

**Mr Carlos 951**

**Chapter 951 Ex-girlfriend**

All of a sudden, the door to Evelyn's office was pushed open and a familiar dandiacal man stepped in shortly after.

She shut her eyes and shook her head, then squinted to get a better look. She assumed that the long hours of work was causing her to hallucinate because she was staring at someone who had been gone for many days now.

With her elbows propped on the desk and her hands rubbing her temples, she tried to relieve the fatigue.

"Let me do it!" The man's gentle voice rang in her ears.

Evelyn could no longer tell whether this was dream or reality when she heard Sheffield's voice.

He put the bag in his hand on her desk and gently pressed her temples with his index fingers.

The fact that he had studied Chinese medicine before was undeniable in the way he had succeeded in calming and relaxing Evelyn's state of unease.

It wasn't until much later when Evelyn finally came to her senses and realized that he wasn't just a figment of her imagination. Instead of opening her eyes, however, she leaned her head back and softly called out his name. "Sheffield..."

All the while, Sheffield's absence had led her to believe that perhaps he did not want to see her again out of anger and resentment.

"I'm here," he said.

Evelyn's heart skipped a beat when she heard his voice again. Moreover, judging by the tone of his voice, Sheffield didn't seem angry at all.

A few minutes later, she grabbed one of his hands and said, "I'm fine now."

Sheffield embraced her from behind and kissed her softly on the head. "Did you miss me?"

Evelyn feigned indifference. "No."

the man was unconvinced. He gently grabbed her chin to pull her face closer and as their lips met he pecked at

moan of pain escaped Evelyn's lips, her grip on his shirt tightening. She complained, "Why

the taste of your lips." He stepped out from behind her and leaned against the

gone. "What are you doing here?" she asked, still

a cup of Fresh Milk Tea with Black Pearls from Nayuki, an MSW Durian Supreme, Matcha Meat Floss and a big box filled

strawberries, kiwis and blueberries all neatly cut and well arranged. It was a simple gift and yet the way the contents of the box was set out showed that it was

that these cream strawberries flew in

Evelyn asked, "Is it really that good?" She gaped her mouth open and he put a fresh strawberry into her staring at her with eyes full of excitement

any difference to Evelyn whether the strawberry tasted good or not. The fact that Sheffield had gotten them for her was enough

gaining weight, right? Apparently, kiwis help with weight loss; they're great for

kiwi in her mouth, Evelyn told him seriously, "You should really reconsider your career in medicine and his face.

with super

sales department? We will work in the same company and we will see each other all the time. What a great idea!" Sheffield was quite happy with the idea. After all,

moment she

swallowed the orange and licked his lips. "Everything tastes so much better when it comes from my wife's hand. Honey, let me have one

picked up a blueberry with her hand and put it into his

he said, "If that's true, let's eat it together."

seemed she wanted

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

#### **Chapter 952 Dangerous Attention**

One night, Sheffield went to a friend's birthday party. It was late when the party let up. The guests were split by gender 5/10—more guys than gals. Gillian was Sheffield's plus one.

And it wasn't clear where they stood. Were they a couple? Sheffield had kissed and held her hand. But it never went any further than that.

But he did want more from Gillian. He even asked her out, and she turned him down. He didn't know whether she was trying to make him want her more, or she just thought he wasn't good enough for her.

There was a BBW (Big Beautiful Woman) at the party. Maybe 160 cm and 75 kg. She was there alone, and no one seemed interested in talking to her. "Hey, guys! I live out in the sticks, and it's kind of a drive. Would one of you handsome gents mind driving me home?" she asked the boys still at the party.

Before the boys could say anything, Gillian said sarcastically to the girl, "Get a load of you! And for you it would need to be a wide load. You think anyone's going to try and assault someone who looks like you? Gimme a break! Try walking. You could stand to drop a few pounds."

Some students laughed, some sympathized with the girl, and some were quite disappointed in Gillian.

Sheffield was very disappointed. When he heard what Gillian said, he thought she was very ugly now. No matter what she looked like on the outside, she was a hideous monster inside. And that was all he saw when he looked at her now. He held the fat girl's shoulder and walked towards the parking lot. "Let's go. I'll give you a ride! I'm sure it's on the way!"

The others watched them leave, dazed by what just happened.

Gillian realized what was happening after a while and called, "Hey! What about me? I don't want to leave yet, and you're my ride."

