

TMBA 1001

## [Chapter 1001 The Last Guest](#)

Maddock stole a glance at Duran, and sure enough, he had his eyes fixed on Evelyn.

Her beauty pulled even Maddock into a trance, let alone Duran, who loved a woman in a cheongsam.

Evelyn shook hands with Maddock, who was closest to her, and then turned to Duran.

She apologized, "I'm sorry, Mr. Xie. It was my fault yesterday. I'm here to apologize."

"That's all right, Miss Huo. It's an honor to have been waiting for such a beauty like you. Please, have a seat," Duran said with a pretended ease.

Evelyn was led to the seat of honor. She listened quietly as Nadia introduced the others to her. "Miss Huo, this is our supplier, Mr. Li. And this is Mr. Zhang..."

The gathering was a bit unusual, considering that the contract was not settled yet. But Maddock and Duran seemed anxious enough for her to meet the suppliers.

She nodded at the others in greeting.

After downing a few glasses of liquor, Maddock said, "Miss Huo, we're waiting for another important guest. He'll be here soon. I suggest we wait to ask the server to bring the dishes until he gets here. I hope that's all right with you."

Evelyn wasn't pleased. Who was important enough to keep her waiting? She said in a flat tone, "Please ask this person to make it quick. I have another appointment to get to in half an hour."

"Oh! I'll ask his whereabouts right away." Evelyn cast a casual glance at the empty seat to her right. It was for their last guest.

About five minutes later, the doors to the private room opened, and in came Tobias and the waiter. They held the doors open on either side for the man behind them.

As Evelyn watched, Sheffield walked in, wearing a wine-red plaid suit. "Oh, Mr. Tang! You're here!" Duran exclaimed. They all stood up to welcome him with the same enthusiasm with which they had welcomed Evelyn.

"Hello, Duran. I was having dinner with Mr. Yan upstairs. I excused myself since you invited me here," Sheffield replied with a smile. He glanced around the room and his

he braved a glance at Sheffield only to find that he was also looking at her. The smile in his eyes didn't fade as he took in all of her beauty.

She shook her head slightly with a small smile and stood up from her seat. "Excuse me, I need to use the restroom."

However, she had only taken two steps when she heard Sheffield say behind her, "Excuse me, I need to use the restroom as well. Miss Huo, please wait. Let me accompany you."

'Huh?' Evelyn turned around and said as calmly as she could, "There's only one restroom in the booth. Would you like to go first, Mr. Tang?"

"No, let's use the one outside. I need to talk to you." He held out his hand like a gentleman, gesturing her to step outside first. It didn't seem like he would take "no" for an answer.

And Evelyn was curious to know what he wanted to talk about, so she walked out with him.

The minute Sheffield closed the door behind him, the group began to gossip. "Does Mr. Tang have a thing for Evelyn Huo?"

"Well, it makes sense that he likes her. She's beautiful and rich. I don't think any man in the world could resist her."

"I think they are acquainted. When Mr. Tang first walked in, his eyes immediately fell on Miss Huo."

### [Chapter 1002 Just A Coincidence](#)

"Why did you bring Sheffield along, anyway? Now that he's here, I feel like we're invisible to Evelyn," Maddock complained to Duran.

It would be a lie if Maddock said he didn't have the hots for Evelyn!

Just like Mr. Li said, no man could resist a woman like Evelyn.

Sighing in defeat, Duran said, "I was going to try and make friends with him. Who would have imagined he knew Evelyn, and those two were close enough to go to the bathroom together?"

"Of course they know each other. They're both business bigwigs, and they'd at least see each other at business events. Theo Group hosted an anniversary event a few days ago, and Peterson Tang introduced Sheffield and Evelyn to each other."

"Oh, I see."

After leaving the private booth, Evelyn handed her purse to Nadia and walked to the bathroom with Sheffield.

When they turned a corner, the man suddenly grabbed her wrist and pushed her against the wall.

