

Mr Carlos 871

Chapter 871 Catapult Him To Fame

'If my mom met Sheffield first, she'd have fallen for him. Of course, she'd have to be a lot younger than she is now, but still...' Evelyn thought.

"Focus on your work! Quit sliding into my DMs," she typed and sent the message.

"Okay, okay. Plenty of time for all that, babe. Gimme a kiss! Muah!"

Evelyn blushed and simply replied, "Go away!" Then she turned off her screen. She didn't want to talk to this guy anymore.

At Orchid Private Club

A man in a suit and leather shoes walked into the club. His face was sullen. He was obviously not happy. A few people were waiting for him in a private room. A middle-aged man stood up from his seat and said to him, "Calvert, you're finally here. Come here. Vernon and Trevor have been here a while now."

Calvert tidied his clothes and greeted the two elders politely, "Grandpa Vernon, Uncle Trevor, sorry to keep you waiting. I had to work. I came here as soon as I could."

Vernon flicked the ashes from his cigar and stared at the wound on Calvert's face. A doctor himself, he could tell that Calvert had been in a fight. "You tick someone off?" he asked.

It was the truth though Calvert didn't want to admit it. "Yeah."

Trevor Li asked in surprise, "Who was it?"

Everyone in Y City knew Calvert was the son of the diamond mogul, Langston Ji, and he was an only child. Yet someone had the temerity to beat him like this.

Calvert's face became even more sour. "No disrespect intended, but can we talk about this later? Thank you for your concern."

Vernon made a gesture with his hand and said, "Don't mention it. Here, grab a seat."

They had a good conversation while having their dinner. After thinking for a while, Langston opened his mouth and said, "Down to business. Guys, to be honest, I invited you to dinner today because I need your help."

Li already knew that Langston wanted to discuss something. But they waited patiently. He would tell
drag from his cigar and said with a

friends

and said, "Thanks in advance! Come on,

took the cue. He picked up the carafe in front of him, filled the glasses of the elders, and then raised his glass to them. Everyone clinked glasses in

chase. "I came here because of our young Calvert's face. He picked a fight with a young doctor, and

more confused. "A young doctor? Can't you deal

He seems to be working for Darius Fan. But Darius is not in Y City right now, so I didn't have a chance to talk with him.

wanted to attract more

guy who dared to hurt his son, so that they

Sheffield and his entourage were simply too skilled to be taken out

get him in trouble at work. However, Darius and Sidell were on Sheffield's side, so Langston had no choice but to invite Vernon and Trevor Li and ask for

the underworld. He wasn't the most important, but he had more than mess with Sheffield.

for a while and asked, "That wouldn't be Sheffield

father and son looked at each other and nodded

gloomier. He paused to blow a smoke ring after taking a drag on his cigar. It floated across the booth wrinkle I hadn't foreseen." When he heard it

asked in confusion, "Why? What's so

know he's working on some

know that, why would he bother to invite Trevor

for his research. Did you know that?" Trevor Li asked seriously.

didn't unearth that." His son was beaten like this, and he was so angry that he wanted to avenge his son as soon as possible. Who cared about Sheffield's research project? He wanted to make

Chapter 872 A Car Accident

At dinner

Staring at Carlos, who was sitting at the table opposite her, Evelyn asked, "Dad, are you aware that you are no longer a young man? Your eldest daughter is almost thirty years old."

Carlos was a clever man. The image of the person he hated the most came across his mind. He wondered what Evelyn was trying to say, and casually asked, "So?"

"Don't judge a person by his appearance. You taught me that," Evelyn added, beating around the bush.

Her father was good at martial arts, but he was not at his peak anymore. Sheffield, however, had youth and strength on his side. She knew that her father would be downed in a fair fight with Sheffield.

Her heart ached when she remembered that Sheffield had had himself beaten up by Carlos in order to make his future father-in-law happy.

Carlos looked at his daughter with a stern expression in his eyes. "Are you saying that man is better than me?"

Evelyn's heart skipped a beat. 'There is no escaping this man!' she thought.

Carlos continued, "You want to talk to me about him, don't you?"