Then he turned his head and replied, "Call the cops. You're pretty hot, and attract some dangerous attention. I'm sure they'll protect you and give you a lift."

Gillian understood what he meant. Her face went pale.

Since then, Sheffield decided to break up with Gillian. Instead, he started hanging out with another gorgeous girl who studied in another department.

After that, Gillian started actively pursuing him. He would talk to her when he was in a good mood, and ignore her when he was in a bad mood.

out some key information, like how Gillian went abroad and worked there, along with what happened between her and the Tang family. He didn't

kissed her and held her hand?"

"She wasn't the one, so I didn't feel anything. I was hoping, but no. With you, however, I want to jump your bones whenever I see you, let

because you're a sex

heels in love with you. Come here and let me kiss those luscious lips..." Sheffield pouted, getting closer to her.

his face away and

Why would I think anything about it? She may as well not have come back." Bad things would pop in his head every time he saw Gillian. He wished she

eyes and said, "You win. I'll buy it—for now." She stood up and continued to clear her

do you know how to embroider?" he asked abruptly. She

that? Let me guess: you

I can do it," replied Sheffield with a mysterious

at the man who had crossed his hands over his belly. She started to laugh. "Be

considered a manly

he wasn't lying, he was the first man she had met who knew how to do

pen from her desk, twirling it deftly. "In order to hold a scalpel, I needed to train my fingers. I can embroider, play

amazing!" Evelyn praised. So

"What?"

guy!" Evelyn put all the food he had

smile, he spun around in the chair and answered smugly, "That's right.

Then she took her

the chair in a hurry and strode towards her, hugging the woman who had already pressed the

to him, Evelyn smiled and patted his

up straight, he clung tighter to her and said like a

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**Chapter 953 I'll Always Trust You**

"Awesome. You've finally come to terms with the fact that you're my wife. Yeah, you're right. It was our mom," Sheffield smirked.

Frustrated, Evelyn closed her eyes. 'Tricked me again!'

"I have a question for you," Sheffield said. After sitting in his car, the smile on his face vanished. He swiped his phone a few times, then showed her a photo on his screen. "Care to explain this?"

Evelyn took his phone. She saw a photo of her and Calvert.

The pic was taken at an odd angle. It looked like they were kissing.

Calvert was really good at starting shit. He sent pictures of him and Evelyn to Sheffield and sent the pictures of Sheffield and his ex-girlfriend to Evelyn. He wanted Evelyn for himself, and wasn't above a little trickery to get her back. He just wanted to mess up their relationship. He figured that this was the best way to do that.

Evelyn deleted the picture. After handing Sheffield his phone back, she asked, "Who do you trust, me or him?"

Sheffield tucked the phone back into his pocket and started the car. "I trust myself." He trusted his own judgment. The woman he loved would never cheat on him.

They say seeing is believing, but he didn't believe it for a minute.

Not satisfied with the answer, Evelyn asked anxiously, "You don't trust me?"

Sensing the implication behind her question, he sighed inwardly. How could he not trust her? He winked at her and said, "Tell you after you kiss me."

Evelyn was astonished. 'Can't he just drive carefully?'

But it was just a kiss. Without a word, Evelyn leaned over and kissed him on the cheek. Sheffield wasn't completely satisfied. "Just the cheek? That's not good enough. How about on the lips?" head in frustration and so he apologized immediately. "I'm sorry. I was just joking. No need to get all hot under car, or do I need to pull the e-brake?" Evelyn mad. And imperious. This woman frustrated and excited him all at the same time. He pulled the car over, rather than stopping in the middle of he pulled over, Evelyn unfastened her seat belt. "Evelyn, I'm sorry," off his hand and flung the seat belt aside. Despite his anxiety, she got confused. 'What's it out, Evelyn pressed her lips to his and kissed him. he thought. He gathered her of him and panted. he said no, she really wouldn't know what to pressed against each other, Sheffield confessed in an affectionate manner, calm her racing heart, Evelyn snorted, "If you trusted me, you wouldn't have asked me about without a second thought. "Yeah, it's my fault. I should have deleted away, straightened her clothes and told him he managed to calm her down. Looking at her, he pleaded, "Can we get "Why?" with you..." He wanted her. She looked at the busy street and shook her head immediately. "Not on purpose!" He leaned over the steering wheel in frustration. She got him all hot and bothered and then I did. But you weren't satisfied and asked me to kiss you on the lips. I did that too. Are "Fine. I was wrong." He shouldn't have teased saying, "Okay, let's go his apartment? When they got to his place, he could do whatever he wanted with her. Suddenly, Sheffield felt a lot better. He turned the car back to the

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## Chapter 954 Brother-in-Law

"Then, we'll vote for it." Debbie's sharp gaze pinned Carlos down, who couldn't even utter a word anymore.

