

Mr Carlos 781

Chapter 781 Gifford's Woes

Gifford was almost three years old, and Blair was now seven months pregnant with her second child.

One night, the little boy woke up because he had to pee. He turned on the bedside lamp, got out of bed and went to his bathroom.

As he walked out of the bathroom, he suddenly remembered the monsters from his favorite cartoon—Journey to the West. He quickly opened the door and ran towards his mom's bedroom.

When he arrived at the door, Gifford heard strange noises coming from the room.

He turned the doorknob quietly and popped his head into the room. What he saw shocked him! His mom was pressed against the bed, and his dad was bullying her!

The young boy was angered.

Gifford pushed the door open, and ran towards the bed, crying loudly, "Mommy!" He was terrified for her.

Wesley had heard noises at the door while he was having sex with Blair. But he was too focused to stop and take a look. He didn't expect his son to barge in like this.

Wesley immediately covered them with the quilt. Crying, Gifford stood next to the bed and tried to lift the quilt off his parents. "I won't love you anymore, Daddy! How could you bully Mommy like that?" he cried.

Embarrassed, Blair grabbed the quilt tightly to stop him from lifting it. Gifford, on the other hand, wanted to drive Wesley out of the bed, so he kept tugging at the quilt.

Since Blair was pregnant, Wesley hadn't had the chance to have sex with her for a long time. He had pleaded with her for so long, and she had finally agreed. Yet, their romantic moment was interrupted by their only son. Wesley was so mad, and Gifford's cries made him even angrier.

He threw back the quilt and began to put on his pajamas in front of his son.

Gifford, who had been crying nonstop, raised his head. When he saw his naked father, he was shocked and lowered his head to look at his own. He stopped crying.

'Daddy's willy is so terrifying! Mine is cuter, ' he thought.

In order to not wake up the elders, Wesley closed the bedroom door. He had no idea that his son was secretly feeling sorry for him.

of his horrible willy? I feel bad for him now. I better continue to love him...' The

Why are you awake in the middle of the night?" Wesley asked and patted lightly on Gifford's head. He didn't use much strength, and the boy was too indulged in

son was too terrified by what he had seen. She put on her night gown and got out of bed. "Gifford, are you all right? Daddy wasn't bullying Mommy. He was..." Her voice trailed off;

considering it for a while, she finally came up with an excuse. "Mommy wasn't feeling well, are you feeling bad?" Gifford asked. He was actually asking whether Wesley time, you must knock before entering our room!" Wesley said in a serious tone. He didn't know why his son had asked whether he was his little head.

and he took the little boy to his bedroom.

to his time; it was past midnight. "It's late. You can't eat snacks in can't eat snacks in the middle of the night, then why is there brighten the inside of the I want the heavenly rules. You will be pressed into "Journey to the West" recently. So, he protested, "The Buddha and Monkey rubbed his aching temples and said, "If you violate the heavenly rules, they are going to become very didn't speak, nor could he sleep. He are, way past twelve o'clock. If you don't sleep now, you will not be allowed to watch 'Journey Mommy!" the boy bargained.

her now? Your mommy isn't feeling well. Let her sleep." Blair was probably more You don't love me at all!" Gifford said angrily.

Am I being that obvious?' Wesley daughter. Since then, his the girl was born. He would take her to the amusement park. He would buy beautiful son in a calm voice. "Sleep now. You can see

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 782 Wesley And Blair—The Final

Gifford gazed at his sister, just born and wrinkled all over, and he whispered, "Finally, someone to go through training with me. Maybe Dad will let up, for once."

Unfortunately, the little boy was wrong. He waited patiently for his sister to grow up. But even when Yvette reached the tender age of three, Wesley still didn't seem interested in training her. He'd take the

two out for a jog, but that was as intense as he got with Yvette. Eventually, he'd take Yvette home, and play the harsh taskmaster with Gifford.

Their third baby, Erica Li, was unplanned.

By the time Erica Li was born, Evelyn was fifteen years old, Gifford was ten, Terilynn nine, Yvette seven and Matthew all of five years of age.

