

Mr Carlos 971

Chapter 971 Don't Flatter Yourself

Pain shot through the kidnapper's body, and he let out a loud shrill. His grip against the dagger loosened, and it fell on the ground.

A sudden jerk made its way to Terilynn's spine, and she made a sharp turn. That was when she realized that someone had been following her. When she saw the dagger on the ground, her body trembled like a dried leaf. The snacks she was holding fell on the ground.

How could the kidnapper let her go so easily? His vicious glare cast on Evander. He picked up the dagger and was ready to stab Terilynn again.

Evander shouted unintelligibly, trying to attract the attention of others, but there were not many people on the street, and the few around didn't dare to interfere. He had to pick up the broom and swung it at the kidnapper's head again.

Terilynn took a few steps back when the broom flashed like a shadow, and it hit the kidnapper's head. Blood spurted out from his head.

She took the chance to run and pulled out her phone to call her bodyguard.

Fortunately, she was near her school. It wouldn't take long before the bodyguard arrived.

The kidnapper pressed his free hand against his small wound in the head and glared fiercely at Evander. If it weren't for that man, the kidnapper could have approached that girl without hindrance. The flame of anger rose in his heart at the thought, and he rushed at Evander with his knife. The latter stared at the knife with horrified eyes and dodged the attack.

When he had been busy in shrinking back, the kidnapper swung his hand another time that Evander couldn't dodge. A small cut opened in his arm, and blood flooded out.

Terilynn hung up the phone and turned back only to be shocked by the scene. The kidnapper was attacking Evander. She rushed back and picked up the broom, swinging it at the man. The kidnapper tightened his grip against the knife and rushed at Terilynn, ignoring the injured Evander.

Before the kidnapper could attack Terilynn, the bodyguard rushed over and subdued the gangster, taking him to the police station.

Out of gratitude, Carlos hired Evander as a cleaner in the manor. Even though the manor was a little far from Evander's home, he was ready to travel, unwilling to live in the quarters of the Huo family's servants. Carlos was generous enough to arrange a driver to pick him up every day.

His salary used to be only two or three grand a month, but Carlos paid him three times as much.

and a little slow-witted. They felt sympathy for him and often helped him and gave him things like clothes

water and an apple, and his grin was so wide that she could almost see a child in him. He bowed down in front of her time and

dirtiest and the most tiresome work in the manor, but he was very diligent. they learned that he had a wife who was addicted job making an excuse that it was not convenient for of money before he left. Terilynn had reminded him repeatedly not to let Nova and their that he was still in poor condition. The mother and family. Carlos had had his men deal with her and her son once. Intimidated by Carlos' power, none of the casinos in Y City dared nearly spat blood out of anger at that time, but Evander was a his family, and Carlos let told Sheffield about condition. He smiled and gazed affectionately at Evelyn for a long time. "Don't worry. I'll do my best to treat Evander.

"Okay!"

both were unwilling to leave. Evelyn had many thoughts in her head after the visit, and she sighed softly, thinking about Evander. Maybe her mind would be cleared after a good rest. Just as sweet smile tugged at the corners belt

"Matthew's personality is like my father's. They treat everyone the same way.

about me. He's my future brother-in-law. No hard feelings.

on Matthew's door. She had assumed he might be asleep, and decided to go back to her room if the door wasn't opened after two knocks.

after only one knock.

on his shoulder. When he heard the knock,

closed the door and was about to leave, she blurted

head, he saw the worry in Evelyn's eyes and wanted to laugh. His sister had always been on guard against him, afraid

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 972 Thirty-two Stabs

Sheffield snickered. Understandably, Matthew still didn't think of him as a friend. But he wasn't about to give up. He said, "You and I will be buddies sooner or later, just as your sister will become my wife sooner than you think."

Matthew ignored him this time.

A few moments later, Sheffield added with a grin, "Since you're in my car now, be prepared to be killed." It was fortunate that Evelyn wasn't with them.

With his fingers still busy on his phone screen, Matthew snapped, "Why do you get yourself into so much trouble?"

Sheffield sighed. It was not like he was inviting trouble either. "Are your bodyguards around?"

"No. Don't you know kung fu?" What Matthew meant was, 'Since you're here, why do I need a bodyguard?'

