

**Mr Carlos 931**

**Chapter 931 Out Of Your League**

"Well, good. If you need any help, just let me know. I'm on your side." Miranda liked youngsters who were hardworking and had a positive outlook.

"Oh Grandma, you are so kind. Thank you so much!" Sheffield was deeply touched by her words.

His own grandma had passed away so early that he had never had the pleasure of being pampered by her.

While they chatted, Evelyn left to keep Savannah company.

The Huo family members had a silent understanding. They didn't want to talk about anything unpleasant on Evelyn's birthday. So even after Evelyn had left, instead of asking about her pregnancy, Miranda continued to talk to Sheffield about his work and research.

As the birthday party was about to end, Sheffield found Evelyn chatting with Savannah. "Evelyn," he called.

She turned to him. "Yes?"

"Miss Xiang, may I borrow Evelyn for a minute?" he asked Savannah with an apologetic smile.

She nodded. "Sure." Turning to Evelyn with a smile, she said, "Go ahead. I'll go and find Grandma."

"Okay."

"Can you show me around your room?" Sheffield asked Evelyn with a mysterious grin.

"Is this what you wanted to talk about so urgently?" Evelyn sighed helplessly.

"I'm just curious. I want to know more about you," he explained.

searched for Carlos and Calvert. They were chatting in the living room. "Okay," she agreed and walked to the stairs, Sheffield following her close

corner of his

he had never been to the second floor of the Huo family manor. And yet, she was

luxuriously decorated. Evelyn pushed open

wondering whether

arms. Evelyn doubted his intentions from the beginning, but now she knew

broke apart and he said

been one day. He makes it sound like we haven't seen each other for

a knock on the door. Evelyn

opened. "It's me."

time. What an annoying asshole.' He satirized the man. "Mr. Ji, shouldn't you be chatting with my future father-in-law downstairs? Why did you come up here

"Your father and I had a discussion earlier. I've booked the place for our families' meeting, and your father has cleared your schedule for the day as well. Do you have

her head

"Great! So, that's settled."

talking about, Sheffield made his way to Evelyn's walk-in closet

let out a low whistle. He clicked his tongue when he saw the sheer amount of shoes in her closet. Her high-heels alone occupied an entire wall with three

which occupied more than eighty square meters

just as big as this one.

the closet and asked, "Eve, my love, may I enter your collection

popped out as she glared at his naughty grin. Calvert was silently standing opposite her.

Sheffield entered the room. The space was over a

kinds of accessories for women. There were all kinds of precious stones—ruby, sapphire, tourmaline, topaz, cat's eye, garnet, spinel, emerald, pearls,

watches in display. The most luxurious wristwatch in her collection was even more expensive

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

**Chapter 932 A Birthday Gift**

Sheffield put on a playful smile and continued to provoke Calvert. "Come on! Hit me! It's even more fun because you know you can't take me down, but I know that you want to! I can see it in your eyes! Go on! Hit me!"

Evelyn sighed, bringing her palm to her face and shaking her head.

Calvert grunted angrily, as he raised his fist and took a swing at Sheffield. Now, had this been any other day, Sheffield would have easily dodged him with a simple sidestep, but instead, he deliberately allowed Calvert's fist to land on his face.

The muffled sound of the strike drew Evelyn's attention as she raised her head abruptly.

Evelyn panicked when she saw Sheffield's face jerk because of the forceful punch. She rushed to him in an instant and stood beside him. "What the hell are you doing, Calvert? What's wrong with you?"

'And what was Sheffield doing? Isn't he supposed to be good at fighting? Why did he let Calvert punch him?' she wondered.

Sheffield cast a defiant glance at the angry Calvert, temporarily revealing the cunning smirk he had hidden from Evelyn. He turned to her with a pitiful look while covering his face with his hand. "Ouch... It hurts!"

Sheffield was well-versed in the game. He knew that women were soft-hearted creatures who couldn't refuse candy to a crying baby. Evelyn was no exception. Although sometimes she seemed to be cold on the surface, deep down she was a kind and affectionate person.

Last time when Sheffield hurt Calvert, Evelyn chose to care about the one who was hurt.

Evelyn's facial expression soured and she coldly said, "I think you should leave, Mr. Ji."

Moreover, Sheffield added more fuel to the fire. "Evelyn, today is your birthday. How could he punch me in front of you? Shame on him!"

