

**Mr Carlos 791**

**Chapter 791 She Must Be A Mistress**

The elephant slowly nuzzled her cheek with its trunk. It felt hard and itchy.

Sheffield was about to say no on her behalf, but Evelyn took one step forward and said to the man, "Okay."

Hell, she had never kissed any animal before. And she wanted to give it a try.

The man instructed her to stand in front of the elephant. The long trunk moved towards her mouth.

Sheffield was visibly upset. 'Even I haven't kissed her yet. Can't believe that the elephant beat me to it.'

The trunk was about to touch Evelyn's lips. Suddenly, Sheffield pulled her back, grabbed the trunk and put it on his mouth instead.

The elephant sucked his lips in. It was so hilarious that the people around them roared with laughter.

Even Evelyn chuckled.

The cameraman seized the opportunity and took the picture of Sheffield kissing the elephant and Evelyn smiling like an angel next to him.

Once it was all done, Sheffield dashed to a faucet and started rinsing his mouth repeatedly.

His breath smelled like tree barks and bananas. "I wish I had a sterilizing solution," he said in dismay.

"If you did, were you going to take your mouth off your face and have it immersed in the solution?"

Sheffield dried his mouth with a tissue. "Didn't know you could crack a joke."

She ignored him.

when he saw the photo of him kissing the

extended one hand to him and said, "Let me see

she would throw it away, so he tucked the picture into his pocket and said, "The cameraman sucks. He

reply, he grabbed her hand and said, "Let's go feed the

a yard. Sheffield bought two food baskets for the elephants. One was full of twigs and leaves, and the other had berries. He handed the basket of berries to Evelyn.

and went to a smaller elephant.

saw your sidekick around. He must have come to pick you up. Are

around and saw

and returned to feeding the

leave. It's

consideration, he added, "Let me take you out to have the special lunch of this

That startled her.

Calvert Ji, her ex-boyfriend, he was like this, making decisions for her all

had just done the same thing. But to her surprise, she sort

waited for her response. When she neither nodded nor spoke, he assumed that she got upset about his suggestion. "You don't like it? What's on your mind? We

the present. "No, it's fine," she

daze. He switched baskets with her. "Don't stand too

farther away from the elephant to feed it. But to feed it the berries, she had to stand close

was so worried now. They had even taken a ride

kiss you," he explained earnestly.

that he might kiss you again?" she asked with a

"Rather me

Evelyn nodded, "True."

outside the pen, a group of women were watching

### **Chapter 792 I'm Serious About You**

Sheffield sensed Evelyn's gaze. He turned around and asked, "Do you want to give it a try?"

She nodded.

Sheffield fetched another basket. It had apples, bananas and berries.

"Let me help you," he said. He picked up an apple and gave it to her. She took it with her right hand. He then stood behind her, grabbed her right hand and handed the apple to the elephant along with her.

He was so close to her that Evelyn's heart started beating furiously inside her chest. She tried to zero in on feeding the elephant.

The refreshing scent on her hair wafted into Sheffield's nose. Her hand was soft and delicate. He couldn't help planting a gentle kiss on her hair.

They didn't leave the pen until Evelyn was content.

At lunchtime, he took her to a restaurant beside a man-made lake. Tayson positioned himself outside the private booth and insisted that they keep the door open. When Evelyn went to the ladies' room, Sheffield went to Tayson. He airily wrapped his arm around the bodyguard's shoulder and said, "Dude, buy yourself some lunch. And stop staring at us while we eat. She needs some space."

Tayson gave him a cold glance. "I'm not hungry."

"We're all human. Humans need food to survive. Don't beat yourself up. Relax. I can protect her." Sheffield removed his arm from Tayson's shoulder and leaned sluggishly against the wall, one knee bent and one hand in his pocket. He carried himself with ease and such calm demeanor.

'You can protect her? With what? Your brain?' Tayson thought. And he didn't think Sheffield looked that smart either. "No. It's my job to protect her," he said.

