

**Mr Carlos 1091**

**Chapter 1091 I'm Sorry For Evelyn And Sheffield**

The reporter gave Gwyn a smile that seemed genuinely sweet and he said, "Hey there, little girl. Aren't you a cutie! Can you tell me the name of your mommy?"

Gwyn blinked, a little confused by the sudden change in conversation, but quickly nodded. "My mommy is... Evelyn Huo."

"And what about your daddy?"

The man's line of questioning caught Terilynn's attention, but before she could stop Gwyn from responding, the innocent little girl unknowingly blurted out the name. "Sheffield!"

Suddenly, Terilynn's attention was distracted. This time it was a call from Sheffield. "Hello, Terilynn, where are you and Gwyn right now?"

"We are at the aquarium. We're just waiting for Joshua to get the car so we can head back home."

"Okay, listen to me very carefully. Someone leaked Gwyn's photos on the Internet. Bring her back home right now and don't go anywhere else." Sheffield was worried as he didn't want them to get mobbed by gossip-mongering reporters.

"What? What did you say?" Staring at the man who was still trying to talk to Gwyn, Terilynn instinctively realized that he was a journalist!

"Bennett!" As she picked up Gwyn in her arms, she shouted at the bodyguard standing next to her, "Don't let him get away!"

The sly reporter was quick to react and would have almost escaped if Bennett hadn't caught him in the nick of time. The experienced bodyguard did well to subdue the man with haste and ease.

"What happened? Terilynn?" Sheffield screamed, alarmed by the noise on the other end.

a reporter, but Bennett got him.

Be quick. Call me if

pen inside the reporter's pocket, and sure

her shoes. After she made certain that it was broken, she picked up the broken pieces and threw

the call, his cellphone rang. It was

take care of everything. Where are you now?" The first person Sheffield called was Terilynn because Evelyn when she called him first.

out that Gwyn's picture had been exposed to the public. She was utterly distressed, and rightfully so, because she was afraid that

to hold a press conference. You just take care of Gwyn. I'll handle the rest," he said

her the assurance she needed. "Okay. Call me if you need anything. Please be

"Okay, bye!"

names had gone viral on the Internet. Their pictures were everywhere, under the watchful

lesser the backlash would be. Sheffield knew that the only way to

long, Sheffield called for a press conference.

of the cameras. "Hello, everyone. I am Sheffield Tang. Thank you all for your concern for me, my wife and my child. I don't want

room was tense and silent, bar the sound of shutters going

years ago, Evelyn broke up with Mr. Ji and went on a trip to D City. Love always comes when you are not expecting it.

a few days we fell in love with each other deeply. Although she seems very bossy and domineering, she has a kind heart. In fact, she's nothing like what she seems on the outside. To be honest, I

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

#### **Chapter 1092 Life Is So Hard**

The reporter commented, "It's pretty obvious they're very much in love." He was talking about Evelyn and Sheffield.

"Of course. I never regretted letting Evelyn marry him. After two years apart, he jumped at the chance to propose to her. He showered her with betrothal gifts, too—like shares of Theo Group. As soon as they set a wedding date, they popped down to the Civil Affairs Bureau to get their marriage certificates. He's done a good job, so far," Carlos stated.

"So that's how it was. No need to feel guilty, Mr. Huo. They're happy now, right?"

"Yes. I'll try my best to make it up to Sheffield. He's suffered a lot proving his love for Evelyn."

Both Carlos' interview and Sheffield's press conference went viral. Netizens finally had something to confirm their suspicions.

Naturally, the scandals about Calvert and Rowena resurfaced. That was where the public relations teams of Theo Group and ZL Group came in, minimizing media coverage of such things, and guiding public opinion. Gradually, people became excited about Sheffield and Evelyn getting married, and the bad old days were forgotten.

Many people appreciated Sheffield's profound love for Evelyn, and at the same time, they were glad that she hadn't married Calvert. She would have missed out on Sheffield if she had.