Evelyn blew on his wound and said, "I'll have someone bring some ice cubes here."

"Evelyn, it's not as serious as you think. He's just faking it!" Calvert pulled the woman aside before she could fetch the servant. 'I can't believe this! My fist barely grazed his cheek, let alone hurt him!' Calvert sulked.

Evelyn broke free from his grip and yelled at him, "What? You come to my home and you can't even show me an ounce of respect? Once again, please leave my room, Mr. Ji!"

Her words infuriated Calvert, but since this was the Huo family's residence, he had to suppress his anger. Lowering his head in disappointment, he walked out of the closet with Evelyn.

As soon as they left, the painful look on Sheffield's face completely disappeared. He sneered at the door. 'You thought you could mess with me? You have no idea who you're going up against, Calvert.'

A sly smile crept up his face. Although the pain from the punch wasn't even enough to warrant an immediate reaction, Sheffield was going to make Calvert pay for it later.

than one minute, Evelyn came back and stood before Sheffield. She looked at him expressionlessly  
cheeky grin, he pulled the woman into his arms and said, "Honey, I just can't stand him following you all

So, it's my

no, no! It's my fault!" He quickly gave her a kiss on the

with him anymore. She pushed him and said, "We've been in my room for a

he called

and said

pocket and handed it to her. "It's your birthday gift

ticket to the Paris Charles de Gaulle Airport. The departure time was on the

them came downstairs. Their faces conveyed mixed expressions when they saw

bid farewell. "Evelyn, I have to leave

and tucked a strand of hair behind her

you. You must be tired now. Have a good rest." Savannah hugged

"Thanks. Go home safely!"

Huo family had someone

Evelyn, Terilynn, and Matthew, thank you for your hospitality. It's getting late now, so

hospitality. Dinner was wonderful. I had a good time

Of course, Joshua had a good time. After all, no other man was pestering Terilynn and he had the whole night to talk

"Well, since it's already quite late, why don't you

Sheffield had to refuse. "Thank you, Mrs. Huo.

on the other hand, rolled his eyes at him. He surely

every fiber of Sheffield's being wanted to stay

to drive them home because they

In the parking lot

who was about

tone was polite yet distant.

closed the door and turned around.

call me like that. We are not that

### **Chapter 933 An Orphan**

Sheffield nonchalantly put his coat on the roof of Calvert's car, as did Joshua.

"Call for help!" Calvert ordered his chauffeur. However, he knew that it was already too late.

The chauffeur hurriedly took out the phone from the glove compartment and made a phone call.

This time, it was Sheffield who made the first move. While Calvert was still preparing himself for the fight, the doctor took the opportunity to launch a blow and knocked the tall guy to the ground.

Joshua was awestruck by the agility displayed by Sheffield. It had been a long time since he last saw Sheffield fight someone, but judging by his skills, it seemed as though he had improved instead of regressing over the years.

Sheffield noticed his friend's petrified expression and shouted angrily, "Hey, what are you waiting for?"

Then he focused his attention towards Calvert again. 'How dare you punch me like that in front of Evelyn?! Did you think I was going to let you get away with it after you disrespected me in front of her family? Do I look like a pushover to you?'

"Oh...right!" Coming back to his senses, Joshua put the cigarette in his mouth after flicking the ash away and began to beat up Calvert with Sheffield.

Meanwhile, the driver in Sheffield's car who was arranged by Carlos quickly called his boss and said, "Hello, Mr. Huo? Mr. Tang and Mr. Fan have blocked Mr. Ji's car and they are beating him up now! What should I do?"

Carlos paused to think for a moment and then calmly said, "Just act like you didn't see anything. No matter what happens, don't meddle!"

"Y-yes, sir!" the driver stuttered. He looked rather nonplussed by his boss's instructions. 'That's strange. Isn't Mr. Ji the future son-in-law of the Huo family? Why wouldn't Mr. Huo help him?'

A few minutes later, Sheffield grabbed their coats from the roof of the car and threw one to Joshua, who was gasping for air. After he put on his coat, he gestured at Joshua with his eyes and then got in their respective cars.

Meanwhile, lying feebly on the ground, Calvert stared into the dark sky and clenched his fist tight before mustering the remainder of his strength to slam his knuckles to the ground.

'Sheffield Tang, I swear to make you regret ever meeting me in this lifetime!' he vowed, wincing in pain.