Terilynn didn't want to let go of the opportunity, and she licked her lips. "Dad!" When Carlos turned toward her, she lowered her head and glanced sideways. "He'll spend the Spring Festival with us sooner or later..." She paused the words she spoke in a low voice for a moment only to raise her head at Carlos with determination in her eyes. "How about we ask Brother-in-law to come and practice it in advance?"

A smile appeared on Debbie's face, and she thanked her younger daughter in her heart.

"What Brother-in-law?" The words only ignited the fire within Carlos' heart as he sent a fierce glare at Terilynn. "No way! Don't call him that!" Carlos knew his persistence would be futile, but he couldn't just give up that easily.

The color on Debbie's face changed from pink to red in an instant. "Sheffield will be her brother-in-law sooner or later." She threw another sharp glare at Carlos. "There's nothing wrong for Terilynn to call him that in advance."

Evelyn was silently chewing her food, acting as if she was all alone. She knew everyone in her family very well. Even if Evelyn said nothing, she knew what the outcome would be. She believed that the heated debate among her family members would soon come to an end.

"Debbie," —Miranda, who had been sitting silently, raised her head and gazed at her daughter-in-law with a sincere smile on the face—"if you make Sheffield your godson, remember to bring him to me. I want him to call me Grandma."

"Okay, Mom." Debbie chuckled under her breath.

Both mother-in-law and daughter-in-law ganged up on Carlos.

They were the two most powerful women in the Huo family. If they were to come to a decision together, Carlos would be like a lost puppy, not knowing what to do. The situation in front of his eyes was the same, and he couldn't find any possible comeback to refute his argument.

Evelyn was right. Without even uttering a word, the discussion was settled in her favor.

She saw Carlos going back to his study when she was on her way upstairs after dinner. Evelyn shrugged, thinking it might be another video conference as usual. But then she thought of something and stopped right before the door to Debbie's bedroom. She knocked twice.

Debbie opened the door, and the corner of her mouth lifted. "Come in, Evelyn."

Evelyn walked into her parents' bedroom. After closing the door behind her, she gave her mother a tight hug. "Mom, thank you," she whispered and placed her head on Debbie's shoulders.

Debbie's heart melted when she saw her daughter's response. As a mother, she could only pat her head affectionately. Ever since Debbie found out about Evelyn and Sheffield's relationship, she wanted to do her best to bring them closer. She even had tried to find many opportunities for them in front of Carlos.

easy to meet a person

urging her mother to sit beside her. She cast a sincere gaze at

be off of her shoulders. She could go out with Sheffield

old." Debbie's voice turned harsh the moment Evelyn mentioned the engagement. "He's such a dotard!" She slipped a determined gaze at her daughter. "Evelyn, don't worry. I'll convince your

us at all..." She was going to be engaged to Calvert after the Spring Festival. The engagement time was vaguely clear for them. They were just waiting

engagement like another trivial matter. Although Carlos had promised her that he would not let Evelyn marry Calvert, they had already reached an agreement with the Ji family about the engagement. Did Carlos plan to call it off after the engagement? Wouldn't

affectionately. "Evelyn, everything will be fine. The road to happiness is always covered

was three-year-old, she had seen her father for the first time, and at the present moment, she could tell that Debbie and Carlos

flashed in her head, and she darted her eyes at Debbie. "By the way, Mom, how's Godmother Kasie doing? Her son was about to get married, right?" A while ago, Evelyn heard that Kasie's son, Stewart Wen, was going to

familiar faces in her heart. "I think it will be after the Spring Lantern Festival. The preparations for the wedding are almost done. We will

told her the story of Kasie and Emmett. The end was depressing because of Emmett's death. Luckily, Kasie met Ivan later, and they

mother decided to speak about that story in the first place. Debbie didn't want Evelyn to dwell more on past

mother was right. She had lost her ex-boyfriends, but then she met Sheffield, the

when she fell in love with Sheffield,. The present moment made her realize that she could lose him too,