Sheffield's face was so close to hers, she could feel his breath on her own.

Seeing this, Felix immediately rushed over. Sheffield cast a cold glance at him. With one arm propped against the wall, he trapped Evelyn in his arms, preventing Felix from getting to her.

Sheffield gave the bodyguard a look, indicating he should go away. There was danger in his gaze.

Tayson had told Felix about this guy, the special man in Evelyn's heart, and his name was Sheffield Tang. Tayson also reminded him not to get involved unless Evelyn specifically asked him to.

Remembering this, Felix stepped back and kept his distance from the two.

Evelyn looked at Sheffield and didn't say a word.

But he wasn't about to return the favor. He put his right hand on her waist and squeezed. "Since when did the CEO of ZL Group, Evelyn Huo, bow to others' wishes?" There was more than a hint of anger. He was practically growling every word.

Evelyn was confused. "What are you talking about? Let me go!"

"Stop pretending! Everyone who knows Duran knows that he likes women in a cheongsam! Do you think just because I'm a newbie I wouldn't know that?" All of a sudden, he held her tighter, the tip of his nose against hers. Their breathing was entwined.

The odor of the wine they drank wafted around their nostrils.

A sharp pain shot t

e side wearing only a white shirt, his tie in hand. After a while, Tobias walked up to him with the bill in his hand. "Mr. Tang, the bill is beyond our company's financial reimbursement limit..."

"How much is it?" asked Sheffield casually.

Tobias looked at it. "499, 236," he recited.

Sheffield held out his hand. "Let me see that."

Tobias gave him the bill and thought, 'Evelyn has definitely gotten even with Mr. Tang this time.' So Duran and Maddock had screwed him over.

The bill clearly showed the details. The liquor was limited edition by a liquor group, produced a few years ago. It cost more than \$20, 000 a bottle. They ordered seven of them.

The red tea was \$1, 888 a pot. The champagne was \$5, 600 a bottle, and they bought three of those.

The rest of the damage was for the meal.

Some of the dishes were charged by the person. The cheapest dish, Alaska King Crab, was \$3, 800 per person, the fish maw with abalone sauce \$5, 800 per person, black caviar and red caviar \$8, 000 per person. There were eight people at the table. They had ordered more than 4 kg of braised whelk meat. It cost over \$4, 000 per kilogram.

Yet those dishes weren't even the most expensive ones. The most expensive one was the abalones sent from Japan by air that morning. A two-abalone share was priced at \$9, 800. They had ordered eight. The crocodile paw with white truffles cost \$99, 000.

Coupled with the packs of cigarettes, snacks, and service fees, the total came to almost \$500, 000.

### [Chapter 1003 Sheffield Is Going Nuts](#)

Sheffield casually put his tie on his shoulder, and calmly took out a black card from his wallet. He handed the card to Tobias and said, "That's okay. I got this."

And Evelyn got him good, by making him responsible for the bill. But he owed her anyway for ruining her cheongsam.

After settling up with the cashier, Tobias gave the card back to him. "Mr. Tang, don't let your father see the bill. He'll get upset."

The most expensive meal Peterson had ever paid for was under three hundred thousand, but Sheffield had broken that record just a few days after he became the CEO.

Luckily, he had decided to pay for it himself. Otherwise, he might be called before the board of directors to account for the cost.

"Wow, the old man is stingy! He has been making money his whole life. He has more money than he could ever spend, but he still gets ticked at a small amount like this. What's money good for if he doesn't spend it? You can't take it with you!"

Tobias was dumbstruck by Sheffield's bluntness. But this newest CEO always spoke his mind.

In the parking lot, Sheffield paused in front of the car for a couple seconds. "Head back to the office." He decided that he had made a bad choice when he took over Theo Group. There was an endless river of documents to deal with every day.

Evelyn went back to the manor wearing Sheffield's suit jacket. She didn't want to attract any unwanted attention, particularly from her mom. She changed her dress in her bedroom before she went to Debbie's room.