After the two cars left, Calvert's chauffeur got out of the car and then tried to help the wounded man up. However, as a conceited man, Calvert didn't want others to see him in such a miserable state. He sat up from the ground on his own and yelled at the chauffeur, "Get your hands off me! I can take care of myself!"

he wasted no time to jump into the driver's seat, ready

Huo

to

catch the man's attention, she deliberately let out a

bit, but he didn't turn around.

ignorance infuriated Debbie so much that she wanted to beat him to a pulp. Angered,

must

and walked towards the bed. "Why are you being so dramatic

Even you decided to keep me in the dark. Why wouldn't I be dramatic? How dare you! Aren't you supposed to be my partner, my beloved husband? Why didn't you tell me anything? And now you're asking why I am being so dramatic?" When Debbie realized that she was the last person to know about the truth, she flew into a rage.

Carlos nonchalantly said, "Why would I bother to tell you about him? He's just

is the bystander." Matthew had told Debbie that he would talk to

didn't respond to

more. "Old man, what's on your mind? And why do you like Carlos' mouth twitched slightly. "What's so good about Sheffield? What does he have to offer not the point. I just wanted you to know who I would be rooting for. I want my daughter to be with Sheffield. But of course, before anything else, I want to discuss? He couldn't be innocent. It's not like we don't know whose baby it are you talking about? Do you think our daughter is the sort of woman to go around messing well. That was why he always believed that it was Sheffield going against me on this? Are you going to support Calvert to the "No, I won't."

Debbie felt exasperated because even though several decades had passed, her husband was still the same stubborn man. Why was it so hard to force the words into his arms. Silence befell the room. After a while, he asked, with Evelyn. However, if it turns out that he didn't mean to make Evelyn pregnant, please don't give him a hard time anymore. His life is hard enough as it is! His parents died. I am so impressed to see how he has managed to become such parents died? An orphan without a background?' Carlos shook using to win the hearts of women. How could

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

#### **Chapter 934 Mortal Enemies**

Sheffield sat in front of Savannah and Dollie. Looking at the admiration in her sister's eyes, Savannah was sure of one thing.

It certainly looked like Evelyn and Dollie loved the same guy—Sheffield.

Dollie figured she'd get busted for her little lie about Sheffield being her boyfriend. But he was her ticket back to a rich life, so for her and her father's sake, she kept it up.

But Sheffield wasn't having any. He didn't want to talk to her at all. And he also wanted to destroy her. So letting Savannah talk to him was Dollie's best option. She was sure if Sheffield truly liked Evelyn, he would let the Xiang family go since Savannah, Evelyn's best friend, was a member of the family.

Sheffield didn't summon a waitress to get any drinks. The young doctor wanted to get straight to the point. "If I were you, Savannah, I wouldn't get involved. The Xiang family is a mess."

However, he was not Savannah.

She was soft-hearted. True, the Xiang family was super mean to her, and Sidell wasn't a good father, but she was still too kind to blow him off. Him or the Xiang family.

Before she could say anything to him, she was embarrassed by his words. "Mr. Tang, Sidell is my dad. I can't just watch you do this without saying anything."

Sheffield looked at her, expressionless. "I get it. But there's a saying: evil actions bring revenge. Heard that before?"

The man in front of her was different from the one she had met at Evelyn's birthday party. Last night, he was bubbly and cheerful, but the guy sitting opposite her was a stranger, cold and distant.

"I know my dad hurt you and you won't forgive him. That's why I brought Dollie along, so she could apologize on behalf of the family." She would do anything to make Sheffield drop the lawsuit.

Do you think I'd actually accept their apology? Will an apology bring my mom back

it's not

many years ago. Since then, he had always wanted revenge against Sidell and the Xiang family. And now that

you please do me a favor and leave Dollie alone? She's young and has a bright future ahead of her. She has nothing now. So just tell your

couldn't help but chime in, "Please, Sheffield? For the

lowered his head and looked at his

hopes against the rocks of reality. "If you bring my mom

smiles froze on their faces and

Savannah with cold eyes. "Don't try to take advantage of my feelings for Evelyn. She's not part of this! Dollie, when you lied to the authorities about my

without hesitation, leaving the two sisters

a long while, Dollie glared angrily at Savannah. "You and Evelyn are

Leave Evelyn out of this. You're just grasping at straws now." Actually, she wanted to call Evelyn when she saw Sheffield. But

can you do besides eat?" Disdain was written all over her face as Dollie looked at the woman in the wheelchair. Remembering Evelyn, she said in a sour tone, "He asked you not to talk

are you doing

Do something for your family, for once! You and Evelyn are good friends.

and shook her head. Evelyn had helped her a lot. She didn't want

"Come on! She's your friend, not mine! Friends help each other out. If she were my friend, I wouldn't have a problem asking her to help. If you don't want her to talk to Sheffield, you can ask her to talk to her father.

