

Mr Carlos 801

Chapter 801 Don't Bother Me Anymore

Evelyn never wanted a husband like her father, because he was too domineering and indifferent. Except for the ladies in his family and his buddies, Carlos did not care about anybody else.

What she longed for was an extraverted, unrestrained husband, who loved her dearly, so that she could live in ease in front of him, without wearing any disguise.

He didn't have to be rich like her father either. Carlos was someone who made the most money in his life; he was also the most exhausted at the end of the day. That was why she worked so hard, to share some of his workload.

She didn't want her future husband to chase after money like her father did. She only needed him to work enough to support their family.

Sheffield held her hand even tighter and thought, 'I will do whatever you ask of me.' He did not say it out loud because he knew that she wouldn't believe him. But he wanted to do everything he could to make her happy in the future.

Evelyn was born with a silver spoon in her mouth; she was blessed with a perfect figure and was a natural beauty. Yet, she had to go through a lot of setbacks in her love life. "Your ex-boyfriends might not have been your true love, and their deaths were not your fault. Once you meet someone who loves you and whom you can truly love, he will never leave you."

'Someone who loves me...' Evelyn smiled bitterly.

"Sheffield..." She stopped and looked at him.

He waited for her to speak, but she fell deep into thoughts. Her first boyfriend was introduced to her by her grandmother when she was twenty-six years old. He had just finished his study as a postgraduate and had received his master degree. He was about to join the aerospace industry, and had a promising future ahead of him.

Unfortunately, he died in a car accident in the third month after they had started dating. It rained heavily that day and the road was drenched with his blood.

Her second boyfriend was the manager of ZL Group's branch company—a young and promising man who had been actively pursuing her. She was twenty-seven years old back then and was also eager to fall in love. So, she had agreed to the relationship.

One day into their third month of dating, he died in his own villa. His face was unrecognizable, and his hands were gone. It was brutal.

The third boyfriend was arranged by her father himself. The death of her first boyfriend was likely to be an accident, but the second one was murdered. In order to flush out the murderer, her father asked a taekwondo black belt, who was also a public prosecutor, to be her boyfriend.

On the last day of their third month together, he was dead too. No matter how good he was at taekwondo, there was no way that he could have avoided that bullet. He, quite literally, bit the bullet.

to work due to

was her fourth boyfriend. He wasn't bothered about

he avoided the assassination attempt on the third month. What they hadn't expected was that their relationship would face pressure from the

who truly loves me, he will never leave me. But it's

turned away.

patted his forehead remorsefully. 'Sheffield Tang, why

had already rushed into the crowd. He ran after her. "Evelina,

with her due to his long legs. He was soon standing by her side again. "Did I

you're too frivolous. We just met, but you've already kissed me without my consent and forced me to hold

wasn't she?" "All right, Evelina. If

Unawares, he kept moving forward while saying, "I accept my mistakes. Don't be angry now... Eh?

for her. She was standing a few steps behind, staring

cautiously, "If you don't want to walk with me, I will go ahead and you can follow behind. Or would you like to

through her hair. "Sheffield,"

"Yes?"

"Don't bother me anymore."

froze. It was heartbreaking to

hesitation. In the next three seconds, he adjusted his mood and waved to Tayson, who was in the crowd. "I'm

closer to Evelyn.

leave you be," Sheffield told her

he really left.

him walk

the guesthouse. She walked through the entrance, but didn't notice the person sitting at the window on the third

the man. A sly grin appeared on Sheffield's face as he raised one of his eyebrows at him.

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 802 No Good Deed Goes Unpunished

After she placed the burning incense in the censer, Evelyn took a stack of money from her purse and put it in the collection box before she left.

There were many things that were new to her, many things that she never saw in Y City. Evelyn couldn't help herself. She was drawn to the souvenirs.

"Tayson, I'm kinda thirsty." She forgot to bring her water bottle with her when she left the car, and there wasn't a convenience store in sight.