Other people brought up the old saying: "Although a man's love for a woman cannot be measured by money, it's still a way to see how much a man loves you." Anyone could tell how much Sheffield loved Evelyn. He bought her that expensive red diamond ring and used it to propose to her. He paid a high bride price to the Huo family. Not to mention the expensive wedding dress and the decorations.

"Princess Evelyn is so lucky to have two men who love her that much," a netizen commented.

"Mr. Tang and Mrs. Tang, please be happy forever."

way and that

two men who loved her so much. It had caused a lot of trouble online, but she didn't have to worry about it. Her husband and

she did feel responsible, so she reached

and I'm her real mom. And as a mom, I'm asking people not to keep posting our photos everywhere. The kid deserves some privacy, okay? She's too young to know any better and has suffered a lot. She even

media apps, copied and pasted her

her shared it on those apps. They did so with additional comments

"Hey, guys. I saw them fall in love. I'm Sheffield's best friend, so I can tell you what's up. Since they met, Sheffield's been head over heels in love with Evelyn. He told me he wanted to give her the world, and he's done his best, believe me. He did one better. He gave her his heart. If you have any doubt how much they love each other, just stick around. You'll see them kiss or hug each other. Even when he went AWOL for

never posted anything. The last time he'd been on

see his post. So Joshua called his best friend, and told

"Thanks for your support, man. And trust me, I got your back. You're fine, until someone tries anything. If someone does mess

What kind of answer is

you bothered

or so on the Internet. Gradually, people stopped

Sheffield's life went back to normal. Everyone knew

pic and spread the rumors. He was currently serving a ten-year sentence in prison. The

Joshua formally proposed to Terilynn. He went all out, though he wasn't as rich as

said yes quickly. She didn't care if Carlos agreed or not.

for a rude awakening. Terilynn was Carlos' daughter, after all. Why wouldn't the old man give Joshua a hard

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

**Chapter 1093 Melody Song**

Carlos, Matthew and Sheffield conversed for a while in the study. They'd planned this for a long time, and now they needed to make things happen.

In the bedroom, Evelyn and Sheffield made love languorously, exploring every curve, loving every minute of it. Eventually, Sheffield propped himself up on an elbow, and said, "Honey, I'm taking off." He stroked her hair. "I have some work to finish up." He felt bad lying to her, but he didn't want her to worry.

Evelyn was sleepy. In a haze, she asked, "This have anything to do with what you and Dad were talking about earlier? Why so late?"

"Yeah. It's complex. Problems are bound to pop up, so we figured we'd do it when everyone else was sleeping. That way we won't be disturbed. Matthew and I will switch off. When he gets tired, that's when I step in. Don't worry. I'll be fine," he answered.

"Okay, let me go with you."

"No, thanks. I can take care of myself. I'll rest if I get tired. Sleep tight, baby. I'll see you tomorrow."

Evelyn watched him leave the room. She really didn't imagine he was lying to her. She was just concerned about her husband's health.

For the next two weeks, Evelyn couldn't help but wonder why Sheffield left the house every night.

Then she asked Carlos, "Dad, what project are you and Sheffield working on? He hasn't been home at night. I asked him, and he says he sleeps in his office."

Carlos didn't even look at her. He played with the azure mud teapot in his hand and answered, "We found a mysterious mine. We don't know much about it yet, so we need to keep it secret."

"Okay, but why keep Sheffield out all night?" Every night for the past two weeks, she went to bed alone. If she didn't know her husband better, she would have sworn he was having an affair.

"So you're saying you miss him?" Carlos teased.

Evelyn's face reddened. "No...but think about how it looks. He's out late every night."

"Nothing strange about that. Once we're certain what kind of mine it is, he won't have to work late anymore. It won't take long," Carlos assured her. Soon, everything would be made clear. He was convinced that the rumors of Evelyn being a jinx were untrue, that someone was behind these accidents. The truth would eventually be driven into the light.

"Okay," Evelyn murmured resignedly.

A month later, Evelyn got a call from Sheffield—in the middle of the night.

you know a Napier

was taken aback. "Yeah, why?" Why? Exactly. Why did he call her

"Does he know Calvert?"