Niles had two kids—a six-year-old girl and a boy a year younger.

When Cecelia discovered that Blair's third child was another daughter, she was so happy that she immediately gave Blair three million dollars.

She was a fair mother-in-law—she had also given Irene three million dollars after she gave birth to a daughter.

Blair pondered this for a whole week and finally remembered how she had gotten pregnant this time.

It was a dark and windy night. Blair had just come back from work. She didn't expect Wesley home so early, but there he was.

She wore a knee-length cold shoulder shirt that she bought on impulse two days ago. It was basic white cotton, revealing her shoulders and lovely collarbones. She was definitely sexy.

She felt like a completely different woman. By the time she got home, Wesley was walking down the stairs.

His eyes lit up when he saw his wife. After Blair said hi to the elders in the living room, Wesley told her, "Good! You're home. I need to talk to you." Blair had been taken in by this countless times, yet she still followed him to their bedroom. She was always too trusting.

One could imagine the result. Her shirt was torn from her, and he had his way with her.

While they were both naked, they found there were no condoms. Blair urged Wesley to buy them, but he said he would buy them next time.

He did buy a few boxes of condoms after this. But before the condoms were used up, Blair found she was pregnant.

Wesley

she asked her grandson in

ran away from Dad again," Gifford

"Again? But why?"

always holds her back and complains, 'My back is killing me. It's all your fault, Wesley Li! My life is a living hell.'"

will be very busy preparing for the baby. Grandma will take good care of you. I'll treat you

shook his head. "No way! You always hit Uncle Niles. That's no fun.

You
be friends? I want to be
want to be friends with
wanna hang
and pretended to be
woman now. I might not
on her cheeks and around her eyes was starting to wrinkle.

You are
You always know what to say to make me smile. I love you
suddenly had an idea and went for
had the same birthday.

brother and a sister, as well as many cousins to lavish their love and attention on her. She was the little princess of the Li family, and people called her Angel as a nickname. But the spoiled girl never stayed away from trouble and soon got herself

got changed and went to pick up Wesley. They were going to
me? Such a disgrace! For you and
and heroic despite his age. He was still
the woman staring at him, smiling, his eyes softened.

the soldiers whispered, "The wifey's
couldn't take much more of his nagging. It's

Chapter 783 This Had Nothing To Do With Him

In the Huo family's villa

Crack! Went the whip! A man was kneeling in the middle of the living room, and a line was drawn across his back. Blood welled in that line. He was being beaten by a whip the thickness of a man's finger. The beating was merciless, the whip striping the man's back with welts and torn flesh.

Crack! Crack! Crack! The clothing the man wore was sliced to bloodstained ribbons.

The beaten man was in his twenties. He was dressed in black casual clothing, and his face had well-defined angles. He clenched his teeth and endured the pain. He didn't beg for mercy at all.

The men standing nearby were frightened, shuddering. They squeezed their eyes shut with every stroke.

When the whip was about to land on the man's back again, someone opened the door and peeked in. A girl wearing a light yellow dress darted towards them. "Dad! Don't! Why did you hit him? Stop it!" She rushed to the man kneeling on the floor and spread her arms to protect him.

Whip in hand, Carlos looked at his younger daughter and ordered in a cold voice, "Get up."

Terilynn shook her head. Tears streamed down her red cheeks as she looked at the welts on his back. "Dad, Evelyn said the sex was consensual and she didn't blame that guy. She asked you not to interfere. This had nothing to do with Tayson. What did he do to deserve this?"

The man in her arms had a pale face. Terilynn's protection made his heart flutter.

Carlos, on the other hand, grew angrier when he thought of what had happened to Evelyn. He treated Evelyn like a princess; her every wish was his to grant. But now she was in the hospital, hurt because of another guy. Flames of rage danced in his gaze.

He turned to look at the bodyguards in the room and ordered, "Take her away."

"Yes, Mr. Huo."

