

## Mr Carlos 991

### Chapter 991 The Powerful Mr. Tang

Damon put his arm around Carlos' other shoulder and said, "Count me in. We'll let him have a taste of the strength that's behind Gwyn—a team of badass men that can beat him to death! He'd better behave himself."

Wesley's lips curled into a sneer. "We're not the only men in the team. Remember, I have an army. I alone can call in thousands of men to kick his ass if he does anything wrong by Gwyn."

Damon nodded, "Damn right! Gwyn is like a granddaughter to you. That's the least you could do to protect her."

Carlos finally smiled. "Let's get out of here. I don't have time for him now. I need to go home to Gwyn."

"Okay, let's go!"

The three men got into their cars and left the parking lot.

As he leaned against the wall, Sheffield thought about Carlos' creepy smile. He had no idea that he had just escaped a beating from an army.

He and Joshua were left alone in the corridor. The deafening music from the booths filled the air. Both of them stayed silent for a while, and then, an ominous presentiment came over Sheffield. "Old Fan, I have a bad feeling about this."

"Could you please stop calling me that?" It sounded like Sheffield was calling him an old fan. Despite the fact that his surname was indeed Fan, Joshua didn't like being addressed that way.

"Carlos has never smiled at me. Ever! But he just did, and there was something weird about that smile. It was creepy as hell. He's probably cooking up something to mess with me," Sheffield said, ignoring Joshua's protest. He stared at the path through which Carlos had left, deep in thought.

Joshua disagreed. "You're just overthinking. Maybe he was in a good mood because of Aunt Debbie's call. Besides, even if he really is trying to get you into trouble, I don't think you have much to worry about. You're smart and strong—a survivor, who always bounces back."

"Well," Sheffield mused. "You do have a point..." But the ominous feeling did not leave him. Carlos' smile meant something; he believed there was a hidden meaning behind it.

It was like the old man knew that something was about to go down, and he was secretly glad that Sheffield had no idea what was going on. He felt like Carlos was enjoying as he, knowing nothing, walked into a trap. He was laughing at his helpless situation. The thought made Sheffield restless.

"Why didn't you explain to him that you were only flirting with the woman because you had lost a bet? What if he tells Evelyn? Did you even think about that? Since when have you become so careless?" Joshua was worried.

Still leaning casually against the wall, Sheffield looked at his friend and said, "If I stopped flirting with other women, would Evelyn come back to me?"

had no answer to that. He wanted to cheer Sheffield up, but he had no experience in the matters

Sheffield put his arm around Joshua's shoulder. "Let's go

home. My father kicked me out, saying that I couldn't go back until I either got promoted or got married." He was

to my place," Sheffield offered.

to stay with your family." The Tang family manor was enormous, but there was always a civil war brewing amongst the

either. Let's go to my apartment." Sheffield's heart screamed. It was his and Evelyn's apartment. Their home.

with that. In fact, he welcomed

said, "I'll pursue Carlos' daughter and I'll marry her. I will make her serve me, dress me up and cook for me. I will reward her with sweet words if she makes me happy, and I will punish her

said, "Yeah, sure! Like you would dare. Keep

Sheffield loved her too much to do

keep this in mind, so that I can tell Evelyn about this the day this idiot marries her. Things will be very interesting,

Huo

check on

was already past midnight. She asked with concern, "Sweetie, it's

her little arms and Evelyn held her daughter. Leaning her head on Evelyn's shoulder,

sighed helplessly. "I've been trying to get her to sleep for hours, but she just wouldn't. And the moment you walk

late because neither he nor Evelyn was around. He said to Evelyn, "One

Evelyn nodded, "Yes."

gently to rock her baby to sleep. Soon, the doll in Gwyn's hand fell to the

When Debbie saw the scratch on his hand, she grabbed his wrist and asked, "What

and answered casually, "I had a fight with that brat. It's just a

Evelyn asked, confused.

Group as his backer now, he is some kind

dripped with sarcasm as they fell out of his

each other. Neither of them

## Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

### Chapter 992 Complaints

Sighing, Debbie put the first-aid kit away and said, "Let's go. Let Evelyn be. She had a busy day at work, and I'm sure she's tired."