"I'm not sure."

any problems with

what's going on?" Evelyn was confused.

Sheffield said, watching the doctor apply ointment

long time. Indeed, she hadn't even thought about him. It was a shock to hear

tomorrow

"Okay."

was feeding Gwyn breakfast. After playing with his daughter for a while, he went

early," Evelyn said. When she saw him, she walked up to him and gave

going to

officially taken over the company. Although he was just a general manager, he

tour, leaving the company in Matthew's hands. They had just

give you a

Evelyn cupped his cheek and pecked his lips. "Sleep tight. It's important to take

be a doctor. Ever heard the phrase, 'Physician,

"Fine. Go to bed. I'm out of

won't be burning the midnight oil anymore, so I'll see you tonight. I just can't stay away from you," he

smile. In a soft voice, she said, "Besides, you need to rest so you can keep up with

good. Why don't you let

I won't have enough energy left for work after that, ' Evelyn thought to herself. She let go of him in a hurry and said, "No way. I have something important to deal with.

"Okay, bye!"

work than Sheffield and

me ask you something. Who's Napier Tao?" He found out Napier was the man who had tried to rape Evelyn in her apartment

something to do with Napier. "He used to be a martial arts coach. He ran a Bajiquan school. He didn't have much to

was surprised. 'How could

### **Chapter 1094 Three's A Crowd**

Melody screamed at Napier's rough manner. "Don't treat her like that, Napier!"

Her voice seemed to calm Napier down a little. He clenched his fists.

Evelyn stood up and straightened her clothes like nothing had happened. "Melody..." Tears welled in her eyes. "How long have we known each other?"

Melody smiled sweetly. "Twelve years, three months." She remembered the exact time. She'd had a lot of time to think. She was happy then, happy that she was young, healthy, and had a good friend in Evelyn.

"Yeah, we've known each other a long time. And you wanna go and leave me alone? You're the one who said you wanted to see me get married." Few people had seen Evelyn shed any tears at all. But she was unable to hold them back. She took a few deep breaths, and raised her head to hide it.

Melody stood up from the edge of the building, heedless of what the negotiator and the police were telling her. She stood there facing everyone. She stared at Evelyn intently and said, "But Evelyn, you'll get married one day, but I won't be there to see it. Besides, be honest: you don't want to take care of me anymore. If I die, I won't be a burden anymore."

"It's not like that! Melody, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have said that! You know I didn't mean that. I'm still here every day, right? You're not a burden, it's just hard to watch you in pain." If she could turn back time, Evelyn would change what she said. She would never utter those words again: "I don't care about you anymore."

Melody smiled palely. She walked on the edge of the roof carelessly. Everyone present was afraid she would fall off accidentally.

She didn't get how much danger she was in. "Don't take another step forward," she shouted at a firefighter. "Go away. I only want to talk to Evelyn."

Evelyn took a step forward and gently tried to calm her down. "I'm here. Melody, listen to me. Stay right there. I'll come get you, okay? Hey, look, if you come down from there, we can hang out. We'll go wherever you want!"

Melody lifted the long part of her dress and the wind caught it and did the rest. She was breathtaking. But she looked away, an expression of relief spreading over her face. "I won't be your problem anymore, Evelyn. I'm tired. It's been five years, and I just can't anymore."

She really loved Evelyn, with all her heart and soul.

Melody was flirting with danger like that. She could fall any minute. She wouldn't have to jump if

smiled, "Thank you for loving me, Napier. But it was hard to be with you. Love can't be forced. After I die, get a girlfriend worthy of your love. And

to breathe. The ice queen lost control and began babbling and begging. "Melody! Don't do this! It's my fault. It's all my fault! Please get down. Come

her temper when she found Melody smoking, and said that she didn't care

Melody die

towards her, slowly, in measured steps.

meters away when Melody said to  
and began falling

"No!"