Terilynn, however, refused to let go. She held Tayson Jin tightly and yelled at the top of her lungs, "Dad! You can't do this to him. You could kill him! Dad!"

Although Carlos knew her feelings for Tayson Jin, he feigned ignorance and asked, "Terilynn, why are you protecting him?"

her father in

that wasn't hers. She got

again when Terilynn suddenly turned her head to face her father. "Dad, Tayson saved my life more than once. If you have

bodyguards were

opened his eyes and stared at the girl with firm eyes. His hands

by his daughter. "He's our bodyguard. He's supposed to protect you. You don't owe him a thing," he said

not mine. He protects her, not me. You always taught us to seek ways

knelt on the floor next to Tayson

emotions and agony, and said

change my mind," Terilynn said. At this

asking for

whip to

"Mr. Huo, no!"

"Mr. Huo, please don't!"

the room all spoke up, trying

Tayson Jin moved forward to kneel between Carlos and Terilynn. "Mr. Huo, it's my fault. I didn't do my job protecting Miss Evelyn Huo. But Miss Terilynn Huo didn't do anything wrong.

looked at his resolute face, his determination, eyes

both," Carlos

in her arms and yelled, "Dad, Evelyn's still in a coma and Mom's taking care

to deal with her father, and that was to drag

had a smug expression on her

save her. Besides, it

of feelings flooded through Tayson

he

argued. She knew her father wasn't that angry now, so she got up from the floor and helped

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 784 Bury Him Alive!

Tayson left to have his wounds treated. Carlos and his right-hand men were left in the living room. "Find that man and bury him alive!" Carlos' voice was indifferent, yet it was filled with an incredible murderous aura. 'Evelyn nearly died because of him; he should pay with his life, ' he thought furiously.

Dixon got closer to him and asked, "Mr. Huo, what if Miss Evelyn Huo finds out?"

Carlos didn't respond. After pondering for a while, he ordered, "Find some women to seduce him. If he falls for the trap, then kill him!"

Dixon nodded, "Got it, Mr. Huo. And, what if he doesn't fall for the trap?"

The killing intent in Carlos' eyes decreased a little. "Then, break his leg!" This was the biggest concession he could give in his punishment.

If it weren't for Evelyn who had pleaded with him to not interfere, he wouldn't easily let go of the man who had hurt her.

At the nephrology department of Y City First General Hospital

"Dr. Tang, I'm leaving."

"Dr. Tang, where are you planning to spend the night?"

"Dr. Tang, I'm so envious. There are so many girls around you."

The popular Dr. Tang leaned lazily against the wall of the corridor, wearing his white doctor's gown. He had a stethoscope hanging around his neck. He had fair skin and a charming smile on his face.

His eyes shone, and it felt like they had a sensual voice of their own. As he cast a casual glance at a nurse nearby, she immediately flushed and her heart raced wildly in her chest. She whispered into the ear of another nurse, "Dr. Tang is so handsome. I can't even breathe when he's looking at me."

"I can't breathe either, though he's not even looking at me! Look at that face! Such delicate features. Did he have a plastic surgery or something?"

"I'm so glad that he's a member of our nephrology department. Girls from the other departments must be so jealous of us."

"That's true. Anyway, we gotta leave. Dr. Tang is leaving too."

The doctors and nurses left one after the other. Sheffield took the stethoscope off his neck and went back to the duty room.

He changed into his casual clothes, grabbed his wind coat and left the nephrology department.

men in black suits came out of nowhere

the car stopped in front of them, only a few

car window. "Get out!"

calmly. He looked around and asked in a casual

Tang?" someone

"Yeah."

do

pocket and dialed a number. "Bro, I'm at the Harvest

he took out a pack of cigarettes and placed one between his lips. He lit the cigarette and asked, "May I know whom you

information. All you need to know

Sheffield flicked the ash from his cigarette and asked, "What did I even do to

But you offended someone you couldn't afford to offend. And now, you'll pay for

him, Sheffield quickly dodged. "Guys, even if you wanted to kill me, I would still want to know who I am dealing with. Whom exactly did I

middle-aged man walked out of the group and sized Sheffield up before saying, "Our boss has ordered us to break your leg. You hurt his