Debbie had just gotten Gwyn to sleep. Seeing her come in, Debbie put her hand on her lips, silently telling her to be quiet.

Evelyn whispered, "She fell asleep so early today."

Debbie smiled. "She is such a sweetie girl. I told her Grandpa and Mom were both very busy today, and I would tuck her in tonight. I think she got it. After taking a bath and drinking some milk, she fell asleep."

Evelyn touched her daughter's head and said, "I'll take a bath first and take her to my room later."

"Let her sleep here. Your dad's away on business. Let her sleep with me. You need your beauty sleep."

"Okay." After kissing Gwyn on the cheek, Evelyn went back to her bedroom.

Three days later, Evelyn came to the offices of Theo Group again—and again to see Sheffield. She sent a message to him on the way. "I'm coming to your office to see you." Then she added, "With dinner."

She was sure

ut of the car with Sheffield's suit jacket in her hand.

"Hey, Evelyn. Sorry to keep you waiting. Traffic was a nightmare." He looked at her apologetically.

"No, it's cool. I just got here. Let's go!" Evelyn turned to Felix and instructed, "Grab the food container."

"Yes, Miss Huo."

On their way to the entrance, Joshua cautiously asked, "Sheffield has been really busy since he took over as CEO. In fact, he's been working hard for so long, I think he's gone nuts. What do you think?"

'Sheffield's crazy?' Evelyn shook her head. "No, I haven't seen that."

"Well, what do I know?"

Many employees of Theo Group knew that Joshua was Sheffield's best friend. So Joshua was able to come and go as he pleased. No security guard stopped her when Evelyn entered the building with him.

Just as they were about to enter the elevator, Joshua suddenly looked at his cellphone and said, "Oh, shit! Sorry Evelyn. I gotta go. Tell Sheffield we'll hang out some other time."

Without giving her a chance to speak, he jogged out of there.

Evelyn was confused. She and Felix got in the elevator and rode up.

When they reached the top floor, Tobias greeted her. "Miss Huo, nice to see you again."

"Hello, Tobias. I'm here to see Sheffield."

Glancing at the closed office doors, Tobias said, "Please wait a moment. I'll let Mr. Tang know you're here."

"Okay."

Just like last time, Evelyn stood there, waiting while the personal assistant made the call.

This time, she didn't have to wait long. As soon as Tobias told her Sheffield was ready to see her, the doors to his office opened.

#### [Chapter 1004 This Is My Son](#)

Evelyn turned around, took the food container from Felix, and entered Sheffield's office alone.

Inside, Sheffield was holding a little boy in his arms.

Seeing her come in, he walked towards her with the boy in his arms. "Buddy, say hi to your sister," he cooed. 'You could use a little practice. One day, she's gonna be your sister-in-law.'

Evelyn stared at the two of them. 'Sister? Really? I'm thirty-one, and old enough to be his mother!'

"Who is this?" she asked.

The little boy looked at Sheffield, then at her, and called, "Sister."

Evelyn put the food container aside and put Sheffield's suit jacket on the couch. "Hello," she greeted the baby. She always had an aloof attitude, yet her eyes softened as she took the little boy's hand in hers. She looked into his eyes—they reminded her of Gwyn, who had the same bright eyes.

The baby boy was so cute that she couldn't help pinching his face gently. A smile played on Sheffield's lips when he saw this. "This is my son," he told her.

"What?" The smile on Evelyn's face faded immediately. "Who is the mother?" she asked.

"No clue," he shrugged.

"You don't know?" she asked, her voice cold.

"Nope. After giving birth to him, she had him sent to me through someone. I took a paternity test. Turns out he is really mine."

Trying hard to suppress the bitterness and the urge to punch him in the face, Evelyn looked at him with a stony face. "You don't even know who you slept with?"