"Melody!"

out in despair, but it was too late. Melody had jumped.

know how she managed to get to the edge of the roof. When she looked down, her head started spinning and she couldn't

too high, and she

Napier

Napier. He was red-eyed, pushing her to the edge of the roof. "You should  
tried to breathe, but it was hard.

saw death.

was gone. As she stood there trying to clear her head, she heard Napier's groan.

and slowly opened her eyes. Carlos grabbed Napier and tossed him away like a rag doll. He

her in her arms. "Evelyn!

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

**Chapter 1095 Meat For Gwyn**

In the years following Melody's death, Napier did nothing but keep a vigil at her tombstone every day.

Evelyn felt sorry for him. She not only gave him money on a regular basis, but also had someone bring him food and drinks every day.

She even had a house built for him. It was erected near the one intended for the cemetery watchman.

Then one day, Napier disappeared from the world and no one saw him again, not in that cemetery or even in Y City.

"Sad tale. Sounds like the guy let his grief consume him. But why kill Evelyn's ex-boyfriends?" Sheffield thought Napier was nuts. Even if he bore a grudge against Evelyn for his girlfriend's death, killing three people to get back at her was a little weird. And apparently he was trying to target the fourth.

Melody had jumped off the building in a red dress. That was the reason why Evelyn didn't like red dresses. He should have known that sooner.

If one thing was clear from Carlos' account, it was that Melody and Evelyn cared for each other deeply.

"Are you sure it's Napier Tao?" Carlos asked.

"Pretty sure. I caught a glimpse of his face when we fought, but he escaped. The police chief's last name is 'Tao, ' too. Do you think there's a connection?" That was the key to the mystery.

Sheffield had started patrolling the streets at night, hoping to draw Napier out.

At last, they had some measure of success. Last night, in the wee hours, Napier popped up near Sheffield's old apartment.

The two of them fought with each other again. However, Napier was nobody's fool. He figured out Sheffield had men waiting to ambush him, and escaped.

Sheffield wanted to catch him, but this guy was too quick. He pulled out a knife and slashed at Sheffield's midsection. The CEO sidestepped it and managed to pull off the man's mask.

The moment the mask was pulled off, he recognized him. It was the man who he had beaten in Evelyn's apartment some time ago.

'Chief Tao...' Carlos pondered. It was a very important question. "Probably," he answered. The cases of Evelyn's murdered exes were unsolved. Napier couldn't have gotten away with it, unless a cop helped him out. This "Chief Tao" could be the one doing it.

Tao retired a year ago. I'll go see

"Okay."

by the window. That night, Sheffield and Gwyn were sitting in front of

to play the piano. "This finger goes here. Now press... Well done! Now put your hand here and press the key with your index finger. That's right! Gwyn, you're

hand size or manual dexterity needed to actually play the piano. But still, that didn't stop her from trying. The proud

a super-simple melody, using many of the same keys over and over. It sounded okay as long as she maintained the right cadence. But the

little star... Can you

lyrics several times, the little cutie learned

off. He said, "Okay, sweetie. Sing the song that Dad taught you, okay?" Evelyn sat

"Okay!"

of the piano, dressed in a beautiful yellow dress, with a ribbon tied in her short hair.

chair's height. In an instant, the girl put her little hands on the keyboard, and played the opening notes of

surprise, the little girl played it flawlessly. She looked at the beaming Sheffield and asked, "So is it because you're a good teacher, or

teacher, of course. But our daughter is quite smart too, just

"You're so full of yourself,  
serve the last dish and invited the three of them to dinner.  
heard dinner was ready, Gwyn slipped down from the chair and ran  
his arm, Sheffield teased, "No, kiddo, you  
and pouted. "Gwyn  
the  
"Sweetie, look, what's this? It's braised meat. I made it special for  
and said,  
"You're welcome, my dear."  
said, "Let's go. We  
entered the  
dinner. Carlos was there, and only Matthew was missing. He

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

#### **Chapter 1096 Catching Napier**

Evelyn finished up her work quickly, and zoomed over to the hospital. When she arrived, the doctors were on their rounds.

