

Mr Carlos 881

Chapter 881 You Have To Trust Me

If Sheffield had known what Carlos had told Evelyn the previous night, he wouldn't have brought up the topic of money in front of her.

Evelyn wiped the tears off her cheeks and said in a calm voice, "I still have some money left. Why don't you take it?"

She didn't know why she said that to him. Did she really want to give him money? Or did she just want to test him?

Sheffield sighed. "Evelyn, you have to trust me," he said. "Even without performing surgeries or racing, I can still afford to do my research, and also support you. If you are curious about me, I don't mind having a face-to-face talk tonight, and we can..."

He began to flirt again. She interrupted him, "All right, I understand. Now, shut up! Go on with the surgery."

"Okay."

After hanging up, Evelyn placed her head on the office desk and felt her depression creeping up on her again.

When Calvert walked into her office, she was staring at a document in a daze. It was a subsequent document regarding the deal between ZL Group and the First General Hospital. Sheffield had signed his name on the contract on behalf of the hospital.

"Evelyn!" Calvert sat down in front of her and called her in a soft voice.

She raised her head from the document to look at him with a frown. "Why are you here?" He could now enter her office freely. Her father had granted him access.

Calvert took out two tickets from his suit pocket and placed them in front of her. "Tickets to the concert of the famous pianist, Jimmy Mi. It's on the day after tomorrow. Let's go together."

Evelyn was in no mood to go to a concert, especially with him. She refused indifferently, "Thank you, but I'm not interested."

Uncle Carlos that you had passed level nine of the National Piano Grading Test. Is it the concert that

"I'm not interested in you

upright and unyielding character. But, I know that you will come with me. Just keep the ticket for now." He looked

have to work overtime. Take someone else." Evelyn began to read

coldly, and there was a sinister look in his eyes. "I heard that Sheffield is working on a research project. One of the chemical required for his experiment

diamond businessman. Ji Group, ZL Group and Theo Group were

of the aquamarines, they have to get

in a soft voice, "Oh, I'm

Calvert. "I won't be threatened by anyone. No one can force me to do

producer of aquamarines in the world is from M Country. If I make a phone call to the producer, the supply to our country will be stopped immediately," he explained. "Evelyn, are

was an eerie satisfaction on his face. This was the way he always did things. He never stopped until he got what he wanted. He didn't care what

a measly meal, but..." She glared at him

moment. But, he quickly adjusted his mood and said, "That's all right, Evelyn. I want you. When we spend time together, you

was not new to such sweet talks.

all kinds of honeyed words on

matter what he said, she didn't feel annoyed. He made her feel good.

Calvert's sweet words, she didn't blush, nor

as soon as Evelyn arrived at the company, the news of what had happened last

going to the fifth floor of the Alioth Building. About an hour later, they came out of the restaurant together.

was now sleeping in his apartment when both his phone and the doorbell rang simultaneously. He

Open the door. Something is really wrong,"

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Chapter 882 Hacked!

"Calvert and Evelyn went on a date. It's all over the tabloids. Photos of them leaving the office together, going on a date, and Calvert driving her home. They even interviewed Carlos. Do you know what he said?" Joshua told his friend in a grave tone.

Suddenly, Sheffield had a bad feeling about this. "What did he say?" he asked.

"Carlos said that Evelyn and Calvert were dating right now. They're getting engaged."

Sheffield fell speechless. He had just woke up. How could his woman be about to get engaged to another man after a scant few hours? How could he have lost her that fast?

However, Sheffield tried to brush it off. "He's trying to make me give up. I won't fall into Carlos' trap."

"Well, duh. But Evelyn's about to get engaged to another guy. Why are you acting so calm?" Joshua felt anxious for his friend.

He regretted turning Carlos down when he suggested Joshua get engaged to her. At least he might be able to let them see each other, if covertly. But now they had a problem. Calvert loved Evelyn with all his heart. There was no way he was letting her out of his sight.

After a moment's consideration, Sheffield said, "It doesn't matter. Evelyn loves me. This is so much fake news. We'll figure out a way through it. But enough about me. What about you? How's it going between you and Terilynn?"