Sheffield found him stubbornly dutiful. "What's your terms to not be the third wheel on our date?"

'Date? When did Miss Huo agree to go out with this guy?' "When you can fight me," Tayson replied.

Sheffield was amused. "I could stab you with a scalpel."

Tayson didn't want to waste more time on him. "Go away." He decided to go inside the room to find Evelyn.

But scarcely had he moved when someone grabbed hold of his wrist from behind.

By the time Evelyn walked out of the powder room, three courses had been served. Sheffield was leisurely seated at the table. He smiled at her and asked, "Shall we eat?"

She nodded and turned towards the door, but Tayson was nowhere to be seen.

he asked deliberately as he ladled

she said.

Super fresh." He put a bowl of the white-milk soup in front of her. There

It smelled delicious.

"The utensils are new. Don't

a thoughtful man. He didn't look like

spoon from

he asked,

She nodded.

"Quick-sauted termite mushrooms,

problem," the chef shouted

plate. It looked so yummy that

put it into Evelyn's bowl. "Have a taste," he said, raising his brow mischievously.

put the mushroom in her mouth. In under two seconds, she felt her tongue burn. It was on

her eyes. Even so, she chewed the food and swallowed it. Then, she hastily picked up the glass of water on the table and

believed that Sheffield had done it on purpose to make a fool out of her. When she turned to

"Why don't you eat mushroom and ate it, slack. 'Are was worried that her stomach wouldn't be able to handle preserved plum from her bag and put it in her mouth looked at her ponderously. "You like a packet of plum around, he gathered she "Oh." them seemed to put much from eating the spicy food. Instead, she soon fell in love with she ate more termite mushrooms. Eventually, her mouth was burning as if she had swallowed the sun. After lunch, Evelyn remained in the counter to settle the bill. He came back with a glass of water. Instead of sitting opposite to her like before, got you good, huh?" he asked with a mischievous grin. "Here, drink some crystal sugar

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

#### **Chapter 793 I'll Shut Up**

Sheffield grabbed Evelyn's hand and tried to get her into the car. "Evelina, we can't stand up the driver. He really could use the money. He told me that his son has brain cancer. He counts on this job to pay the medical expenses. He has been waiting for us for so long; if we cancel on him, all his time would have been wasted and he will be so disappointed."

Evelyn remained nonchalant. "Then, just pay him thrice the fare."

"Despite being poor, he is a proud man. He won't take the money for nothing." Without giving her time to reply, he started to push her into the car.

Evelyn was too weak to resist. Sheffield made her sit in the back seat and closed the door. Then he said to the driver, "I'm sorry for keeping you waiting. Let's go."

"That's okay. Sit tight." The driver started the car.

Evelyn was about to ask the driver to pull over. But Sheffield cut her off and apologized, "Evelina, I was too impulsive back there. Just give me a second chance. I promise that I'll behave for the rest of the day. If you still can't forgive me by the time we get back, I won't bother you again. Deal?"

The sincerity in his eyes calmed her down. "All right."

Sheffield was relieved. He murmured with a smile, "You obviously loved the kiss. Don't know why you are so angry about it now."

"Stop the car!"

"No, no! Don't stop. Sorry, I'll be quiet." He shut up.

Evelyn rolled her eyes at him. "One more word and I am out of here."

"Okay okay, my lips are zipped." He sat up and looked straight ahead.

The driver saw what was happening through the rearview mirror. He chuckled. "Girl, don't be so mad at your boyfriend. Couples fight all the time. Your boyfriend has already apologized to you. Give him another chance."

'Couple? Boyfriend?' Evelyn tried to explain, but Sheffield beat her to it. "I made a mistake and I should apologize. If I were her, I would be mad at me too."