There were more than 10 doctors milling around the VIP ward of the pediatric department. 'Why so many?' Evelyn thought.

She checked the ward number again just to make sure. Yes, she had it right, Ward 6 of the pediatric department.

But didn't Gwyn just have a fever? Why were there so many doctors here?

She still wondered if she was in the right ward. But there were too many people inside the room, so she couldn't see the patient clearly. So she pulled out her phone and called Sheffield. "What ward is Gwyn in?" she asked.

"Ward 6. So you're here?"

"Doesn't she just have a fever? What's going on?" Evelyn asked carefully as she held her breath.

"Yeah. They gave her something for the fever and she's on an IV now."

"Okay, I'm at the door. I'll go in after the doctors come out. I don't feel like squeezing in there."

"Sure."

Sheffield ended the call, and faced the doctors with a smile. "Thank you, everyone. Looks like Gwyn's going to be okay. Director Jin, I'll let you get back to work. Thank you for your time."

Director Jin nodded, "Okay. When you get tired of being a CEO and want to be a surgeon again, just tell me. There's always a place for you here!"

"You were the best surgeon, Dr. Tang. Things haven't been the same since you left. Are you coming back?" one of the doctors said.

They hadn't found a suitable replacement for Sheffield yet.

Horace patted Sheffield's shoulder and said, "Let me know when you're free. Drinks are on me." His friend found out only recently that Sheffield was a CEO.

Sheffield put his hand on Horace's shoulder and expressed his gratitude. "Thanks for the compliment. I'm probably not leaving Theo Group anytime soon, but I'll give you a ring when I get some time. Free drinks are hard to pass up!"

Looking forward

"Sounds good!"

made his way out, and the

a business call. When she got back to the ward, it was empty save two people.

was

She stared at her little girl. Gwyn's face was flushed, and a scalp IV was taped to her head. Evelyn took her tiny hand and put it to her

was in good health and almost never got sick. The sudden fever was probably due to running around probably got sick. If the

given her antipyretics. She's okay now," Sheffield said, comforting

her head and

eyes. She smiled, "Little one, you're

"She's only supposed to

with you tonight,"

Gwyn

had fallen asleep again, Evelyn whispered to Sheffield, "Do Dad

by for a visit. Now they're home, preparing dinner for

"Okay."

dinner for the tiny patient and

down easy. Gwyn had no appetite, and needed something in

came to the hospital with Lea and Nastas to

everyone. Especially Gwyn. Even Sheffield didn't expect

old man saw Gwyn, he took her in his arms carefully and asked

head. "Yeah, Papa. No ouch." The IV was a little uncomfortable when she moved her head, but she was right otherwise.

"That's good."

kid play with the toy cars, and wondered why Peterson had never been that kind to him. She was the Tang family, Peterson and Sheffield were in charge. She wanted her son to be well-off, and the only the hospital. Matthew had been out of town, but he was able to pick her up anyway. The little girl had been spoiled by Sheffield,

cute girl melted his heart. He wanted to make her happy.

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

### **Chapter 1097 The Extortion**

"Don't play dumb with me! Thanks to your husband, I'm wanted by the police! Don't you know that?" Napier yelled on the other end of the line. Evelyn had to take the phone away from her ear briefly. She could feel the coldness in his voice.

"Why are you wanted by the police?" 'Could it be?' A terrible thought flashed through her mind.

"It's all your fault!" It sounded like Napier had smashed something. Evelyn heard the sound of glass shattering on the other end.

She covertly took the phone away from her ear and pressed the record button. Then she asked calmly, "So, you were the one who killed my ex-boyfriends?"

"Yes!" he admitted frankly.

"Why?" she asked, dreading the answer.

"You can't be serious. You're really asking me why? Hahaha... Evelyn Huo, you killed the only woman I love. Why should I let you off the hook? I knew Melody loved you more than me. I couldn't wait to kill you once I knew. What's more, she killed herself for you. But you don't even feel bad about that, do you?"