Sheffield didn't know if he was moved or amused by Matthew's level of trust in him. He said, "There are four cars following us. Assuming that there are five people in a car, we have twenty people on our tail right now. How about we each handle ten? Sound fair?"

"This is not my business. You can take them all out yourself," Matthew refused in a cold tone.

Sheffield sighed. "Why the hell are these people after you anyway? Instead of being out in the street trying to kill people, they should be at their own homes, celebrating the Spring Festival. Such a waste of holidays, being out here, trying to kill the likes of you."

"Ouch," Sheffield scoffed. At the same time, the cars behind them picked up speed.

He warned Matthew, "Sit tight." He stepped on the gas and the car sped ahead like an arrow leaving the string.

Sheffield soon ditched the other cars. As he was about to enter the T-junction, a car rushed towards them from the right side. Sheffield immediately stepped on the brake to slow down.

He thought that the car would go straight past them, but he was wrong. Their cars were about to collide into each other, but the other car had no intention of slowing down.

car had something to do with the people

point; there were chances that the car might turn over. But if

in either of the cars. And he didn't want to kill Matthew Huo, of all people.

brake and hoped that he had slowed down enough to avoid a huge

with him, and had

I'll deal with them," he said to Matthew. He opened the glove compartment and took out his scalpel.

Handing it

scalpel, Matthew said coldly, "Keep it

both resignation and admiration. "Will you at

he think I'm a wuss? How

them. The men had begun to

fuck, you bastards! Don't touch my car! One scratch on it
seat belt to

in a hurry, "Should anything happen to me tonight, tell Evelyn this for me—'You're the one who stands
in the spot which is one centimeter from the junction of the middle lines

twitching,

the tip of my heart." Huh... This guy really is

just a small favor. How heartless are

surrounding him. Since he was already experienced

casually leaned against the car, took out his pack of cigarettes, and handed one to the

think that he would be so unaffected by

his club and shouted at him,

in the car?' Sheffield looked up from the cigarette in his hand. 'They are not after me.' He lit the
cigarette and asked calmly,

course, we do! It's Carlos Huo's

Aren't you afraid that Carlos would have

Chapter 973 Go Ask The King Of Hell

Many people in Y City had heard about the stabbing Sheffield was talking about.

But, his apprentice did it? Bullshit! Sheffield was a busy guy. He had no time to recruit an apprentice, let
alone train one. But the goons didn't know that.

It didn't take longer than a heartbeat for the goons to lose their bravado and run off in fear.

A hint of mockery flashed in Sheffield's eyes. 'Idiots! Run home to mama!'

He had believed the thugs were professional assassins. But they were just hired muscle. Suddenly, they
could see flashing lights approaching, along with the whine of a police siren.

Some of the mooks who didn't run were spooked by the sudden appearance of police cars.

Sheffield jumped from the hood of his car and chased the thugs down. As one of them was getting into
his car, Sheffield grabbed the guy by his clothes and forced him prone. The young doctor had just caught
the leader.

Everyone saw the altercation, including the other goons. However, the police cars were closing in on
them. They had no time to help their leader, so they got in their cars and sped off.

Five police cars showed up at the scene. Four of them kept driving, chasing after the gangsters. One of
them pulled alongside Sheffield's car. Three police officers got out to start questioning witnesses and
suspects.

The man in the mask lay in the dirt. He couldn't get up and run away, so he lay there, frustrated, groaning in pain.

A policeman came over and asked, "Sir, we're from the Ministry of Public Security. Did you call the police?"

Sheffield was stunned. He looked at Matthew, who was in the car, and wondered if it was him. Sheffield nodded, "Yes, I did. These men attacked us, but some of them got away. But I did manage to nab the leader. He's all yours."

Two policemen handcuffed the man on the ground, to take him back to the police station for interrogation.

After making his statement to the police, Sheffield got back into his car.