"You're a keeper," the driver praised him.

him to drag

time Sheffield

two minutes, he suddenly thrust his phone in front of Evelyn's face. On the screen, it said, "We applied the mosquito repellent too early. It might have evaporated by now. We

he wait till we got there to tell me?

ignored him and turned away to look

situation would have been in reverse. It would have

Sheffield had, without doubt, fallen in love with Evelyn. He wanted to talk to her. He couldn't help it. This had never happened to him

he was able to remain silent until they arrived at their destination. He

repellent. When he was back,

were filled with mixed

she is from a rich family. What has she

he called.

Evelyn didn't respond.

was confused and called

at her sleeve. She snapped out of her reverie and stared

a chair from the stall near them and asked her to sit on

She took the mosquito repellent from his hand and said, "I can

without any argument.

the Elephant Valley. During that time, Evelyn's phone

noticed the change in her expression.

distract her. Pointing to a big tree

At the foot of the root was a snake with

tone was as cold as ice.

screwed up again. "I'm sorry. That was

walking towards the

bitten, Evelyn grabbed his sleeve and said, "If

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

**Chapter 794 I Am That Guy**

"Sounds good. Why not? You might get an acute renal failure, and then you won't be able to mess around with women anymore," Evelyn mocked.

Sheffield stared at her, his interest piqued. "Oh, I didn't expect you to know about acute renal failures."

"I have a customer with that disease."

"I see. ARF is curable, as long as he receives the right treatment in time. But if it's chronic, there's no radical cure for it according to the current medical situation. Ask your customer to come and see me whenever he's free. I'll see if there's anything I can do. I specialize in nephrology." This wasn't a joke. He did work in the nephrology department.

"Why did you choose to study nephrology? Is it because..." Seizing the chance to taunt him, Evelyn sized him up and asked, "You've had issues with your kidneys?"

Sheffield didn't mind such scorns.

He faked a half-serious look and said casually, "Yes, you're right. I've indulged myself in so much carnal pleasures, my kidneys couldn't take it anymore. I chose to be a renal physician and had both of my kidneys replaced."

He made it seem like he had slept with many women.

Evelyn felt a pang in her heart. "Wow, Dr. Tang, you're amazing. You even operate on yourself. Quite a talent," she said with sarcasm.

Instead of replying to her taunt right away, he turned around to face her. While walking backwards, he asked with a mischievous smile, "Why are you so concerned about my kidneys? Do you want to find out in person if they are working fine?"

Realizing what he meant, Evelyn blushed. She picked up her pace to catch up with him, in an attempt to punch him in the face.

Sheffield knew what she was thinking. He picked up his pace too, always staying one step ahead of her.

Frustrated, Evelyn began to run. It was then that Sheffield turned around to run too.

"Sheffield Tang, you are such a jerk!" No one had dared to flirt with her like this.

Sheffield turned his head to smile at her as he ran. "Hey! You started it!"

dare you?" Evelyn ran as fast

in his tracks, turned around and spread his arms. Caught off guard, Evelyn couldn't stop her momentum in

reached her nose. Her heart began to race in her

trip." Afraid that she would get angry

In no time, she returned to her usual aloof self. She asked, "Dr. Tang, you are so good at

'Crap!'

his face. This was a tough question for him. He explained awkwardly, "Um...it's just a game. I wasn't

A brook was sparkling under the sunlight. She mocked calmly, "I bet there are a lot

like that... Evelina." He caught up to her. "I just play around with them, but I've never..." Sheffield knew he was embarrassing

his words caught Evelyn's attention. She stopped walking

was being over concerned

sighing heavily.

