

Mr Carlos 941

Chapter 941 Chaos

"So what are you going to do now?" Joshua asked, wondering why it was so difficult for him to figure out what Sheffield was thinking.

"First of all, I need to apologize to Evelyn!" That was Sheffield's number-one priority right now.

Joshua, however, couldn't understand why Sheffield would apologize to Evelyn. After all, she was the one who stood him up. "I'm not kidding. Before you say anything to Evelyn, just hear her out first," Joshua insisted.

Sheffield smiled and reassured him, "Don't worry. I'm not going to argue with her. I love her too much for that. She said there was something wrong with the new product launch. I'm just driving her home right now."

"You must be under some sort of magic spell to love her like this, Mr. Tang," Joshua added.

"Maybe! But I willingly subject myself to her spell."

"Yeah, yeah. Now you're just showing off!" Joshua wanted to lighten the atmosphere, at least to make Sheffield happier.

"You're right, maybe just a little. But, hey Mr. Single, it's not like you have anything better to do than to listen to me brag about my love life!"

Joshua feigned annoyance. "Damn it! I'm single and I'm happy!"

"Fine. Go ahead enjoy your single life. I'm going to pick up my girl."

"Get outta here!"

Sheffield hung up the phone and pulled out the location of where the new product launch event was taking place. After securing his luggage, he drove straight to his next destination.

On the way, Sheffield wondered if he would be disappointed in Evelyn, especially after what had happened today, if he had no idea of her previous pregnancy.

However, there were no ifs or buts about it.

what had happened today. After all, the pregnancy had
matter what Evelyn had done, she was absolved of any

At ZL Group's subsidiary

venue and stood in front of everybody, all the reporters swarmed out of their seats in excited

the day, the person standing before them was Evelyn Huo, daughter of the CEO of

flashing lights aplenty gave

finished her speech, an angry mob barged into the venue. Among them were almost a dozen well-built men, each with tattoos all over their bodies, who rushed towards Evelyn aggressively. So

bags in one hand and shouting like shrews, regardless of the media's presence. "Are you

ZL Group.

expression, Evelyn nodded and

"It's her! Throw!"

and started

homes!

a public explanation from

the eggs. As a result, one of the eggs hit her

of an eye, the entire venue fell into chaos.

rushed to the stage and stood in front of Evelyn. "Stop!" he shouted at the crowd.

and caught the women who were about to throw

tattooed men, who ran towards the stage. "Don't try to stop us. Evelyn Huo, you've come from a ruthless and merciless clan. You took our homes and now we have nowhere to go.

and managed to contain the situation before things got out

out a wet tissue, wiped Evelyn's face clean with

and find out what happened. Ask the general manager of Trend Company

Miss Huo." Nadia immediately

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Chapter 942 I'm Sorry You've Gone Through All Of This

The protesters were asking for fifty million dollars as compensation for every two-story house. When the manager of Trend Company who was in charge of the relocation project didn't compromise, they ganged up on him one day after work and beat him up.

Now, they had become these so-called "nail households"—families who didn't accept the compensation and refused to leave their home. The result was that, over time, they became more anxious and they started to cause more trouble than they did before when they saw that the other houses around them were already torn down.

Under everyone's expectant gaze, Evelyn spoke on the microphone. "The amount of monetary compensation for housing demolition is mainly determined by two factors. One is the assessment price of the legal house property, and the second is the compensation for house decoration according to the market price. We have hired professionals to assess the price of each house property of the West Village and calculate the compensation price for decoration. After the calculation process, we've estimated that

the fair compensation for each household involved in this relocation project to be 1.2 million. However, in light of the problems, our company has agreed to increase that amount to 1.5 million. We are willing to help, but don't you think asking for 50 million dollars is being highly unreasonable?"

This produced such an uproar that the reporters stared at each other in awe. "Fifty million? That doesn't sound right?"

"How can they come here and make such unfair demands?"

"Yeah, they have gone too far this time! I support ZL Group and Trend Company!"

The reporters' discussions made the ten-odd troublemakers blush with shame.

One of them, however, wasn't convinced. "We've lived in West Village for decades. What we've asked you to compensate is not the market value of our houses, but our love for our homes! Fifty million is nothing to ZL Group. Why can't we ask for this amount as compensation?"

"Right! Do you think we don't know how much you sell each of those apartments for after the reconstruction? Tens of thousands of dollars per square meter, perhaps? Don't try to hide the fact that you will make a lot of money from this. If you ask me, you guys are the ones who are greedy and heartless!"