After checking her surroundings with concern, Tayson accidentally saw a man smiling at Evelyn from a distance. "Wait here. I'll get your water. I'll be back soon," he said.

"Okay." Evelyn waited for him under a bodhi tree.

As she took her phone from her bag, a shabbily-dressed old woman walked towards her. "Miss..."

Evelyn raised her head and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Ahem! Ahem! Miss, can you do me a favor?" The old woman looked to be in her eighties. Her voice was thin and reedy once she cleared her throat. She was too weak to stand on her crutch. She looked pitiful.

"What is it?" 'Did she want money?' Evelyn was ready to give her some.

The old lady said with a smile, "I want to bring some food for my granddaughter, but I don't have the money for the bus, and I can't go on foot." She looked at her crutch with disdain. "Can you go for me? Ahem..." The old woman didn't seem to be in good health. She kept coughing.

After a short pause, Evelyn answered, "I don't know. Your daughter might be out of my way."

"There's only one road out of town. She's just past the checkpoints at the border." She showed Evelyn the backpack. "It's not too heavy. There's not a lot in there. I made some buns for her, and I packed some sugar and a few other things. Will you please help me?"

'The border checkpoints?' Evelyn knew about the border checkpoints. When they arrived in town, there were a few lines waiting to be inspected, and it took them twenty minutes to get through the checkpoint. All kinds of people crossed the border, so the inspectors were quite strict.

"So how do I get a hold of your granddaughter?" Evelyn was too kind to turn her down.

The old woman handed her the backpack and smiled kindly. "Thank you, miss. You are a good person. I have her teacher's phone number..."

backpack,

who it was.

and gave it back to the old woman. "Sorry, we can't

to cry. "Who are you?

because we're not leaving the town today," Sheffield said with an expressionless

after he turned down the old woman. In a cold voice, she said, "I'm going and tried to drive the old woman away. "Hey, lady! Scram! She has a bodyguard! streamed down the old woman's face. "All right! said angrily, "I can make my not to do with you! You're not special, not bottle of water, Evelyn told him coldly, "See that guy over there? If he comes any closer, get it is not like what you think. Listen to me. That old 'He called her "that old woman"? What Tayson said, trying to block but to give up. After all, she didn't help the old woman because of what had happened, so she wanted to a traffic jam, like usual. Evelyn rolled down the car window and border patrol officers, surrounding him and a backpack on the that the old woman had asked her to officials checking the trunk of to get a lot of contraband through the border. He insisted that he was helping an old woman. We asked him to tell opened backpack.

to hand over their ID cards. Then

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 803 I Want A Part Of The Family Property

Carlos handed his coat and luggage to the housemaid. When he saw his son look more and more like him, he replied expressionlessly, "What do I think? I think you're trying to get your old man to pony up the cash for that all-in-one desk. Tell you what: come up with reasons why you need one. Maybe write an essay. If I like what you have to tell me, I'll buy it for you. How's that?"

Obediently, Matthew went upstairs to write the essay.

Just then, Terilynn opened the door to the villa and rushed in, excitedly saying, "Dad, you're finally back! Can you give me one of your bank cards? I want a new camera. I only need to move my fingers to take

photos with that beauty. It's the latest and greatest, and only costs a few hundred large. I only need a million. Please, Daddy?" She batted her eyelashes at him and gazed at him lovingly.

"No problem," Carlos agreed without hesitation.

Matthew stopped in his tracks and waited for Carlos to continue. What his father said next broke his heart.

With a smile, Carlos handed a bank card to Terilynn and said, "There's five million on that. Go and buy it! If you want anything else, just ask."

Standing on tiptoe, Terilynn excitedly hugged Carlos and kissed his cheek a few times. "Thank you, thank you, thank you! You're the best dad in the world!" It would be better if Carlos would let Tayson marry her. Then, her life would be so perfect.

But she didn't dare ask him that.

"Humph!" Matthew snorted as he turned around and went upstairs.

He was used to it, but it didn't mean he had to like it.