City? Whose

face popped up in his mind.

on his face disappeared. Stubbing out the cigarette, he asked in a

"Not good."

good?' Sheffield fell

cars braked all around them, and

men behind

at the middle-aged man, lifted the wind coat and showed his long leg. Without any hesitation, he said, "Do

stood stunned. The group who had come to break his

a gesture with his hand, asking them to

Ten minutes later

car; his face was pale as a ghost. "Take me to the suburbs in the west

and drove towards the suburbs in

backwards and asked,

the window calmly. After a while, he said, "If I had a daughter whom I spoiled rotten for nearly thirty years and she was hurt by a man, I would skin him alive instead of just breaking one

'So, he hurt a woman, and this was her father

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 785 Ladies First

The woman had fair skin and wore thick sunglasses. After getting out of the car, she looked at the guesthouse and asked the man holding the car door for her, "Has the room been booked?"

"Yes, miss. The Presidential Suite on the third floor, with a view of the sea."

"Good."

Three other bodyguards appeared and took six suitcases out of the trunks of the cars and followed after her.

In the lounge hall on the ground floor, a group was chatting and laughing. When the woman entered with her bodyguards, they stopped and looked at her.

"Wow, who is that? Looks like a rich lady," one of them said.

"Are you sure?" one of her friends asked skeptically. "I don't think so. Why would someone so rich stay in a guesthouse instead of a star hotel?"

"Oh, come on! Look at her clothes. They probably cost at least a hundred thousand dollars. And look at those suitcases. I'm pretty sure each of them costs tens of thousands of dollars."

"What? Are you serious? If she is so rich, then why is she here? In a guesthouse?"

"Well, this is the closet guesthouse to the old town. Besides, there are Presidential Suites on the third floor with a sea view. Dr. Tang stays on the third floor too."

"That makes sense."

Tayson received their keys from the reception, and they walked towards the stairs. At that moment, a young man in a white casual shirt and black pants came down the stairs. He looked at the girls in the lounge area and said with a smile, "Sorry that I'm late, girls. I was on an important call."

As he walked down, he saw the woman opposite him.

Tayson immediately stood before her to prevent the young man from knocking into her.

Sheffield could tell that the woman was from a rich family and the men around her were her bodyguards.

He sized her up. 'Wow, her skin is fairer than mine, and her lips are so plump.'

Sensing his intense gaze on her, Evelyn raised her head to look at him. Sheffield winked at her playfully and stood close to the handrail to make way for them. "Ladies first," he offered.

glance at him and said indifferently,

stairs with no expression on her

strangers didn't affect her. But when the man winked at

course, she would by no means admit that a man was able to manipulate her mood so

frown, she passed by Sheffield. He looked at her figure and thought, 'Such an aloof

booked. "Miss, are you satisfied with the suite? The beddings and the necessities are

looked around the suite, which was around two hundred square meters. The room was decorated in Bohemian

small kitchen, a laundry room, and a study.

just nodded her head.

Tayson handed it to her. "Miss, your mother

him and answered in a soft voice, "Hi

Evelyn, have you arrived?" Debbie's caring voice came from the other end of

"Yeah."

"How's your room?"

"Not bad."

on you." She paused before continuing, "Evelyn, rest well and put all your work aside for some time. Your dad has Dixon taking care of your job for the time being. You can travel as long as you want." Debbie was clearly aware that Evelyn was a workaholic, just like her

"Okay, Mom. Don't worry."

your father has arranged a tour guide for you. Just ask Tayson to take care of
on the phone, her bodyguards unpacked

cosmetics, one for shoes, and one for

her personal belongings. The men didn't open it. She

Evelyn. I gotta go. Remember, if you need me,

"Mm hmm. Bye, Mom."

the window with the phone in her hand and stared

later, Tayson's voice came from behind. "Miss, everything has been unpacked.