Back leaning against the seat, Matthew was still focused on his phone.

know that?" Sheffield

been shouting outside the car. And he also knew that they were after him. Instead of standing up to them, he let Sheffield face the group of hoods alone. So, out of guilt, he said calmly, "I'll buy you a new car." Matthew was the designer of the car Sheffield drove. He didn't want to see it wrecked either, but he never volunteered that information to Sheffield.

new car. I

woman are you looking for?" Matthew asked, pretending not

with Matthew riding shotgun. His left tail light had been shattered

that topic. Together or apart, he didn't want to be involved. "That's actually none of

with a snort. He had never expected any help

arrived at Sheffield's flat.

apartment, he sat on the couch and heaved a huge

the shoe cabinet and changed into a

your study?" he asked.

behind

him a quick glance, Matthew said

Get me a glass of water first. I'm bone dry." Sheffield was parched.

still and said, "This how you boss my sister

my one and only. You, on the other hand..."

it yourself!" Matthew snapped. Few people in Matthew's life would ever give him

in Matthew's tone, Sheffield heaved a sigh and said, "Fine, I'm going to

by what he said. He took out his phone and pretended to jumped up from the sofa and ran to the fridge. He took out two bottles of water and handed one cold stare. "Cut and gulped down the water. Then he led the way to the study. "Let's go! You study. There was a computer for kept working on the computers until it was dawn.

New Year's Day. Soon after Matthew came back to the manor, he and his sisters went out with their parents to greet the elders and their friends. Sheffield had to work. The sick hospital alone after he got up in the afternoon. Not long after he reached his

Chapter 974 Visiting Vernon

Evelyn replied flatly, "Any date is okay by me."

Things were a little awkward. It was a pretty straightforward question. Calvert decided to make sure all this went smoothly. "The 20th then. I'll reserve the venue for the engagement party. Don't worry about a thing, Evelyn. Uncle Carlos, Aunt Debbie, anything you want to see at the party? Maybe a memorial to a loved one? A family crest, perhaps?"

"No, I'll leave it to you." Carlos was unreadable. The whole time the two families were discussing the engagement, he acted as amiable as a gentleman. He gave no advice, and made no requests.

Debbie looked at Evelyn and curled her lips. "Evelyn is not ostentatious at all. Maybe just invite a few close friends. We can wait and hold a major ceremony for the wedding."

'There won't be a wedding, not if I have anything to say about it, ' Debbie murmured to herself.

Calvert replied obediently, "Okay. I know what Evelyn likes, so I'll make sure that she enjoys it. It's her night, after all."

Rowena remained silent as a deer. She gritted her teeth and looked at Evelyn, who had been staring at her phone the whole time. She thought it was so unfair to Calvert.

They were discussing their engagement, but Evelyn acted like she didn't care at all. How could she disrespect the Ji family like that?

Later on that evening, the Ji family left the Huo's. As soon as they got into the car, Ally began to complain to Langston. "I don't understand what Calvert sees in her. Look at the way she acts. She looks down her nose at us. She doesn't respect her elders. She made it look like we were desperate to get married. She's rich and hot. So what? She messes around with a gigolo and leaves a trail of dead boyfriends in her wake. It's an honor for Calvert to marry her, to think highly of her. She doesn't deserve him at all. She really pisses me off!"

She heard from Rowena that Evelyn had been dating a doctor.

Calvert sat there behind the wheel, concentrating on the road. He didn't say a word.

Langston was a henpecked husband. Despite his wife's constant nagging, he just said, "We should look at the big picture. The Huos are a big deal. Tons of influence and money. If we can make the marriage work with Evelyn and Calvert, the Ji family will be unstoppable."

Carlos Huo. Langston couldn't be happier to have a marriage alliance with

Rowena gently said, "So Calvert, you're really dead set on Evelyn? You want to marry this the picture once we're married. If you don't date before you're married, how come on. You know she's just sleeping around. She'll probably do the same when you're didn't want to pursue this line of thinking anymore, he snapped at her. It worked.

lower lip, Rowena

keep her cool, she said, "Hey. I know I'm not your biological mom, but we're family. I raised you like my own, and Rowena thinks of you

Rowena knew very well she

gloom on Calvert's face became more pronounced. "I need you to butt out of my relationship with Evelyn. Who I date is my business. Now Rowena, on the other hand,

very well how she felt

sad, Calvert said nothing more. He didn't even cast a glance her way.

silence in the car. Everyone was thinking about

morning of the 8th when Evelyn

drove to her apartment and picked her up. He told her they were going to

time they pulled up in

people in the city knew Vernon's last name. Most

him once. His full name was Vernon

been married, but

he was all alone. Because they all heard that Vernon would never get married.

master didn't want to marry. Actually, Vernon didn't intend to tell anyone, but Sheffield managed to wrangle

the woman's gravesite that he would never marry anyone else. He was only too happy to sleep with women, but none of them

Chapter 975 Eating Herbs

In addition to the supplements, there were also several valuable gifts.