He'd be nineteen years old and have his degree in two months. After graduation, he'd spend three years studying in the U.S. After he got back, he'd take control of ZL Group, so that Carlos, his father, would have to ask him for money every day!

When he went upstairs, he saw Debbie looking for something. When she saw him, she said, "Hi, Matthew. Seen my beads?"

Matthew had no idea what she was talking about. He shook his head and answered, "No."

the way, why are you standing

casual glance at his father and said calmly, "Mom, I want a part of the family property." Carlos had said that he only earned money for the

him. "No, I'm sorry,

the property all of a sudden,

Since he won't give me any property, I'll

and snapped, "Why would I do that?" 'Did they get into it again?'

leg and was about to kick Matthew.

When Carlos kicked him, Matthew sidestepped and swept away the kick with his forearm. "Why do you want to do this, anyway? I'm still healthy enough to manage our land. Plan to sell it so you can squander the money? I'll get Dixon in contact with the university you'll

me you wouldn't be so hard

said." Carlos was fuming with rage.

such a sweet boy. Look, when

I came
an awkward silence.
do you have to
has a gene mutation. I don't like him," he said.
he cares for his son, too. Every time when Matthew was in danger, Carlos
rang. It was from
was about Evelyn. Carlos took the call and asked,
who was walking to his bedroom, stop. Debbie's smile
relief after hearing what Tayson said. "Understood. I'll put someone on it.
hung up, Debbie asked anxiously, "What's up? Did something happen to Evelyn?" She remembered that
she had developed a deep depression when she believed Carlos had died. Evelyn had mild depression
worry. Evelyn tried to play the heroine on that trip. She got
played the heroine? What happened?" Debbie was surprised to hear that. Like Miranda and Carlos,
Evelyn

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 804 I'd Marry You

Sheffield wore a sky blue casual shirt today, and the smile on his face was still that rakish smirk he
always wore, a grin that hinted at danger. And he looked none the worse for Evelyn's harsh words, as if
nothing happened yesterday. He was still so happy when he saw her.

His generosity embarrassed Evelyn. She nodded slightly and apologized, "I'm sorry."

"For what?" he asked in confusion.

"About yesterday..." she explained uncomfortably. "I had no clue the old woman's backpack was filled
with dangerous goods."

"I've dealt with her kind before. Don't worry. Just be careful from now on. I have to go! See ya later!"

Before Evelyn could respond, Sheffield had already returned to his buddies.

Evelyn was a little disappointed when she saw him with his colleagues; talking, laughing, clapping each
other on the back.

She shook it off and walked into the tea plantation with a wicker basket.

The plantation was located on a mountain. Evelyn's new sneakers were soon stained with clay, dirt, and
who knew what else.

She took out a wet tissue and tried to clean them. A futile gesture, as after two minutes, they were
muddy once more. At last, she gave up and decided to clean them after getting back to the guesthouse.

At the top of the mountain, a female tea leaf picker waited for her. She took her to a high-class tea plantation and taught her to pick the tender sprouts. The process involved finding the young and juicy leaves with a portion of the stem and a bud at the end. Then when she found that, she carefully picked it and placed it in her basket.

Evelyn really enjoyed this. It was relaxing, Zen-like. She stayed on the hilltop a while longer, her mood much improved.

Soon enough, her basket was half full. A familiar voice suddenly said behind her, "Hey! Need a break?" It was Sheffield.

She didn't know how long he had been standing there. When she turned around, he was holding a basket of tea leaves.

She looked at all the tea leaves she had picked. "Mind if I borrow some?" he asked. "Mind if I was having problems when I was picking?"

"Seemed he knew everything, and he didn't brag. It was like he had ever heard of lip tea?" he asked.

"The name sounded strange." "No," she answered. "I was using a wicker funnel. The young girls here don't use their mouths."

She gave him a sidelong glance at the serious expression on his face.

"How about I pick some for you?" He looked into her eyes and smiled at her mischievously. "How about I pick some for you?"

"Cut it out," he said. "How about you pick some for me like I do?"