Joshua didn't even know how to answer that. His friend was losing the love of his life, and he was asking about him? Sheffield didn't seem the least bit concerned. But when it came to Terilynn, Joshua was happy. "Well, I kind of benefited from Calvert exposing the news that you were dating Evelyn. Terilynn thinks I'm a victim and feels bad for me. Ha-ha!"

Terilynn invited Joshua to dinner and explained in a roundabout way that her sister didn't mean to hurt his feelings. She tried her best to comfort the man. They were getting along pretty well, all things considered. They had a chemistry, an easy way about them. They were comfortable with each other.

Sheffield rolled his eyes and said, "A man and his son-in-law are natural enemies. Now we have the same enemy. With us against Carlos, he'll be the one on the ropes. Now get lost. I need my beauty sleep."

Joshua couldn't believe his ears. "How can you be so heartless? Evelyn is getting engaged to some other guy. How can you sleep at a time like this?"

"You don't get it."

"What?"

to outwit or outfight him. Just leave me alone, okay?" Sheffield opened the door and kicked Joshua out of the apartment. Bang! The door was closed and the

He went back to his bedroom, took out his phone and sent a message to Evelyn. "Eve, do you would heave a sigh of relief. He wouldn't even mind if Carlos announced her marriage would be torn into pieces. His heart hurt ten minutes,

against the headboard and turned on the laptop. He contacted an old friend and asked, "Is that for him so that he wouldn't have time to mess with him. But for that, he needed

him restless. He took a shower, changed his clothes

CEO's office of ZL

a hacker penetrated our firewall last night.

the market of the aquamarines, frowned at the news. "What

that our security suite

suite was such a small matter, yet the IT director had to run the most advanced security suite in the country. For an enterprise system like ours, the price tag is pretty steep. And the developer of the arrogant for a long five billion dollars." Dixon himself was shocked by company this size would cost tens of millions of dollars at the most. There was no dollars?" Carlos sneered. "Forget behind it. Free tech support and service for life. After it's installed; it only needs to be updated and we won't need any additional hardware. It might last decades." Dixon thought the IT director was a cunning man. He didn't report this matter to Carlos, but asked Dixon to this person and why should I has it he was a big-time hacker back in the day. He stays "A hacker, eh?" and then a honker. Now he's more skilled than his

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Chapter 883 Change Tactics

The IT director answered in a trembling voice, "Mr. Huo, we've never seen this sort of infection before. It changes every time it hops from one computer to the next. It moves code blocks out of the way, inserts itself, regenerates code and data references, including relocation information, and rebuilds the executable. It's different every time, so established pattern definitions don't defend against it. What's more, we just can't keep up with it, since it replicates at an alarming rate..."

"Oh, is that so? Then you're all fired. Start looking for other jobs. We'll contract out for IT!" Carlos hung up the phone furiously.

Star Anise's message popped up on Carlos' computer screen again. "Mr. Huo, what's your decision?"

"One billion!" Carlos replied decisively.

"Deal." Star Anise added, "It's what I'd expected you'd offer anyway. So I was prepared to accept it. Perfect!"

Carlos' face completely darkened. If he could find out who the hacker was, he would skin him alive to vent his anger!

Carlos had thought he could track down who Star Anise was by investigating the bank account, but Dixon told him it was a dummy account. It had been shut down as soon as the hacker received the money.

He did leave them a group of numbers, which also couldn't be traced. It was for tech support and service.

Carlos wondered if he'd been tricked, but all the computers returned to normal. There was no sign of the virus that had infected them. Not only that, cloud backups were operating normally.

Successfully going through the employee recognition system at the ZL Group's parking lot, Sheffield drove inside and parked his car at a particular spot. Then, he went straight to the floor where Evelyn's office was.

This time, besides Nadia, there were two more people working as secretaries. Nadia was the first one to spot Sheffield. She stood up and greeted him. "Good morning, Mr. Tang."

"Hello! Your boss in? I have something for her." Sheffield shook the paper bag in his hand. "I know I normally let you have first dibs, but this is Evelyn's favorite food."

Nadia smiled. "Thanks, Mr. Tang. But, our CEO is busy right now..." She forgot to explain the CEO inside the office wasn't the one he wanted to see.