Vernon sucked his pipe and narrowed his eyes at Sheffield. "Save it. You've never cared about me." He squeezed out a few words through gritted teeth.

Sheffield purposefully ignored Vernon's words and opened one of the boxes, in which there was another pipe. "In order to buy a good pipe for you, Evelyn and I went to many shopping malls. This pipe is hand-made of photinia wood in Denmark. Do you like it?"

The pipe was in the shape of a trunk. With one look, one could easily tell that the beautiful engraving was carved by a professional artist.

Vernon took the pipe, observed it closely, and nodded in satisfaction. "Thank you, Evelyn. You're more filial than Sheffield."

Sheffield pretended to be unhappy after hearing that, and he wore a gloomy expression on his face. "Master, I'm also filial to you. That day, you asked me to stay here for one night. I did. I even missed my date with Evelyn to accompany you." It wasn't like Sheffield was jealous of Evelyn. In his heart, he was thrilled when he heard Vernon praise her.

Evelyn cast a confused gaze at him, wondering which date he was referring to. Her fingers subconsciously traced the edges of her chin. Was it the time when she was with Savannah and his phone was off? Realization dawned on her and she raised her surprised glance at him. 'So, he was here that day.'

"Go away! Don't say you know me!" Vernon's face was twisted into disgust.

Evelyn was amused by the two's bickering.

Sheffield opened another bag and said, "Master, please take a look at this." There were several boxes in the bag.

"Latakia tobacco?" Vernon's eyes lit up when he saw the two words carved on the surface.

Sheffield chuckled at that. "You're such an old smoker! You recognized it at a single glance!" He pushed the shopping bag towards his master.

of the very few kinds even the stems and leaf veins of which

so rare that

want to burst out of his chest. He even ignored Sheffield's joke and

looked at Sheffield.

she wouldn't have even known what gifts to buy Vernon.

the pipe. "He is quick-witted. Sadly, he just loves playing tricks too much and won't ever get serious. Evelyn, let me tell you something. When his grandfather was alive, this brat went to his yard every day

Evelyn was

could have died from poison!" Vernon took a glance at Sheffield with a

nodded and pursed her lips at the thought of

survive! You know what? When he was three years old, one day, when his grandfather wasn't paying attention, he ate some herbs of rhizoma ligustici and almost died.

a jar of tea leaves and was smelling the leaves. He acted as if he

door every day in order to keep Sheffield away. Well, this guy took the chance when his grandfather was asleep to steal the key. He found a jar of graceful jessamine herb. He

keep talking about those embarrassing stories? I don't want Evelyn to listen to you anymore." It almost felt like Sheffield was throwing

up her giggle and cast Sheffield an adorable

jar.

powder of thorn apple into the water and fed it to the dog. In ancient times, the knockout drops were mainly made from thorn apple

the scene. It seemed

you say something nice about me?" he pleaded while leaning against the chair and played with the pipe

brushed the imaginary dust off it. "I want to, but is there anything good about you? Why don't I seem to have its memory? I only remember your tricks. I still remember what your

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 976 I'm Getting Engaged To Calvert

Sheffield sat straight and took Evelyn's hand, sending her a playful smile. "Don't listen to the old man. I've always been a good boy. He just enjoys badmouthing me."

"Yeah, right!" Evelyn rolled her eyes and crossed her arms over her chest. "Silly boy, do you still eat herbs?"

"No!" He was not as stupid now.

"Can you show me around the yard?" The place was full of the fragrance of herbs. Evelyn couldn't wait to see more of it.

"No problem!" Sheffield smiled and kissed her on her cheeks, grabbing her hand to walk out of the living room.

Herbs were spread across Vernon's yard. The boy apprentice was drying them. When he saw Evelyn and Sheffield coming over, he greeted them warmly.