Debbie decided to get in touch with Sheffield. It was around

and saw three missed calls on the top. Sheffield pressed the call button. "Hi, Auntie! Sorry, I didn't take my phone with

her hand in the air as if dismissing some trivial matter. "Are

having lunch

her wristwatch once, and her frown deepened. It was already past three o'clock, and he hadn't

"Yes. What's up?"

have plans

hard enough and shook his head only to realize that she

the Eve, and then hang out with his group of friends or go to work during the rest of the Eve of the Spring Festival, would you like to come

hadn't clarified why she decided to invite him, he was aware of her intentions very well. His heart was moved to the point that he could only choke out some incoherent words in gratitude. It took him a long time to come back to his senses. "Thanks. But it's not good to bother you." The Spring Festival was meant for a family reunion, and he

to Debbie half-heartedly, he didn't mean it. He didn't want to be left behind. Sheffield almost wanted to yell something like, 'Auntie Debbie, please

### **Chapter 955 The Handkerchief**

Evelyn shook her head.

"Kiss me, and I'll show you." Saying so, Sheffield leaned closer to her.

Evelyn was used to his tricks by now. She sighed and gently pecked him on his cheek.

Sheffield's eyes brightened up. He removed his hand and smiled. "Tah da! I made it myself. It's kinda small, though," he said, a bit embarrassed. "But I am good at embroidery, aren't I?" he gloated. Evelyn stared at the hand-made pink soft satin hankie.

A pair of mandarin ducks were embroidered on it, along with some emerald lotuses, and two small letters on the bottom-right corner—ST.

'Did he...?' She looked up at the man in astonishment.

Sheffield knew what she was thinking. He nodded with a smug smile. "Oh, yeah. Did it by myself. All for my beloved woman. You're moved, aren't you, Eve?" he asked, winking.

Evelyn couldn't find the right words. She was indeed moved. She let her eyes settle upon his long, thin fingers.

It was difficult to imagine him, sitting on a couch, doing embroidery.

She chuckled, but her eyes turned red. This man always found a way to make her smile.

While she was distracted by his loving gesture, he grabbed the note she had hidden under the document.

Evelyn couldn't stop him.

He began to read the note with a grin. "Evelyn, my darling, I owe you an apology..." He looked at her and apologized directly in a serious tone, "Evelyn, I truly am sorry."

He continued to read the note, "I will make it up to you in the future. I will spend the rest of my life making it up to you..."

His tone and sincere expression made Evelyn's face burn red. "Enough! Shut up!"

chair and tried to take the note back from



next sentence in the note, he sighed. But that was all in the past now. So, he skipped to the end and read aloud

out her hand to

the note into his pocket instead and pulled her

She hit him on

me, or I

mean that. You no more have the heart to throw me out like that. Why are

she stomped her feet and tried to snatch the note from his

back to

after

was desperately trying to get ahold of him, he extended his right foot and tripped her.

she screamed, closing her

stepped forward and opened her arms to catch

that he had tricked her again. She didn't open her eyes. While he held her in his arms, she put her right hand

to gloat. She swung the note in front of

her waist and kissed her forehead. "Look at how much you love me. You cherish a simple note from me so

she huffed, hiding

pinched her little nose in a doting manner and said, "All right, all

of his embrace and picked up

occurred to her out of the blue at that moment. She turned around to face

in her eyes, he had

time when she had once seen a handsome boy in white traditional wear at the mall entry. She never saw his face, but he had managed to attract her attention. 'If I ever find the love of my life one day, I will make him wear

how he had to wear it once before. It was a long time ago. He lost a bet to Joshua and the other guys. He was tricked by them. In the end, he had to put on a

looked at

didn't answer. "Are you free tomorrow?"

suppress the disappointment, Evelyn nodded and said, "Yes, Dad cancelled all the appointments

## Chapter 956 Phoenix Resort

Carlos knew his daughter well.

Evelyn wouldn't be this nervous if it weren't for Sheffield. She must be on her way to meet him.

Evelyn heaved a sigh of relief. "Thank you, Dad!" She thought she had fooled her father.

Evelyn got in her car and told Tayson, "It's getting dark. Don't drive too fast. Safety is the most important."