"Don't worry. I won't disturb your boss. I just came here to give her something and I'll leave. Don't let me disturb you. I'll be fine." Then he left the secretary division.

walked off, two other secretaries whispered to

did he get

it either. With a slight smile,

"Oh. Of course."

Evelyn's office, he sang in a chirpy voice, "Eve, Eve, my dear Eve..." The door was pushed open. A man with an imposing manner dominated the sofa. His face looked cold as his gaze

Sheffield quickly retreated a few steps and closed the door. He groaned

Evelyn's office was none other than his future father-in-law, the guy he'd

gotta change tactics, ' the

his

eyes met the old man's sharp, ice-cold eyes. In a panic, he called out without thinking,

addressed him, Carlos raised his fist

had said, Sheffield corrected himself hastily, "Hello, Uncle... Wait, wait... Can we

Sheffield's face. The doctor dodged and ran

was when he found out Evelyn wasn't even

open it. The old man

off his suit jacket and approached the doctor, slowly,

can't we talk this out? Please calm down." 'Where's Evelyn? Where's my Evelyn?' he
suit jacket over

you don't want me to be with Evelyn. You don't have to punch me to make that sink in. Let's just try and
talk about this like grown men. Think, man! Do you

Evelyn, Carlos couldn't hold back his anger anymore. He was like a bull seeing red. He ran after Sheffield
as fast as he could;

ran to the door and saw the

he dodged his punch while trying to figure out the code.

sleeve. He simply tapped in one set of passwords and unlocked it. Not knowing if he had restored the
factory

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Chapter 884 Very Childish

"You see what kind of man you're hanging out with? Why is he so rude?" Carlos cast a burning glance at
his daughter and added, "Humph. He broke a smart lock worth hundreds of thousands of dollars in just a
few minutes. Seems like the brat has some clever tricks. Next time I see him, I'll charge him ten times
that!"

Carlos then told Nadia to order a new one.

Looking at the broken smart lock, Evelyn said helplessly, "Since when did you care about the cost of a
lock so much?"

Sheffield was running out of capital for his drug research project. Ten times the price of the lock would
be a few million. She didn't think he could afford that.

"I won't allow him to take one more cent of my money. If he can't afford it, I'll go to First General
Hospital to collect the debt and let the doctors and the patients know that he is not a good man!"

"Dad... Don't you think your behavior is..." Under Carlos' withering gaze, Evelyn cleared her throat and
changed her words. "You're acting like a kid throwing a tantrum!"

She sighed inwardly. Her father had never been able to stay calm when it came to Sheffield. Maybe
because Sheffield was so good at ticking people off, or maybe Carlos was getting old and becoming
more and more childish.

Carlos had never encountered such a rude, cocksure man. Even though he already spread the news that
Evelyn was going to get engaged to Calvert, it still didn't stop Sheffield. He just wouldn't stop bugging
her.

Thinking of this, he glanced at his daughter's desk. There was a light brown paper bag that Sheffield left
there.

He walked toward the desk. But before he could reach it, Evelyn quickly grabbed the paper bag and tucked it in the drawer. "Was there a reason you came by?"

Carlos looked at her coldly. "I'm serious about you marrying Calvert. Make sure you're ready." Finally, he reached out his hand and demanded, "Give me that bag."

"What?" Evelyn played dumb.

Carlos stubbornly walked around the desk, whipped open the drawer, and grabbed the paper bag. "I'll take that!"

"Dad!" Evelyn stood up and called out to him.

Carlos didn't stop or even turn his head.

"That's mine. Give it back."

mine too, including..." He raised the paper

get it back?" She knew he had demands. She might be willing to meet them. Evelyn tried to

you cut all contact with Sheffield,

Evelyn lowered her head. "Fine, I

left with the bag.

bag. Inside were a ticket to a concert and a box of

the box of preserved plums in a bin and burned the ticket

the ashes in a flowerpot. Then, he retrieved the box of preserved plums out of the clean bin and put it back in the paper bag before calling Dixon in.

to Evelyn,"

she saw him, Evelyn stood up from the chair and called out politely,

smiled, "Hi Evelyn. Mr. Huo asked me to drop something

hard to see

She knew her father

if you agree to go to the concert with Mr. Ji tomorrow

Dixon felt sorry for the

wouldn't give it back to her without asking something in return. She took a deep breath and said,

bag on her

she was alone in the office, Evelyn opened the gift bag and saw a box

wasn't the brand she usually bought. But she tried this brand before, and it was extremely difficult to find at the store.

gently opened the box, unpacked one of the

sweet in her heart as well.

phone, opened the WeChat app and tapped on Sheffield's dialogue box. There was one message waiting for her, the same message that Sheffield had sent earlier: "Evelyn,

Evelyn's eyes reddened.

she loved him.