Once Evelyn realized that these people were making a fuss out of nothing, she stopped feeling afraid. "Who is greedy and who isn't, is a question I would like to leave for the lawyers of ZL Group. I'm sure they will be glad to provide you with the answers later. As for the assault on myself, I won't be so forgiving on the attackers. Please expect to hear from my personal lawyers about that too!" Then she turned to face the reporters and said, "I'm sorry to have taken up so much of your time. I hope you accept my sincerest apologies. This matter is now officially closed. Please focus your attention on the launching of the new product. Thank you!"

Evelyn walked down the stage and left gracefully.

Under the stage, some of the troublemakers who felt guilty wanted to leave, but they were stopped by the bodyguards, who asked them to wait for the legal team.

More reporters started to come to Trend Company after hearing the news, but they didn't have an invitation, so they could only wait at the entrance. Some nosy residents of the West Village also came and waited outside the company to watch the drama. Thus, the company gates were swarming with people.

Evelyn appeared, guarded by eight bodyguards. They carefully observed the people around her, stopping anyone from approaching her.

of the building. The moment the person inside the car saw Evelyn, he got out and broke through the crowd to approach

They began to call out to

Ji, are you here

you here, Mr. Ji? Are you afraid that Miss Huo will

began to bombard Calvert

nodded with a smile and did not

he walked up to Evelyn, he took off his suit jacket and gently put it over her shoulders. "I'm sorry that you've had to go

"Thank you for your

good wishes and blessings from various netizens around the world as they

front of the entrance, but Evelyn wanted to take her own car. Unfortunately, he did not give her the chance to

people around, she had no choice but to walk towards

to get into Calvert's car, she saw a familiar car parked across the road

man who was having a cigarette and leaning against the

her gaze, Calvert also

and reached out a hand like a gentleman to help her get in. "Evelyn, get in the car. Be careful,"

but tears welled

people around, she would've ignored Calvert and run up to

was still Calvert's

soon as she buckled herself up, she

green overcoat. Compared to the noisy crowd at her side,

just stood there and watched them leave together.

back to her senses, she called Sheffield.

cigarette butt into the ashtray in his car and

he finally slid the answer key and said, "Eve,

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Chapter 943 Morning Sickness

Sheffield fished out his phone and called Joshua. "Dude, when do you get off work? Wait, in fact, why not just skip work today? I have a really expensive bottle of wine. Care to join me for a drink?"

If this were in the past, Joshua would have dismissed him and told him off in an instant. However, knowing that his friend was having a bad mood, he agreed, "Okay. Where shall we meet?"

"In my apartment. We can sleep after we're drunk and we can continue to drink after waking up!"

"Wait! What? Do you want to drink yourself to an early grave?" While speaking with Sheffield on the phone, Joshua told his colleague that he was leaving and then went to change his clothes.

"Of course not! The world is such a beautiful place. Why would I possibly want to die?" 'Even if I wanted to die, I wouldn't choose to drink myself to death. I would only die from having excessive sex with Evelyn, ' he thought to himself.

"What do you want to eat? I'll bring some food to your place."

"Don't bother. We can just get food delivered to us!"

"Will I be lucky enough to have dinner cooked by Chef Tang?"

"I'm sorry to disappoint you, but I only cook for my woman!"

Joshua cleared his throat and imitated a woman's voice. "Chef Tang, I can be your woman tonight."

"Dude, that's not even funny!" Sheffield got goosebumps from Joshua's words. Then he hung up the phone on Joshua.

Pulling his face away from the phone, Joshua gasped in shock. 'That man doesn't have a romantic bone in his body. How did Evelyn even fall in love with him?' he wondered.

When Sheffield twisted the car keys into ignition, his phone rang again. He assumed it was Joshua and was about to scold him, but when he saw the caller ID, he smiled. Coincidentally, it was another friend of his. "Colonel Li, long time no see. How have you been?"

"Cut the crap! I'm in Y City now!" Gifford had just returned from his mission. His body was covered in mud with weeds sticking out of his mouth. Sitting on a rock and looking at the wasteland in front of him, he felt bored out of his mind.

"What a coincidence! I'm in Y City too," Sheffield said while tapping the steering wheel.

Gifford rolled his eyes and said, "I'm leaving tomorrow morning. That means, you and Joshua are spending the night with me!"