Evelyn nodded, "Thanks."

one after

about to close the door behind him, Evelyn called out,

younger than her, but he was more mature. He had been by her side, protecting her, like an elder
brother would, for more than ten years.

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 786 You Want To Bang Her

Outside the guesthouse, Evelyn watched the tourists come and go around the old town, her eyes empty.
She started to wonder what she had come here for.

She wanted to go sightseeing, but she didn't know where to start.

When was the last time she had gone shopping? A couple years ago, she guessed. She couldn't quite
remember. If she needed something, she would have it delivered to her home or office. So, she didn't
need to go shopping on her own.

And she hadn't traveled for years either. Her father treated her like a delicate vase and never allowed
her to go on business trips. As a result, she seldom had the chance to leave Y City.

"Hi!" A man's cheerful voice broke her train of thought.

She saw the man whom she had just seen in the lounge hall. He was looking at her with a wide smile on
his face.

Another man and two women were standing next to him.

Evelyn didn't respond.

"How about I buy you dinner? I know some delicious local food places around here," he offered.
Sheffield always had many women by his side, but he had never tried to woo anyone before. Women
willingly chased after him.

However, he couldn't help but take a fancy towards this woman. The moment she left the guesthouse, he followed after her.

Evelyn cast a cold glance at him, still saying nothing.

Sheffield's heart skipped a beat. 'I have met her three times now, yet she still hasn't said a word. Is she...mute?

How unfortunate!'

While Sheffield was wondering if Evelyn was dumb, Tayson walked over and stood between them. He cast a warning glance at Sheffield, his eyes burning with a murderous aura.

The man beside Sheffield asked him in a whisper, "You know her?"

Sheffield shook his head. He didn't know her, but he wanted to.

"Oh, I get it. You want to bang her." Horace's eyes widened and a wide smirk spread across his face.

Sheffield shook his head again. 'I want more than that.

want to be the reason behind her smile every day.

dinner or

thoughts in his mind. He couldn't imagine marrying someone whom he had just met.

love. He was

gazing at the food stalls at both sides of the road. She wondered whether

only Terilynn was here. She would have bought so many snacks, and

dinner?" she asked without turning

that you could eat whatever you wanted," Tayson

and turned to look at him in disbelief. "Really? Grandma and

what I have been told,

'That's a surprise!'

continued to walk ahead.

curiously at the snacks all around her. The eagerness was obvious on her face, but she didn't stop to buy any of

came from behind her. "Hello! I

and saw the man from earlier standing before a nearby stall.

"Here you are."

scanned the payment code and paid for the cakes. He took one cake from the stall owner and pointed at Evelyn. "Give the other one to her," he

"All right."

tamarind cake is sweet and sour

walking

heart break. He took the other cake from the stall owner and ran

his path, his eyes stone cold. "C'mon dude, you saw it. The owner just packed the cakes. I didn't drug them or anything. I'm not a bad guy, okay? She

Sheffield. "Could you just shut up?" she spat

not dumb at all!"

'This woman is perfect.'

piece with a plastic fork and put it into his mouth. "Hmm...yummy! It's

her eyes

with Tayson and said, "If you don't eat any of the local food, then you really can't be called

had never met a man who talked so much, nor had a man dared to

outta here. If you are

dude! All right, all right. I'm

away from Tayson, but he was now standing in front of Evelyn. "There is a stall not far away from

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 787 The Smooth Operator

Tayson pulled another hundred from his wallet and handed it to Sheffield. Sheffield took it with a smirk and put it into his pocket. "I'll use this to treat you to something else next time," he said to Evelyn.

'He is a smooth operator," she figured.

Sheffield produced his employee card and said, "See? I'm not a bad guy. I have a proper job. I'm a deputy director at Y City First General Hospital. The faculty of our hospital came for a trip here. I was only curious about you. Isn't it normal for a guy to be curious about a beautiful woman like you?"

Evelyn looked at his employee card. His name was in red. Sheffield Tang.

As he held out the card, she noticed his hands—long fingers and fair skin. Perfect for holding scalpels.