Memories flooded her mind, old friends, good times and bad. Evelyn felt as if she'd fallen into a freezer, and her blood was like ice in her veins. "Look, I know I wasn't there for Melody when she needed me, but those were innocent people you killed. They had nothing to do with her. Why would you do that? Just because you hated me?"

She tried to make her way to the door, but her legs felt weak from fear. Sheffield and Matthew were still at work, but her dad was there. She could ask him for help.

"Before they died, I told them they were dying for you. I didn't kill them. You did." Napier laughed like a devil in the dark.

Evelyn was so freaked out she forgot to knock on the door. She pushed it open and walked right into Carlos and Debbie's bedroom.

Debbie and Carlos were lying in bed, reading. Upon seeing Evelyn, Debbie was about to say something when Evelyn put her finger to her lips, telling her to be quiet.

Carlos noticed her pale face. The smile on his face disappeared and he got out of bed quietly.

be very disappointed in you. Did you forget what she said before she died? She asked you to you bring Melody back? Can you do that? Melody was my love, my whole life! And she died! I have you give up right now, I'll ask my father to help you. You'll get the best lawyers,

laughter, and his voice was terrible in the quiet night. "You think I'm stupid? I'm facing three murder charges. And Sheffield said if he caught me, he'd make sure I'd be executed. By gun or hypo. Besides, I kidnapped Gillian. Think the law

Carlos' eyes. "So why call me?"

kill her too. She better stay inside that manor of yours." Napier had a bad feeling he couldn't hold out much longer. He'd eventually get found and arrested. And then it would be all over for him. If he bugged out now, he

how do we do this? Wire transfer or cash?" she asked. His tirade had them spooked. Gwyn could be in I'd get found as soon

get the money. How do I

days. Don't play tricks with me. Bring it to the graveyard. And come alone. I'll pick it up." Napier figured it was safer to ask

"Okay."

ending the call, Debbie took Evelyn's

app autosaved the audio. "I'm shook too. I didn't expect Melody's death would turn him into this." He didn't care about anything. He would just destroy everything she loved in the most extreme way.

can do about getting the cash. Don't worry about

and Sheffield have been up to?

decided not to tell you because he didn't want you to worry.

had done so much for her. "I know.

with a text: "Save the evidence. I need a backup in case

message, Sheffield

"Yeah."

Where are you now?" His tone

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

### **Chapter 1098 The Confession**

Napier thought as long as he had money, he could get any woman he wanted. So Gillian was nothing to him.

"Of course. I'll do my best!" said Gillian, beaming.

Three days later

As she agreed, Evelyn arrived at the cemetery. Felix insisted on coming along, so the two made their way to Melody's gravesite.

She hadn't been here since Napier tried to rape her in her apartment. She was ashamed and scared of upsetting Melody.

It had been nearly three years. The tombstone was still clean, but she couldn't see Napier. The house he lived in looked abandoned.

Standing in front of the tomb, staring at Melody's photo, Evelyn had mixed feelings.

'Melody, please be strong in your next life.'

A few minutes of quiet contemplation later, she asked Felix to place the briefcases of cash at the spot where Napier used to sit.

Just then, a man in a denim coat holding a bouquet of chrysanthemums came out of nowhere. It seemed that he also wanted to pay his respects to the dead. When he walked past Evelyn, he suddenly changed directions and charged at her.

But Felix had been watching her like a hawk. Before the man could pounce on Evelyn, the bodyguard stepped between them.