"No problem! I don't even mind sleeping with you!"

"Even after so long, you're still as shameless as ever. I swear if you were standing in front of me, I would have punched you in the face already!"

and said, "Come

moron!" Gifford hung up the

joining them, he bought an entire roasted chicken, a roasted rabbit and a roasted duck along the chicken, duck and rabbit on the dinner table in

I'm guessing he hasn't eaten well for at least ten days. I figured

I'm not very hungry anyway. But I'm sure even that guy can't eat all of this by himself. If

had cultivated the good

not hungry

Sheffield was laughing at Joshua on the inside.

your knife?" Joshua

"What are you doing?"

up and put

answer, the

the door with a smile. If they hadn't been friends for more than ten

a look of disgust on his face, Sheffield said, "You couldn't take a shower before coming

"I know what a neat freak you are, which is

take a shower!" Sheffield playfully threw a pair of clean

out of the cesspool?" asked Joshua, who approached them from

rolled his eyes at Joshua and

it. You smell so bad. I think I'm gonna vomit!" Joshua dramatically put his hand over his mouth and coughed,

you've got morning sickness!

burst into laughter. Putting his arm around Joshua's shoulder, he said to Sheffield, "He

stupid one for willingly wanting to be friends with you two!" "I'd rather spend the night with

boy, aren't you?" Gifford loosened his grip on him and took off his mud-stained coat, while enjoying

kick and said, "Get in the shower, right now! Damn it! I have

Sheffield's bedroom. This time, however, he was stopped by Sheffield. "Hey,

take a shower in his bedroom. After all,

"Woman? Call her out!"

at yourself. You

but black underpants to cover his privates. He lowered his eyes and said, "So what? I have a nice body. I'm not afraid of showing anything. I think you are the one who's afraid that your woman will

Sheffield's face. "You'd better go to the guestroom now, or I'll make you sleep

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Chapter 944 Give Me A Hug

Joshua agreed with Sheffield on this. After all, he had walked in on the doctor having sex with Evelyn, twice—once in the nightclub and the other time in a car. "I just want to ask you what other places you haven't tried with Evelyn," he said.

"Ah, man! Too many places!" Sheffield turned off the vacuum cleaner and grabbed the mop. "I'll try it with Evelyn in many other places: a park, a riverbank, a beach, a mountain, the company, or a tree... And I want to try it on your bed too."

"My bed?" Joshua lit a cigarette. "Okay, let's take a step back. First of all, you're a pervert. You need to see a shrink. However, would you be interested in a threesome?" he added.

"Would you be interested in getting run over by my car?" Sheffield cast him a cold glare.

Joshua was rendered speechless. After all, it wasn't him that started this verbal battle.

Half an hour later

While biting into a succulent piece of meat, Gifford looked at the man with a bottle of liquor in his arms. Turning his face, he said to Joshua in a confused tone, "He is being a little weird today, don't you think?"

Joshua comfortably leaned his back on the sofa, sitting with one leg over the other and said, "Yeah. There's a picture of his woman with another man on the Internet. Everyone's been cheering them and giving them their blessings. No wonder he's acting weird today."

Gifford looked puzzled. "Why?"

"Oh, because everyone thinks that the other man is her boyfriend. Sheffield is just her secret lover that nobody knows about."

Gifford's eyes shot up in bewilderment. How could such a popular and experienced playboy like Sheffield be reduced to such a miserable state? "That woman is not simple by any means. The fact that she could convince Sheffield to willingly be her secret lover, is a testament to her unwavering deviousness." Joshua laughed.

Sheffield squinted his eyes and yelled at him, "Don't speak ill of her like that!"

"Wow! Why are you so protective of her?" Gifford pulled out a piece of roasted duck and devoured it happily.