Tayson had been wary of Sheffield the whole time. He cautioned in a whisper, "Miss, we've come all this way for you to relax. Please don't stress yourself out on such trivial matters. I'll check him out."

As Carlos Huo's eldest child, Evelyn had been born into a powerful and wealthy family and had grown up under ultra-protection, which had eventually shaped her sensitivity to security. Even on a trip, she couldn't put her guard down.

She didn't respond to Tayson's concern, and elegantly took a bite of the Red Hot Candy Apple.

A little candy was left on her lips after she took the bite. Sheffield noticed it and handed her a tissue from his pocket. "You got candy on your lips," he said, pointing to her mouth.

Despite the fact that Sheffield was very much interested in her, he didn't want to look too eager. After handing her the tissue, he smiled and said, "Have fun. Bye."

He was vigorous. And there was a tinge of mischief in his smile. For a moment, Evelyn was charmed.

He really did leave and she didn't see him again until after she returned to the guesthouse.

When they got back to her room, Tayson handed her a file. "Miss Huo, he wasn't lying. His name is Sheffield Tang. 26 years old. He is indeed the deputy director of the nephrology department of Y City First General Hospital. He graduated from an American medical school. And from what we have learnt so far, he isn't a dangerous individual. And he came here before us."

This trip was a last-minute decision; there was no way that Sheffield could have known about it beforehand. So, his meeting with her couldn't have been premeditated.

"The only problem with him is that there are too many women around him. He is no boyfriend material," Tayson added cautiously.

bright, upturned eyes looked like peach blossoms when he wasn't smiling; and when he was, they were like two crescents. Those eyes alone were enough to

ignoring what Tayson had said at the end. She thumbed through the thin folder and muttered, "He is published five internationally acknowledged papers before his graduation. He could have gotten into some sense, the number of published papers reflected a person's

'Five papers? That's impressive...'

eyes betraying no emotions.

soon as he stepped out of Evelyn's room, he ran into Sheffield in the hallway. The latter had just come upstairs. With his hands tucked into his pockets, he whistled as he

past Evelyn's room without noticing Tayson. Two steps further on, the whistling stopped. He paused and retreated backwards until he was at Evelyn's door. He peeked through the crack.

was just closing the door behind him, but he was quick enough to catch a
that

well on his way to teach the doctor a good lesson. Sheffield tried to

so loud that the whole floor heard him. Evelyn's other bodyguards stayed in the next room.

of them ran out of the room to check what Sheffield, and it was Sheffield who was being beaten up, the bodyguard withdrew and closed the door. around. He continued to shout as loud as he could. "Ow! Ow! Easy! I'm hands. 'Does it really hurt Somebody help me!" He went on snarled in annoyance, glaring at the man who was whining like a little girl. He wished he could just gag him and drop him mouth for a split second. them flew open. "What's going on here?" Sheffield grinned. "Your bodyguard is trying to break the two and told Tayson, "Let "I'm sorry, miss, that you don't hurt anymore. It's a miracle." that, he put his hands back in his pockets once Sheffield was

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 788 Runaways

Sheffield leaned in towards her seductively. "Your sidekick has noticed me already. Followed everywhere by your bodyguards, aren't you? Isn't it annoying? Don't you want to be free; do whatever you want even if it is just for two days?"

It sounded tempting, and he had a point, but Evelyn had no choice. This was her life. She had been living like this since the day Carlos knew she was his daughter.

Sheffield didn't let go of her hand. "Your bodyguard is coming. Let's go! Run! I'll take you to the Elephant Valley."

Evelyn turned to look at Tayson. He was running towards them.

Subconsciously, she started running alongside Sheffield, her black curls billowing gracefully about her shoulders in the wind.

Sheffield turned to see if Tayson was catching up with them, but his gaze fell on Evelyn and he realized how beautiful she was at that moment. He couldn't take his eyes off her.

He was attracted to her the instant he had laid eyes on her. Earlier, he had the impression that she was a proud and distant beauty. But now, it was a different kind of beauty; she was unrestrained and moved with panache.