Sheffield softly nodded at the boy and turned to Evelyn. "Honey, this is Wolf." The boy frowned and cast a protesting glance at him. "It's Wolfberry," Sheffield corrected himself.

'Wolfberry?' Evelyn quietly pulled Sheffield's sleeve and stared at him. "Stop making fun of him. It's rude!"

Before Sheffield could say anything, the boy apprentice hastily waved his hand. "It's fine. Sheffield is a senior to me. It's okay for him to say whatever he wants."

Evelyn was rendered speechless. 'This boy is so obedient.'

Sheffield had a smile on his face but didn't say anything else. He showed Evelyn around the yard and explained to her the Chinese medicine she was curious about.

When Wolfberry walked into the backyard garden, Sheffield began telling her about the boy. "Wolfberry is an orphan. My master brought him back from the door of the orphanage when he was eleven. He's nineteen now. My master was willing to pay for his education, but he didn't want to go to school. He wasn't even willing to work anywhere outside the yard. Instead, he stayed here with my master every day to guard it, especially with master going out every now and then. Wolfberry is gentle and kind. If you ever treat him nicely, he would be deeply touched. And he has a good temper as well. I often gave him gifts before, so he sees me as his own brother! But he doesn't talk much. He is a thinker."

"Why do you call him Wolfberry?" She suspected that Sheffield had given the boy that name as a joke.

"He has a name, but he likes eating Chinese wolfberries a lot. I call him Wolfberry every time I see him eating them." Vernon used to call Wolfberry by his name, but in time, Sheffield rubbed off on him, and he also started calling the boy Wolfberry too.

Chinese wolfberries? It's really

lunch. Vernon cooked many Sichuan dishes. He had asked Sheffield about Evelyn's
so Vernon used

them. Just as Sheffield and Evelyn entered the room,
squatting down and eating alone there, but Sheffield

Evelyn timidly and then looked away. "I have food in my bowl. I can eat in the backyard," he said
her. She touched her own face and asked, "Am

at once and his face turned
stay here and eat." To show

his bowl. He raised his frightened eyes and bowed at Evelyn. "Thank you very much..." He lowered his
food himself," Sheffield complained jealously, rolling his eyes at the boy. 'My wife should only be
and placed them in his bowl. "Here. Eat." 'He is such a

get meat and I get vegetables? It's unfair! Don't you know I like meat? Especially that of

sideways glance at him, and the lukewarm look in her eyes was enough to make him lower his head and
eat the vegetables. "I've changed my mind. Vegetables are delicious too,"

who was smoking, let out a light chuckle. "I knew he

ears. The corners of Sheffield's lips lifted and he nodded. "Master, you're right! And well said. Here, this

eyes, and few people knew

fish eye. His stomach calmed down in satisfaction but grumbled again when he stared at another into his bowl, and said as if he were coaxing a little child, "All right, all right. It's yours, and it's all yours. Come

don't have to pick up food for me. Just take

"Okay, Master!"

and Evelyn stayed for tea after lunch. They chatted for a bit and left Vernon's place since the the office building. The car stopped at the roadside near the entrance. It had been a few seconds, but Evelyn didn't get out the car. She had many thoughts swimming around her mind. She pressed her lips into a thin line and sneaked a glance at Sheffield, who

see her troubled expressions anymore and decided to speak first. "Go ahead!"

Chapter 977 Take A Bet

"What's your plan?" Joshua propped up his chin with his hand.

Sheffield opened a bottle of red wine and poured it into a glass. "Plan? I've finished the research and development."

"You know what I'm talking about already, don't you?" Joshua narrowed his eyes at Sheffield. "It's about you and Evelyn. Are you just going to watch her get engaged?"

"What else can I do?" The doctor didn't bother looking at him and drank a mouthful of wine. Even though he had a smile on his face, his heart felt like someone had been torturing it without any way out. He clearly knew how to mask emotions well.

"Hey, are you crazy?" Joshua's face showed a hint of disbelief. "Did you confine yourself in the lab for so long that your brain turned into a dull matter? You've chased after Evelyn fiercely, and now she's getting engaged. How could you just sit back and watch her getting engaged?" Joshua could understand how his father felt when the old man wasn't satisfied with him.