Debbie had gone to the bathroom to wash her hands, and since Terilynn wasn't going to be back home for dinner, there were only the two of them at the table.

"Can we talk?" she asked.

"No!" Carlos turned her down without hesitation. "You better get rid of that stupid idea. I will never allow you to marry him."

There was no trace of anger on her face. Instead, Evelyn smiled at her father and asked, "What if Mom allows?"

'Debbie?' Carlos' face darkened. "Has she met him?" he asked coldly.

didn't tell her

into Evelyn's playful eyes. He knew that she would rebel. There was only one way to stop her. "Your mom is as simple-minded as you are. She is not a good judge of people. If your mother agrees, I won't forbid you from

she heard that. But Carlos immediately added, "I'll go abroad

looked away and

"Yes."

to Nadia and discussed her work schedule for the next day. A few minutes later,

skipped

had a

met Debbie on the stairs. Seeing her flustered daughter, she asked

came up. I'll

is it? Did something serious

A client of mine got into an accident. I need to go to

be careful on your way." Since Tayson was always with Evelyn, there was nothing

City First General

Joshua leaned against the back of the sofa and looked at the man lying in

of Sheffield's arms was bandaged, and his face was covered

to beautiful girls. Besides, I really want to see Evelyn teach you a lesson

Evelyn pushed the door to the ward open, she saw Sheffield and Joshua chatting cheerfully. saw her come in, Sheffield immediately put away his phone and pretended usual self. She regained her composure and asked in a flat voice, "How seemed a little serious. His whole arm was wrapped his face. Although the wounds said in a low voice, "I am wounded badly, Evelyn. I might die very soon. Come here and give me a was up to, Evelyn rolled her eyes at him and looked at his dearest friend.

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 873 Rake Up Each Other's Past

"Why would your car suddenly flip?" Evelyn hit the nail on the head. Sheffield was an expert racer. An accident was out of the question.

Her query surprised the men.

Joshua's admiration for Evelyn went up a notch. If it were any other woman, she would have gotten jealous after knowing that her man had gotten injured trying to save some girl. She would have jumped to conclusions and bombarded the man with questions about this new girl.

But Evelyn wasn't bothered at all.

Sheffield wasn't sure how to react to her indifference. He wanted his girlfriend to be a little jealous; that would mean that she cared for him. But, this was Evelyn Huo. He sighed. "Someone sabotaged my race car."

"Who was it?" she asked, meeting his eyes.

He smiled. "I can guess, but I don't have any proof yet." He had to investigate the incident first.

After a short pause, she asked, "Will you stop racing from now on?"

"Babe, can we please change the subject?" Sheffield begged. He loved racing. Staying away from the track would make him feel dead inside.

Joshua poked Sheffield's bandaged arm.

"Aw!" Sheffield yelled as he tried to kick Joshua off the bed. "Are you trying to kill me?"

Joshua jumped off the bed, grinning from ear to ear. He arched an eyebrow and said, "You deserve it. Evelyn is my girlfriend, and yet you call her 'babe' right in front of me. How dare you!"

Evelyn pinched her arching brows and thought, 'No wonder these two are best friends. Both of them are childish!'

I don't need you here anymore. I want to talk to MY

to evade your question. Maestro Tang doesn't want to give up on racing, even for you," he said with a grin. "I can see clearly that he doesn't love you enough. You should be with me, Evelyn. I'll

Joshua's joke, Evelyn looked at Sheffield, waiting for

straight and said with a serious look, "Evelyn, I won't race for fun again. I promise." He was just playing with words. This just meant that he had to find some reason to race, other than doing

did the doctor say? How long do you have to stay

playful smile, he replied, "I am the doctor. I have the final say on how long I need to

eyes. "If you don't want to answer my

observation tonight. I can get my ass out of the

resignedly. "Why can't he just speak normally

fool of himself. I'll leave you two alone now. Sheffield, stay put in bed and don't even think about hanging around with different girls. I know you are not a virgin, but please,