"Yes, Miss Huo."

Carlos walked around Evelyn's office, sniffing the air at the same time. He had sensed a familiar smell in the air. Even though he wasn't sure yet, his mind had already guessed that it was Sheffield.

He thought for a moment before using his phone to call Dixon. "Send me the surveillance footage of the 32nd floor." Carlos' face turned dark when he thought of Sheffield sneaking in the office again. He wanted to see just how skilled this man had been to attempt these stunts without a single shred of worry on his face.

"Yes, Mr. Huo." The call ended at that.

By the time Carlos got back to his office, the surveillance video had already been sent to his email.

He stared at the file for a moment and played the video. Carlos waited for a few minutes, fast-forwarding the footage where the staff moved about on the floor. It was then he spotted a suspicious person. Carlos watched the man with squinted eyes and recognition filled his mind. Even though the man was wearing a cap and sunglasses, Carlos identified him. The man was none other than Sheffield.

"Humph!" He had guessed it right. It was indeed that guy who had fooled Evelyn into going on a date when she should have stayed with her family preparing for the Spring Festival.

Carlos cast a curious glance at the man on the screen. Just how did Sheffield manage to get inside the building? Last time, Evelyn had told him she had invited Sheffield. Carlos wouldn't believe those words of his daughter in this lifetime!

He picked up his phone again to call Dixon for surveillance footage of the entrance to the building. Carlos watched five to six videos, but there was no sign of Sheffield.

A few more videos later, Carlos realized that Sheffield hadn't entered through the company's main entrance. He was the number one "target" of the security guards of ZL Group. The guards couldn't have let him in.

All the security guards were on the alert every day, especially the security guards at the entrance of the parking lot. Even though the system could tell the plate number, the security guards still would stop each car. They would look at the driver to make sure that the person wasn't Sheffield.

some clues. It turned out that Sheffield had

correctly, the person was a general manager of Theo Group. The security guards were not allowed to inspect the client because of

of the Theo

breath and sneered. Sheffield was indeed a sly individual, who would do anything to get into

Sheffield, his persistence in pursuing

Evelyn's ex-boyfriends also planned to murder Sheffield.

mind. He wondered if

Star Anise...' Carlos didn't dare to think any further.

extorted money from him. It would be better if Sheffield had nothing to do with Star Anise. The thought itself made Carlos' blood boil to the point that his entire face turned red. He swore he would beat Sheffield up with a feather duster if Sheffield had any

her destination. The buildings of the resort were designed in an ancient style. The snow was still falling. It was as if a white blanket

out an umbrella and opened

there. She could hear the occasional sound of snowflakes falling on the black umbrella. There was a plaque on the arched gate

an ancient costume. The whole place looked ancient, and the ambiance was

in pink walked out. Her clothing

smiled and

stayed the same. "Welcome, Miss Huo. I'm Joline. Mr. Tang has reserved the House

"All right."

her in

sheet of snow gave it an elegant look, and Evelyn couldn't take her eyes off of it while passing through the long corridor. Everything before her was ancient and alluring. It was as if some god made her transmigrate back in the golden days.

of Sound was in a separate yard. The girl pushed open the door to

more attractive. She could see a bridge in front of her eyes over a frozen river. Grass and pink plum blossoms were on both sides.

might slip." She walked ahead and gestured at the narrow road made of stone

she wanted to see the view, the bridge would be the best option. She turned to Tayson and nodded.

"Let's go across the bridge." She could see that some steps

Tayson took a step forward and tightened his grip on Evelyn's arm in case she slipped on the

snow on the stone bridge was white and clean. No one had walked on it

before putting her feet on the steps, which she eventually did since she

held Evelyn's other arm. "Slow down, Miss Huo." Even

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

#### **Chapter 957 Sheffield's Proposal**

Sheffield wore a red ceremonial costume. Apart from the white base clothing, the rest of it was all bright red, with dark red patterns. The apparel was designed with wide shoulders and a slim-fit waist. He had a belt adorned with jade. His skin was fair as ever. Standing there, he looked like someone who had just walked out of a painting.

His long black wig was held in place by a jade crown, and a few wisps of hair hung over his forehead. He held a sword, and his eyes twinkled with his signature charm.

The young doctor looked absolutely enchanting. There was a sinister undertone running through this as well.