Sheffield waved his hand and sipped in the wine again. "I won't just sit back and watch her getting engaged." He paused for a moment, and the corners of his lips curved up. "Don't worry, I will go and bless them." He walked over and sat down opposite Joshua.

Joshua stared at Sheffield for a long time. The boiling anger finally surged up in Joshua's throat after he was done with giving a speechless expression and glared fiercely at Sheffield. "Do you really think you are Evelyn's toy boy? You don't care at all?"

Sheffield was silently gazing at the wine for a moment before lifting his lips to form a nonchalant smile. "It doesn't matter. I'll be glad to be her toy boy."

Joshua's face was red with anger. "You really want to piss me off!" He acted exactly the same as his father did when the old man was angry with him.

"Fine, I'll take the chance." Sheffield raised his eyebrows to gaze at a red-faced Joshua. With that, he stood up and went to the study.

His actions were as if he had deliberately chosen this moment to throw tons of water over Joshua's boiling anger. "What are you going to do?"

"Bringing my laptop to send an email to Evelyn's dad."

"What email?" Joshua cast his confused eyes at Sheffield.

"I'm going to beg him to stop Evelyn's marriage with another man!" Sheffield's voice disappeared into the study.

Joshua was not in the mood to play games anymore. He pressed his lips in a thin line and sent a message to Terilynn. "Is Evelyn really going to get engaged to Calvert?"

Terilynn's reply came in an instant. "How do you know?"

It seemed to be a fact. He was speechless for a moment after confirming the engagement.

He walked out of the study with his laptop. He opened a folder and added

He frowned and marched toward Sheffield to see what

was covered with shock. "Oh my God! You're simply awesome! How did you

keep working

so disgustingly? How could he hug his nominal sister intimately like that? And even kiss her affectionately? Doesn't he care

about her?" a reply as he simply typed in Carlos'

confident gaze at Joshua. "I just want to take a

break for a long time,

and get on marrying

you up in surprise. "So you are scheming against our future father-in-law?" Was Sheffield trying

to scheme? I'm just being kind enough to let the Huo family know what Calvert had done. Otherwise, Evelyn

"But aren't you afraid that Carlos

will win?" Sheffield was confident in

his friend on the shoulder. "Dude, don't worry.

He looked at the blank laptop screen for a moment. He really had no choice, and he loved Evelyn so much and owed her a lot. Even if he couldn't marry

her, his face turned gloomy.

he would still try his best to protect her
of news spread on the
"Evelyn Huo, the eldest daughter of the CEO of
to the public. The venue was luxurious, but only some
became breaking news that exploded shocking waves across the country. Everyone knew the two
instances were different, and none of
other one was news about medicine. "A bio-pharmaceutical company led by Sheffield
million people in the world who had been suffering from Moss Syndrome.
by the joint efforts of Sheffield Tang, a doctor of the nephrology department of Y
and testing of the new drug. They were already monitoring the effects.
all across the world. The patients of Moss Syndrome were all weeping
reporters gained his attention, and he cleared his throat before
over. On the morning of the first day of the Spring Festival, he and Matthew didn't just work in his study
for

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 978 A Cuckold

Debbie pushed the door open. She gently reminded her daughter of what was to come. "It's time to go, Evelyn."

Evelyn nodded, acknowledging Debbie. "Yes." She stood up and walked out of the lounge, holding Debbie's arm firmly.

Debbie looked at her daughter, sighing inwardly. She was beautiful and radiant in her dress, but Debbie could tell from her stone face that she was sad.

Miranda and Matthew didn't come to the engagement ceremony today, so only Debbie, Carlos and Terrilynn were there.

The MC's happy and eager voice was soon heard all around. "Ladies and gentlemen, now let's welcome our bride-to-be, Miss Evelyn Huo."

The happiness in the MC's voice sounded ironic to her.

A wave of applause broke out among the guests. Evelyn loosened her arm from Debbie and stepped onto the stage in her white high heels.

She was wearing a white off-the-shoulder evening dress. Her permed long hair fell on the shoulders. She wore make-up that made her features appear delicate. Her lipstick was a wonderful contrast to this, with its red hues. There was no doubt in anyone's mind that Evelyn was the shining star of the night.