Sheffield could counter, Evelyn looked Joshua in the eye and asked, "What about you, Mr. Fan? Do you

he would not race again. "Rest assured, Evelyn. I don't play around with women. I'm a loyal man and will be sincere to my partner until my very end,"

Joshua. "Eve, don't trust him. He is a liar. You know, he once booked the whole cosmetics floor at Shining International Plaza on a date and told the woman to pick

Once, a woman claimed that she

Sheffield's child?' Evelyn frowned without

Sheffield's best efforts to stop him, "This shameless

was perplexed. 'A miracle? I don't get

at the confused woman in front of him, Sheffield blurted out in a wronged tone, "I never

had to leave the comfort of her bed in the middle of the night just to hear these two men rake up each other's past. Were they really best

You are no good!" Joshua said, as he wrestled out of Sheffield's hands. "I gotta go. Evelyn, make sure to teach him a lesson. I am not even bluffing; he used to have a lot of women around him." He stormed out

that I had many girlfriends. But I've never slept with any of them. I was never serious about those women. None of them were special, and you were the only

by his words. "Sleep. I'm going

Chapter 874 I Am The One Who Loves You The Most

"Hmm?" She was angry, but Sheffield had no clue why.

Evelyn raised her high heel-clad foot and stomped on Sheffield's. He was only wearing a slipper, so the heel dug into his flesh. "Ouch..." In pain, Sheffield let go of her instantly.

Evelyn took the chance to jog towards the door and fled the ward, thoroughly embarrassed.

Sheffield, left alone in the ward, sat on the bed. He was no less confused, and now had an injured foot as well.

'What happened to her? Why did she get angry all of a sudden?'

A few minutes later, he calmed down and closed the curtains. Then he turned on his computer.

He opened a surveillance video and fast forwarded through it. As he thought, several minutes of video were missing.

Sheffield ran a hand through his hair as he browsed the network shares. He found where the saboteur had hidden the surveillance videos and restored all of them.

The benefit to getting all the video back? He could see who sabotaged his race car.

However, he didn't recognize the guy, so he ran the man's image through an online background check. Fortunately, there was information in the database, and in less than 5 minutes he had a wealth of data on the guy.

Armed with this info, Sheffield was sure he could track this guy down.

He closed his laptop and texted Evelyn. "You home yet?"

Evelyn didn't want to reply to his message, but it was already past 1 a.m. Afraid that he might be too worried to sleep, she replied, "Yeah."

When he saw her reply, he grinned and tapped out a reply.

"Good. I'll let you go, so you can get some sleep. Just remember to climb in my bed when you're free."

Evelyn was rendered speechless. Why didn't she take her dad up on his offer to teach her martial arts? If she had, she'd be able to teach Sheffield a good lesson when he made her mad.

or texted him since that night.

contact her either, not

She wondered whether he was getting better or

still nursing a grudge. Sheffield asked her to call him "daddy" the other night, so she was too embarrassed to talk to him

Tayson to take her to Sheffield's apartment, and

man pulled into his parking space, locked the car, and walked towards

gust caught his clothes, and they billowed

like someone was following him. He stopped

except a black car parked a little
was suspicious, because it was not in the
seemed to notice he'd been spotted, as he started the car,
of the car, and blocked the way with his arms.
hit him. Luckily, the car screeched to a halt just in the nick of time.
driver's seat, Sheffield grinned from ear
in the back seat. But if Tayson was here, then Evelyn surely was.
knocked on the car window. "Evelyn,"
Sheffield would have caught on so soon. Since there was no need to hide anymore, she
head into the car and said excitedly, "Evelyn, did you
on his fair face. Evelyn didn't bother to dignify his question with a response. "Tayson,
okay. I won't tease you anymore. Come on, get out of the car. Let me give you a kiss!" It was
ordered again, "Drive!" The
to avoid hurting Sheffield. His head was still fully inside the car. If Tayson zoomed off, he'd have
Sheffield's detached head rolling in the back
kidding. Please get out of the car. Aren't
until then that Evelyn remembered why she came here
to let
and unlocked the car door.
did that, Sheffield ripped open the door. He got
he pressed Evelyn against the car. She couldn't move.
sorry I haven't been around. I've been super-busy,"

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 875 Happy Hormones

Ten minutes later, Evelyn's car slowly drove away. Sheffield put his hands in his pant pockets and stood still, watching the car disappear from his line of sight.