Very much.

sent a message

she added,

hadn't left the parking lot of ZL Group. He was sitting in his car, working on his computer. When he saw the message from her, a smile of comfort appeared on

Chapter 885 The Piano And The Proposal

"Hello? Sheffield, are you still there?" Evelyn asked softly when Sheffield didn't answer.

He came back to his senses and took a deep breath before replying, "It doesn't matter, Evelyn. Just go ahead with your own business." Without waiting for her answer, he hung up.

Evelyn stared blankly at her phone. 'What's wrong with him? He is being really weird,' she wondered with a frown.

It was ten minutes to seven o'clock, and three-fourths of the hall was filled with audience. Behind the music hall, Sheffield leaned against the wall and continued to smoke his cigarettes, one after the other.

When he was done with the last one, he took a few puffs and stubbed it out before striding into the hall.

His seat was in the middle of the third row. The seats around him were filled, except the two in the middle.

He fixed his eyes on the first row. In the dead-center of the first row was a woman in a beautiful white dress, along with a man in a black tux.

There were several reporters not too far away from Calvert and Evelyn. The two of them were continuously being photographed.

The concert began at seven o'clock sharp. Jimmy, the piano maestro, stepped onto the stage and the hall fell silent at once.

Evelyn's heart was not in the music. She couldn't help but reach for her phone. Sheffield had sounded rather weird when they had spoken earlier. She wanted to text him to check what was going on.

"Evelyn, what's wrong?" Calvert leaned closer and whispered in her ear.

They were so close that from where Sheffield sat, it looked like they were having an intimate moment. His heart stung.

Evelyn put her phone away. She distanced herself from Calvert and said coldly, "Nothing."

"Mm-hmm."

performance, Jimmy announced, "We have a special program for you, while I take a small
everyone's confused gaze, he walked onto the stage and shook hands with Jimmy. After sharing a few
words with him, the pianist walked

to perform? What is he trying to do?' Evelyn thought, frowning. Unlike

his fingers on the keys and

the diamond family?" "I cannot believe that he is playing a Moritz Moszkowski

a real prince, playing the

lazily, Sheffield had eyes for only one person. He

heard Calvert's performance, a mocking smile flashed in his

a warm applause. He took the microphone in his hand and slowly walked towards the woman in the
front row. "Ladies and gentlemen, I'm sorry to have taken up your precious time. But, I hope you will
forgive me for the intrusion. I

in front of Evelyn.

hand and brought her to the stage, to stand under the watchful

audience erupted

the stage were turned off, leaving only the round blue light which fell on the handsome

for you has only grown infinitely since the day I met you.

and clapped, Sheffield looked at them with a blank face.

to reveal a ring with a

who didn't know much

marry me." His confession was like the tipping point.

crowd erupted into screams. "Say yes! Oh my God! The prince and the princess are supposed to be
together.

"This is so romantic."

was still on one knee in front of her. Any woman would be touched by a proposal like this; she would cry
and fall into the man's arms. But Evelyn was scared and somewhat annoyed.

reaction. At that moment, another man stood up

sparkling white teeth and smiling eyes under his bushy eyebrows. He stepped onto the stage as the concert. 'Who did he come

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Chapter 886 I Don't Need Him

Blushing, Evelyn wanted to say something, but Sheffield interrupted her. With his intent gaze focused on her, Sheffield continued, "He's a zero, not a hero. He can't even play a level nine etude. Stick with me and I'll play you a level ten piece every day. Chopin, Beethoven, Brahms, Mozart, Jimmy...pick your poison and I'll play it for you."

"Sheffield!" Evelyn called out in a hushed voice. "Hey, cut it out..."

Sheffield was too bold. There were thousands of people watching them. He wasn't shy because of the attention. On the contrary, it fired him up.