Carlos nodded and stood up from the sofa. "You wanna know what I think?" he asked Evelyn. "I think you need to play harder to get. String him on for a couple years if you want. If you get with him too quickly it might make you look desperate."

He turned to Debbie. "Honey, why are you staring at me? I mean it. We need to let Sheffield know that Evelyn's not that easy. Otherwise, he won't think she's worth keeping."

Debbie tried her hardest to drag the man out of the room as he prattled.

Carlos didn't want to leave the room yet. "I haven't hugged Gwyn yet!"

"Let the baby sleep now. You can see her tomorrow! Out!" Debbie insisted.

"Okay, okay." Carlos dropped the idea of hugging his granddaughter, but he was still angry with Sheffield. He continued, "Look, Evelyn. See this bruise? That was Sheffield. Tell him if he tries anything like that again, I'll beat the shit out of him every time I see him."

Carlos' voice trailed off when the door finally shut.

Silence reigned in the bedroom once more. Evelyn felt her head ache. She missed the calm, cold, decisive Carlos Huo. What happened to him? How did he manage to lose his cool?

Sighing helplessly, she tucked her sleeping daughter in and kissed her forehead before heading to the bathroom for a shower.

The next morning, at ZL Group

Evelyn called Nadia in and said, "Contact Theo Group and set up a meeting. I want to talk to Mr. Tang about his research projects." Actually, Evelyn didn't want to talk to him directly, so she asked Nadia to do it.

Nadia nodded, "Yes, Miss Huo."

Right then and there, Nadia dialed the phone number of the assistant to the CEO of Theo Group. "Hello, this is Nadia from ZL Group. My boss wants to meet with yours. When would be a good time to do that?"

up the phone. "Miss Huo, they said...Mr. Tang is not in the office now. They'll call

Evelyn heaved a sigh of relief.

nodded with

way, the managers are supposed to be conducting a tour of the company. Sort of a check-up on how things are running, right? Have they started that

start in

I'll join them." She hadn't been involved in the day-to-day

right away." Then, Nadia left

CEO title. But Carlos hadn't assigned her much work and she'd been

in advance, Evelyn quietly joined the senior leaders and followed them around the company. It was good to have a chance

during the whole inspection tour. She just took extensive notes. When she found a problem, she put it on the list so she could address it later. Or put someone else

to the financial department, Evelyn felt a stomach ache coming on. Handing Nadia the file in her hand, she said, "Don't mind

"Yes, Miss Huo."

the bathroom on that floor and walked in.

left the stall, washed her hands and was

and walked toward the source of the sound.

yelled at me out of the blue. She's just a department supervisor! Did she have to treat me like that? I haven't been here even a year, but I work very hard every day, you know? Ugh! I'm so pissed. I need the paycheck, so I can't quit. I would have left a long time ago if it weren't for that. That's not cool to treat me like that. No one would put

silently listened to the girl's complaints. She more or less figured out what was going

every day. It

girl sobbed. "I'm sorry, I don't mean to put this on you." She paused, waiting for the person on the other end of the line to say something. "I

the phone and wiped her tears with a tissue. When she turned around and was about to

silk scarf about her neck. On top of that, she had a pair of black high heels. She was

stood with arms over her chest,

used to getting what she wanted. The other girl couldn't look her in the eye, and was frightened. She wanted to ask Evelyn who she was,

a work uniform or any work

trash and

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

**Chapter 993 Punishment**

'Let Lily Xu get back to work? Who does she think she is? I'm the department supervisor!' Gillian threw a scornful look at Evelyn. "I don't care whether you wear a work uniform or not, because you don't work in the financial department." As the department supervisor, she was sure that she had never seen Evelyn in the financial department, nor had she ever seen the name "Evelyn Tang."

"But we need to discuss this. You said you weren't talking in here? Got any proof?"

Evelyn cast her a cold glance and asked, "So, what are you going to do with Lily?"

"Of course, I'll punish her according to the company's rules and regulations. She slacked off and was chatting during office hours," Gillian said in a justified tone.

Evelyn didn't want to waste time in arguing with her. "Do as you please."

Strictly speaking, Lily was indeed making private phone calls during working hours. What Gillian wanted to do was reasonable. So Evelyn had nothing to say about it.