'That's it! It's perfect. If Mr. Huo helps us, then problems will be solved. After all, he is pretty powerful. Sheffield wouldn't go against him. I come up with the

### **Chapter 935 That Was My First Time**

Without hesitation, Sheffield put his work aside and called Matthew back.

As soon as the call got through, Matthew's assistant answered, "Hello, Mr. Tang. I'm Mr. Matthew Huo's assistant. He is in a meeting now, but he asked me to tell you that he would like to meet you at the Waterfront Cafe tonight. Would that be a good time for you, Mr. Tang?"

'Really?' Sheffield glanced at his watch only to find that it was already past nine o'clock at night. "Okay. When will his meeting end?"

"Mr. Matthew Huo has to catch the early flight tomorrow morning. This is his last meeting for the day. It has been on for about half an hour. I think it will come to an end very soon." The assistant meant to say that Sheffield should set off now and wait for Matthew at the cafe.

Sheffield smiled and replied, "I see."

After hanging up the phone, Sheffield told his subordinates to handle the rest of the work before he changed his clothes and left for the cafe.

At the Waterfront Cafe

A waiter came up to greet Sheffield enthusiastically, "Good evening, sir! Do you have a reservation?"

Sheffield thought for a second and said, "Do you have a reservation here under the name of Matthew Huo?"

"Oh, yes. Are you Mr. Tang? He has a private room reserved on the second floor. Please follow me."

Sheffield followed the waiter to the second floor of the coffee shop.

The reserved room was decorated in a modern style with an independent restroom attached to it. Several bookshelves lined up against the walls, filled with all kinds of books. On top of a large wooden table was a self-grinding coffee maker and a wide selection of coffee beans to choose from. There was also a vintage piano just next to the table; a few leather sofas and a few potted green plants.

Sheffield ordered a cup of freshly ground coffee as he took a seat.

After the waiter left, he walked to the piano and opened the hinged fall-board that protected the keyboard. As his slender fingers casually struck a few keys, a beautiful tune filled the silence in the room.

After falling out of interest very quickly, he slowly shut the fall-board and pulled open the curtains of the French window. The first thing that came to his sight was the building of the Theo Group.

at the words "Theo Group," Sheffield fell

influential as ZL group, it was one of the leading enterprises in Y City. Both of them were internationally recognized companies, and ranked top 100

business of the group. This notion was made clear, in



the door was pushed open from the outside. Upon hearing the man in white shirt walked in, followed by an assistant who was carrying his coat. The assistant closed the door

an aura of maturity that was well beyond his years. He behaved with prudence, a temperament that even Sheffield, who

was now going to face his future brother-in-law.

future brother-in-law might be more cunning than Carlos. As a result, he decided to be more

thirties. It was made clear to Sheffield that there was no need for him to treat Matthew like a child. At the thought of this, Sheffield grinned as

man what he wanted to drink because he already had an assistant who

out on a meeting, he must have had a plan. All Sheffield needed to do was wait for the younger man

as they kept staring at each other without ever

men sitting across each other,

fact, they were quite similar to each other

off a stoic

both were wearing tailored white shirts, one styled to look more formal than the other.

was aloof and the

minutes in silence, they heard someone knock at the door. Matthew's assistant opened the door

front of Matthew and

opened his mouth to break the silence. A sincere expression replaced the playful smile on his face as

ask him out except

think so,"

You'll think the same way in

you became so serious

was serious from the very beginning." Sheffield wouldn't have entered her room in D City

that shocked the doctor. "If that's the case, where were

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**Chapter 936 It's My Fault**

"I know..." Sheffield smiled bitterly. But then, as if just waking up, he suddenly thought of something. It was another important question. With a serious expression, he sat upright and asked nervously, "You said Evelyn was pregnant after getting back from her trip. So where's the kid?"

Matthew's voice became colder. "Gone."