"I'm not messing around. Evelyn, if you don't believe me, you can ask Jimmy, that old guy, if I can play his compositions."

'That old guy?' The audience in the concert hall burst into an uproar when they heard how Sheffield addressed the well-known pianist. They were laughing—mostly.

Finally, Jimmy took the chance to walk onstage. He strode over and rapped his knuckles against Sheffield's head. "Brat! Come to ruin my concert again?"

Not only Evelyn, but everyone else stood there, mouths agape.

Everyone was whispering to one another.

"Who is that guy?"

"Why is he trying to ruin Maestro Jimmy's performance?"

"Do they know each other?"

As the scene unfolded in front of him, Calvert's face darkened. 'Obviously, that asshole knows Jimmy pretty well,' he thought.

Sheffield massaged his head as he pleaded, "I'm sorry, master. Please, give me one more minute. I just want to ask my girlfriend to marry me."

Before Jimmy could say anything, Sheffield had already reached out to Evelyn and said, "Evelyn, I want to marry you. But I haven't had a chance to get rings yet. Can you say yes first? I'll buy the rings later, I swear."

doing? My dad..." she reminded Sheffield in

it," he said sincerely, smiling.

was embarrassed. But, the audience didn't mind. They just sat

another person broke from the throng. She lifted the hemline of her dress as she walked

her, Sheffield frowned slightly. He withdrew his hands and put them in his pockets.

I'm really sorry for interrupting you and Mr. Ji. I'm taking him home now. Let's go, Sheffield.

then turned to face the audience and said, "Ladies and gentlemen, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have wasted your time. I sincerely apologize." Then, he bowed

he grabbed Evelyn's wrist and led

anything, and Jimmy,

had originally blocked out five minutes for Calvert's proposal, but Sheffield dragged it out

of apology, Jimmy extended the concert by half an hour, with a couple encores.

Outside the concert hall

go of her, Sheffield complained, "Evelyn, I leave

are you here?" Evelyn asked back. Her heart was still beating fast. She wondered why he was blaming her. Didn't he come

show. I wouldn't miss it for anything." Leaning against the wall casually,

you and

clicked his tongue. "I met him while I was in M Country. He kept bugging me all the time, wanting me to be his student. But I kept blowing him off. Later, he got angry and

followed them out, and overheard

gritted his teeth in anger. So his rival for Evelyn's affections was a pretty accomplished guy. He felt threatened. But what on earth was so great about this man that even Maestro Jimmy wanted

capable he was. She scolded in a low voice, "So, do you feel embarrassed? Aren't you ashamed of your

wickedly, "Calvert seems to be holding it together. How could I

coldly. It seemed that he wasn't happy about being mentioned by

felt stumped. She didn't know how to deal with this guy. He was a loose cannon. Finally, she threw out a few cold words. "I'm leaving now." Then she turned

her, as did Dollie, though Sheffield was the only reason she tagged along. The

and said, "A moment of your time,

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Chapter 887 Dollie's Choice

"It's Sheffield's kid," Dollie said with a smug smile while paying attention to what was happening behind her.

It was rare for Evelyn to smile around her. She approached Dollie in high heels. Dollie took a step back warily, covering her belly. "What do you want?" she asked.

"What do I want?" Despite Dollie's reluctance, Evelyn took another step forward and reached out her hand to touch her belly. "Why not share your good luck with me? That way he can get me pregnant too. Miss Xiang, if Sheffield knocks me up, who do you think he will marry: me or you?"

It never occurred to Dollie Evelyn would react like this. She had thought Evelyn would fly into a rage and dump Sheffield. "Sounds like you don't mind me having his baby," she said in a shrill voice. She glanced at Calvert and added, "Or are you two-timing Sheffield, Miss Huo?"

Calvert was on a phone call with his father, Langston, so he didn't pay much attention to what the two women were talking about.

Brushing off her words, Evelyn fired back, "Now that you're pregnant, you'd better stay home and not go out so much. You wouldn't want to miscarry. Think Sheffield will care if you lose the baby? I don't think so. Take care of yourself, Dollie. If it's a boy, you might be rich the rest of your life."