"Hey, which department are you in, anyway?" Gillian stopped the woman who had turned to leave. Gillian was a department supervisor, but why was Evelyn acting so arrogantly, like she had a higher position in the company?

"None of your business."

Evelyn's indifferent attitude pissed Gillian off. Lily had returned to her desk and the two of them were left alone. Looking at the woman who stood with her back to her, Gillian taunted, "I think the reason why you won't wear your uniform is you want to show off your fancy dress. Am I right? But that's not your color. It's coffee. Girls in their twenties like me don't wear dresses like that. Brown is for old ladies."

Evelyn stopped in her tracks and listened to her. "And what's that old-fashioned lipstick shade? Don't tell me—it's a luxury brand, huh? I have way better taste than you. Well, maybe it's because your temperament doesn't match the lipstick. It makes you look old and frumpy. This isn't a fashion show. You should change into your work uniform now!"

No wonder Lily had cried and complained to someone over the phone. Gillian was so sharp-tongued. She felt sorry for Lily, and anyone else who had to work under her.

Evelyn took out her phone and called Nadia. "Nadia. I need you here. I'm in the bathroom of the financial department."

Gillian was still unaware of the situation and continued to babble at her. "Who are you calling? Your supervisor, I hope. That way, I can report you face-to-face. Let him come and show me who he is."

"Gillian Chi, supervisor of the finance department, right?" Evelyn asked all of a sudden.

proud of herself. This position was her present honor.

said nothing more and waited for

been waiting for Evelyn in the financial department, so it wasn't long before she came in. When on Gillian's face froze when she heard how Nadia addressed Evelyn.

name is

It isn't Tang! Sheffield said she used his

and walked to the financial department

she rushed to keep up with the two

financial department, Evelyn asked Nadia to summon the manager

aside her work and walked out of the office. "Miss Huo,"

how humble her immediate superior was in front of Evelyn. It was then that she remembered

to Carlos Huo, then Evelyn doesn't

employee and needs to pass the qualification exam again. If she fails, she'll be demoted by one more

rank." She turned to the manager and continued, "Miss Wang, you're the manager of the financial department. You're Gillian Chi's direct boss. Her behavior is your fault. As a

first time Evelyn had punished her employees in front

at Gillian and then apologized to Evelyn, "Yes, Miss Huo. It was all my fault. I

talking, Evelyn told Nadia, "Go

number to connect to the HR

this? 'How can she demote me?' "This is bullshit. Miss Huo, you're using your position to get even with me." Although Gillian wasn't sure

what?" Evelyn admitted frankly.

red due to the

off light, if you ask me. You don't like it, you can leave and go somewhere

Group. Of course, Evelyn was able to discipline any of her

but marvel. "Wow! Miss Huo is so cool!" "She sure knocked

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**Chapter 994 Just An Outsider**

Evelyn had just gotten settled in her office when her phone rang. It was Carlos. "What's going on with the supervisor of the finance department?"

Evelyn knew Carlos was just asking. There was nothing accusatory in his tone. "Nothing serious. She got too big for her britches," she explained.

"That's my girl!" he beamed. "I raised you to be a fighter. If someone challenges you, you fight back. Don't worry about a thing. I'll be there for you if anything happens."

Evelyn smiled, "Yeah, I know. Thank you, Dad."

"I'm your dad. I'm always on your side. And I do trust you. Get back together with Sheffield if you want. But if he makes you unhappy, cut him loose. You're better than that, you know?" He was used to wielding power. He could fire as many employees as he wanted—for example, the supervisor of the finance department. But Sheffield was another matter entirely. His daughter loved the guy, and that made all the difference.

But if Sheffield hurt her again, he would step in and deal with him.

He wasn't going to let that happen, no matter what.

"I know, Dad."

That afternoon, Nadia and Evelyn had a meeting. Carlos had gotten wind of how Gillian had gotten hired. The general manager who interviewed her was bribed.

After her encounter with Evelyn, she had been punished. But Gillian was a hard worker. So instead of being fired, she just got busted down to team leader. And she'd have to take pass the qualification test to stay employed there. The general manager who hired her was also involved, and he was demoted as well.

Although this matter was not earth-shattering, it still caused a stir among the employees at ZL Group.