The man moved quickly and hit Felix with an axe kick. It caught the bodyguard by surprise, and he fell to his knees.

and got up quickly

several snipers took the safeties off their weapons, and began sighting through their scopes. They all were hoping to get a clear shot at Evelyn's mysterious

He called out in a loud voice meant to carry his words to all

that voice... It was strange. He didn't

smile, he

got closer to Evelyn and her family. The Huos would be none the wiser. Now,

moment, Sheffield walked in through the gate of the graveyard. As if he hadn't seen Napier, he

to look at the man walking towards her. She wondered what he

he saw Sheffield. He yelled at Evelyn, "Don't move!" The next second, he pulled Evelyn closer, using her ice cold. "Okay, so you kidnapped her. But would put jealousy over the safety of his wife. to pull? Nothing. I just got bored staying at home, so I he moved, Napier turned to the containers of money, afraid he'd set them and turned to look at him, saying scornfully, "What kind of man your women. You won't do a thing. If anything husband of Evelyn Huo didn't care what he said. He took a single step forward. Napier moved back. Sheffield said, "Hey, you know I don't have a relationship with Gillian, right? I have a wife. So what are you doing talking about her? Trying to mess nervous. That's good. But why is he taking here!" He pressed the gun tighter against Evelyn's head. remained calm the whole time. She winced when he jammed the gun against her head. It was don't hurt her, okay?" Though Sheffield said he was leaving,

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

#### **Chapter 1099 Stockholm Syndrome**

The combined forces of Sheffield and Carlos were able to gather evidence incriminating every nefarious activity Penley Tao had committed.

When Napier turned to face Sheffield's cold and mirthless eyes, he stood there frozen from the neck up, blood drained from his face. Even words struggled to come out of his mouth as he stammered, "What...what else do you know?"

"I also know that you purchased the weapon from the black market. The only reason why Gillian is aiding you and still hasn't reported your crimes to the police is because she is suffering from Stockholm syndrome." Needless to say, it was all over for Napier and Gillian because the police had found their hideout. Sheffield reckoned that Gillian might have already been taken away while they were chatting here.

Stockholm syndrome is a condition in which hostages will develop feelings of trust or affection for their captors during captivity. In such circumstances, the victims, despite the danger and risk endured, will tend to foster sympathy for their captors. This attraction is not to be taken lightly, as hostages would even find themselves aiding and abetting their captors. On the contrary, some cases have shown that the victims might even start to see their rescuers as enemies.

Such was the case with Gillian. When the rescuers came to free her, Gillian went berserk, absolutely reluctant to leave the basement where Napier had held her captive. The police had no choice in the end but to take her away by force.

Now that all of Napier's secrets were exposed, he felt completely vulnerable in front of Sheffield. Much like a man who had nothing else to lose, Napier took the safety off his gun, ready to shoot Evelyn.

Sheffield's heart skipped a beat. He stealthily sent a signal to his men when Napier wasn't looking.

"I have something important to tell you. Melody is still alive..." he said confidently, trying to distract Napier.

Just as Sheffield had intended, the last sentence succeeded in drawing Napier's attention as the kidnapper took the bait like a hungry trout. As he shook his head in disbelief, Napier's voice trembled with each word. "You are talking nonsense! Ahh!"

Bang! Bang!

Napier's ear-piercing shriek was followed by two consecutive gunshots, before it faded and the weapon in his hand fell to the ground.

This was the only chance Sheffield was going to get and he knew that all too well. Without any hesitation, he rushed over and held Evelyn in his arms, kicking the injured kidnapper as far as he could.

Napier crashed into Melody's tombstone and spat out a mouthful of blood, writhing in excruciating pain.

people swarmed in from

head in Sheffield's arms, Evelyn shut her eyes tight and cherished the unique

be afraid, honey! I'm here now," Sheffield

"Hmm..."

a dagger from his pocket. He bit off the scabbard, exposing the sharp blade and hurled

air, but Sheffield reacted even faster.

and jumped up

the police caught him and subdued him.

out of

Terilynn and Joshua stayed back at home to look after

Evelyn in the middle to ensure her

against Napier's crimes was irrefutable. They had recorded everything, including Evelyn's telephone conversations, and the conversation between Sheffield and Napier just now.

the very least, Napier could be sentenced to death for

that time, ready to take Napier out with just one signal. Evelyn's father was not going to take any risks while

a disadvantage as any attack on their target could also put Evelyn's life at risk. The only viable option was to take the shot from an angle which could potentially reduce the damage to Evelyn.