Evelyn's tone made Dollie very angry. Not only was she insinuating Dollie was a mistress, but also implied that the only reason Sheffield was around was the baby in her belly. This drove Dollie crazy.

Dollie balled her hands into fists, blazing with jealousy. Her face contorted. She'd known for a while how much Sheffield loved Evelyn. It was impossible for him to give up on Evelyn, so she was trying to trick the CEO into dumping him. "Miss Huo, you really don't mind Sheffield being a manslut? I find that hard to believe!" Dollie spat.

"Men always fool around before they get married, and they pick up a lot of mistresses along the way. After all, he has a pretty face. But has he ever picked just one girl? Or did he propose to another woman? So what about me? He's outed me as his girlfriend in public. And he proposed to me onstage. Even if you are pregnant, has he ever talked about marriage? I don't believe you can hold onto him, even carrying his child." Even though she wasn't sure exactly who Sheffield would marry, Evelyn didn't want to admit defeat this time.

were many women hanging around Sheffield and he often had different girlfriends, he never talked about marrying anyone. 'He never said I was his woman. Only Evelyn! He's even told his friends in the racing industry that she is his woman!'

woman have all the best things in the world? She had a pretty face, a

you! You have everything! And now you're trying to steal my guy! I met him before you did. Don't you know, first

so he didn't see the commotion. But Tayson saw everything. He immediately got between her and Evelyn, and warned Dollie coldly, "Miss Xiang, behave yourself.

and she acted as if she hadn't heard Tayson's

in a colder voice, "First come, first served? How crazy are you? Sheffield doesn't love you. A blind man could see that. But you're still lying to yourself. What good is that?

was sure now that Dollie didn't have a baby with Sheffield. Dollie was doing this just to drive

could rip Evelyn's face off! Dollie scolded, "You're unbelievable! Do you really think you're a princess? You're always so arrogant, like you're

voice sounded

quickly came over to Evelyn and stood with her. His face deadpan,

still talking on the phone, Dollie continued, "The whole world knows that she'll be married to Mr. Ji. Yet she's still hanging out with you, and she always looks haughty

Shut up!" Sheffield roared. "I'll say

was stubborn as

wouldn't apologize. She didn't think he could force

of getting angry, Sheffield simply nodded and said, "Okay, fine. It doesn't matter,

she shot back in a hurry, "Then I'll tell my dad that you bullied

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Chapter 888 A Very Good Impression

When Evelyn was about to get into the car with Calvert, Sheffield came over to the black Emperor and knocked on the car window. "Mr. Huo, can we talk?" he asked in a relaxed tone.

"You messed up my son-in-law's big moment, when he was going to propose to my daughter. What makes you think I want to talk to you?"

Leaning against the car door, Sheffield threw a glance at Evelyn, who waited outside Calvert's car. She seemed to be worried about him and her father getting into a fight again. Sheffield then said with a smile, "Mr. Huo, let's get to the point. I love your daughter. And I will for my whole life. You can do anything you want, but you can't take my life."

"Think you can bargain with me? I guess I need to be meaner to you, so you'll get the point," Carlos snorted.

Sheffield raised his brows at the woman wearing a worried face. "My life belongs to your daughter. You can't take it away. I don't get it, Mr. Huo. Why do you not want us to be together? She'll have one more guy to love her and protect her. Isn't that a good thing for your daughter? Why are you so against a guy caring for your daughter?"

Carlos sneered, "There are lots of people who care about Evelyn. Don't you get it? I hate you. Sheffield Tang, stay away from my daughter from now on, or I'll ruin your future. There are things worse than death."

Head resting in his hand, elbow on the car door, Sheffield said, "Well, ruin my future if you want. But you know I'm a doctor, right? You ruin me, then you put thousands of families that need my skills in danger. They need me to save their lives. You can't be that mean, can you, Mr. Huo?"

"Wrong. Thousands or millions. I'd sacrifice all of them, if it meant you couldn't hurt my daughter anymore."

'I hurt Evelyn?' With a mischievous smile, he drew his face closer to the car window and said, "Mr. Huo, how could I hurt her? I love her too much to do that. To be honest, she hurt me... Scratch that—you're the one who keeps hurting me! Evelyn wouldn't hurt me."

The concert was over and people started to walk out of the concert hall.