"You can't mean—" In an instant, Sheffield's mind went blank. He felt a hollow in his chest where his heart used to be. The young doctor held his breath and stared at him. Now it was his turn to observe the tiniest change of expression on Matthew's face. Was he lying? He had to know.

"Thanks to you, yes. She almost died from the ectopic pregnancy. But you didn't know, did you? How can you claim to care about her and not know something like that? Is this how you show you love my sister?"

'Ectopic pregnancy? Almost died?' With trembling heart, Sheffield shook his head and cast a burning glance at the younger man. "This isn't real, right? Your dad's just trying to trick me. He wants to make me feel bad about Evelyn so I'll dump her. Did you think it would work? C'mon, Matthew, just between you and me," he said.

Furrowing his eyebrows, Matthew retorted, "Do you think you're worth that much? Think, man. The Huo family wouldn't make up a story like that. It wouldn't make Evelyn look very good, would it?"

Sheffield felt awkward. He knew the father and son of the Huo family wouldn't do a thing like that. At least, he realized it when he gave it some thought. He asked, "How soon did Evelyn know about the pregnancy? Was it when she got back? Or sooner than that?"

If it was true... Sheffield decided to shut that line of thinking down. He felt like his heart had been pierced by a knife. How much pain did Evelyn go through because of him?

"About three months after she came home. No one knew she was pregnant, not even her. She started hemorrhaging in the meeting room, and by the time she got to your hospital, she'd already gone into shock." Matthew stressed the words "your hospital," implying Sheffield could look into it himself if he didn't believe it.

"Wait..." 'Three months...' Sheffield suddenly remembered that the first time he saw Evelyn after he got back from D City was in the hospital. Evelyn was in a standard patient's gown and looked very weak back then. 'So maybe that's why she was there,' he mused.

'An ectopic pregnancy...' He ransacked his memories, searching for the answer. He vaguely remembered a few nurses talking about something like that. The eldest daughter of a rich family...He hadn't made the connection then, but it must be Evelyn!

He also remembered he cursed the woman's husband. What bad luck! What was he thinking? 'A jerk? That's right, I called the man a jerk. Well, not out loud. But I thought it.'

It turned out the woman was none other than Evelyn, the eldest daughter of the Huo family. And the jerk was undoubtedly him. And he felt like one, now.

Evelyn was beyond belief. The

was worse than that.

kept silent. He just watched Sheffield as he tried to process everything, lost in my number hoping that she'd call or text or something. But she didn't. Then she took off and didn't tell me. I tried to pull her medical records, but couldn't find them." He didn't tell Matthew that he had tried to look for Evelyn the old fashioned way, her under a fake name. Dad didn't want any news of her pregnancy getting out." That Sheffield understood immediately. took a deep breath to suppress the pain in his heart. "It's my fault." He felt sorry for hurting Evelyn everything to keep Sheffield and Evelyn apart. Carlos he held back the tears in The younger man still kept an expressionless impossible. I love her." Sheffield had never thought of giving up on her before, but now he was want to ruin that? You want to have an affair let anyone say you, but there's always social media. And even behind your a short pause, Sheffield sat up straight and looked at Matthew. "So how That's about all you can do. And since didn't know how to respond. pockets. "We don't even know who you really are. A background check turns up nothing. If you really love my sister, you'll tell her. Just ask yourself this: how much have you hidden from a vague feeling there was more than meets the eye when it came to this guy. He was remarkably efficient. He'd cleared his name in a wrongful death suit by figuring out the actual cause of death. He told the press that he'd figured this out by

### **Chapter 937 He Likes Children A Lot**

"Hello." Evelyn was playing on her phone, so when Sheffield called her, she picked up quickly.

He could hear her soft voice clearly in the quiet room. It warmed his heart. "Eve, I need to see you," Sheffield said in a hoarse voice.

"Now?" Evelyn turned to look at Savannah, who was sitting next to her. She hadn't seen Savannah in a while and was enjoying catching up.

"Yeah, now!" Sheffield couldn't wait another second. His heart was practically leaping from his chest.

Evelyn didn't want to say goodbye to Savannah yet. "Not a good time. How about tomorrow? I'm with Savannah now," she said, pouting.

"Hey, if you need to go, then do it. Remember, I'm back in the city for good, so we can meet up whenever you like. I'm good. Really. Just drop me off at my place and do what you gotta do," Savannah offered.

Evelyn hesitated for a while and then nodded her head. "Okay. I need to drive Savannah home first. Where do you wanna meet?" she asked.