She looked at his mouth while he was talking, and ordered, "Shut your mouth."

He said cheerfully, "Mmm, these are really good. You picked these yourself? Not bad for a novice. Much yummiier than mine. Tell you what: if you pick them with your mouth and then I pick them with my mouth, we can compare."

"Leaves were plucked by teens? With their mouths? I'm not a teenager. I'm almost 30. See if you have any better than mine."

"Girls who are more childish than me. I don't want to pick with my mouth."

She thought about it for a while and said, "No one's said that to me in about 20 years. And they called me 'cute.' You weren't that cute."

"I grew up with her grandmother and father, and so put on a tough front to deal with them. The cute little girl didn't last long."

She said, "Age, Sheffield shrugged and said, "They don't see you like I do. I mean they don't see you like I do."

had once said that there was one kind of woman that was born to be admired, and men wouldn't have the heart to let

was before Evelyn. He

say he met one. More than

doing. "Hah! You're just saying that to

me. Other women have asked me to marry them. To admire them, put them on a pedestal. But they're not worth it. You, on the other hand... Evelina, if you want to get married one day, just tell me. I'd

get married one day, just tell me. I'd do

Chapter 805 Little Tang

Sheffield raised his eyebrows and said, "One kilo then."

"Oh, okay. Just wait for a minute." The tea expert went into the shop, either to get the tea or to call the boss.

Evelyn shot a glance at Sheffield and thought, 'As a vice department director of a hospital, his monthly bonus and dividends, combined with his salary, should be way less than the worth of a kilo of this tea.' So, she said to him, "You don't need to feel uncomfortable about the price. Since you treated me to dinner and snacks last time, consider this my treat."

Sheffield felt wounded. "Do I look that poor?" he asked, distressed.

"Yes." She nodded and said to him in all seriousness, "So, stop wearing such expensive clothes and accessories. You should save money for your wedding."

She had noticed that he had been wearing luxury brands for the past three days. Even the watch on his left wrist was worth a million dollars. His salary could be no more than tens of grand a month, which was not enough for him to squander away like this.

Sheffield scratched his short hair and said, "No, it's not like that. I do have enough money for my wedding..."

"Do you rely on your parents? To tell the truth, I am not in any position to scold you; I depend on my parents too." Everything she had today was given by her parents. She was just born rich.

"There are different kinds of dependence. Your family is rich, so there is nothing wrong with you spending your parents' money. There are young adults, whose parents don't make much money; but they still live off their family's earnings. That should be condemned." Sheffield scorned that kind of behavior. He never spent his father's money.

Evelyn listened to his smart words and thought it made sense. For the first time in her life, she no longer felt guilty about spending so much of her parents' money.

A woman in her forties or fifties walked towards them from the shop. She looked like the store owner. The lady was dressed very differently, and was followed closely by the tea expert who had a cup in his hand.

The proprietress looked at the two youngsters up and down with a smile. "Do you want to drink the best oolong tea of our plantation?"

Sheffield added casually, "Never mind me. She wants to try it, so brew the best kind."

The woman smiled at Evelyn. "Your boyfriend treats you well."

to look at Evelyn from head to

didn't correct her. "Let's start

of customers, was stunned by the imposing aura Evelyn gave off. It was normal for a man to have such a strong aura, but it was rare to see a woman so intimidating.

and wondered if he was a kept man; a

the tea leaves from

when Evelyn didn't deny the woman's words. It looked like

few minutes, Sheffield talked and

between the couple and waited for

and gave it to the lady. "Settle the bill, please.

didn't even haggle.

the tea expert next to her, "Go and get the credit card machine and write down

"Okay."

his card. She saw the tea expert put away the credit card machine.

leaves on the table, which had cost over \$50, 000 a kilo. "I've already given them my address.

take all of this and

a flip of his tongue. He didn't mind as long as she

back to the guesthouse." Sheffield stood up from his seat, took her hand, and told the tea expert, "Send

"Yes, sir."

stood up too. "Where are you going?" she asked.

he asked, "Are you

"Forget I asked."

here. We're going to hang out with some friends in D City this evening. It will be too

free of his grip. "Stay

which was parked on the side of the road. He took over Tayson's job and opened the door for her. Like an honest gentleman, he bowed

Chapter 806 You Don't Need To Explain

The woman looked familiar. So, Evelyn figured that she must be one of Sheffield's colleagues.