She knew this Joshua Fan; he was the youngest son of the mayor of Y City. "Okay... You...like him?" That was too much to take in. She thought that he only loved fooling around with women, but she didn't think he

at her. "For your information, I'm straight." He cleared his throat and continued, "My friend, Joshua, always says this one thing about a guy. A guy always cracks dirty jokes and dates different girls, but is still a

didn't understand where he was

bush and admitted it honestly.

to date Evelyn; that was why he had decided to open up to her

were too much for your kidneys to take? And now you are telling me that you are a virgin boy. Dr.

are very much healthy. You will know it if you give it a try." The

shifted her eyes away from him. "We better drop this topic. We are in the Elephant Valley now. Is it the right place to talk

the right place." He looked her in the eye. "But Evelina, please let me pursue you. I'm willing

The ever-calm girl choked

ton of men had tried to win her heart through the years. She had heard all kinds of romantic words in her life, but this was the weirdest

her idol while telling him, "I'm

wondered how this guy had written all those medical papers

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

**Chapter 795 A Jinx**

Sheffield was stunned for a moment, and stared at Evelyn with a complicated look in his eyes. He now understood why she was suffering from depression. "What happened to your fourth boyfriend?"

"We broke up, just before I came here. The phone calls earlier were from him." Calvert Ji, Evelyn's fourth boyfriend, was pressured by his family to break up with her.

"Why did you break up?" Sheffield dug. 'Was that guy afraid that he'd get killed?' he thought.

Evelyn took a deep breath before continuing in a self-mocking tone, "He's the only son in his family. So naturally, they are afraid that I'll bring bad luck to him too and kill him someday. I'm a jinx in their eyes. Of course, that's not the only reason. You already know by now that I'm kind of weird, cold and unapproachable. We had a lot of problems getting along."

She was hoping to frighten Sheffield away by telling him about her horrible past. Who in their right mind would want a girlfriend that would bring bad luck to them?

"I see." After silently cursing her ex-boyfriends in his mind, he told her with a relaxed smile, "That's not a big deal. I don't believe in jinxes. And you know what? My dad has been married thrice. And I have a bucket full of half-brothers. Besides, my dad doesn't like me very much. He would be glad if I got killed. So, Evelina, I'm not afraid to be with you."

He flashed a mischievous smile and spread his arms again, waiting for her to throw herself onto him.

Evelyn sighed inwardly.

A part of her wished he was being serious.

"Stop kidding around." After dropping those words, she avoided his stretched arms and continued to walk on. The scenery became more breathtaking as they walked along the banks of the brook running through the woods. But Evelyn was immersed in her own sorrows.

Although Carlos had tried his best to block any news about the mysterious deaths of her ex-boyfriends, still, the shocking information reached many prying ears. Evelyn knew how they talked about her behind her back. She was considered a jinx who brought deaths to her boyfriends. On the surface, she didn't care about what people said, but deep down, she was devastated.

Now that Sheffield knew her story, he could fully understand why she had turned down his love.



On one hand, they had only met yesterday. It was perfectly normal that she didn't believe him. On the other hand, she had just broken up with her boyfriend, and the deaths of her three ex-boyfriends had cast a dark shadow in her heart.

Everything about her reaction made sense now.

Sheffield trotted towards her and grabbed her hand. "Just ten days, please? Let's try to get along for ten days."

hands. She wanted to say yes.

the jungle some distance away from them. Evelyn stopped and watched them, a blank look in her eyes. She was

kissed her without her consent. But, she didn't hate him for it, and wasn't

though she wanted to say yes, the thought of bringing bad luck to him stopped her from accepting his deal. She didn't

case scenario, even if you really are a jinx, it's impossible that

She remained silent.

soft, creamy-white hands. "I'm sorry. I shouldn't press you. You came here to relax, but I'm just giving really..." Evelyn wanted to say, but chose to

to find a

"Mm hmm."

Sheffield led her through the jungle, climbed up a hill and found a spot with the

air. "We are so lucky. This

the tourists wrote comments saying that they didn't find

pointed far

pointing at, and

few macaque monkeys climbing and jumping on the trees happily. When

these animals. Evelyn asked, "Even Tayson wouldn't dare bring me here by himself. Why are you so confident that I'll be safe with you? If you really like me, why

I

was a sheathed scalpel. When he unsheathed it, the sharp blade glinted

the nephrology department?

director is only in name. Most of the

cool.' She went on to ask, "Then why do you have a titular

to that position. It's just that my promotion

strange. You got a promotion before being

dean doesn't want me to quit my job, so he gave me a promotion first," Sheffield said in a sarcastic tone. There was more

it. She only needed to know why he was good

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

#### **Chapter 796 My Wife**

"I love both," Evelyn replied casually. Her dad had specially furnished a collection room for her. In there, she had all sorts of gemstones and jewelry, made of different precious metals.