"Anywhere is fine by me," Sheffield answered.

It was not until then that Evelyn realized that something was wrong with him. But she couldn't just come out and ask him right now. Not with Savannah there. And because of that, Evelyn was too shy to suggest meeting him at his apartment, so she said, "All right. Call you when I'm done."

"Okay."

After ending the call, Evelyn looked at Savannah, who was smiling. "Evelyn, I'm so glad that you met your Mr. Right."

She didn't know if Sheffield really loved Evelyn, but she knew her friend definitely had it bad for him. When she answered his call, she was practically glowing. Her mood lifted. She was a completely different person.

Compared to her indifference in the past, she was now tender and shy.

Evelyn lowered her head and said shyly, "Thank you." She herself was glad that she met a guy like Sheffield. She grabbed Savannah's hands and said, "Savannah, believe me. You'll meet the right guy someday."

Savannah lowered her head and looked at her legs, shaking her head. 'Even my own mother hates me. No man's gonna fall in love with a cripple,' she thought bitterly.

When Sheffield walked out of the cafe, he spotted a group of people leaving the offices of the Theo Group. He didn't get into his car; instead, he walked across the road to get a better look.

and made sure he was safely inside. The deference they

his arm. She looked like she was in her late twenties, wearing a form-fitting green cheongsam and a his daughter, and yet she's married to

mocking smile before turning around and walking toward

bit. After turning, he found a nice spot to park the

the window, lit a cigarette and looked up at the dark sky. There were no stars

bothered him. He liked children a lot, and wanted to have a baby with her. He didn't care whether it was could do things with him. They could hang out, father and son. When he was young, they could play with toy cars and tanks. When he

baby once. Thanks to him, the baby was gone. And it even almost cost  
no obstetrician, he knew the dangers of an ectopic pregnancy. And she even hemorrhaged. She must  
daughter, he'd never let her be with the guy who hurt her so  
is a mistake. He was not innocent. Even though Evelyn hadn't told him about this,  
' he  
a drag on  
his heart ache to  
she was born to a rich family? This didn't mean she wouldn't have problems, like everybody else. Her life  
was a series of ups and downs that ordinary people never experienced. If he  
He snuffed out his cigarette in the car's ashtray. When  
head to toe. He wore a  
never  
somewhere. Otherwise he'd never keep up with me. I wonder where he parked the car, ' he thought.  
Sheffield remembered the chase down the road the other night. The man was also  
would keep coming for  
he decided to wait. He wanted to know who this  
his pocket, and felt the scalpel in  
lighting the darkness. But Sheffield couldn't see the man's face. The man was wearing a mask and a hat.  
Even without the mask, he was too far away to  
Sheffield saw a dagger in his hand. Light  
the man saw him, he

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

#### **Chapter 938 My Blood Is Running Out**

Suddenly, a car swooshed past in a blur, running over Sheffield's cell phone and crushing it under its wheels almost instantly.

"Sorry, but the number you've dialed is currently not in service..." Evelyn pulled her face away from her cell phone and stared at the screen in confusion as it was just ringing a few seconds ago.

She tried calling him again, but when she found that Sheffield's phone was switched off, a concerned frown appeared on her face.

Meanwhile, Sheffield snapped at the sight of his cell phone being pulverized. Incandescent with rage, his face contorted and foam flecked his lips as he rasped at his foe. In one swift motion, he drew his scalpel and slashed the man's stomach.

The man responded to the agonizing pain with an unearthly howl, accompanied by a berserk rage with which he threw himself at Sheffield. As he spun back around, with a clean right-footed roundhouse kick, he disarmed Sheffield of the scalpel.

Then he quickly picked up the scalpel and disappeared in the darkness.

"Ouch..." Sheffield shook his wrist, massaging it with the other hand. It was too late to run after the man now. More importantly, as he was in a lot of pain, it would do him good to retreat and live to fight another day.

Nevertheless, the man was very meticulous. He knew that he had to take the scalpel because it was stained with his blood. This reasoning implied that this wasn't the first time he had done this.

Sheffield turned around to look for whatever was left of his phone and he picked out the SIM card before going back to his car.

His right wrist was still painful from the kick, and the cut in his left shoulder needed immediate medical attention. He took out the first aid kit and wrapped some gauze around the wound to stop the bleeding before he drove away without hesitation.