him into moving to a

soon as they received Sheffield's signal, the snipers launched an attack, hitting Napier on the wrist and then his arm. When Napier's gun fell

everything

hospital. She

glass windows separating the waiting room from the hemodialysis room showed almost a

patient's blood got drained through the tubes, the harmful waste inside

two hours later, when he was wheeled out of the room, Evander saw Evelyn. With a pleasant smile on his face,

followed Evander out of the hospital, Evelyn asked, "Uncle Evander, how are

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

**Chapter 1100 Birthday Presents**

The next target on Sheffield's list was his eldest brother, Willis, who was having an affair with his secretary. With Sheffield's interference, Willis and his wife got divorced, splitting the custody of their children respectively.

As for Felton, his behavior changed monumentally after he witnessed how Sheffield had put Sterling behind bars and how he had driven Sandra back to her husband's home and forced Willis into divorcing his wife.

Wanda's husband swore to her in front of Peterson that he would change for the better from now on. For the sake of their children, they tried to live harmoniously.

The last one Sheffield had to deal with was Pierson. Sheffield made it clear to his brother, declaring straightforwardly that he had already gathered irrefutable evidence of his brother's crime.

If Pierson still insisted on continuing down this wrongful path, all the evidence of crime would be handed over to the police.

Pierson had witnessed the power of Sheffield firsthand, so he compromised and moved out from the Tang family's house with his wife.

In a glorious late autumn afternoon, Joshua and Terilynn had a grand wedding in a five-star hotel.

On their wedding night, a vengeful Sheffield got Joshua drunk out of his wits with the help of Gifford.

By the end of the night, Joshua was so drunk that he missed his chance to have a wonderful wedding night with his beautiful bride.

The next morning, when Joshua opened his eyes and saw that Terilynn wasn't in the room, he cursed Sheffield and Gifford, upon realizing what had happened.

After Terilynn's wedding, Carlos and Debbie went to South Africa for a much-awaited trip. They were supposed to return from their trip just before Evelyn's 31st birthday, but they couldn't make it on the day due to a delay in one of their connecting flights.

Fortunately, Evelyn's beloved husband was there to take over the job that his father-in-law had done for nearly thirty years. He prepared a quaint birthday party for Evelyn and carefully decorated the venue himself.

The guests of the birthday party ended up being mostly younger crowd, consisting of Joshua, Terilynn, Matthew, a few of their friends and the little girl, Gwyn.

Rather than throwing a big glamorous birthday party, Sheffield decided to organize a little get-together befitting Evelyn's elegant age.

The loving husband tied a scarf around his wife's eyes and led her inside the beautifully decorated living room.

let go of her hand and slowly helped remove the scarf from her

moment Evelyn opened her eyes, she was greeted with the sound of a few loud bangs. Countless colorful petals and confetti shot

came one

"Happy birthday, Evelyn!"

bottom tier enclosed in edible silver leaf and adorned with a single sugar magnolia to honor the name of the person whose birthday it was. A tiny crown was

cake was followed by a line of delectable desserts and refreshments. At the other end of the table

light camel colored suit with her hair in pigtails just above her ears. Holding a piece of paper in her hand, she walked up to her mother and handed it to her. "Happy birthday, Mommy! This is for

squatted down to the child's level and looked at the

to take lessons in drawing, but somehow she managed to paint something for her mother. Evelyn was only able to make out a woman in a purple dress with long,

hearts drawn around the figure with different

was one

had seen countless doodles lying around in Gwyn's room, but she didn't think her toddler would be making so much progress right under her

on the cheek and said, "Thank you, my baby. I love this so much!" This was surely going to be framed and displayed in their

gave her mother a kiss in return and said, "Mommy, do you look

beautiful in your painting. You did

chuckled at being

sang the birthday song, everyone took turns in giving her a gift.

he didn't reveal his gift to Evelyn even

Terilynn called out to her

surprise, but she dismissed

the stairs, Evelyn

upstairs to fetch something, but was afraid of coming up

justified as the Huo family manor was immense and as

fetch

and gave