Evelyn noticed the confused gazes from the crowd and had to get in Calvert's car. She didn't want to, but she didn't want the attention, either.

As soon as Calvert drove away, Carlos played his card. Suddenly, several bodyguards swarmed out of nowhere and rushed towards Sheffield.

fast any normal man would have no chance to escape.

it was Sheffield

Sheffield braced his hand on the window and jumped to the roof of the

command, the driver started the engine. Sheffield quickly reoriented himself and jumped off

couldn't help but curse, "Carlos Huo, you're a serious a-hole!" If he had jumped a mere second later, he would have fallen off and hurt himself.

same time. Knowing that Carlos had sent some top-notch

sent Carlos a text message. "If I can escape from you three times, Mr. Huo, can I

But he still had time to text

long face, Carlos

reply to his messages. Because that brat wasn't worthy of a reply

had posted guards at the exit of the concert hall when things started going south on stage. They stood at the door, and checked everyone's phone. They deleted all the videos and the photos of Calvert's proposal to Evelyn. So no one would ever know it happened.

couldn't stay away

to visit her again. He had resolved to fight Carlos to the end and win

of ZL Group. He then took his laptop from the back seat

blacklisted. Carlos' doing, no doubt. Trying to make sure

logging in as a security guard, he tabbed over to the correct field, and he re-entered his license plate number as authorized in the system. Then, he made up a new plate number and a new name to replace

he gunned it. Before the security guard could see his face clearly, the system deciphered his plate number and he flew into the parking

night. The ZL Group didn't like the staff to work overtime, so there were few happily. He saw a busy woman in

"Hi, Mr. Tang. Our boss

boss?" Sheffield asked in confusion.

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Chapter 889 You're Just Too Shy

Without even raising her head, Evelyn refused Sheffield bluntly. "Get real. You're a doctor, so that would be great if I were sick. This is a computer, a completely different thing. Quit bugging me and chill for a bit."

After staring at the busy woman for a long time, Sheffield said, "Don't count me out yet. Maybe I am a doctor, but I know a fair bit about computers, too."

Evelyn didn't have the time or mood to bicker with him. She called the IT department and said, "Look. I can't get to my control panel, and I get an 'access denied' error when I try to open my browser. All my icons keep changing. When are you going to fix this? You don't know? Call Mr. Huo and ask him for the security suite's tech support number. Just call him. Star Anise? I don't understand what you're talking about. Just get ahold of him and ask him to repair my Internet as soon as possible! There are important things on my computer. Just handle it!"

After hanging up, Evelyn looked at Sheffield, who was unwrapping the desserts for her. Somehow, she felt annoyed and said in a harsh voice, "I'm not hungry. I don't think you get how stressed out I am. The documents are pretty important."

Sheffield gave her a soothing smile and tried to coax her. "Did you forget what I said? A few sweets will turn that frown upside down. You can't do anything but wait, so grab a bite."

The screen of her laptop kept changing. Each time it refreshed, the icons were re-arranged, and even the names were misspelled. Evelyn got more and more annoyed. "I said no, Sheffield Tang. I'm not in the mood to eat! Find something to do. Play on your phone, sleep, anything! Leave me alone, or go away!" she spat impatiently.

He lowered his head and said in a soft voice, "Okay. I have some work to finish up in the research lab. The food's here if you get hungry. Don't forget the milk—it's still warm. It's cold outside. You should bundle up—"

"Cut it out. If you're going, just go," she interrupted him. Her head was about to explode. If she couldn't get to her data, the loss would be unpredictable.

As usual, the smile on Sheffield's face didn't fade away though his heart stung at her words. "Yes ma'am! I'm outies."

He turned and walked to the door. Looking at his back, Evelyn felt guilty all of a sudden. She stood up and said, "Sheffield..."

He stopped, but he didn't turn around, waiting for her to continue.

"I'm sorry... I guess this is getting to me. I didn't mean that. I'm sorry..." She didn't know how to express her feelings properly.