Sheffield yawned and took another sip of wine. Pensively staring at the liquid inside the bottle, he couldn't help but think of Evelyn again. 'I miss you, Evelyn,' he thought gloomily.

he suffered the loss of money for the two first-class flight tickets, when he rushed back to look for her, he also

I can see why he's so heartbroken." Gifford actually felt sorry for the loss of money of the first-class flight tickets, because he always

is very lucky to have met this woman. He must have saved the universe in his previous life!" Joshua commented.

say

isn't a two-timer!" Sheffield

his woman. It had to be said

on the Internet and she has many admirers. I've read some of the comments. She is the goddess in the hearts

a two-timer be a goddess?" Gifford wasn't interested in gossip, nor did he read those trending articles on the Internet.

is, she isn't dating two men at the same time. Her father doesn't like Sheffield, so he found a boyfriend for his daughter." As he said this, Joshua felt very sorry for Sheffield, who was still hugging

unhappy and he continued, "Ever since I got here, you guys have been

later. But why are you so anxious to find a girlfriend? I

a row, while Joshua had a glass of liquor

had to stay awake in case he got

The three men were lying on

had an excuse prepared for such an occasion. "I've just returned from half a month's mission. I

had drunk himself unconscious. He

it be

the first thing that welcomed Evelyn was the strong stench of alcohol followed by a barely

straight. His guess

With a hint of

man rushed out of the living room. It

Sheffield's pajamas, Gifford stared at the visitor

see Gifford as well, so she was a little

know each other?" Joshua was puzzled as to how they knew each

they had known each other for a long time, Evelyn hardly saw Gifford because they weren't living

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Chapter 945 He Has Every Reason To Be Proud Of Himself

Joshua wished he could slap Sheffield—hard. But he couldn't. He was held fast by the drunken doctor, who had him in a bear hug. So he called out, "Evelyn, please don't go. Gifford and I are taking off." He winked at the man near him.

Gifford got his subtle hint and walked to the balcony where his clothes were drying. "Yeah, Evelyn. Glad you're here. But we are just leaving." He picked up his still-wet clothes and gathered them in his arms without folding them.

It took all his strength, but Joshua finally broke free of Sheffield's arms. He kicked the drunken man hard before he left. He murmured, "Next time you won't be so lucky. I'll settle accounts with you next time."

He walked towards the door together with Gifford, still in pajamas. Gifford turned to Evelyn and said, "Thanks for taking care of him. Hey, if he gets in your face again, call me. I'll come right over and beat the crap out of him!"

"And me, you can call me too. I'll help you kick his ass," Joshua added. Although he could not take Sheffield in a one-on-one bout, he could try and hurt him if the doctor were distracted by another foe.

Evelyn was struck speechless. Did these two guys want to beat up Sheffield that much? "Yeah, you should go," she nodded.

Then the two men vacated the apartment in no time.

At the gate of the community

"Any idea what to do now?" asked Joshua, as he looked at a pajama-clad Gifford. He knew they were going to end up drinking, so Joshua had asked his driver to drop him off here and not wait around.

"I thought that would be obvious. We'll go to your place. I need to crash, and your couch is comfy. You don't mind, right?" Gifford had come by taxi.

Joshua rolled his eyes at him. "Listen to you. If I didn't know better, I'd think you were poor. You and Sheffield are loaded. I'm the guy short on pocket change. Why are we even friends?"

Gifford put his arm around his friend's shoulder, grinning from ear to ear, and said, "I'll sleep wherever you want. I'm easy!"

"Awesome. There's a bridge a couple blocks away. You can sleep under that."

"At least go there with me so I have some company!"

Joshua felt so cold he gathered his coat about him more tightly. "You wish!" he snapped.

dude. Just get me out of here,"

and took

had to psych himself up for it, because his parents were home. He really didn't feel

There really was no way he could match up to his friends, so all it did was cause problems. The more Joshua thought about it, the

was right.

he ran into his father, Darius,

Y City? When did you get in? And why are you in

few at Sheffield's,"

place to crash,"

so. Sorry to bother you,

well-behaved child. Sheffield was the same. The two cunning guys knew exactly what to say to make his dad happy.

is yours. Joshua, make yourself useful and

"Okay, Dad."

his son, with a burning gaze. "Why can't you be more like him? He's already a colonel. He's as amazing as his dad. You...you're just a playboy. Can't you make your old man proud

That guy goes out all night, and can't be serious for longer than 5 seconds.

your friend is a doctor, developing a high profile drug. He's set to make millions. He has every reason to be proud of himself. What

"I'm tired, I'm going to bed now," he added. His dad was relentless. Everyone else's kids were great, but he was always a

Darius relaxed and his expression became friendly. "Good night, Gifford. You need anything,

you, Uncle Darius," Gifford

Gifford in the shins and said, "Do you have to be so ingratiating? I swear, Dad treats you and Sheffield like kings and all I get is crap!" Gifford massaged his bruised

and said,

took him

the guest room was closed, Gifford asked in a low voice, "How

cast a sidelong glance at him and said sarcastically, "Why? I

occurred to Gifford that Sheffield had won over the lovely

the rule had to have sex with another gal the

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Chapter 946 My Future Son-in-Law

"You know I'm crazy for you. Why didn't you tell me you were pregnant? Don't you trust me? Did you think I'd run away? I'm not like that. Evelyn, you must have been scared. Scared and hurting. I'm sorry that I wasn't there for you. I wish I could have taken your pain. Please forgive me... "

Sheffield whispered softly over her head. Evelyn couldn't hold back her tears anymore, letting them flow freely down her cheeks.