'This sneaking around can't go on forever. I'll have to face Carlos and ask for his permission. Evelyn, just wait till I finish what I have to do.'

When everything was over, he wanted to settle down and be with her.

The arrogant, sexy smile was back on his lips.

At ZL Group

It was late at night. A man appeared at the entrance of the company with two paper bags.

He whistled a tune as he entered the lift and went up to the regional CEO's office.

There were very few people left on the floor. Among the assistants, only Nadia was still there.

She was surprised to see Sheffield at the office, but took the initiative to greet him. "Hello, Dr. Tang."

He replied with a smile, "Hello, Nadia. Did you guys lose track of time? You're so hard-working. Here, I got you some food."

Nadia stared at the bag in Sheffield's hand, and refused at once. "Thank you, Dr. Tang, but I'm not hungry—"

"Don't worry. I bought two. Eat!" He put the bag on her desk.

Seeing the desserts in the bag, she stammered, "Um, Miss Huo doesn't eat desserts."

smiled and replied without

so confidently in front of Evelyn,

door and

up, she was surprised to see him. "What are you doing here?" she asked. It had been almost a week since they had

room and its decoration. He put the paper bag on her desk. "I missed you. I haven't seen you in

ever progress in their relationship if

bag

brought you something to drink. You must be hungry; you've been working for so long. Have something." He took out the

an hour outside the company building, but the lights in Evelyn's office stayed lit. That was when he had decided to buy her some refreshments and see her in her

"I don't eat

"Did you know that sweet food can make people happy? You work so late and I bet you are stressed as hell. Having something sweet will

research to prove that or are

called the happy hormones. They affect the mood and lift your spirits. Is that scientific enough?" With that, he scooped some dessert and placed it near her

took a bite and

excitement and happiness.

reaction? It's just

a sweet snack or an ice cream or some cake. You will feel a little better. And desserts usually look cute, right. That can also improve your mood. Their soft texture, candy

eyes. 'He can make everything sound so reasonable and logical. It's a waste of talent that he is not a salesman.' She asked, "So, according to your theory,

your health too. You

that!" Evelyn grabbed the spoon from

at the documents in front of her, picked one up and leafed through it. "Your father really doesn't worry about wearing you out.

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 876 Exposed

Sheffield pulled up a chair and sat down in front of Evelyn. "The others were on patrol duty."

"So, you just sneaked in?" she asked.

"Yes."

She was perplexed.

Sheffield grinned. "Come on, I'm not a bad guy. Why do you have to bother about all the minor details? I only came to bring you some food."

"You could have just called me instead of going through all the roundabout methods."

The man shrugged and replied casually, "I wanted to surprise you. If I had called you in advance, then what would have been the point?"

Evelyn didn't argue further. He had an answer for everything.

"Evelyn, how about you leave the rest of the work for tomorrow?"

"No, there are a few more documents awaiting my signature. They are needed for tomorrow's meeting." Evelyn put the dessert aside and began going through the documents on her desk.

Sheffield stole a glance at the file she was reading and saw "Y City First General Hospital" written on it. "Oh, it's the contract with our hospital."

"Well, thanks to you, ZL Group will be cooperating with your hospital once again." She remembered their negotiation meeting with the First General Hospital.

Sheffield's lips curled into a grin. "You love me so much."

"Go away!"

"No, I won't. I am waiting for you to finish your work. Let's go out and have some fun!"

"Forget it. I'm not coming anywhere," she refused straightforwardly.

"Fine, I'll go home then," replied Sheffield without arguing.

Evelyn was surprised that he had given up so easily. "You are going home?" She looked up at him.

"Yes, to your home," he answered, tilting his head a little with a wide smile.

Evelyn chided, "Get out!"

want to. I want to

"Out! Now!"