Sheffield turned around and gave her a gentle smile. "No worries. I'll let

Silence befall the room again. Evelyn sat back in her seat, her mind full

for a bit before he grabbed the laptop on the passenger seat. His hands moved swiftly over the keyboard, and after more

rearrange themselves, she got a call from the IT department. "Miss Huo, we've figured it out. There was a zero-day vulnerability that the makers of the security suite hadn't prepared for. The virus is gone, so my best

was relieved to hear the good news. "I

process. Eventually, the desktop came up and her laptop returned to normal. Evelyn took out the files and continued to check them. When she saw

mouth with a spoon. The desserts that Sheffield brought to

all the desserts

was working on his laptop. When he heard the ring, he raised his head and looked at

walked

opened the door and was surprised to see

she had said to him earlier. She smoothed her

his apartment, closed the door and took her into his arms. Winking at her playfully, he said, "You came here late at night to ask me something? Like when we're going

glared at him. The embarrassment in her eyes vanished instantly because of

know,

acting like this and I will." Although she had an overnight stay

to his lips, kissed it, and said, "Okay, I won't tease you anymore. What did you want to

shopping. He'd bought all the things a woman might need. He hoped she'd

held his shoulder with one hand and

said, just to see how he would react. She watched his face

stunned, but after a short pause, he only said, "Okay." He seemed to be waiting for her

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 890 Copycat

All Evelyn could wonder at that moment was whether Sheffield was feeling guilty or not. How could she focus on what they were doing while her head was not in the game? She snorted and said in a low whisper, "Because you didn't answer my question." Her voice was soft and sweet, with a hint of coquetry.

Sheffield chuckled and nibbled on her earlobe. Her chest rose and fell slowly. His evil voice rang beside her ear. "You may continue to put your mind elsewhere, but don't beg me later..."

Evelyn's breath hitched. 'Would I end up begging him?' Every time they had sex, he wouldn't let her sleep until she begged him to. She could hardly keep pace with him.

The next morning, Sheffield got up before Evelyn.

He'd had enough exercise last night. So, he decided to skip his usual morning jog. He ran out to buy breakfast and came back to the apartment soon.

Knowing that Evelyn wouldn't be waking up for a while, he put her breakfast in the microwave. He also got fresh clothes for her, including new underwear. He placed them neatly at the edge of the bed.

Sheffield went the extra mile and placed all the skin care products he had bought in advance in front of the bathroom mirror for her to use.

After doing all this in complete silence, he planted a gentle kiss on Evelyn's forehead and left a note on the table for her before leaving the apartment.

As soon as he got into his car, Sheffield made a call to Dollie.

It was only past seven in the morning. Dollie was still fast asleep. Jarred awake by the continuous ring, she felt annoyed. But when she saw the caller ID, she quickly picked the call. "Good morning, Sheffield!"

"Good morning. Come see me in the hospital later."

"Why?" Dollie was confused.

"I have something to tell you. Come straight to my office when you get here," he said.

His ambiguous words misled her. She thought that Sheffield missed her or had forgiven her. "Okay! I'll get there soon. Wait for me," she said cheerfully.

After hanging up, Sheffield smirked. Then, he stepped on the gas pedal and drove out of the apartment complex.

At the hospital

Sheffield's office nearly an hour

more

was quite similar

wine-red, long cashmere overcoat several times, each time matching it with black high heels and her reddish-brown

was

here. Sorry to keep you waiting." She flashed him a flirtatious smile.

casually put it into his pocket before

going?" Dollie

and said indifferently, "You'll know when

him and said, "Sheffield, I know that I made a mistake. I will apologize to Evelyn.

to you now?" Sheffield asked, pretending to be

so cold to me. I feel upset when you treat me like this. Sheffield, please..." Dollie came

get ahead of yourself. And you're overthinking." He walked away from

the floor. She could

her to the ultrasound room of the outpatient

the door plate, Dollie immediately understood what

the door open, he glanced at

she wondered. "Why did

check-up. Anything wrong?" He pushed the door open; two doctors were waiting

not right, ' Dollie thought to herself. She didn't go in. Sheffield ordered coldly, "Get in! Dollie, I don't have time to waste

the expressionless man in front of her in fear. She had never seen Sheffield like this. She looked at the ultrasound room and felt like she was being dragged into hell. She refused without hesitation, "No! I won't go

around to leave.

you running away from? It's just a normal check-up."

stupid. She knew that she couldn't hide the lie anymore. "I'm not pregnant! You don't have