It was a cold night, yet the woman was only wearing a sapphire silk nightdress, and had delicate makeup on. She was knocking at the door of a single man in the middle of the night. Anybody who saw this would have thought that something was going on between the two.

The door opened and Evelyn heard Sheffield's voice. "Marcy? What's up?"

Marcy Wang lowered her head shyly and said in a low voice, "Dr. Tang, I have something to ask you. May I come in?"

"Sure. Come in!" He made way for her.

The door shut close after Marcy Wang entered the room.

The corridor was quiet. Evelyn went back to her bedroom with a stony face.

She changed into her slippers and drank some water as usual. Then, she opened her computer and checked her mailbox. There were so many unread emails.

She looked at the time. It was 10:46 p.m. Three minutes had passed since the woman, Marcy Wang, had entered Sheffield's room.

Evelyn was so nervous that she fidgeted in front of the computer. She clicked on an e-mail, but she couldn't read a word of it.

Ten minutes later, she stood up from her chair and walked towards the door.

Outside the room, Tayson was playing with his phone as he leaned against the wall not too far away.

When the door to Evelyn's room opened, he looked up and put away his phone immediately.

They looked at each other. Meeting his baffled eyes, Evelyn stammered. "I... I want to go out for a walk."

The door of the diagonally opposite room was still closed.

now. Why

to Sheffield's room flew open. Before she could

bumped into Evelyn, if the

a bathrobe, Sheffield looked nonchalant. When he saw Evelyn, his eyes widened. He stared

quickly and

coldly. "Explain what? Explain what you did

At the last moment, just before she could close the door, Sheffield

pull him out. He turned around and saw Tayson. He looked down at his bathrobe and

Tayson released him. Sheffield snuck into

break in the door, Sheffield stuck out his head and said, "Don't worry. I just have to explain it to her. I'll leave

didn't know how to respond or deal with

was Evelyn's private affair. He wasn't sure if he should

about Tayson's hesitation, Sheffield grabbed onto both of Evelyn's hands so that she wouldn't move.

"Evelina, I can

and said, "You

to! Nothing happened between me and that woman. She came into my room and asked me a lot of strange questions. She tried to sleep with me, but I refused. I swear!" He pressed her hands against his chest to let her

Tang feel lonely without

Evelyn in his arms, Sheffield forced her to enter the bedroom. She tried to resist, but was too

right hand by her ear, he deliberately leaned forward and whispered in her ear, "I really

was overwhelmed by his breath on her and the weird atmosphere in the room was giving her chills. A few seconds later, she calmed down and warned him ferociously, "If you dare lay a finger on me, I'll tell Tayson to

face. Smiling, he sized her up viciously. "Rest assured. I won't lay

heaved a sigh of relief.

However...

all my fingers on

do that, Sheffield caught her hand and kissed it. "Are you jealous? Honey, I didn't even let her

go, you lecher! You can sleep with whomever you like. It's

Chapter 807 Don't Worry

Evelyn paused for a moment, then said, "Concentrate well on your job when you get back."

Sheffield looked at her with a complicated emotion in his eyes. He couldn't find a trace of reluctance or sadness on her face after observing her for a moment.

"Evelina," he called out.

She turned to him.

Sheffield moved closer to her and held her in his arms. "Will you come back with me?"

Evelyn rested her head in his arms and said in a low voice, "I want to stay here for a few more days."

She had been so happy in the past few days that she didn't want to go back to Y City yet.

A gust of cold wind blew from the lake. Although she had felt hot after riding the bike, a shiver ran through her body.

Sheffield held her tighter in his arms and adjusted his body to block the strong wind. He looked down at the woman he loved and whispered, "Evelina..."

