anything he didn't want. She didn't want to

Evelyn. But remember, don't quarrel with him over this, okay?"

Chapter 1070 The Betrothal Gifts

Peterson already had a few grandchildren, both girls and boys. But he never gave them much affection.

There was no shortage of children in the Tang family. Peterson had recently fathered a child, too, now more than a year old. He had kids and grandchildren of all different ages. So a kid was nothing special in his eyes. Gwyn, on the other hand, was special. He found himself growing fond of her, in spite of himself.

Sheffield held his daughter in his arms and kissed her forehead. "Did you miss me, Gwyn?"

"Yes." Gwyn nodded and replied in a cute voice, clinging to Sheffield's neck. "Miss Daddy..." was what she could manage at such a young age.

"Good girl!"

After playing with his daughter for a while, he entertained thoughts about coaching her to call Peterson "Papa." But Peterson was busy greeting Carlos and the other people. He wouldn't be around to hear it.

Evelyn walked through the crowd to Sheffield and said with a smile, "Gwyn's not as shy as she used to be. You're probably a good influence on her." Evelyn was wearing a light-colored dress. She had her make-up and hair done by a professional stylist.

Today was a day to be happy, and Evelyn looked the part—charming, energetic, and smiling.

"My Gwyn is so awesome!" Sheffield exclaimed dramatically as he looked at his daughter. "Daddy just can't help himself. I'm going to get you a present!"

Gwyn smiled shyly and leaned her little head on his shoulder without saying a word.

There were tons of presents stacked on the table near Sheffield, along with a dozen or more boxes of expensive wines and cigarettes.

He scanned the tables, then found the special, colorful bag he'd bought. He handed it to Gwyn. "Check this out, sweetie. Daddy picked this out just for you!"

the little girl took the paper bag and looked inside curiously, Sheffield gave the little girl to Evelyn and whispered, "Honey, please

Evelyn took the toddler from

the crowd and stood beside Peterson. At an appropriate break in

Everyone here was either rich or powerful, and they were all

side, chatting and munching on the appetizers. Peterson and Sheffield also

He was a polite, decent gentleman now. He was a veritable chameleon. He earned everyone's praise. Debbie, as his mother-in-law, had a huge smile

the living room. Peterson asked Tobias to place the betrothal gifts on the table. He greeted everyone and said to them, "I'm pleased to meet you all.

and took out the papers inside. "Mr. and Mrs. Huo, here's a check to Miss Huo." There

car title, fifteen percent share transfer contract with Theo Group, and some other immovable property. They are all under Miss Evelyn Huo's name now." After putting all the documents

it to Tobias so he

I bought an island in M Country. It's warm all year around. It's in Evelyn's name now, as well. The last thing is that I bought the guesthouse where Evelyn and I first met. This guesthouse is also in Evelyn's name. These are from me. I hope you

"Sheffield really went all out, didn't he? That's quite a gift for Evelyn. I wonder if this is what raised the corners of his mouth and said, "Don't be jealous. After Sheffield gets married, every quarter. He'll only get richer and richer!"

seems we need to rely on Sheffield in

disagree with you there." In fact, they

thought of asking for any shares of Theo Group, nor did she expect that the

twenty-seven percent

was not good to turn them down during the party, so the Huo family had to accept

settled then. Sheffield and Evelyn had nailed down a wedding date already. Since Sheffield couldn't wait any longer, the wedding date was about three months