At the suburbs

Sheffield's car stopped in front of a traditional Chinese courtyard house. He rang the doorbell and spoke into the video intercom. "Master, it's me, Sheffield. It's been a while."

There was no response at first, but then suddenly, a voice came over the intercom. "Fuck off!"

"Master, I'm hurt, again. It looks pretty bad," Sheffield said in embarrassment, rubbing his nose.

"Fuck off!" the man shouted again.

Sheffield was speechless. His master's remedy would help him recover rapidly, and he himself was too lazy to make the ointment. Leaning his back against the gate, Sheffield feigned weakness and said, "Master... Ah... my blood is running out..."

This time, he heard the clicking sound of the lock. He sighed with relief as he cheerfully opened the gate and entered the compound.

a few hundred meters from the gate

all-white Chinese suit, sitting in an armchair and smoking a cigarette. When he saw Sheffield in a pretty good state, he stubbed out his cigarette in the ashtray and strode towards him, slapping the young man in the back of his head. "I thought you said your blood is running

him a flattering smile. "Master, I'm in a lot of pain, I kid you not! Look at my wrist and my

Get out of my sight!" Vernon spat and sat down in his armchair. "You show up here, unannounced, and you expect me to take care of you? When

"I'm here now. I could have gone to the hospital, but I came all the way here to see you, didn't to see could I possibly give It's the thought that counts!" Vernon glared angrily at Sheffield and was about to hit him to I need to go only have time for your girlfriend, but you don't have time for me? Get did something stupid. I have hurt her. I'm going to apologize did you do? Did you cheat on would you say that? I'm not that kind of a person!" Sheffield was ashamed to be thought of exactly that kind of a person! Do I have to remind you of all your past conquests and romantic escapades? The rendered speechless. After thinking for a while, he said, "That was a long time ago! I'd like for you to meet want me to bad feeling rose in Sheffield's heart. "What do I have to do in return?" asked Sheffield. want you to stay here tonight with me, and France tomorrow afternoon. I've just told you I am in a hurry to apologize to my girlfriend. But, after I come back from France, talking nonsense. chamber. "Master, I'm serious. I can't hang around with you tonight," he said. "Shut up!" to sew his lips shut. Vernon took off his shirt obediently, exposing his injured the bandage and surveyed his wound. "Was "Yes." "Because of a woman?" Evelyn was the only woman he had eyes for. And there was no at him and began to take care of his wound.

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

## Chapter 939 Your Dear Sheffield

Even though Sheffield was ticked off, he could do nothing about it! "Okay. Master, I'm taking off. I really have something urgent to deal with."

"Leave? You haven't washed your face," Vernon said.

Rubbing his face, Sheffield suddenly realized the old man was right. He had to go back to the bathroom to hurriedly wash his face.

He didn't leave until after breakfast.

He felt guilty about spending so little time with Vernon, so he promised, "I know we didn't get much time together. I'll drop by as soon as I come back from France."

Vernon snorted and squinted at him. "Well...you could let me tag along."

"I can't. I'm bringing my girlfriend along, and three's a crowd. I can go anywhere you want after I get back."

"Sounds like a plan. How about the South Pole?"

Sheffield was agape. "Get real, Master. You can't swim, and even if you could, it's just too cold. I'd worry about someone your age going there. It's not good for you." "We'd freeze to death there," Sheffield thought.

Vernon stared at him. "So are you going there with me or not?"

Looking at the old man, Sheffield suddenly felt bad for him. "Sure, Master. Whatever you want."

There was a glint in Vernon's eye. "Whatever I want. What a delightful philosophy! Okay, you can go now!"

"Okay. Bye, Master!" Sheffield trotted away.

Watching him leave, Vernon's boy disciple asked in confusion, "Master, do you know what he's been up to lately?"

"Humph! He's always so mysterious. I'm his master, and even I don't know much about him." Sheffield had only asked him for help when he tried to overturn the verdict regarding his mother, Ingrid. He had kept other things to himself.

understanding completely. But he didn't ask anything else and continued

Sheffield arrived at Evelyn's office, she

and paper, and

I'll make it up to you. I'll spend the rest of my life making it

once-over. Happy with what he wrote, he folded it up and put it on Evelyn's desk.