"Yes?" The air between them was so romantic since they were sitting so close to each other.

She looked into his eyes, with some sort of expectation rising from the bottom of her heart.

Expectation... She didn't know what she was expecting.

He lowered his head and kissed gently on her red lips.

She was so satisfied that she finally knew what she was expecting all along.

Compared to his first tentative kiss and the second forced kiss, this one was much more passionate.

Evelyn didn't refuse it. She was such a beauty that Sheffield wanted to possess her at that very moment.

A few minutes later, they broke apart. He held her face in his hands and looked at her affectionately. "Evelina, be my girlfriend, please? I want a future with you."

Evelyn didn't respond. She collected herself and broke free of his embrace.

Standing by the lakeside, she looked into the distance. "Sheffield, I know what you want."

is that?" he asked in

smile tugged at the corners of her mouth. 'My body. My

she was willing to give it

would go through all this trouble to get close to her,

guesthouse. Sheffield was a little annoyed because he had to leave the next day. They

dark. Evelyn stood in a corner, on the ground floor of the guesthouse, staring blankly at

her and said, "Miss, one week is not nearly enough

I'm not a teenager, ' she

to her, Sheffield

special that when she knew that it was time to part with

but had

a good chance and she wanted to enjoy life, at

small packet from it. She held it tightly in her hand.

a condom looks like.' She was seeing it for the first

condom in her hand. Tayson frowned at

later, two men snuck towards the machine. "Check if there's anyone coming,"

"No. Hurry up!"

The man opened the machine and grabbed all the condoms. Then, he took out a needle from his pocket and poked it randomly on the condoms, while cursing between gritted teeth, "Humph! They have their own wives at home, yet they still fool around with

Let's prick them a

notice if the holes

would expect that someone would be crazy enough to come here and

and placed the damaged condoms back in

when someone knocked on his door. He closed the

outside the door

cheerfully, "Come on in. Do you want a

his hand without warning. As he stood there confused, she slipped

and all the

at Evelyn again. She was still

bodyguard, who always waited in the corridor outside her room,

leaned against it, gasping

glance at the thing in his

joke about

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 808 A Spice Of Life

Sheffield's heart sank when he heard Evelyn's words. He said, "But..." 'But this is your first time, ' he thought.

Burying her head in his arms, Evelyn said casually, "We were both satisfied. You're leaving tomorrow and we won't be in touch anymore. So, don't think too much about it."

All the words that he had wanted to say to her turned into a sneer in the end. "Yeah, you are right," he said with a sarcasm-laced voice. He couldn't contact her even if he wanted to; they hadn't exchanged each other's contact information.

But he had to take the initiative. So, he grabbed his phone and opened his WeChat. "Give me your WeChat account if you don't want to tell me your phone number."

Evelyn was stunned. Reflexively, she refused, "No. I use my WeChat account for work."

Sheffield's face darkened. "Then, give me your phone number or your address."

"I said we are done and we don't need to keep in touch!" Evelyn wasn't a clingy woman. She wasn't going to pester him or force him to take responsibility just because they had sex for one night.

Sheffield's face clouded with pure anger. He had always thought that women were just a spice of life, that they were far less important than many other things. But at that moment, the woman in front of him was different. If it were anyone else, he would have left without hesitation.

This woman he had sex with was the one he had fallen in love with for the first time in his life; she was different from the other women he had met.

"Your phone number! Give it to me, Evelina!" He raised his voice.

Evelyn turned away from him. "I'm sleepy. You can leave now." She had thought that they would make love only once. But they ended up doing it again and again. She was really tired.

Sheffield got out of bed, put on his clothes and left angrily.

When the door was slammed shut, Evelyn slowly opened her eyes.

She could feel his anger. It was the first time she had seen him that angry ever since they had met. 'But why is he so angry?

Just because I didn't give him my number?'