It was because Evelyn was in the middle of it. And after she was demoted, Gillian was punished again by Carlos. He was looking out for his daughter.

People started to gossip about Gillian, the woman who was foolish enough to offend the princess!

It didn't matter whether she was in the right or not. The point was, she had messed with the wrong person, and she would be the one who was wrong in the end.

went to the Tang

In the Tang Residence

lit. Several servants were busying themselves serving meals in the dining room. The living room was occupied by the women.

was crying. "Don't cry. You can't go back and change anything. Be more careful

Evelyn Huo's father is Carlos Huo.

me that job. Heck, I was the supervisor of the finance department. But Evelyn took that away from me. Your friend was punished too. Why shouldn't

enemies were too strong, and there was no

heart. "Stop crying already.

to them and said, "Dinner is

unison towards the dining room. Gillian wiped her tears

three men came downstairs. The head of them was Peterson Tang, followed by Sheffield and the

had intended to wash up, but when she saw him,  
men first and greeted  
responded,  
to the door, ignoring everyone else. Seeing him leaving, Gillian rushed to  
all red. Who made you cry like this?" he  
notice. She pretended to be strong and wiped her  
she's the regional CEO of the company. I'd stay on her good side,  
and Evelyn had been apart for two years without a call or a text between them. When Sheffield paused  
at the door, she stood in his way and complained sadly, "She wasn't wearing her uniform. and chatted  
with my subordinate during working hours. Naturally, I did my job. I read her the riot act for those two  
infractions. How was I supposed to know  
eyebrows, he secretly praised Evelyn for  
Sheffield  
So she scolds me in public and kicks me downstairs. How could she do  
hoping Sheffield would take her  
Sheffield replied

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

#### **Chapter 995 Who Was The Little Princess**

Everyone fell silent, not daring to say a word. They didn't want to get between Sheffield and his father. Not when they were fighting like this.

A look of disdain flashed in Sheffield's eyes when he spoke again. "Now that you know I'm salty, maybe you'll find a private place where we can talk about work. I don't need all these losers around. I'll be willing to sleep with you, not to mention have dinner!"

The Tang family was like a spider's web. A hundred strands, and each of these strands was a secret. And if you lingered too long, just like an overly-curious fly, you'd be stuck fast.

"You little brat!" Peterson's face turned red from fury. "Get out!" he roared.

"Happy to!" Without any hesitation, Sheffield turned and stalked out the door. Then they heard the engine of his wine-red Maybach fading in the distance.

They were still quiet three minutes after he had left the house. They just sat in the dining room, trying to shed the aura of awkwardness that clung to them.

Peterson's eyes fell on Lea's face. He said coldly, "He's still a kid. Why were you so sassy about it? He didn't want to come back anyway. If you go on like this, he'll never want to come home!"



After listening to his words, Lea felt very aggrieved. She was Peterson's wife. According to her seniority, Sheffield should call her "Mom." Yet he never did. Instead, he verbally attacked her every chance he got. And every time, Peterson blamed it all on her. She wasn't happy about what Peterson was saying, but she had no choice but to accept it. "Okay, okay. I get it. Let's eat!"

Peterson calmed down a little bit because of her conciliatory tone. But soon he felt that what he said was unfair to Lea. So he comforted her, "I'll talk to him after he calms down. He should be more respectful."

"Yeah." Passing him the chopsticks, she began to pick up food for him.

Soon after the family started eating, a servant came downstairs with a child in her arms. "Mr. and Mrs. Tang, the young master is awake."

"Mom!" The second Nastas Tang woke up, he wanted his mother. Upon seeing Lea, he felt sad with tears in his eyes.

Putting down her chopsticks, Lea came over to take him in her arms and ordered another servant, "Bring the young master's dinner."

"Yes, Mrs. Tang."

Nastas Tang looked at Peterson, his father, and was too scared to say anything. Lea coaxed him, "Call him 'Dad,' and Mom will give you some delicious food!"

was

it was because he looked serious all the time and

always pulled a long face. He was used to that, so he couldn't change who he was in front of his son, at least not in so short a time.