When he saw Evelyn, his evil smile turned warm. He lifted up his long robe, knelt on one knee in front of her and cupped his hands. He said loudly, "My princess, I'm here to marry you!"

Right now, his every move made him look like a god. Her heart beat faster and faster.

Evelyn covered her chest with both hands, afraid that her heart would leap out of her chest. She was too excited to utter a single word.

Her reaction widened Sheffield's smile. Instead of standing, he raised the sword in his hand and unsheathed it.

It was fake. There was no sword blade but a diamond ring, recessed into the hilt.

He held the ring aloft with a huge grin.

When she saw that, she began to sob, shedding tears of joy mingled with sadness that broke her heart. She covered her mouth to stop herself from crying.

Sheffield took out the diamond ring, threw the sword hilt aside, and took her hand. Looking up at his beloved woman, he said sincerely, "Evelyn Huo, with no witness other than the heavy snow outside, will you marry me?"

Tears streamed down Evelyn's cheeks. How she wished she could confidently say, "Yes, I will!"

But she remembered she promised her father she would get engaged to Calvert. How could she say yes to Sheffield?

squat down and cry. She looked at him and apologized, "Sheffield... I'm sorry. I'm

he immediately threw the ring away, pulled her into his arms, and consoled her in a soft voice, "Evelyn, tears broke his heart even more

in his arms, unable to

don't deserve

you ten thousand

would make you cry, I would never have proposed to you. Evelyn,  
worried and flustered.

last sentence amused Evelyn. She stopped crying and looked at the man seriously.

he couldn't even breathe. After a long while, he said softly, "But I love you. You're my one and only,  
'Evelyn, you're my life.'

the ideal time. His research was still at a critical point. And he hadn't gotten Carlos' approval. But he  
didn't want to waste this opportunity. Still, it was a cloud with a silver lining that she didn't say yes. He'd  
work hard on the research and development to make more money, and use that to arrange

held him tightly. "Sheffield, you

Carlos didn't like Calvert at all. Debbie

to kiss his chin, Evelyn wanted to say something, but in the end, she

I'll see what I can do to get Dad

long as you promise not to cry." He could wait. There

her arms around his neck and nuzzled

eyes happy for the moment. "You gotta make me happy in bed." He was hoping to get some anyway,  
whether she

finally said, "Let me help you out of your costume." He hadn't forgotten the ceremonial robes, with its  
many ties and such, draped around his body. It was a replica of traditional, ancient clothing. A replica to  
be sure, but a really authentic

looked at her with a

for some sexy time. However, Sheffield went to the wardrobe and took out two bathrobes. He offered  
her one, saying, "Here, put

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**Chapter 958 A Day To Remember**

When Sheffield finished singing, Evelyn couldn't wait to ask, "How are you able to sing that so nicely?"

"Practice! I wanted to get it just right—for you." In order to make Debbie and Evelyn happy, he had  
spent many hours learning all of Debbie's songs by heart.

"Do you know all my mom's songs?" She looked at him expectantly.

Sheffield crossed his legs and played with her hand in the water. "Yeah. What do you want to hear?"

"My mom sang a song for my godmother Kasie. Do you know that one?"

"Piece of cake!" The man cleared his throat and began to sing, "That winter, the snow fell relentlessly. The night was blanketed in white. You saw me crying like a baby coming back from a hike..."

No matter which song Evelyn requested, Sheffield was able to sing it.

No wonder Debbie was so supportive of Evelyn being Sheffield's girlfriend. He cared about her. Because of his love for her, he had even learned all Debbie's songs—more than 100 altogether spread across several albums, EPs, and promotional singles. Evelyn was impressed. "How can you remember all the lyrics?"

Sheffield replied in a casual tone, "I had to memorize my grandfather's notes on traditional Chinese medicine. If I can do that, then a 3-minute song is nothing. It's also easier when you care about what you're doing."

The admiration in Evelyn's heart was obvious. She realized Sheffield and Matthew had the same ability: eidetic memory. They could remember what they read like it was a photograph in their minds they could refer to.

An hour later, Evelyn and Sheffield returned to their room.

Sheffield ordered room service. Nothing too fancy, just light dishes. Six different courses, four of them vegetables.

When they were almost done with dinner, his phone rang. He looked at the caller ID and said to Evelyn, "It's Joshua. I have to take this."

Evelyn nodded.