"I slept with a lot of women after our break-up. It would be impossible to narrow down his mother. Such a shame, and now, I'm stuck with him." Sheffield looked at the boy with feigned frustration.

His words reminded Evelyn of what Sterling had said about the obscenity in Sheffield's private life. She stared at him in disbelief.

'What does this mean for Gwyn? Is this kid her half-brother?'

Her heart bled. After a while, she regained her composure. "I brought your suit jacket, and I asked my cook to make some dishes for you. Eat while they are still hot. I'm leaving." Evelyn waved her hand at the little boy with a small smile and turned to leave.

"Hey!" Sheffield called after her.

Evelyn paused, but didn't look back.

"You know, when we were together, I

is sister!'

She propped her hand against her head helplessly.

'That damn Sheffield! He's getting bolder by the day. How dare he trick me like this!'

Back in her office, Evelyn asked Nadia to get her a photo of Peterson's youngest son. When she saw the picture, she recognized the little boy.

She gritted her teeth and felt like strangling Sheffield.

Terilynn and Joshua had agreed to go shopping on Saturday. But just as she was about to leave the house, Debbie hurried towards her. "Terilynn, can you look after Gwyn? I have something urgent to deal with."

Saying so, Debbie handed Gwyn to her and quickly walked away.

Terilynn didn't even get a chance to say anything.

Debbie drove away in her car. Terilynn withdrew her gaze from the distant car and stared at the little girl in her arms.

Finally, she giggled and said, "All right! Since you are so cute, Auntie Terilynn will take you out to play!"

Holding Gwyn in one arm, she called Joshua with the other. "Hey! Do you remember the cute little girl whose photo you use as your profile picture? Her parents and grandparents are busy today, and I'm babysitting her. Do you mind if I bring her along?"

"Not at all! Please, bring her by all means!" Joshua agreed without hesitation because he wanted to see the baby in person as well.

"Good. I'm on my way!" Terilynn brought along her bodyguard, Bennett, and the driver. Only after confirming that the baby was well disguised did she take Gwyn out of the manor.

### [Chapter 1005 Father And Daughter Meet](#)

Joshua and Terilynn already had a little third wheel on their date. Joshua figured, 'What's one more? Nothing amazing is going to happen tonight anyway.' "Hello, Sheffield, I'm going to see my idol. Wanna come along?"

"Your idol? Since when do you have an idol?"

"Terilynn's bringing over the little girl in my WeChat profile photo. Come on, man. You gotta meet her!"

Having just been tortured by little Nastas the whole day, Sheffield felt his head spin. He was still nursing a headache from that little encounter. "No way."

"Blowing me off just like that? The baby is part of the Huo family. You wanna get in good with these guys, then you need to learn to like them. All of them. At least try to be civil." Joshua wasn't going to give up so easily.

"Piss off! You want to be a punching bag for a little kid, be my guest. Not my style, sorry." Evelyn had to take his surname. Their kid wouldn't be a Huo, not technically, anyway.

Joshua insisted, "You need a break. A little R and R will do you some good. Come on, meet the baby girl with me. We can hang out while we watch her."

"Leave me alone! I feel like crap!"

"Fine! I just helped you out and you can't help me? See what happens next time you need help!"

Of course Joshua had it all planned out. He would play with the little girl for a bit, then pawn her off on Sheffield and go on his date, sans kids.

Sheffield rolled his eyes and gave in reluctantly. "Fine. Where?"

Joshua grinned. "Nice! The north gate of Shining International Plaza."

"I'll be there," Sheffield said, wearily. Sheffield thumped his pen on the desk. But when he thought of who got it for him, he picked it up, blew off the imaginary dust, put the cap back on and lowered it gently into the pen holder.

At the north gate of Shining International Plaza

Joshua and Terilynn were there, but Sheffield hadn't arrived yet.

"She is even cuter than the photo. You need to take better pics, Terilynn," Joshua commented when he saw the baby girl. He brushed her hair affectionately. She was wearing a mask. Her big eyes blinked adorably.