Nastas Tang said in a tiny

Let's eat!" Everyone was happier because of Nastas Tang's presence. And they felt more like

egg custard, Nastas asked Lea, "Mom,

knew which brother her son was

Sheffield twice, but he liked him a lot. He always asked about

him gently, "He's at work. I'll

see him now." His mother had told him that Sheffield would be there today. Nastas Tang wondered what was going on. Why wasn't he there? Nastas Tang pouted and

along with his father, he was really nice to the little boy. To make the young boy happy, Peterson offered, "If you eat up, I'll take you

Peterson timidly. After he was sure that it was his

found

and saw it was the picture of a tyke, he couldn't help but chuckle. Who was profile photo?" he asked Joshua over my WeChat Moments, so I use it as my she is. Where are you? I'll come over and we What do you want to see me as if Joshua didn't want to see him. "Because somebody don't miss you anymore." Joshua hadn't really seen Sheffield in the past two years. That was why he said he he surmised, "You with "How do you know?" Some friend!" Then Sheffield turned and

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

#### **Chapter 996 Evelyn's Visit**

The man glanced at Evelyn and then turned his attention towards Felix again. "Are you sure you're referring to the same Sheffield Tang?" Felix exchanged silent glances with Evelyn and nodded.

"Yes, sir. Do you know Mr. Tang?"

"Do I? Of course! He slept with his sister-in-law when he was around fifteen. Who wouldn't know him?"

Almost immediately, Evelyn raised her head to cast a reproachful glare at the man, fuming over his comment.

Felix gestured at Evelyn with his eyes, telling her to calm down and then asked the man, "I'm sorry, I didn't get your name."

"Please forgive my ignorance. I am the fifth child of the Tang family, Sterling Tang. Sheffield is my younger brother." When Sterling's eyes met with Evelyn's, a strange feeling began to grow in his gut.

However, before Felix could say anything else, Evelyn's face darkened and she interjected, "How could you say something like that? Aren't you supposed to be looking out for your own brother? Why would you even be throwing mud at him? What kind of a brother are you?"

The tone of her voice made Sterling's heart tremble. Although it wasn't the first time he had seen this lioness of a woman, this was the first time they had been in such close proximity to one another. Their lack of acquaintanceship, however, wasn't due to Sterling's lack of trying to keep in touch with her. Quite the contrary, whenever he tried to approach Evelyn in the past, he'd be met with a bevy of bodyguards who'd follow her around at all times.

Sterling had never imagined that hidden underneath such a beautiful face was an imposing figure, no less than a queen. Evelyn was just standing there in a modest emerald green skirt suit, but her poise and physical grace were enough to render him breathless with excitement.

If he had remembered it correctly, Evelyn was just two years younger than him. Although she was just in her early thirties, she had a fiery charm that most women of her age did not possess. Sterling couldn't help but feel enamored with Evelyn, captivated by her stunning good looks and strong character.

If the past ten years of doing business had taught him anything, it was that ZL Group was of paramount importance to Y City's economy. Keeping that in mind, Sterling feigned a smile and said, "You're right. I am sorry to have upset you. However, I was just speaking the truth. I don't know what brings you here or why you have come to see my brother, but I just wanted to give you a little friendly heads up. After all, I'm sure our father had a good reason for disowning him and sending him abroad more than a decade ago."

Evelyn's glare remained unstirred, but there was no trace of emotion on her face. "Do you have any proof or are you just making all of this up? Did you see any of it with your own eyes?"

"Unfortunately, I have... the woman he slept with was my wife." Sterling lowered his head, his lips twisting into a grimace before transforming into a bitter smile.

Evelyn was overwhelmed with embarrassment, finding it hard to bear the shock and disbelief.

woman, his brother's wife. Who does that? That's not it. Not only did

all of

women had gotten so bad. Look, you seem like a good girl. I just don't want you to get hurt

concern, Mr. Tang. I assure you that there is no need to be concerned because I can take care of myself and I know how to judge people. I don't need

the things he had just said to her, Sterling thought she would have hated Sheffield by now, but it didn't work out that way. Since Evelyn's implications of him being a telltale were made clear, he looked at her awkwardly and said,

Mr. Tang." The guard nodded and gave him a

all, Sterling was the general manager of Theo Group.