"Hey, Joshua!" He stood up from his seat, took out a cigarette and wiggled it. It was his way of telling her he was going out for a smoke.

Evelyn nodded again.

After walking out of the room, he lit the cigarette. "Go ahead, I'm listening!"

he was one of

corridor and smoking, Sheffield replied dejectedly, "She didn't say

was

know. It's okay. I'll make a bigger deal of it next

bad for his friend. "Sorry to

smiled. "I'm fine. If I let one rejection stop me, then

his persistence. "Bruh, you're so in love with

"You know it!"

the first time it finally

the cold. "Hey, I gotta go. I have a hot date that can't

me off for her, huh? That's okay. I'll probably do the same after I  
father-in-law's approval. Let's wait till he gives the green  
how Carlos made things difficult for Sheffield. He knew that his father-in-law was a big problem.  
banter, they hung up. When Sheffield returned to the bedroom,  
to the closet and took out another set of clothes. "Here. Model these for me,  
ceremonial, a match for what Sheffield had worn earlier. "Do... I have to?" She had never worn a  
costume like this before. She wasn't sure she  
to see the snow later," he coaxed, raising his  
to see  
Evelyn's bathrobe and helped her with  
the outer layer of her clothing was white and the inner  
when she saw how excited Sheffield was, she decided to wear it anyway.  
dressed, he turned to look her up and down.  
"What?"  
to you." She would never know how beautiful she  
look rosy. Her bright eyes were so  
hair fell about her shoulders, which  
truly knew what true beauty was, why he had  
a low voice, "You tricked me into wearing

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

#### **Chapter 959 The Courage To Elope**

"I'm glad that you like it," Sheffield whispered into her ears and circled his arms around her slim waist. He kissed the back of her ears and tightened his arms around her. Evelyn's happiness was the only thing that mattered to him the most.

The fireworks brightened up the sky. They varied in their shapes and sizes. Some were like the blooming chrysanthemum, while others seemed as if they were peonies. Several eyes lit up as they gazed at the scenery without blinking.

Women would raise their heads and express their admiration, pointing fingers at the fireworks.

Evelyn and Sheffield stood holding hands on the bridge. Their clothes fluttered in the wind. From a distance, it seemed to be beautiful scenery in the snow.

The fireworks kept blooming in the air for half an hour before they were over. Sheffield gently tugged Evelyn down the bridge by pulling their interlaced fingers. The two walked toward the courtyard.

The snowfall stopped, but the ground was still covered in a white sheet. It wasn't too cold, though, since they wore warm clothing.

They came to an empty area when a thought flashed in her mind. She cast him a meaningful look before letting go of his hands. Evelyn squatted down and began to write his name on the snow.

She admired her work, but still, she felt like something was missing. Her brows furrowed for a moment before she looked at the name in the snow again. She smiled and gave a quick glance at Sheffield only to add a heart shape around the name. Sheffield, who was gazing at her with a smile on his face, took his phone out to snap a picture of the scene to forever capture her ancient beauty on his phone.

Sheffield put his phone away and added Evelyn's name beside his only to admire the scene after standing up. Their names were close to each other, as were their hearts.

This moment was so beautiful that Evelyn wanted to freeze it for eternity. She touched the area of her chest where her heart was overflowing with warmth. Evelyn swept an affectionate glance at him and her mouth curved up.

Sheffield caressed her cheek. "Evelyn," —he paused for a moment, staring at her with eyes full of longing—"let me take you away."

"To where?" She frowned and cast him a confused look.

Evelyn gazed into his eyes, trying hard to see through his serious face. She wanted to know what he had been feeling, but she failed. That was when Sheffield smiled sweetly at her. "Let me get you out of here, to a place where no one knows us. I will support and protect you all your life. It will be just us and no one else to break us apart."

Her heart skipped a beat. If it weren't for her crazy rational mind, she would have nodded right there. She became desperately tempted as soon as she heard his words.