Despite her confusion, Evelyn didn't give it much thought. After all, she didn't know much about Sheffield; he was just a small chapter in her life that had nothing to do with her future story. She would be back in Y City soon, and her life would be as busy and boring as before. So, what had happened here wasn't worth mentioning or remembering.

Sheffield did leave the next day. Evelyn didn't see him for the next three days, but she wasn't sure if he had gone back to Y City or had gone somewhere else.

the night and was shocked to

as she breathed in

"You... Didn't you leave?"

you a

"What... What gift?"

fished something out of his pocket and put it in the

switched off. Evelyn couldn't see what it was that he had given her, but when she touched it, it felt like a jade.

and then made love to her. The night was filled

message. "You gave me your virginity. And I give you this

that in D City, there was a kind

carved into

later, in the Huo family's

Y City the day Evelyn arrived. She had lost her umbrella again during her trip to D City. She called Carlos, asking him to bring her an umbrella, as her car rolled into their

silly drama that had taken place inside the house a

the door of the garage. He looked at the rainy sky with a frown. Then, he took out his phone and called Carlos, the only man at home at that time. "Dad, it's raining. I'm in the garage

said, "It's just a drizzle. You're a man;

I have

"Thomas will be back in a few minutes. He has umbrellas. Come in

an awkward silence and then

phone rang again. Seeing the caller ID, he slid the

an umbrella. Can

stood up and said, "Okay,

steward. He saw

already," said Matthew, thinking that his father was going

turning to look at his son, Carlos said, "I know. It's your

how Matthew felt. His dad

that night, Debbie whispered to Miranda, "Evelyn has changed a lot after the trip.

nodded in agreement. Looking at her granddaughter, who was chatting with Carlos,

"You are right."

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 809 An Ectopic Pregnancy

"Yes, I know." Evelyn took off her sunglasses and put them aside. She grabbed the file and flipped through it.

Half an hour later, an early meeting of senior executives was held in the conference room on the 22nd floor. As she listened to the presentation made by the manager of the financial department, Evelyn started to feel dizzy.

But she didn't pay much attention to it and thought that it was because she had stayed up late last night.

It was not until she felt her head spinning again that she realized something was wrong. Meanwhile, a sharp pain shot through her abdomen; her forehead broke into a cold sweat.

The manager of the financial department was the first to notice that something was wrong with Evelyn. "Miss Huo, are you okay?"

Everyone turned to look at Evelyn. Her face was as pale as a white sheet.

Everything happened so fast. Before anyone could respond, Evelyn felt a hot liquid flowing out of her body.

The next moment, she collapsed onto the floor, driving everyone in the meeting room into a panic.

If anything happened to Evelyn, Carlos wouldn't spare a single soul in that room.

"Miss Huo, are you okay? Somebody, call an ambulance!"

"Mr. Jin, please come in here!" Someone called Tayson at once.

"Help her up... Oh my God! There's so much blood..." The conference room was in complete chaos.

Tayson dashed into the room. His eyes widened in shock when he saw all the blood and immediately scooped Evelyn into his arms. Her clothes were stained with blood. He sprinted towards the lift.

As they quickly descended from the 22nd floor to the ground floor, a lot of people saw Evelyn's lower body bathed in blood. The entire ZL Group was shocked by the scene.

Evelyn's situation seemed to be critical. There was blood everywhere. Too anxious to wait for the ambulance, Tayson tucked her into the car and drove her to the nearest hospital with a security guard.

In the Y City First General Hospital

"Doctor! Hurry up! I have a critical patient here!" Tayson's roar was so loud that everyone in the outpatient department heard it.

doctors gathered around. When they saw Evelyn, the doctors already had

the emergency room. As he ran, one of the doctors instructed the nurses around him, "Hurry up! The patient has lost a large amount of blood, she has gone into shock. Prepare the intravenous infusion. Take blood samples. Get the oxygen mask,

broken. Are you her family? The patient is in a critical situation. We need to operate on her right away. Please sign your name on the

pregnancy?!" Tayson gaped at the doctor, disbelief

understood the whole situation. 'Sheffield Tang, you bastard! How could you not use condoms?' he cursed angrily.