security guard trotted over to Evelyn and said, "Please, this way,

then looked at Sterling with a cold glare and said,

could say anything else, she strode

elegance with which she walked away leaving Sterling behind aroused a

only this woman were his.

the office of the

to Evelyn the moment he saw her. "Welcome

Evelyn greeted politely.  
everyone in the business circle  
you were coming,  
Evelyn simply said, "I'm here to see  
wait a moment, Miss Huo. I'll report to  
her head and waited  
is here to see you. She's waiting just outside your office. Okay,  
sorry, Miss Huo. Mr. Tang is busy  
however, stared at the closed

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

#### **Chapter 997 I'm Over You**

Sheffield stood close to her, close enough to cross the distance between them in a single step. Evelyn's anger was gone. She handed the box to him and said in a softer voice, "I brought you the Western dessert you used to bring me."

Sheffield took the box from her and looked at it. "Thank you, Miss Huo. But have you ever seen a man who enjoys eating dessert?"

"But you used to buy desserts all the time..." He would also sit down with her and eat them, sometimes.

With a smile on his lips, he continued, "That was then, this is now. Besides, I didn't like desserts back then, either. I was thinking maybe you were too busy with work to eat. That's why I bought them for you. I never liked desserts. Didn't you know that, Miss Huo?"

Evelyn didn't know what to say. Since he often dropped by her office with desserts for her, she figured he liked them. She really didn't know him at all.

"I'm sorry, Miss Huo." He smiled as usual and returned the box to her.

Evelyn lowered her eyes to look at the box in her hand. Bitterness filled her heart. So this was how it felt to be rejected.

She controlled her emotions and said, "Can we talk?"

"We're talking right now, aren't we?" He put his hands in his pockets.

She shook her head. "Can we maybe do this over dinner? My treat!"

"Nah, I don't think so. I've been really busy since I took over Theo Group. If you have anything to say, Miss Huo, just come out and say it!"

Evelyn looked him in the eye. "I never married Calvert."

"I know. So what?"

Evelyn didn't respond.

said in a half smile, "How quaint, Miss Huo! You

had to admit that was exactly what she thought. And that was

was hurting when he did that. "Yes, I used to love you. I loved you more than life itself. I didn't want to live if I had to do it without you. But the past two years made me realize that I didn't need you in my life. Being single is good. I don't need to worry about how you're doing, and I don't have to think about how to make you happy. Nor do I have to rack my brains to please your

only thing anyone

suddenly found it hard to breathe. Her heart broke into

look of loss crossed her features. "Then for the past two years... you never thought about

I couldn't even fall asleep. Every time I closed my eyes, I'd see you. But then, I remembered you didn't love me at all and even

tried to explain. 'That's

anymore. Date who you want, marry them if

in her hand and indignantly stated, "That's not what

he would take her away from him

on the day of your engagement, right? I was being dramatic. Don't take it too

years, she never forgot those words of his, and guilt had dogged her the

with you," she said bluntly. She wanted them to be like normal lovers, rediscovering each other, dating and then getting married.

"Haven't you been keeping up with the news? I've gone

she told him

not giving it up for you." No one was as skilled a liar as

was back to calm.

didn't

to work, Mr. Tang. Have a

in his office, she had been as proud as ever. She never apologized or played to his

the door with the sensor, and it wouldn't respond. She glanced at the wall. There was only one

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

**Chapter 998 She's Been Mad At Me**

Sheffield immediately picked up Gillian's hint when she said that the CEO would be attending the dinner. It didn't matter whether she had meant Carlos or Evelyn because he was intrigued nonetheless.

Gillian, however, was only interested in using him to further her own agenda.

"Sounds great! Do you know if Evelyn will be there too?" he asked bluntly, instead of turning her down.

"I suppose so. By the way, Sheffield, have you two broken up already?"

"No. Well, it's a little complicated. We had a fight some time ago and she's been mad at me ever since. We are just giving each other some space."

Gillian was a little taken aback, blushing with embarrassment when she recalled complaining to Sheffield about Evelyn just two days ago. She had no idea that they were still together.

"So...will you come?"

"Of course, I will. I don't want to miss the look on her face when she sees me there." Sheffield blatantly revealed his own motive without any inhibition.