"I see. I must try harder to win you over then; I could happily live off you," Sheffield said casually.

Evelyn didn't mind his joke. "I suggest you stay in the renal transplant department. You will earn more there than in the nephrology department."

"Oh? Are you worried that I can't afford to support you?" He laughed out loud.

Evelyn felt her face burn red with embarrassment. She retorted, "I don't need you to support me. I can take care of myself."

"Yeah, I hardly earn anything at the hospital. Please, have some mercy on the poor doctor. Keep me as your gigolo."

She smirked. "Dr. Tang, are you kidding me? You're wearing clothing from an international brand. I don't believe that you need to live off a woman."

He lifted her body a bit higher, making her lie more comfortably on his back before replying, "This is just a fake."

'A fake?' It was one of the luxury brands bankrolled by ZL Group. She could easily tell a fake from the real thing. "I work for ZL Group," she said coldly.

Her words silenced Sheffield at once.

He was indeed wearing an international brand of clothing that was under ZL Group, with top-notch quality and a very high price.

"Cat got your tongue?" Evelyn continued to make fun of him and tilted her head to look at his profile.

Beads of sweat had formed on his forehead. She pulled out a tissue from her purse and wiped his face.

"I was just wondering if I should tell you the truth. I borrowed these from a friend."

She didn't buy it. "Oh? Your friend is so generous. But Dr. Tang, as far as I know, most doctors are clean freaks, and you seem to be one of them too. Could you really wear other people's clothes?"

didn't feel tired of carrying her on his back; in fact, he was more energetic than ever. "Has anyone ever told you that

smarter than my younger brother." But Evelyn knew that Matthew was way smarter than her. Carlos only said that to irritate

pant at all after carrying her all the way down the hill. She figured that he was down." Her

out for dinner tonight after getting some rest at the guesthouse?" He

Evelyn nodded, "Okay."

rang again. She decided to pick

face to face," the man on the other

closed her eyes, trying to compose herself. "Sorry, I'm not in Y City at the moment. And I don't think there's

I'll come to

to apologize to you. She didn't mean to say all those things. She's still young. Please don't take

him, unconvinced by his words. 'Calvert taught his dear sister a lesson? Impossible!' "Yeah, you're right. She's only 21; an undergraduate who is very young," she said with a scorn and slowly moved a bit farther away from Sheffield. She then continued in a low voice, "Forget

They easily flew into quarrels when they were together. Evelyn found it tiring to sustain their relationship.

brother. No matter how she feels about

not related by blood," she reminded

inhaled deeply. "Evelyn, listen. I

anymore. And..." Evelyn paused, her eyes fixed on the man who was now busy playing games on his phone. "I have a new

she dropped those words.

did you become so childish?

and whispered in his ear, "Do me a favor. I

phone. As he put it to his ear, he said loudly to Evelyn, "Babe, who's on

his girlfriend for ten days might end up being the

the other side. Sheffield looked at the phone screen and asked again, "Hello? The line is still

voice came. "I'm her

do you think

She reached out for her

## Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

### Chapter 797 Age Isn't A Problem

Evelyn found that Sheffield liked boasting. That was a side of him she hadn't seen. And challenging Calvert like that...

"But..." Before she could speak, Sheffield moved closer to her again, noses almost touching.

Her heart skipped a beat. She stuttered, "What... What do you want?"

He stared at her with a serious look. "I want you to keep your promise."

"What promise?" She broke eye contact, pretending not to know what he meant.