How could others think Sheffield wasn't worthy of her? He was a wonderful guy, loving her with all his heart and soul. Evelyn thought she wasn't worthy of him.

"I know I probably seem childish sometimes. And maybe Calvert acts a lot more mature than me. And you like that. I promise I'll be mature. I won't act like a kid anymore, okay?" He held her hand tightly and added affectionately, "Evelyn, I'll never give up on you. You're the only one I love."

Hot tears slid down her cheeks, and finally on Sheffield's hands.

One drop, then two, and more...

Sheffield sensed something was going on with her. He lifted her head and found she was crying.

Her face was covered in tears, which made his heart ache.

He immediately panicked and regained some sobriety. "Why are you crying, Eve? What did I do? Did I say something wrong? Evelyn, don't cry. I'll shut up if you want."

He lowered his head and gently kissed away the tears on her face, his lips caressing her eyelids, her cheeks, her lips. Evelyn cradled his neck and kissed him back.

The apartment fell quiet. The only sound that could be heard was them breathing.

A moment later, he pinned her onto the sofa, her long hair cascading down the side of the sofa.

with eyes red from wine. "Honey, I'll never let you

kissed his lips. "You better not," she

passed with passionate hearts beating,

Huo family

this. Don't let them get away with

hung up, Debbie asked anxiously, "So

prosecutor whether she's going to press charges or accept a settlement. Huh! Even if Evelyn is kind enough to agree to the settlement, I won't! My daughter has never been insulted like this! They dared to throw eggs at my daughter. They can spend the rest of their lives in the clink laying eggs!" Carlos was really pissed off by the news and

was amused by his words. "Lay eggs in prison?"

is that I won't let them off easy. Hell with the 1.5

back and comforted him in a soft voice, "Calm down, hubby. You know it's not good for your heart to get this upset.

is not okay! Couldn't you see her wincing in pain when the eggs hit?" Remembering this, Carlos dialed the number again. When the other party picked up, he ordered, "Buy a hundred cartons and throw every egg

ears. Carlos was even more childish than she was. Imagine wasting a hundred boxes of eggs just for that! She snatched Carlos' phone from his hand. "Forget what Mr. Huo just said. Good night," she said quickly. She wanted to get this done before Carlos could get

"Yes, Mrs. Huo!"

was hung up, Carlos was fuming. "You're the only one who can do that.

him. "I don't have those.

good job." He had been married to

care of the people who hurt Evelyn. Just think

turn them down. I have

reject them, what about my

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Chapter 947 Can You Forgive Her

Sheffield could smell the aroma of toast, scrambled eggs and hash browns in the morning. Still in a daze, he rubbed his eyes yawning. He could hear someone making breakfast in the kitchen, while a cleaning lady was cleaning up the mess in the living room from last night. "Good morning, sir!" said the cleaning lady, as she nodded at him politely.

Sheffield concealed his puzzlement as he nodded back and awkwardly retreated into the kitchen. Much to his surprise, there he was greeted by a chef, not Evelyn.

He turned around and asked the cleaning lady, "Who asked you to come here?"

"A lady called in for cleaning services earlier on. I assume she is your wife?" replied the cleaning lady, uncertain as to who Evelyn was.

Since he was wearing matching pajamas, the cleaning lady simply concluded that they were a cohabiting couple.

'My wife?' The way she addressed Evelyn made his heart jump with joy. He grinned from ear to ear and said, "Okay, thank you!"

"You are welcome, sir!" The cleaning lady continued to sweep the floor.

Sheffield pushed open the door to the study and saw Evelyn sitting at his desk in her pajamas. Her eyes were glued to the screen of the laptop and her phone was propped up against her face by her shoulder. "I'll talk to you about this later." When she saw Sheffield come inside, she paused and continued, "I'll come to the company later. We'll talk then."