Gillian was at a complete loss for words. As it turned out, Sheffield was the one using her to further his personal goals, not the other way around.

Nevertheless, since beggars couldn't also be choosers, Gillian was just happy to have Sheffield by her side. All she wanted to do was make Evelyn burn with envy.

At the restaurant of the hanging garden, on the top floor of Silverstone Building

As the entire restaurant was reserved for ZL Group's private event, the place was swarming with Carlos' employees.

Sheffield's arrival attracted a lot of attention. Under the stifled admiration and gasps of the female employees, he walked straight to Gillian, which made her feel proud and elated.

When someone asked Gillian whether she was dating Sheffield, she didn't deny it straightaway. "Yeah, but in the past. We are just friends now."

with his cell phone with a smile on his face. He hardly uttered a word nor was he interested in what Gillian was

for Gillian; he was here

Mr. Tang, you're a real gentleman. You're still

look much more handsome in person than you do on

showered with all kinds

was confirmed that they were not dating, many women made up excuses to rub elbows with Sheffield

how to play them like a fiddle. After all, he was well-versed in the art of

so many women trying to get his attention. He is so handsome! And that smile! That gorgeous smile! If it were up to me, I'd let him have his way with me anytime

could be a playboy for all I care. If anyone is qualified to be one, it's him. Leave aside the fact that he is now the CEO of Theo Group, his research and development project has already brought him enough money

so envious of

Evelyn, the focus of everyone's attention, the

sight, the whole restaurant broke into an uproar. Especially the male employees of

led them to the employees of the programming department first as they were the ones closest to the door.

mostly male employees, bar a few female employees who worked as assistants or secretaries. There were about thirty programmers in their team. The youngest one was in his early twenties, and the stood before them, they were all

only a little liquor in a glass for Evelyn and passed it

the head of the dining table, Evelyn encouraged the employees and raised her glass to propose a

Luckily, she was able to drink it all in one go because the manager only

few days ago, I heard about a programmer in this department who blacked out in the office because he was

knew about it. In fact, even Carlos had managed to find time to visit the employee in

urging a man in his thirties

to Baron Deng and said, "How are you doing now? Are you

to look straight at her. Lowering his head shyly, he replied, "Thank you for your concern, Miss Huo. I am doing a lot better now. The

that. Nadia, what's the grand

VIP card from Shining International Plaza, worth 500, 000 dollars,"

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

**Chapter 999 He's Related To Miss Chi**

Sitting in his seat, Sheffield fixed his eyes on the female CEO who shone like a goddess not far from him. He appreciated her skills. He didn't expect that Evelyn was so good at winning people's support.

People in the programming department were quite excited, but the employees of the finance department were quite envious of them.

Some of them were dissatisfied, saying that Evelyn was playing favorites. But someone who knew how hard the programmers worked said, "The programmers code day and night, their lives dedicated to their projects and the company. No one's saying we don't work hard, but they do it at the cost of their health."

Those who were still unconvinced didn't dare say anything more for fear of being scolded by others.

As everyone started to relax, a brave young man thought he was clever. "Miss Huo, are you single? I'd love to go out with you."

"Hahaha! In your dreams." Another employee laughed out loud.

"She is the eldest princess of our CEO. Don't even think about it. Go and earn tens of billions of dollars first, then you can ask again!"

"Tens of billions? You kidding me?"

"Hahaha..."

That end of the restaurant was loud with laughter and chatter.

Evelyn hadn't paid much attention to the people in the finance department. With a smile, she told everyone in the programming department, "I'm sorry. I already have a boyfriend. But I hope you guys find someone even hotter than me."

"Wow, she has a boyfriend? Who is he, Miss Huo? He must be something special to be with you. Those other idiots never had a chance," someone joked.