The MC was standing in the middle of the stage, and on the other side was Calvert in a black suit.

Evelyn didn't turn to look at the guests. She didn't even care how many people there were under the stage and who they were. She just wanted the engagement ceremony to be over as soon as possible, so that she could leave this place. She tried her best not to show it, but it was all starting to suffocate her.

When Calvert placed a diamond ring on her finger, she tried to force a thin smile.

The crowd would not stop clapping. Their applause almost seemed deafening now. A man leaned against a wall, swirling a glass of red wine in his hand, and his eyes never averted from the woman on the stage.

"Kiss her! Kiss her!" someone in the crowd exclaimed.

With a smile, Calvert looked around the hall and noticed the man in a grey suit leaning against the wall. 'He is here.' The smile on his face grew bigger. Finally, he had won over Sheffield this time.

He lowered his head and drew closer to Evelyn. Just as he was about to kiss her on the lips, she turned her head all of a sudden. The kiss fell on her hair.

had already kissed. The guests had no

clearly. He suppressed his own

He patted on the doctor's shoulder and teased, "Bro, I admit that I can't understand your feeling of being cuckolded, but you can

him

out all of a sudden, "Screw you! Who is

can't hold back your anger. Take it easy,

a sidelong glance at him, Sheffield sneered, "Do you

to console you, but now you treat me like this. You've

really

do to control himself and respond in kind to Sheffield's backlash. "Bah! Listen to you. You're not making any sense. There's no point in even talking

eyes back to the stage and warned him, "I'm in a bad mood now. Just leave me alone.

didn't want to embarrass himself, or make a scene. He nodded and acknowledged Sheffield, then clinked glasses with him and

that, he walked away, leaving Sheffield alone. The engagement

go of the man holding her hand and headed towards

Calvert

in the room. Evelyn felt all their prying eyes fall upon her. With so much scrutiny, she just couldn't embarrass herself. She turned around towards Calvert. There was no emotion in

his chin to a corner and said, "I'll take you

to just walk away. However, when her eyes made a quick scan of her surroundings, she quickly

noticed Sheffield. 'Sheffield! What's he doing here? Why would he

She was worried that the two men might

smile on his face. He raised his glass to him and said, "Mr. Tang, it's very nice to see

machine not to feel any kind of jealousy now. Sheffield smiled calmly at Calvert before speaking.

"Evelyn, why didn't you give me an invitation card to your engagement party yourself? After all, we did share the same bed for a long time.

a meaningful glance at

smugness on Calvert's face melted away when he heard Sheffield's defiant words. He wanted to punch the man in the face right then and there. It was a very

their kiss was sweet, but that Evelyn's lips were sweet! After

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 979 I'll Take Her Away

'I was just a plaything in bed for her, a casual lover, perhaps.' Evelyn's heart twisted in pain at what Sheffield said.

Even though they had been together for such a long time, they'd never really established their relationship. She wasn't even his girlfriend.

At that moment, she was heartbroken.

Sheffield looked at Calvert and said, "From now on, you need to take good care of her. She is very choosy about what she eats. She likes dried plums, mangoes, truffles, and milk. She only drinks the milk manufactured by ZL Group. She likes seafood such as fish and crabs. But she doesn't like shellfish, cheese, egg yolk..."

Evelyn's heart ached as she listened to his words. Her eyes were blurred by tears.

"She's a clean freak just like me. But you can't let her do the housework—neither cleaning nor doing the laundry. After all, you need to take care of her and not the other way around. She doesn't like talking. She's a bit aloof but only on the surface. On the inside, she's kind and gentle. You just need to get her to trust you. She's absolutely adorable, and it doesn't take much to get her to laugh..."

"Oh, stop it, Sheffield..." Evelyn covered her mouth, trying her best not to cry out loud.

With a dotting smile, Sheffield reached out and wiped her tears gently. "Why are you crying? Today's a good day. You're overthinking this."

Then he turned to Calvert again. "She likes her freedom. You should take time out of your busy schedule to go shopping with her every now and then. She doesn't like trying on clothes in clothing stores, so you should buy them all and let her try them on at home.