Putting away her phone, she stood up and pointed to the computer screen. "I was just checking my emails on your computer." There were many things that she couldn't understand on his computer.

Sheffield smiled affectionately and pulled her into his arms. "I thought I was dreaming last night. Turns out, you are really here."

When she recalled how passionate he had been last night, Evelyn blushed and looked up into his eyes. "Actually, I'm here to apologize." Last night, he had apologized to her first, and then she had no chance to speak.

Now, Sheffield deliberately didn't give Evelyn a chance to speak because he knew what she was going to say. He jutted his chin towards his laptop and said, "Are you done?"

"Yes, I was just going to turn it off."

"Allow me." Stretching out his arm to close the laptop, he walked out with her in his arms and asked, "Is the chef cooking breakfast or lunch?" It was almost ten o'clock now.

to cook, so she called for a chef

eat first!" The couple walked out

her tracks and looked at the man. "I mean

Sheffield had so much alcohol to drink last night that he had completely forgotten about the food Joshua brought over. Added to that, was a passionate

in a deep breath and adjusting her mood

blue, a thought popped into Sheffield's

I'll be right back!" "Okay." Evelyn watched him disappear into the bedroom.

just as he returned to his seat, he was served an enormous platter of food.

running late. Western food is faster to prepare." In less than half an hour, the chef had prepared a simple Western breakfast, served with two cups

coffee and then put

had finished their breakfast, the cleaning lady had already cleaned Sheffield's bedroom.

where Sheffield was picking out clothes. Evelyn handed him a white low-necked sweater as

coat with red and gray plaid linings.

red coat since he bought it. However, since Evelyn wanted to see

fair skin, making him appear as

walked out of the walk-in closet,

putting on a wristwatch in

her and

to." Evelyn desperately

a brief pause, he curled his lips to her gaze

immediately. His nonchalance made her wonder whether he was just covering

but then, something occurred to him. He stopped smiling and asked, "Did I apologize
conjure up an image of himself apologizing to her, but he wasn't sure if it

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Chapter 948 I'm So Disappointed In You

"If you don't want to let her go, it's okay." Evelyn took a deep breath. "I can understand. I was just asking."

She regretted as soon as the words left her mouth.

The thought of Sheffield's feelings hadn't even crossed her mind when she opened her mouth.

Before she could think more about it, Sheffield sent her a carefree smile. "Now that you've mentioned, I have to agree. If I don't, I'll end up humiliating you."

Evelyn's heart jumped when she heard his flat tone. She knew she had hurt him, but his tone was so emotionless that she couldn't tell what was going on in his mind.

She glanced at him awkwardly. "No, it's not like that..."

"You don't have to explain. If I don't let Dollie off the hook, wouldn't I look like a hostile person?" Sheffield paused for a while, only to give her a faint smile. "After all, she was only a child back then." He despised the phrase "she was just a child" so much that he felt his vomit crawling all the way to his throat. Sheffield hated saying it.

This was when Evelyn was able to sense a touch of irony in his tone, and she panicked. "Sheffield," —she grabbed his big hand in a hurry—"it doesn't matter. I will support you, no matter what." She paused and licked her lips in anticipation. "I'm sorry. I shouldn't have asked. I just feel bad for Savannah. From now on, I won't do anything to cause you more pain."

His gaze lingered at the intertwined fingers for a long time, and his expressions melted. "Evelyn, you're my love. Of course, I will listen to you." There was a hint of disappointment in his eyes that Evelyn didn't fail to see.

She was the woman he loved the most.

He hadn't doubted the feelings he held in his heart. His eyesight darted in Evelyn's face. Was he the man she loved most?

After all, she had never said she loved him.

Evelyn had already guessed what was going on in his heart, and a flush of guilt flashed on her pale face. She didn't know what to say. Sheffield sighed and pulled her in his embrace without letting go of their intertwined hands.

"Well, I know what to do, but..." He buried his face in her shoulders. "Evelyn, I'm so disappointed in you."