Evelyn asked Nadia to refill her glass with wine and apologized, "I'm sorry. It's not the right time yet. I'll tell you later. Thanks for asking, though. To a bright future!"

wine or juice in their hands. Under the starlight, the employees of the programming department raised Evelyn warmly as she walked from one side of the restaurant to the other. That was

he couldn't be here. I came here to propose a toast on his behalf. Thank you for your hard work..." Her voice paused

the grand prize for the most outstanding employee of the programming department. But we'd never forget

"Yes, Miss Huo."

back to them. "With so many women in the finance department, I think a Lamborghini is not good enough. How about we set the grand prize to be a

the programming department, the finance department was in an uproar. They exclaimed, "Wow!

an apartment in Y City? Tens of thousands per square meter? Even a 100 square meter

Huo mean it? A house in

Evelyn's eyes met Sheffield's, then she looked at the silent Gillian sitting

moved her eyes away and interrupted their musings. "Every employee will have this opportunity. I hope

"Thank you, Miss Huo!"

downed another small glass of



not in a hurry to leave. Instead, she waited patiently for the two departments to announce their winners, and

won the grand prize this time

she was a pretty hard worker. It was true that she got the position as supervisor of the finance department through her connections, but she actually had the acumen to back it

the other nominees the prizes, Evelyn began to give out

their best to keep their voices down

the door, Evelyn said to Gillian, "Miss Chi, on behalf of our company, I would like to thank you for your contributions to ZL Group. Since we've just decided to change the grand prize to be a house in the

a condescending tone, which made her angry. But everyone was

I care about a house? Why are you so arrogant?' Gillian

the good work!" As she was

of the finance department, whispered to her, "Miss Huo, Mr. Tang from Theo Group is also

#### **Chapter 1000 A Light-colored Cheongsam**

'Rape him?' Trying to suppress the urge to puke, Sheffield replied in a soft voice, "Okay, bye!"

If he didn't hang up on Joshua now, he'd probably end up vomiting all over the place.

Sheffield turned around and pretended that he just saw Evelyn. He said in a surprised tone, "Miss Huo!"

Restraining from showing any emotion, Evelyn took two glasses of wine from Nadia and handed one to him. "Mr. Tang, since you have come all the way here in person, I should propose a toast to you."

Nadia left quietly, leaving the two of them alone.

Looking at the wine glass in her hand, Sheffield said, "I'm sorry, Miss Huo. I've not been in good health lately. I don't drink anymore."

"Is your health really bad or are you embarrassing me on purpose?" she asked.

Sheffield glanced at the employees who were peeking at them from a small distance. "Fine. I won't embarrass you in front of the staff." He extended his hand to her for the glass.

As Evelyn handed him the wine, she came closer to him than he had expected, and quickly grabbed the phone from his hand. She moved a few steps away from him while he was still confused.

Sheffield gaped.

The man was stunned, but then, he smiled helplessly. "People are looking and your behavior is very misleading."

Ignoring him, she tried to unlock the phone. It had a password lock.

"Wait!" Sheffield said in guilty haste.

She cast a cold glance at him.

"Miss Huo, I hope you are aware that what you are doing is an invasion of my privacy. If you go through my private stuff, I will be forced to call my lawyer and— Hey!" He watched as she unlocked his phone with ease.

Only if there weren't so many people watching them... He could have easily grabbed the phone back from her. But, he was helpless in their current situation.

same as before. After Evelyn entered

last person he had called

it was Joshua on the

a man to make me feel bad? I mean, if you really liked Joshua, that would

dumbfounded; he couldn't think of anything smart to

He just wanted to piss her off and

"Mr. Tang, it's been an honor having you here with us. I'd like to propose a toast to you on behalf of ZL Group." Saying

she turned around and left, leaving

suggested that Evelyn propose a toast to him. At first, she had really thought that he was calling another woman. She had figured that he was pretending

left, Sheffield emptied the

the glass aside and left the

my next appointment to tomorrow evening. I want to go back to the manor now." She couldn't even keep

"Okay, Miss Huo."

at the manor, Debbie was playing

surprised to see Evelyn. "Didn't you say that you would be late tonight?"

wine and I'm kinda dizzy. So, I had to put off the dinner appointment." Evelyn walked to Gwyn and held her

drink?" Debbie looked at her daughter's

sleep." She kissed her baby on

her mother's neck without saying a

Let Gwyn sleep with me tonight," Debbie suggested.

sleep." She held Gwyn in her arms and walked towards

drunk; she was just in a bad mood. But as she held Gwyn tightly  
after her. "Call

"Okay."

waved at the

and waved her hand

was thrilled by her granddaughter's reaction.