Then he asked curiously, "

ing.

To Sheffield's bewilderment, Terilynn finally realized that she was too excited. She took a few deep breaths and said, "Joshua and I have tried everything, but she's still crying. Can you give it a try?"

"Me?" Sheffield pointed at himself in surprise.

"Yes, you're handsome. Gwyn likes handsome boys. Come on, give it a try!" Without giving him a chance to refuse, Terilynn put Gwyn in Sheffield's arms.

Sheffield was forced to take the crying baby. Her eyes were filled with tears. "Hey, what's up with the mask?"

"To hide her from the press. Why do you ask?" Terilynn asked.

"She's short of breath already from crying so much. The mask makes it more difficult for her to breathe. We gotta take it off." Sheffield eased the straps off gently, then took the mask off.

The baby's face was covered with tears and snot. Terilynn took out a tissue to mop the little girl's face.

Gwyn continued to cry as she looked at Sheffield's face. With one arm holding the little tyke, Sheffield took the tissue from Terilynn to wipe her nose. "Sweet little girl, don't cry. Uncle Sheffield is here with you. It's all right..." Sheffield was never so patient.

After wiping her tears and snot, Sheffield finally saw her little face clearly. He nodded and said, "Cute and pretty. She'll be a heartbreaker when she grows up."

Hearing his voice, Gwyn never moved her gaze away from Sheffield's face again.

#### [Chapter 1006 She Looks A Lot Like Sheffield](#)

"Hey little girl, can you say your name? No? Come on, don't cry. I'll buy you something yummy. Okay?" In Sheffield's eyes, every expression on the little girl's face was so lovely and adorable, melting his heart. He liked the little tyke a lot. That in spite of himself.

Gwyn hiccupped. Although she didn't stop crying, at least she was quieter.

A very different voice called out to them. "Hello! You there!" Just then, three policemen on patrol came over and looked them up and down.

"What's up?" Joshua had a bad feeling about this. 'Are they here responding to a human trafficking report?' he wondered.

"Why is she crying? Are you guys related?" The police looked at each of them carefully, looking for signs of malfeasance.

Terilynn rolled her eyes and said, "Officer, do you need your eyes checked? This is Joshua Fan, Darius Fan's kid. You know—the former mayor?" Then her hand on Sheffield's shoulder. "And this gentleman here is the current CEO of Theo Group. You seriously think we're human traffickers?"

The three policemen looked at each other, and then one of them said, "I think we need to check IDs, just to be sure. May I have them, please?"



Joshua cooperatively took out his ID card and explained, "The baby is related to my girlfriend. This girl took one look at me and started crying. Afraid of strangers, I guess."

They looked. He was who they said he was. However, that was not enough to prove that he was the son of Darius Fan.

Seeing the still-suspicious look in the policeman's eyes, Terrilynn also took out her ID card to drive the point home. "Here's my ID. My father is Carlos Huo. We own this place!" She gestured to Shining International Plaza. She continued, "Don't believe me? I'll call the manager of the Alioth Building and ask him to come here to confirm it."

They were pretty close to the Alioth Building. So she had to find the nearest manager.

Gwyn's cries had largely subsided, and she was just weeping and fussing now. She pressed her little face against Sheffield's chest, and choked a little.

Finally, the police believed them and left. After sending the police away, Terilynn looked at Sheffield in surprise. "She really stopped crying!" And why should she be surprised? 'I guess they're right, ' she thought. 'Fathers and daughters do have a special bond.'

Sheffield held G

still nice to her. I care about her a lot." She only had one niece so far, so of course, she treated Gwyn very well.

Just like what she did now. She created a chance for the baby to get along with her own father. Wasn't that a nice thing to do?

Joshua looked at her and asked, "Okay. Where are we headed now?"

"To an optician. I have lost a contact lens." She lost it this morning.

"Let's go."