past 8



make calls outside the office, and called her, but

there all day. He had a meeting with the research and development people. Anyway, he could see her in the afternoon. There was no rush. So in the end, he left without

out of the bathroom, she saw the missed call on

was one of

call back, assuming if there was something urgent, they'd

it, lost in her thoughts. Then she headed into her walk-in closet

door, outside her apartment. His eyebrows raised in surprise when he saw the luggage, but he kept quiet. He took her

the fifth floor of the Alioth

parents and the other elders in the room and addressed them one by one. Then she said, "Please excuse me. I have

Ally Niu looked at each other. Ally Niu cleared her throat and said, "Is the food okay, Evelyn?"

she had to put

don't like it, we

It's not the food. Really. I can't be late,"

She hadn't even wanted to come to lunch, but Carlos had insisted on her being here, and promised Calvert they would meet his

others, "I'm sorry." Regardless of the unhappy faces of the Ji

as she left, Calvert caught up with her

in

only need a few minutes." When she continued walking away, he said, "Now!" His voice was firm, and echoed down the hallway. Calvert opened the door to the

sighed and entered the private booth. "Please be quick. I really have

### **Chapter 940 Waiting For You**

Evelyn straightened her clothes and warned Calvert in a cold voice, "Don't make me hate you more!"

Then she turned, opened the door and left the room.

Evelyn walked out of the Alioth Building in high heels. As soon as she hit the parking lot and was about to call Sheffield, she got a call from Nadia. "Miss Huo, bad news! Mr. Zhang had a heart attack. We're waiting for an ambulance now. The launch is a mess."

A heart attack? Resting her forehead in her hand, Evelyn said resignedly, "Get someone else. He must have alternates. We could also change the launch date. Can you handle it?"

"I don't think that'll fly. The product designer's here, but only you and Mr. Zhang know everything about it. There are CEOs tuned in to watch this online. They saved the date for that reason. If we cancel it..."

After three seconds of silence, Evelyn said decisively, "I'll be right there!"

To Evelyn, the launch of the new product was more important than jaunting off to France.

After she ended the call, she took a look at the airline ticket again. Takeoff was in 1.5 hours.

If you want to catch an international flight, you need to be there at least two hours early. Maybe even three. The plane was going to take off, and she wasn't at the airport yet. All she could think about was Sheffield.

She closed her eyes and leaned back in the seat of her car, pondering how to solve this problem.

It would take at least 20 minutes to drive from here to the venue holding the launch event, and making sure it would all go smoothly could take hours. The event itself was supposed to last three hours, with an open bar. If she could take ten minutes to make sure everything was in place to her satisfaction, she could leave it in the capable hands of her assistants afterwards. If she kept it down to 10 minutes and rushed to the airport after that, she should be able to barely catch the flight before it took off. She opened her eyes and told Tayson, "Take me to the venue where the launch event is taking place. And step on it!"

"Yes, Miss Huo!" Tayson answered and started the car in a hurry.

Tormented by those thoughts, she took out her phone and sent a message to Sheffield. "Where are you?"

At that moment, Sheffield had arrived at the airport and was going through the security check. His phone had been put in the tray, and was on a conveyor belt that would take it through the security scanner.

saw Evelyn's message, he was already at

airport," he

held her phone tightly,

honey. I got held up. A last-minute glitch in the launch event. I'm on my way,

three times. When he was about to reply, "I'll wait for

woman against a door

room of a hotel. She told me she didn't know how to turn you down, so she asked me to tell you she didn't want to go to Paris. That's why she was at the launch party, and not at

number not in his contact list. But he knew who sent

phone, flipping it between his fingers, catching with the other hand. He needed to think about

sent Evelyn a text message saying, "I'll wait for you. We can always change

wouldn't believe

she saw his message. "Okay," she replied.

to talk about, making sure that she

hour and ten minutes later, Sheffield received a call from Joshua. "Hey, Bro. You guys boarding

yet," Sheffield interrupted him.

watch is wrong." Joshua double-checked, taking another look at his watch. No, he was right. So why wasn't she

plans. She got held up." Sheffield's tone betrayed no

"What happened? Where's Evelyn?"

nothing more from her. So he really had no idea where she was, or how quick

ago, but no one

to Gate 293 for boarding. Sheffield Tang and Evelyn Huo. It's time to

this over the phone.

moment's silence, he reminded Sheffield in a low voice, "Time to board, man. You'll

the large-paned French window, one hand in his pocket. He looked at the plane outside and said, "So what? It's not time to take off yet. If she

sighed. He knew Sheffield better than anyone else. He may project the image of an uncaring playboy, the love-em