Whatever kind of beauty it was, Sheffield was dazzled.

They came to the sightseeing car he had chartered. He hopped in first and held out his right hand to her.

Before getting in the car, Evelyn turned to Tayson, who was still running and was less than ten meters away from them. "Go back," she said to him.

Tayson stopped and watched Evelyn take Sheffield's hand and get into the sightseeing car.

As the car drove off, he wasn't sure if he should report it to Carlos. In the end, he decided to report it to Debbie. He took out his phone to call her. But then, he got a text message from Evelyn. "Don't tell my parents. I'll be back soon."

Tayson knew that they were heading for Elephant Valley. He could keep this from Carlos. He could also leave her be. But not today. He couldn't help worrying. The man she was with was as helpless as a punching bag.

He couldn't leave her unprotected. So, Tayson chartered another car and followed them to Elephant Valley.

carefully buckled Evelyn up. Assured that she was safe, he looked into her pretty eyes and asked with a tilted head, "I'm Sheffield

looked straight back at him and replied, "You brought me with you, and you don't even know who I am? You are reckless

you, my legs drag me towards you, and my brain stops working. I can't help it. Did you cast a spell too forward. But he couldn't suppress his feelings

Sheffield's words sounded cliché to Evelyn. But somehow, when he said it, her heart fluttered. To hide her

not. I just want to

Sheffield was handsome and mischievous and many girls obsessed over guys like

'She isn't acting distant.

meet me. I've never had to ask. You are the only woman whose name I have asked," he remarked, looking at her earnestly.

from

mosquito repellent?" he asked, changing the topic. She was wearing pants and sneakers.

that

on your shoes to

only brought her backpack with her, and

a conspiratorial smile, Sheffield pulled out something from his pocket and showed it to her. "I haven't applied it either. Let's

"I will buy one when we get there." She had almost consented to his offer. But on second thought, they were not

to grab her foot. All of a sudden, the car turned abruptly. Caught off guard, he was thrust into Evelyn's
have stayed

he realized that the sudden impact from him had pushed her away from

of the car only had an iron chain. Nothing else. No doors. Next to the narrow road was a steep hill. By the time he realized what was happening, the upper part of Evelyn's body had fallen outside the car. If she fell, she would hit the hard

grabbed her by the shoulder and

too much strength when he pulled her in. Her head bumped into his chest,

her forehead. She hadn't expected his chest to

Chapter 789 Evelina

Sheffield was always trying to get closer to her. Evelyn wasn't about to drop her guard.

"Evelina," Sheffield paused and muttered. "What a pretty name."

Then he started singing. "Like a lonely meteor traveling a light year, shooting across the vast, dark sky, in tireless pursuit... Who could change a heart committed for eternity? After the ups and downs, will you still love me..."

Evelyn listened as he sang. The look in her eyes, like the feelings in her heart, was complicated.

Sheffield was the first person to ever sing for her, other than her parents, of course.

He was also the first person who helped her apply bug spray. Although she had grown up surrounded by servants and bodyguards, Evelyn was always a do-it-herself kind of girl.

What she didn't know was that this was the first time Sheffield had ever sung for a girl he liked.

He had finished applying the spray, but he was still singing. He stopped singing and asked her with a smile, "You ever heard that one?"

Evelyn shook her head. She only listened to her mom's songs. She was somewhat sheltered.

Slowly, he released her foot. Then he lifted his own foot and put it on the seat in front of him to spray himself. "It's called Evelina. You like how I sing? I don't suck, huh?"

He looked at her expectantly.

Evelyn blushed a little under his gaze. She looked down and pretended to dust her pants. "Sort of. You're not as good as my mom."

In truth, Sheffield was a natural singer with an expressive voice and a handsome face.

But Evelyn wasn't going to tell him that.