Sheffield never imagined she'd play dumb. He sighed and spelled it out for her. "You promised to be my girlfriend for ten days."

"Oh..." she responded quietly.

He was unhappy. "Is that all you can say? 'Oh'? How about yes or no? You going to dump me after I helped you out?"

Evelyn felt she was too impulsive a moment ago. She shouldn't have asked him to take Calvert's call.

Sheffield grabbed her hands and confronted her in disbelief, "So you lied to me? Why would you do that? Get my hopes up and everything?"

It was a habit for her to say no. She shook her head. "No..."

"So you'll keep your promise?" He was as happy as a little kid again.

Evelyn felt a headache coming on.

Seeing the baffled look on her face, Sheffield stopped smiling and sat back in his seat. He said in a calm voice, "Relax, alright? I like you but I won't force you to do anything you don't want to do. Just have fun."

the first time she had gotten to know a man like him. A trickster, capable

guy was really weird—so hard

doorframe of her room, hands in his pants pockets. When he made sure that Evelyn was safe, and her bodyguard was back at his station, the doctor walked back

washed her face, changed into her pajamas and began texting her

texted back in a heartbeat. "No.

But I found a weird guy. I've been staying with him

budding romance? A bit

of replying to her joke, Evelyn

talk

"Yes."

mind.

it like that.

have fun

Evelyn hesitated and idly looked at the sea outside

dialogue box again. "He's three years younger than me. I don't want...

you were always in a bad mood back then. Now you've finally broken

will." After exchanging a few more messages, Evelyn put away her phone and went to bed. She decided to

went back to his own room. The first thing he noticed was the guy sitting on his couch. His hair was neatly combed. Clad in a blue designer suit jacket, and with a glass of red wine in his hand, he rested his legs on the table, white leather shoes glistening brightly. His eyes were closed. Totally relaxed, he didn't even open his eyes when he heard the noise from the doorway. "Yo, Mr. Tang is finally back. I thought

room card on the table and

been awhile. Miss me?" The

let that go. Get out!" Sheffield poured himself a glass of red

his legs down and sat upright. With keen interest, he asked curiously, "Horace told me the

and smiled evily. "I've got a better idea. I know a doctor who could

mocked the other man. "I'm not the guy who always cracks dirty jokes, dates

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

**Chapter 798 Love Comes Like A Tornado**

"Of course, he holds some amount of power. They are rich, after all. Calvert and his father visit my dad often. Last time, they gave my mom a set of gemstone jewelry. Besides, Langston Ji is friends with Vernon, the gang leader... Wait a minute! You know Vernon too, don't you?" Joshua asked. Sheffield never talked about his private affairs to others. But as his best friends, Joshua and Gifford were the ones who knew him the best.

A wide smile crept across the doctor's face. "I see. Things have become more interesting. Looks like we do share a connection. Vernon only told me that he knew Langston, but he didn't mention that they were friends. I don't think the two of them are on good terms," Sheffield analyzed.

"All right, I've told you all I know about Calvert. Now it's your turn to tell me why you are inquiring about him." Joshua was always curious about Sheffield, his mysterious friend. He wanted to get to the bottom of everything that concerned him.

"Because..." Sheffield grinned, and then announced, "From this moment on, Calvert is my rival." He was determined to make Evelyn his. Nobody could snatch her away from him now.

Joshua sighed. He wondered how Calvert had offended this man. Nonetheless, he decided to drop the subject. "Want to get a drink tonight?"

"No. You should leave. I have something important to do."

"What? Something more important than me? Your best friend?" Joshua pulled a long face.

Sheffield flashed a playful smile. "Your friend is trying his best to get himself a wife."

Joshua choked. "What? Sheffield Tang, are you serious about this girl?" His eyes widened in shock. This was huge news.

"Yes. I have never taken the initiative to hit on a girl. But this time, I did. And I'm serious about her," he said firmly.