I like being inside. It's so much more fun, isn't it?" he smirked. "How about you let me inside and we can enjoy ourselves a little?" Evelyn's breath caught.

cold stare and cursed,

I'm with you?" He didn't feel the need to hide anything from Evelyn. He wanted

up with his flippant tongue.

"Yes, darling."

finally quieted down.

proud on the outside, deep down, she was still a little girl. She had fallen in love with the

she read the

couldn't resist teasing. "Evelyn, can I ask

taking her

is the person not related to

Evelyn

"Yes, wife?"

again, Evelyn raised her head and looked at the mischievous grin

"Yes, ma'am?"

anyone ever told you that you need

"Yes."

wants to beat you up as much as I

you, Eve. You are the

' she thought, shaking her head and getting

was not until after midnight that Evelyn put away

the desserts and drink Sheffield had

of them walked out of the office together. Sheffield led her to his car. "Are afraid that if she told the truth Sheffield would suggest that they sleep together, which would want to

had the desserts just now.

turned to her and saw her exhausted face. "Okay,

arrived at the community where Evelyn lived, he said, "I'll come up

I'm very tired today.

"Get some good rest.

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 877 Get Engage To Evelyn

Joshua understood. "Well, I'm at Orchid Private Club. I gotta go. Talk to you later," he said to Sheffield.

"All right."

When Joshua arrived at Room 888 of the Orchid Private Club, Carlos had just opened a bottle of red wine.

Joshua's heart caught in his throat. Carlos was way too intimidating, even in pleasant surroundings like this. But right now, he had to face him. He greeted Carlos respectfully, "Hello, Uncle Carlos."

Carlos poured a glass of wine and handed it to him. "Hello, Joshua," he said, betraying no hint of emotion.

"Thank you, Uncle Carlos," Joshua said as he took the glass.

Carlos sat down on the leather couch. "Have a seat," he said to Joshua.

"Thank you, Uncle Carlos." His responses were measured and polite. He knew a lot was riding on this meeting. Joshua sat opposite Carlos.

Carlos was never a man to beat around the bush. As soon as they sat down, he went straight to the point. "You need to marry Evelyn."

After a short pause, Joshua refused, "I'm sorry, Uncle Carlos. I can't—"

"Or tomorrow," Carlos interrupted. "Tomorrow everyone will know you were the one who chased Evelyn and went back to her apartment with her."

"Does Evelyn even know about this?" Joshua asked anxiously.

"She doesn't need to know. You just need to tell me yes or no."

There's no way," he apologized.

If he got

Instead, he asked, "Is it because
best policy. "Sorry, Uncle Carlos. I meant to talk to you about this later, but I guess there's no time like
the present. Yeah, I like Terilynn. Evelyn and I aren't good together. We were
wine around the goblet instead of taking a sip. "Get engaged to Evelyn, and then I'll give you the green
light to
'Get with Terilynn after getting engaged to Evelyn? That's nuts!' "Uncle Carlos, all
might get hurt now, but if he
and Sheffield. I don't know why you're so dead set against them as a couple. Sheffield might not look
like much to you, but to me he's a pretty amazing dude! More importantly, Evelyn likes him. He
smart enough to see that Carlos didn't approve of
young man trembled. "What do you know, anyway?" Carlos
confused. 'Does he know something
I won't allow it! And if you don't agree to get engaged to her, I'll find someone else. If I do,
up his chances with Evelyn," Joshua replied with a
betrayed their friendship, Sheffield wouldn't be
I won't force you." Carlos calmly took out his phone and made it obvious he was dialing a number. "Get
rid of Sheffield. Make sure
wanted to remain calm, but he knew Carlos was ruthless and capable
mobile phone rang, interrupting his thoughts.
came from the other end of the
"Have you left yet?"
assistant said something happened to you. So I'm
to me: go back to your apartment!" Joshua warned. He lowered his voice and tried to prevent Carlos
overhearing. Beads of sweat formed on
to come out of his apartment
angry. He hung up the phone and looked at Carlos. He balled his fists. "What the hell do

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 878 Your Girlfriend Is Here

Sheffield checked the location of Joshua's phone once more. It was indeed in a five-star hotel next to
Orchid Private Club.