In the shopping mall

Sheffield took Gwyn to the floor with toys and games. When they passed by a large indoor amusement park, he took a look at the little one in his arms and pointed to the place full of children. "Do you want to play in there, Gwyn?"

The little girl just looked in the direction where he pointed. After a long while, she suddenly held his neck tightly and buried her face on his shoulder instead of looking at the amusement playground.

Sheffield was stunned by her reaction, not knowing what she meant. Did she want to go or not?

"How about I take you on the merry-go-round?"

Gwyn didn't respond either.

Sheffield communicated with her patiently. "Check that out. All those kids are enjoying the rides with their parents. Let's ride one together, okay?"

Then he found that the little girl's head, which had been buried in his shoulder, slowly tilted towards the double-decker merry-go-round. She opened one of her eyes and stared at it.

Three minutes later, she finally cast a glance at Sheffield.

Sheffield understood immediately. He smiled and hugged the girl tightly. "Come on. Let's go ride on the horse."

### [Chapter 1007 Attached To You](#)

At the ticket office of the carousel, when Sheffield was plunking down money, the cashier looked at his handsome face and said shyly, "Your daughter is so cute!"

Sheffield looked at Gwyn and smiled, "She's not my daughter. I'm her uncle."

The cashier was a little embarrassed. "Oh, I'm sorry. I thought she was your daughter. You look a lot alike. That'll be \$80, please. Thank you!" The cashier thought to herself, 'They aren't father and daughter? I'm sure I saw a family resemblance. Was I wrong?'

After paying, Sheffield walked to the merry-go-round with Gwyn in his arms. "Which one do you want to ride, little one? A blue horse, a yellow ostrich, or Santa's sleigh?"

For a long time, he got no response at all from Gwyn. Just when he was about to give up and just pick an animal himself, she reached out her little hand and pointed at a blue horse.

Sheffield got on the little artificial horse with Gwyn and made sure she was belted in tight. They could hear the cheerful cries of children all around them. There were young couples without kids riding the carousel too.

He resolved to take Evelyn here to ride the carousel one day. He was pretty sure she never came here as an adult. He was going to fix that.

Three minutes later, the merry-go-round started spinning. The song "Fearless" played over the speakers.

Sheffield began humming the song to Gwyn. "I'm not scared of cockroaches. Nothing can scare me. I'm not afraid of sleeping alone. I never lack courage..."

He held her little body with one arm and gently shook her hand with the other, letting her hand wave back and forth with the rhythm of the music.

Gwyn stared at Sheffield, who was acting like a kid himself, allowing him to swing her hand back and forth. She didn't resist. And why should she? She was having fun.

She couldn't quite put it in words, but she had thoughts to the effect of, 'This guy's so different. It's like he's a child himself, and I think he's enjoying this more than I am.'

When the merry-go-round stopped, Sheffield hopped down first. He had Gwyn clutch the pommel tightly, and then he unbuckled her and helped her down.

He put her  
ched to you."

Sheffield chuckled. "What can I say? Kids like me. Take Nastas, for example. He always wants to play with me. He hardly ever bugs you guys."

He was right. Every member of the Tang family knew that Nastas was very attached to Sheffield. But they didn't know why.

Hearing that, Sterling decided to stow his thoughts for the moment. He put his arm around Kaylee Lou's shoulder and said, "I'll let you go, then. Nice seeing you again. Bye."

"So long!" Without giving the couple a second look, Sheffield turned around and whispered to Gwyn, "Don't be afraid, sweetie. They're gone. Your juice is ready, I think." He grabbed the cup from the counter, glancing at the number to be sure it was theirs.

Before he let Gwyn take a drink, he called Joshua. "Ask Terilynn how Gwyn's stomach is. She allergic to anything?"

Joshua asked Terilynn and then answered, "She said no. She says Gwyn is perfectly healthy."

"That's good." Only then did he gently tell Gwyn, who had been holding the cup and waiting to drink, "You can drink it now."