Joshua reminded him, "You still have four years left before you reach thirty. You better get a hold on yourself."

Sheffield understood what he was hinting at. About a year ago, he and his friends had gotten drunk and sworn to each other that they wouldn't get married until they were in their thirties. The one who broke the rules of the game would have to spend his night before the wedding with another woman.

Sheffield, being only twenty-six years old, had never expected that he would meet Evelyn just a year after this promise was made. He fell in love with her at first sight, and even had the urge to marry her.

'Love comes like a tornado,' he thought.

After some thought, he said, "It'll be fine. I'll live with her first, and then, when I turn thirty, we will get married." 'Evelina will be thirty-three by then. Would she be willing to wait that long?' He already began to imagine their future together.

woman she is. Even a playboy like you has fallen for

hadn't really agreed to be his girlfriend for the next ten days. Still a long way to go. He didn't want

it was already dark outside. She looked at the time; it was

had agreed to go out for dinner with Sheffield, but they didn't decide on a time. She hadn't set the alarm and thanks to the tiring

her room. Tayson

out, he jumped off the windowsill and strode over to his boss,

hesitated for a second and asked,

she was talking about. "He left his room two

"Not back yet?"

"No."

with a dash of disappointment on her  
strange feeling in  
out of the guesthouse, a  
about to launch a hard blow. But when the light hit his  
took the flower out of his mouth and handed it to Evelyn. "Sleeping beauty, you are  
at the flower in his  
thirty kilometers to pick this flower for you. Please, take it." He gallantly offered it to  
to pick a flower?'

flower from him and breathed in the fragrance. It  
his pockets, he said, "You must be hungry. Come on. I'll treat you to a huge meal tonight. We'll have  
fried haw apple, bean paste cake, beggar's chicken, steamed rice roll, braised vegetables..." He went on  
and on with the list of  
begin with. With him rambling on about  
grabbed hold of her wrist and began to walk. "Come on. After having dinner, we'll go for some drinks  
heard of before. Despite her being a germophobe, she didn't refuse  
taken a bite of the fried haw apple when he bought a rice cake for her. Both of her hands were full, so  
he picked a piece of rice cake and held it to her lips. "Try this. I didn't get the chance to taste it  
opened her mouth slightly and ate the rice cake. After swallowing it, she asked, "You've been here

### **Chapter 799 Look At Me**

"All right, I'll let you be. Have a good time over there," Debbie said.

"I will. Bye, Mom," Evelyn replied.

Debbie hung up and turned to Miranda, who was sitting on the edge of the bed, waiting for her news about her granddaughter. "Piggy said she is fine. She is out having dinner."

"Did she sound happy?" Evelyn's mood was Miranda's biggest concern. She had been diagnosed with depression, after all. Everybody in the family was worried about her. They wanted her to be happy, above all.

Debbie reflected on the phone call. "She sounded relaxed. She said the food is delicious. I think she is happy, Mom," she said with a smile.

Miranda was relieved to hear that.

After Evelyn had finished talking to her mom on the phone, Sheffield bought her some steamed sweet potato with cheese.

She frowned at the smell of cheese.

He opened the foil. It was so hot that steam erupted from it. He spooned some and placed it near her lips. "Have a taste. There was a long line in front of the store. It should be delicious."

Evelyn shook her head. "I don't like it."

Sheffield was surprised. "The sweet potato or the cheese?"

"The cheese." She hated cheese.

Sheffield ate the entire thing without another word.

Evelyn had a lot of food. All snacks. Touching her huge belly, she said, "I'm stuffed."

She hadn't eaten so much in a long time.

"Are you sure? I can take you somewhere else for some staple food." Sheffield didn't think she had eaten much. He was worried that she wasn't used to these kinds of street foods.