He quickly dialed Evelyn's number. Luckily, someone picked up, but that someone was not Evelyn. "Hi, Mr. Tang, it's me." It was Tayson.

"Where's Evelyn?"

"Miss Huo and Mr. Fan are inside the hotel talking. I'm waiting outside."

Inside? Outside?

His best friend and the love of his life?

Sheffield hung up the phone and sped to the hotel.

About fifteen minutes later, he was on the 9th floor of the hotel, out of breath. He could see Room 909. Tayson was guarding the door.

Sheffield rushed over to him and ordered, "Open the door!"

After a moment's hesitation, Tayson answered, "Mr. Fan and Miss Huo are inside..."

"What are they doing?" demanded Sheffield with a grim face.

"Please go away, Mr. Tang!" Tayson answered, standing in front of the door.

Anger took control. Sheffield shoved Tayson aside, pulling on his collar. When Tayson was out of the way, the young doctor kicked the door in.

The door was unlocked, and gave way easily.

Sheffield rushed in, and what he saw made his beautiful eyes red with rage.

A man and a woman slept soundly. The woman intimately rested her head on the man's shoulder. They might be naked under the quilt.

Actually, on the way here, Sheffield had calmed himself down. Even before setting foot in the room, he knew Joshua wouldn't betray him. But now he saw it with his own eyes. What little reason he had left fled him.

Carlos was

covers off of

in his underwear. All of a sudden, Sheffield lost his nerve and let go of the quilt. He was afraid Evelyn was as naked

woke up first, unable to sleep through Sheffield's

Joshua

figure out what was going on, a fist slammed into his face. Then another bruised his ribs. "Sheffield!"

never seen Sheffield so mad.

like

been punched several times. He covered his face and suddenly opened his eyes, only to see that Sheffield's fist was about to land on him

stop Sheffield, but

Joshua present, she was too embarrassed

mind. He punched Joshua again and dragged

He blocked Sheffield's next punch and

"Come on, Sheffield. It's

loosened his grip on Joshua

caught in bed with another man, Evelyn still looked

Sheffield finally realized what he'd done. Without a second thought, he

fist and then at Evelyn. Shaking his head, he said, "You don't have to

had been too

clothes to him. "Get dressed. You know where to find me,"

left the hotel even though Evelyn was calling

International

inspection. Every car had to go through several checks both before and after the race. Some of the cars were being rolled onto an elevated platform where two of the inspectors were waiting, fitting a long aluminum template over the nose,

in and he drew a

Tang, you're here. I heard you'd hung up your helmet

seat belt and closed the door. "Who said that?" he asked, glancing

said your girlfriend told you not

burst into laughter. "I didn't expect Maestro Tang to be whipped. She must really be

looking at them, Sheffield answered angrily, "Bullshit! I race whenever I want.

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 879 More Misunderstandings

"No, it's all my fault. Hey, man, get over here." He dangled a set of keys from his fingers. "Here—the keys to my race car. Take care of it for me. I'll never race again!"

When Sheffield declared in public that he would quit racing, the crowd boiled over in astonishment.

"Oh my God! Is he really giving it up?"

"Looks like Maestro Tang is really quitting the racing scene!"

"Breaking news!"

Ignoring what the others were saying, Sheffield put his arm around Evelyn's shoulder and walked towards his car. "Honey, please don't be mad, okay? Let's talk about this."

Joshua was smoking, leaning against his car. His face was a mess. Dried blood, bandages, a pair of shiners under his eyes. When he saw Sheffield, he dropped the cigarette and ground it out. "Don't even talk to me. We're done!"

Sheffield snorted, "Fine by me. You slept with my woman. Some friend!"

Listening to his childish words, Evelyn couldn't help but sigh. "Sheffield..."

"Okay, okay. I just need some time!" Sheffield compromised.

As for what happened tonight, they all knew who set them up.

Evelyn felt angry at Carlos and guilty around Sheffield and Joshua.