She works late most of the time. Whenever that happens, she can get really hungry so you should drop by her office with food. Don't ask your assistant to do that for you. You need to do it yourself to show your sincerity.

Her bodyguard, Tayson, used to have feelings for her. Luckily, he has gone back to his hometown to get married. Although she has a new bodyguard, I don't know much about him yet, so you have to protect her too. After all, with her status, it's not hard to believe that some people would want to hurt her."

Sheffield turned serious as he added, "You have to keep her safe and happy for the rest of her life," grabbing the hem of his clothes.

She smiled bitterly. "We have to make sure that we stay away from each other. I don't want to hear anyone saying

anything about me, Mr. Ji.

She turned around and left without looking

back at herself. She tried to run after him because that was all

she had. She warned her in a low voice, "Evelyn, everyone's watching. Are you sure you want to do this? Don't be

as

she had, she lifted the hem of her dress, and ran to follow Sheffield out of the

building. Evelyn was only wearing a strapless evening gown. Ignoring her quivering, cold body,

she heard his voice. He stopped and turned around to look at her. Standing under the street lamp with one hand shoved in the pocket of his pants, he looked more handsome than ever. His crisp grey suit made

her heart skip a beat. In a moment of

she took off his suit jacket and strode towards

her. She realized

she had said in discontent, "Did Calvert just let

me go to the hotel." "Evelyn!" he called out. He slowed down when he

she saw his

lips and said,

she grabbed Sheffield's arm

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 980 Goodbye, Evelyn

Sheffield couldn't bear to see Evelyn's sorrowful face, so he ended the topic. "Evelyn, for someone who is so strong and independent in many aspects, in the face of love, you are too... weak." She'd never said the words "I love you" to him. Sheffield didn't know whether she was too shy to say it or she didn't love him as much as he thought she did.

At this moment, Evelyn couldn't find any fault with his words. Indeed, she was weak in matters of love.

Sheffield dotingly brushed his fingers through her long hair and smiled. "Anyway, you should go back. Calvert's waiting for you. He may not be a good guy, but I have to admit that he does love you. Go!"

As soon as the last word left his lips, Sheffield turned around and strode away, blocking Evelyn's voice out of his head as she called out his name.

'Goodbye, Evelyn. It was an honor to have been a tiny part in your life's journey.'

"Sheffield!" Evelyn cried out, as she held up the hemline of her dress when she heard the sound of engines revving, and ran after him in front of everybody.

Unfortunately, she only managed to catch a blurred streak of brake lights as the car sped out and disappeared into the distance.

As she stood there motionlessly staring out, Calvert walked to her and held her in his arms.

His instincts were telling him that Sheffield was finally leaving Evelyn.

When Carlos and Debbie rushed out of the hotel, they saw Evelyn running after the yellow car in tears. Guilt built up in Carlos' heart as he clenched his fists.

Carlos rushed over to Evelyn and held her in his arms, his heart breaking with every tear that left her sad eyes.

'I'm sorry, honey...' Carlos was genuinely remorseful.

Internet—"Mysterious man showed up unannounced at

taken outside the hotel where Evelyn was seen running after Sheffield to stop him

the news, the personnel of the PR department immediately blocked the news and contacted Carlos'

to handle the situation discreetly. Soon enough, the original post had been taken out before it could spread even further. More importantly, they

got engaged to Calvert, Sheffield

Recent news reported that Sheffield had become one of the most prominent elites in all of Y City. In fact, considering his age, Sheffield's quick rise to fame and fortune had turned him into the hottest topic to talk about.

of him being seen at ZL Group a few times concerning the cooperation of the new drug, but nothing that had anything to

wealth had risen to the peak, he suddenly chose to keep a low profile. He hardly accepted worked in the company, apparently, Sheffield had delegated all of his responsibilities to February, another piece of news that got released on the Internet Langston Ji, accused of cheating on refute. There were pictures of Calvert kissing another woman in his arms. each other passionately outside the happened after the kiss, the absence of such visual evidence only encouraged the public's imaginations to run wild. Those were the some investigation, the media found out that it was during the time Calvert was dating had just been engaged to a man who had been cheating on weren't bad enough, the woman her fiance was having after just one day, everyone had plummeted so low that Ji family's disregarded Ally and delivered a loud, open-handed