"No, thanks. I'm too full already." She had always been strict with her diet while she was home, and took additional care with her dinners.

peace of mind. Deep down, she longed for some change of her lifestyle. And the

ate all the food that Evelyn couldn't finish, rinsed his mouth with some water and left the food street

to the food street was the bar street, which

front of the bars, young, good-looking men and women were soliciting business. Sheffield

singing, "I'm a thinker, never good at expressing my feelings with expressions. I

as

with the intention of picking her up. Sheffield could sense the carnal desire flowing out of those

Evelyn was worried that he would order liquor

did no such thing. He put the menu in front of her and asked, "What would you like to drink?" Then, he leaned in and whispered into her ear, "The liquor in this city is shoddy and the wine is likely to be counterfeit. Beer would be the best option. We can also order a fruit platter and some nuts. When we are back in Y City, you can have

with her. So, she

taking their order, the waiter turned to leave. But Sheffield called out to him, "And

"Yes, sir."

tea? I thought we were having

the music, Sheffield explained, "It's for you. You said you were stuffed. Beer will only make it worse. The

turned to the

come to this kind of place?" he



to bars a few times while I was in Y City;  
had guessed it right. "Where do  
or go to the border." A small town in D City  
Sheffield sounded hesitant. After giving it some thought, he continued, "But if you want to go, I'll  
you have to be  
ordered. Sheffield  
her. "Tayson can keep me company. You should  
the macadamia nuts for her. He stopped and  
had meant. But she nodded, "Yes."  
have super thick skin. I won't leave you  
you always  
is my first time pursuing a

#### **Chapter 800 The Kind Of Man Who Will Love Me**

The man's male friend echoed, "Damn right! She is the most beautiful woman I've ever seen."

The woman didn't hesitate to crush the man's ego. "Did you see the bracelet she is wearing? It looks super pricy. Just look at her. She is obviously rich and important. And look at you! Do you really think she gives a damn about your drink?"

"Doesn't matter. I'll be happy as long as she looks at me."

Soon enough, Evelyn's table was filled with all kinds of alcohol—expensive ones, cheap ones, wine, and beer.

When Evelyn finally looked at him, Sheffield began to play the guitar and sang, "Do you remember the cafe by the Seine River? The taste of the coffee fades while your smile and lips linger. May the roses I gave you never wither. Even writing your name makes my heart flutter... You said you always made the chasing harder, but babe, I'm no quitter. You said you wanted nothing more than a sincere heart..."

This was the second time Sheffield had sung for her in one day. Evelyn just looked straight at him, her face betraying no emotions.

He seemed attentive to the song, but his eyes would shift to her from time to time, and he sometimes winked at her.

She remained nonchalant, but the other women in the bar went crazy. They screamed to draw his attention, but he only had eyes for her.

The song continued, "Babe, you have been my world from that day. I never knew being happy could be so easy. You said I was not your type, but hey, your eyes gave your heart away."

The lyrics made Evelyn think, 'Really? My eyes give my heart away?'

The audience applauded when the song came to an end. His voice had attracted many new customers into the bar.

When he returned to his seat, he saw all the complimentary drinks on the table.

"I was only away for two minutes, and so many men have already tried to steal you away!"

young man who had

cocktail. "You mean

"Yes."

picked up the glass

thumped. "Why did you

you from flirting with

bought the Remy Martin,"

Remy Martin?' He searched and soon found

was startled. "What if I

breath and looked at her earnestly. "I'll

stunned. "Are you

foolish kind or the smart ones?" Despite chugging two glasses of alcohol, he still

rolled her eyes at him. "Hmm..." She took a sip of the fruit tea to

"That's as easy

asked with a raised eyebrow. She had thought that it

wait. I'll prove to you how

wasn't an innocent schoolgirl. She didn't buy into this kind of promise easily. She

song "Flower of the Woman" on the stage.

Evelyn's hand and said affectionately, "Evelina, I want to go to Paris with you. We can walk along the Seine River together, drink coffee

her cold disposition, Evelyn was moved by

said

be with you. Anywhere. Even if it's just walking around and

A faint smile