With a guilty conscience, she said to Sheffield, who drove her home, "Go on home. I'll talk to Dad."

her hand. He wanted to be

father

best time for Sheffield to confront him.

a while before saying, "I guess I need to

the manor, he started his

a few trolls were stirring up trouble under Evelyn's Weibo account.

In the Huo Residence

house, Carlos and Debbie were

and asked anxiously, "Evelyn, is he the same guy you met on your trip?" Debbie wasn't sure who the man was because she couldn't see his face clearly in the photos. But he looked familiar.

didn't respond. She looked Carlos in the eye and said with as much

and daughter. She had no idea what

Joshua doesn't want to be the scapegoat, just let Calvert do it. He's okay

long time ago. Why did you drag him into

Debbie

place. Even if he was wrong for me, it was my choice

"You mean your father

in the pictures." Still, Evelyn didn't have the guts to tell
was the same guy Evelyn had met on her trip. "I want to talk to him. What did he say
for him before he could say anything!" Evelyn cast a reproachful glance at Carlos.
calmly. She gave him the stink
I like would find us

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 880 What Is The Truth

"He's not broke. He bought me valuable jewelry once. I offered him money, and he turned me down. Over a hundred million! He turned it down, Dad!" Dollie had also told Evelyn straight up Sheffield was only using her, but she didn't believe it.

Carlos was furious. "That's only because he wanted more! Can't you see? He is not as simple as he pretends to be. I have investigated him. His parents were pretty well-off, had some business connections. Then they died in a car accident. But they weren't his real family. The man who died in that accident was Beric Tang. He had a kid, but it wasn't him. You've been together so long. Did he ever tell you who he really was?"

Carlos, for all his resources, couldn't find out who Sheffield was. He could only get so far in the background check, and there were some pieces of information that he couldn't get at. And if Carlos couldn't figure it out, then the young doctor must be hiding something. At least, that was what the elder thought.

It was dangerous for Evelyn to stay with someone like him. He would rather let Evelyn marry a poor boy with an obvious background, or a stubborn man like Calvert. At least he knew who they were. He could also dig up what he didn't know about them.

But Sheffield was different. His family background was fake. Even Carlos couldn't find out anything about him, because he had hidden his identity too well.

Evelyn stood there in shock. It was true. There was more to Sheffield than met the eye. She'd seen that. Fighter, doctor, race car driver. What else was he hiding from her? After a long while, she answered timidly, "He said his mother was a doctor of neurology. She was framed and imprisoned for dealing in counterfeit drugs. She died when he was young." As for his father, Sheffield never talked much about him, and she didn't ask him either.

Carlos sneered, "Are you sure he was telling the truth? Did you look into it? You just took his word for it? God, you're naive! If you asked him outright, he'd make up another story to make you feel better. He'll just lie to you. What's the point?"

Evelyn was struck speechless.

It was dead silent in the living room. After a long while, Terilynn, who stood on the steps, finally spoke. "Dad! It's late and Evelyn has been working all day. Why don't you sleep on it?"

Carlos heaved a sigh and stood up from the chair. He pulled Evelyn into his arms and consoled her lovingly, "There, there, it's not too late. If you break up with him, I can guarantee you'll be happier down the road."

don't know him. He couldn't have had sex with another girl. He listens to me and respects me. He treats me like a queen. He didn't tell anyone about his background. There might

be close to him, right? Do you think I'd hide something like that from your mother? Quit defending him. If he had something hard to deal with in his past,

thought Carlos' words made sense.

hurt you again. Just listen to your

That lie will grow bigger and bigger until you just can't escape it. If he closes his net of lies, you'll be felt very sorry for her sister, not to mention her parents.

next afternoon, another rumor about Evelyn went

Group Is Dating Calvert Ji, the Only Son of the Seventh Generation of the Ji Clan."

a boy toy and the man in the photos was her boyfriend, Calvert Ji. They dated a long time, but they had a fight and broke up a few days ago.

that didn't

the Huos. But still, Calvert was a gemologist, an expert in precious gems and jewels.

heart sank at the news.

Carlos. "Dad, is this

"Yes!"

"Whatever."

hanging up, Evelyn stared at her phone, deep in thought.

Sheffield's phone number lit