Still, he would not blame her. After all, she was the love of his life.

was Sheffield who fell in love with her first. The person who had fallen in love with someone first still hear his warm breath against her sensitive skin that made her heart beat faster. "Sheffield," —she was anxious enough to tighten her hand that interlaced with his fingers, took a step back. "It's okay. Get in." His voice was as tender as usual when he let go of her hands only to open the door

ago went colder the moment he let her go. Her breath quickened at that. She felt as if someone had pinched her heart so terribly that she could feel twists and turns of the pain in

hands, even though it was for the sake of opening the door. He had never done that in the past, her head and entered the car. Only when she heard him shut the door, she raised her head to stare have to do that? This was the most regretful thing she had done in the past twenty-nine years.

his love at

three days. Evelyn was uneasy enough to pace most of the time.

everything had changed from the day she didn't go to the airport. The tension between

her that day. Still, she was reluctant to accept this aspect, but her doubts were confirmed by her anxious heart when he failed to approach her after three

received a text from him, her heart calmed down. The message made her feel embarrassed because of what she was thinking. Of course, she was overthinking. He hadn't forgotten about her yet. Instead, he had been at the research and development center, so busy that he had eaten

The people who have been investigating Dollie withdrew already. Now she is going to school again. Her career as a model is completely ruined, but she can still

message for a long

having Sheffield around, even Carlos

Carlos walked into Evelyn's office, finding her frowning at her computer. "Evelyn, what have

at Carlos for a moment, resuming it a second later. She waved the file in her hand before him. "The cooperation with the Theo

gazed thoughtfully at the document in her hand. "Don't you have to

and peaceful

him a second glance. "No,

Evelyn had been to shopping the day before her birthday and got her almost everything she needed. Why would she head out only to get something

budge, only to stare at Evelyn with narrowed eyes. Evelyn could feel his gaze on her, and when she couldn't handle it anymore, she

walked silently only to sit opposite her. At first, he pretended to play on his phone before clearing his throat to gain her attention. "Where's that

gaze at him. "He's been so busy lately that he couldn't find time to see me." She paused for a moment to ponder over the reason why her father had been worrying about Sheffield so much. "Dad, you don't need to keep an eye on him all the time." She could only think that her dad

are you thinking about? I'm here to ask you what you want to eat

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 949 My Wife

"That's right. Well, I'll let you get back to what you were doing. I need to get to work myself." Without much explanation, Sheffield turned and headed for his office.

He happened to meet Horace. The other doctor was on his way to see a patient. Horace whispered, "Dude! There's a girl waiting for you. She said she was a friend. She's been here at least a good half-hour." He pointed his finger at the office.

Sheffield turned and saw a familiar figure through the window.

It was her!

Ignoring the curious looks from his colleagues, he walked up to the woman and said coldly, "It's been a while."

The woman was pretty. And fashionable. Everything on her was high-end, brand-name clothing. "Off the rack" was a foreign term to her. Beneath an ankle-length Khaki coat, she wore a knee-length cream-white dress with a pair of navy blue high-heeled shoes. A black shoulder bag completed the outfit.

Her light brown hair was parted in the middle. It was long, falling about her shoulders. She wore light make-up, brown eye shadow, and purple lipstick.

She smiled and said nothing.

"Let's go!" Sheffield gestured to her. He wanted to talk, but outside the office.

While the other doctors were whispering to each other about them, the woman followed Sheffield outside.

It was December and the temperature was scarcely above freezing. After wrapping her coat about her, she took a look at the man walking in front of her and smiled.

When they came to the corridor leading to the hospital garden, she spoke first. "I get it, Dr. Tang. You're busy. You don't text back or answer my calls. I came here three times hoping to see you. No luck. And today, I must have waited an hour before you finally took the time to visit." There was no blame in her tone, but a trace of helplessness.

Sheffield turned back to look at her. "Yeah, I've been really busy. There something I can do for you?" he replied honestly.

"I moved back. I found a job with a big company, working as the manager of the finance department." Gillian Chi lived here before, then lived abroad for a time. She had recently decided to come back.

She sounded quite proud of her new position. A department head was nothing to sneeze at. And so soon after coming back here.

took out his lighter from his pocket and began to play with it.

enthusiasm made her feel helpless. "Are you busy now? Let's have dinner

to see Evelyn. How could he have time to

to walk while

the young woman asked, "When

change. I know I

that right!" Suddenly, something occurred to her. She caught up with the man and asked, "Why did you quit racing? That was your favorite hobby. Well, that, and computers." Sheffield used to play on the computer all the time. Gillian Chi thought

people change. I

you mean you don't like

"Yes!"

a lot to be a race car driver. How could you possibly not like it all of a sudden? Rumor says you did this for a woman. That true?" Gillian Chi and he shared common friends in the racing circles.

never give up his favorite car

say it's true, then it

Gillian Chi was very

he smiled. "If there's nothing else, I have to

could get together later.