If they left this place and secretly eloped to another city or state, no one would know. They could start over and be together forever. How wonderful would that be!

eye. Various 'what ifs' took over her heart

loved her too much, and she couldn't afford to leave them for the lifetime. Even if she ignored her her for being a coward, or timid, but she really couldn't

chest vibrating constantly. He pulled her closer. "I was just kidding! You freaked out, didn't you? I wouldn't have run away with you. I'm afraid if I do, Mr. Huo would hunt me down and break both of my legs. If I lose my legs, you would not want

impossible to find a shred of disappointment because of her rejection. It seemed he either hid his feelings well or he really was just teasing her. She couldn't see anything except a smile on his face. Maybe it was



still silent, he continued consoling her. "Wow, it turns out you are and hit him on the shoulder. "How can you joke about something like that? It's not funny." She was "I'm sorry. It's my fault." He gently held her eyes.

they were back in the room, he shut the door and pressed the woman against the door. "Evelyn, I will surely die in your at that.

shut her mouth by pressing his lips against hers. The room that was silent a moment ago echoed the sound of kissing for half a minute. He knew it was not an exaggeration. Both went to bed, exhausted by their exercise on the

room had been burning all night, and it was not until dawn

hers for a long time. Even though she wanted to kiss back, she couldn't open her eyes. She

that she might catch a cold in such a cold winter. "Evelyn, wake up. We

woman didn't move.

usually get up at six or seven o'clock in the morning. But it was already nine, and she didn't move an

all the man's fault. He was now gentle and had the patience to wake her up. But the night before, he wouldn't

much energy the

still didn't

fail after half an hour. He sighed and used

the watch, and his eyes showed a flash of sadness. "Evelyn, if I take you home late, Mr. Huo will blame me for it, and I'll never be able to be with you anymore. Don't you want to be with me? I know

no choice but to open her eyes. In a hoarse voice, she asked, "Why are you nagging in my ears? Are you the incarnation of Tang Sanzang\*?" (\*TN: Tang Sanzang is the Master in "The

King of the West Sea. He eats Tang Sanzang's horse, and he

"Why?"

### **Chapter 960 Pay Respect**

Evelyn rolled her eyes at Sheffield, completely disregarding what he had just said.

After breakfast, she was surprised to find that Sheffield had asked someone to send over two outfits for them. Only after they had put on their white down jackets did she realize that they were actually wearing matching outfits.

They looked almost identical, except for the difference in size.

Evelyn looked at his white sneakers and then at her own. They were wearing matching shoes too.

Sheffield tied his shoelaces and then took out a pair of pink earmuffs; a pink scarf; a pink face mask and a pair of pink gloves from a paper bag, and wrapped Evelyn from head to toe.

In the end, only Evelyn's eyes remained uncovered, while Sheffield didn't even have a scarf or a hat on.

She checked the bags out of curiosity and found that it was empty. There was nothing inside the bag for him.

She unwrapped the scarf from around her neck and said, "Here, take this!"

Sheffield stopped her and insisted, "Please, don't worry about me. I hardly wear a down jacket. This is enough for me. I'm not cold at all." In fact, with the down jacket on, he felt hot.

Even without it, the cold was never a problem to him. He was used to it. However, he wanted to keep Evelyn warm.

When Sheffield's firmness convinced her, Evelyn put the scarf around her neck and let him lead her out of Phoenix Resort.

After walking out of the resort, they turned a corner and walked to the path on the right where they had to take a few steps up a slight slope. No wonder he had prepared a pair of sneakers for each of them.

Evelyn glanced at the man to her side and asked, "Have you been here before?"

here once with my friends. We camped here for a couple of days. But I discovered this spot first when

"Oh!"

ten minutes, Evelyn came across a large area of maple trees. There were at least over a hundred

there weren't as many leaves as there would be during late autumn; there were just enough

of wind blew in and the fiery red leaves parted from the branches and swayed in the wind, finally

partially covered with snow, while the new ones quietly lay on the layer of white, adding to the overall beauty of the

whose eyes were wide with amazement, he asked, "What

off her face mask and walked forward slowly, feeling the softness of the snow under her feet. Her exuberant voice echoed throughout

don't forget I suggested this place!" Sheffield raised

giddily. She even took out her phone and snapped

was busy taking pictures of the maple trees and

in her little world

eyes and in his world, there was

keen on taking pictures. Just after a few minutes, she put her phone away and turned around

her face with both hands. Evelyn didn't like  
of her standing in the  
by her beauty that he couldn't help take photos of her every  
in her fingers and found  
dodged her and ran away. Not only did he run away from  
stomped on the snow, throwing tantrums like  
picture of  
was. He said, "Evelyn, I'll recite a poem for you. Will you please let  
refused, loud and