They'll be here very soon," Tayson told the doctor. Carlos and

that. Without her family's

eldest daughter of the Huo family. Can you afford to let her die in your

The doctor was visibly taken aback. He had no choice but to quickly report this to

In the nephrology department

man walked out of the dean's office, he heard several nurses gossiping. "Did you see the amount of blood on her? It is an ectopic pregnancy, and her fallopian

pregnancy? That's sad.' Sheffield felt bad for the woman the

kind of husband doesn't notice that something is wrong

a jerk!

saw Sheffield, they ran

would you like to have for lunch? Do you want me to bring

them down with a big smile. "No, thank

past them to his

nurses stared after

He seldom takes the initiative to talk to us anymore. That's not like him

Is it because of the dean's

that he is going to be the dean's

bright future ahead

Outside the operating room

"In Operation" and his eyes grew darker and darker. Debbie

reported in a guilty tone, "It happened in D City. Miss Huo forbade me from telling you...

Carlos swiftly turned around and kicked

steps back, but he clenched his teeth and didn't dare

grabbed Carlos' arms. "Carlos! Evelyn is in there, fighting for

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 810 The Ultimatum

Evelyn had slept a long time. By the time she was awake, Debbie and Carlos were there by her bedside.

She called out weakly, "Dad, Mom..."

Hearing her voice, Carlos darted to her side. When he saw her pale face, he held her hand. "Eve, you feeling okay? Tell me if you don't."

Debbie stroked her daughter's hair, giggling and crying at the same time. "Are you okay, Piggy? Maybe I should call the doctor!"

Evelyn shook her head. "Mom, what's wrong with me?"

She didn't have any memory of what happened, and all she could do was just lie in bed, weak as a kitten.

Carlos' face darkened. He looked at Debbie and stood up. "I'll call the doctor."

After saying that, he left the ward.

Actually, he could have called the doctor using the nurse-call button. But he wanted to give mother and daughter some space so he went to summon the doctor himself.

Debbie gently tapped Evelyn's hand. "You really don't know? Seriously? I'll tell you what happened! You had an ectopic pregnancy, and you almost..." Debbie's voice trailed off and she began crying again.

'An ectopic pregnancy?' Evelyn's eyes widened. That was a shocker. They used condoms that night. She remembered that.

How could she be pregnant? And ectopic to boot? How was that even possible?

"Didn't you even notice you were pregnant?" Debbie was angry at her daughter, but she was worried about her as well.

Evelyn shook her head. Aunt Flo had visited her once, but it was not as heavy as usual. She had thought it was because she stayed up late recently. But now it seemed that it wasn't her period but intermittent bleeding.

She also suffered from abdominal pain, but she just chalked it up to feminine pains and didn't bother to get it checked out.

"Evelyn, you're almost thirty. How could you do something so stupid? Who have you been with? I'll call him now!" How could he not be here after what happened to Evelyn?

silent, still trying to process everything.

a long while, she said,

tell me. Is he denying

away. She wouldn't let him take care

him and bring him here!" Seeing Evelyn

I'm tired. Let me

to talk now, so she decided to let Evelyn have a rest

out

little bored, so she asked Matthew to wheel her

why can't you tell us who he is? You're a mess, but he still hasn't shown his face. You almost died. How could he

brother,

out of my sight." He knew she didn't want to talk about it, so he stopped asking. But he would be me. You can come and pick me up

moment's hesitation, Matthew looked around and nodded. "Okay. Call me if you need

"Okay."

he was gone, it was

her flat stomach, a

had a baby once, but she didn't know.

voice. He

is Y City

pretending like she didn't

hospital gown and pale, he got anxious. He ran to her and took her hand. "Evelina, are you sick? Are you okay? Why

man in a doctor's uniform and said

she had seen Sheffield wearing a white gown, over

written on his face, reflected in his eyes. "Oh, your face is so pale. What

every move. Silently, she withdrew

are you? The patient's in the OR now. We're waiting for