You have the old woman." He raised his head and looked at the sky. It was getting colder and colder, and steel grey clouds were moving in. He wondered if Evelyn

early thirties, for crap's sake. She still

woman to me!" Then Sheffield put away his

used to be a lazy bum, just a jerk who always

background until after they broke

so different and was much more handsome than before! He was so dashing in that doctor's getup that she could hardly breathe around

flashed in his eyes. "I told you. I have a consultation in a few minutes.

see you again." Gillian Chi then let him go. "But remember to

went home and took

before she realized

not a clue! I have only one home. That's my

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Chapter 950 Carlos' Suspicion

When Evelyn saw the pic Calvert sent her, she quickly turned her screen off. She didn't want Carlos to catch a glimpse of it.

Too late! Carlos had seen it anyway.

Evelyn was a little embarrassed about it. She shifted in her seat and went quiet.

She wouldn't talk about it unless Carlos brought it up.

Carlos' face darkened. 'No wonder we haven't seen much of Sheffield. He's two-timing my daughter! I think another lesson is in order.'

Just then, Evelyn's phone buzzed as another message came in. This time, she was smart enough to keep her phone away from Carlos, balancing it on her leg under the table. She'd wait till she had a chance to check her messages away from prying eyes. When Carlos wasn't looking, she checked the top bar for notifications. 'His ex-girlfriend, ' the message read.

She took another look at the picture. The woman held Sheffield's hand, looking up at him. It seemed that the two were talking about something.

The message was from Calvert.

She tried not to show any emotion as she turned the screen off again. She knew Calvert was trying to stir up shit between her and Sheffield. But that didn't make it hurt any less.

Sheffield had been busy for awhile now. He didn't even have time to see her, but he did have time to see his ex-girlfriend.

Evelyn was in a trance as the meeting continued. She had no clue what the others were saying. Her thoughts were a million miles away.

But none of this escaped Carlos. He knew his daughter better than anyone, knew something was bugging her. He ended the meeting early, a frown on his face.

When everyone left, only Carlos and Evelyn remained. "I'm surprised at you, Evelyn. Losing your cool over a random pic?" he asked.

Evelyn was confused. 'What does Dad mean?'

"I'm not trying to mend anything between you and Sheffield. But has he torn down those walls already? You were always the ice princess. And now a picture gets you upset." It wasn't just here. She was distracted at work, too. That angered him.

Evelyn nodded, "I'm sorry,

is the guy you gave your heart to. While you were working, he was with another gal. You might want he left, and Evelyn was

him, not the other way around. A photo didn't matter at all! Was it really his ex? And was there any reason to worry? Probably not. Like Carlos said, she was always calm. How could

this moment, Sheffield was exhausted. He'd performed a couple surgeries and it was quite late. Evelyn was the only thing on his mind. But before he could leave to see her, he got a call from the lab. "Mr.

invest more money to buy the materials. And he had to do it soon. After a short pause, he said, "I

a while in the car, and finally drove back to

domicile, he went straight to the study. He booted up his computer, and began to make

Three days later

open world MMO was a huge hit. In any given Internet cafe, the place was illuminated by glowing

the young, so were the cheating programs. All

well as level up quickly. Everyone liked it. It was difficult, if not impossible to detect, so server-side anti-cheating protections were no help. The sales reached a fever pitch. The designer made hundreds of thousands of dollars a day. Within days, he was

the cheating program. He asked

It was like trying to

to his superior. One thing led

and asked him to figure out a way to disable or even destroy the

million,"

hundred million," Carlos haggled.

more than 100 grand a day. On a good day, it's more than that. He's a millionaire already, and might eventually become one of the richest men in

their own teams consisting of character artists, world artists, creature artists, writers and quest designers, and 3-D modelers. A composer had to be brought in for the music, and they needed video game sound designers to create entire libraries of custom sound effects. And 5.5 million lines of code later, they had a game. Most importantly, the commercial

program, everything they did was for nothing.

Anise had coded a client-server firewall and a way to identify whether the program had been used. He updated the heuristics used to identify cheat programs and viruses, making it more robust. He also patched the subtle alterations the program made to the game's code. Current players would need to update their games. For new players, the additions would be seamless and part of the

online game, Carlos was lost in thought

Star Anise had extorted over a billion from him. It was possible that he would

Star Anise was either Matthew or Sheffield. Those were the