"Your mom? What singers does she like?" Sheffield asked, still busy applying the repellent to himself.

being flattered all the time, he could deal

likes Debbie

was one of the best singers. That voice was amazing! But I heard her husband banned her from singing eventually." Sheffield had listened to some of Debbie's songs. But he thought her songs were too girly. So he hadn't taken the time to

too bad she hasn't even put out a single in a long time. But I have everything she ever did." Evelyn was proud of her mom. Her eyes

"You like Debbie Nian

hesitation. That was her mom. She loved

guys. I'm a guy, so that's probably not in the cards. Um...never mind. I'll learn her songs

say anything. She knew he was trying to impress her. She wondered why. What

was

So were her father and brother. She understood that most men weren't. Probably that

wet napkins from her bag to clean the spot where his foot was. Before she did that, Sheffield had taken a pack of wet napkins from his pocket and started cleaning the area himself.

almost empty bottle of mosquito repellent and the used wet napkins into it.

help turning to him. He wore a white casual outfit yesterday. Today he wore a pink

were all white. He wore only two colors, but he rocked whatever he

men looked good in

didn't need to worry about it. He looked absolutely

he smelled minty, somehow.

later, the sightseeing car

and then held out his hand

to—she wore sneakers instead of

is pretty high up off the

the gym all the time. I'm not made of

remained silent and got out of the car with Sheffield's

Evelyn put on her sunglasses

with visitors. Many of them swarmed towards the elephant school. After

were taking pictures with some visitors. "Do

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 790 Do You Have A Boyfriend

Sheffield wrapped his arms around Evelyn's waist, and their bodies pressed against each other. "Evelina, have no fear. I'm right behind you."

Biting her lower lip nervously, Evelyn nodded.

"Miss, mister! Would you like for me to take a picture of you two together? Only twenty bucks for one," a man shouted to them, standing by the elephant and pointing to his camera.

"Sure. Take a few," Sheffield said with a grin.

"All right!" the cameraman said gladly.

"I don't like taking pictures," Evelyn muttered.

Never once in her whole life had her pictures been exposed to the press. Carlos was a protective father.

Evelyn thought that Sheffield would ask the cameraman to leave. But he didn't. "Rest your head in my chest. Then, nobody will see your face," he suggested.

She didn't reply, so he leaned forward and blocked her face. "You're here on a trip. You're supposed to relax and have fun. No matter what you were like in the past, nobody knows you here; you can be yourself and live the way you want. Even though it is only for a few days, you can be happy."

'Live the way I want... I want freedom,' Evelyn thought bitterly.

The cameraman didn't know what the two were talking about up there. But since Sheffield was blocking Evelyn's face, he couldn't take a satisfactory picture from any angle. After reshooting several times, he started yelling impatiently. "Dude! Don't block your girlfriend. If I can't get the picture right, what are you going to use as a memento of this moment?"

"I'm not his girlfriend!" Evelyn explained hastily.

But with the elephant being so tall and her voice so low, only Sheffield could hear her.

He burst out laughing and leaned back to reveal her face so that the cameraman could take the picture.

"Evelina, I don't have a girlfriend. If you want—"

"I don't want anything," she declared firmly.

have a boyfriend?" he queried. If

didn't answer

silence

his embrace around her waist and moved back to keep a distance

"Don't move away. The elephant

I don't like stealing another man's

hurting. It was painful to think

"Hmm?"

why I came here?" Too many things

an outlet.

He could tell that

was diagnosed

her clothes, but still

want to go there. Is that

told the man leading the elephant to take that

don't know how to find the happiness that I am missing." She looked ahead, at the long

agree, I can help

we can't date. I'm 29, and you're—" Before the next word slipped out of her lips, it dawned on her that he had never told her how old he was. She paused

was three years younger than her. Evelyn assumed that if they were together, she would have to look after him. She didn't have the

then she might have considered going out with him. But he was nothing like that.

what I'm

Evelyn nodded.

And if you do have one, I'll steal you away from him." It was love at first sight. When he had first met her, one look and he felt like he had found his finish line. The goal of his life.

asked her if she had a boyfriend, she had remained

decided not to be a coward. He felt that she was trying to make him believe that she had a boyfriend so that he would