"Everything okay? Has Gwyn been good? If she gets to be too much, you can call us."

Sheffield didn't want to curse in front of Gwyn, so he tried to hold his temper. "Bruh! Don't try that with me. I know you better than your father does. You kept trying to get me to come over, because you want me to take care of Gwyn. That way you can be alone with Terilynn. I'm not dumb."

### [Chapter 1008 Lets Catch A Movie](#)

Joshua grinned, "Dude, you know me too well. But get this: Mr. Huo is very strict when it comes to Terilynn. I barely see her. But this is my chance. Mr. Huo's off on a business trip, so I can spend some quality time with my girlfriend. Sure, Terilynn and I can take care of Gwyn. But what if I can't control myself around her and try something? It's not good if Gwyn gets exposed to that, right?"

Sheffield didn't want to waste any more time on Joshua. "Cut the crap. I'll keep Gwyn, then. Go on your date. She can sleep at my place tonight. I can pretend she's my daughter from now on."

Gwyn was really thirsty. She took a big gulp of the juice before stopping to take a breath.

"We'll come and get her when you get tired. All right, I'll let you get back to taking care of Gwyn, Uncle Sheffield!" Joshua joked.

Sheffield snorted and hung up the phone.

After drinking some juice, Gwyn held the cup and looked up at Sheffield.

Sheffield put his phone in his pocket. He took the juice from Gwyn with one hand and held her in his other arm. "Let's go, Gwyn. Ignore them. I'll take you to buy some toys. How about a pair of beautiful princess shoes too?"

Two hours later, Terilynn was getting worried. She hadn't heard one word from Sheffield. "Let's go find them. Gwyn is so cute, what if Sheffield wants to keep her?" she told Joshua. Actually, she was simply afraid Sheffield would find out Gwyn was his biological daughter.

This secret was huge. He had to be told properly, not find out by accident.

"No way. Tell you what: if he takes Gwyn away from you, as his best friend, I'm willing to give myself to you in trade," Joshua declared.

Terilynn rolled her eyes at him with a smile and pushed him. "Hurry up. Looking after a toddler is no mean feat. Sheffield's been at it a long time. He must be tired. Let's go find them."

"Okay!"

The two of them found Sheffield and Gwyn at the resting area of the children's clothing floor. Gwyn slept soundly in Sheffield's arms, covered by Sheffield's suit jacket. Tons of shopping bags surrounded Sheffield's feet.

"Oh my God! You bought all this? What did you get?" Joshua's eyes widened when he saw all those bags. There were at least ten shopping b

ght all this, okay?"

"Okay. Why not?"

Joshua didn't understand. Terilynn avoided making eye contact with him. She had to come up with another lie. "Because they don't want her around strangers. I mentioned you to her parents once, so you're not a stranger."

To keep Gwyn's identity a secret, Terilynn felt she had told more lies in this short time than she had in her entire life.

"Makes sense," Joshua agreed, happy he wasn't a stranger to Gwyn.

But he felt Terilynn was being a little weird, and yet he couldn't figure out exactly what was wrong.

Evelyn staked out Sheffield's apartment for two days before she figured out he had been sleeping in his office.

She booked two movie tickets online for that night and sent the link to Sheffield and said, "Let's have dinner and catch a movie tonight."

After a long pause, he replied, "I already have a dinner appointment."

"Then let's go to the movie after that. I can switch out the tickets." The movie started at 8 p.m.

"No, don't change it. I have something to deal with tonight. I can't make it."

Reading the message, Evelyn was in a daze. After a long while, she replied, "I can wait for you at the theater."

"Not necessary."

Evelyn insisted, "It is."

This time, he didn't reply.

Evelyn got to the theater by 10 p.m. Since it was so late, there was almost no one there. Only a few young people, who were there to watch a horror movie, were hanging out, waiting for their movie to start.

#### [Chapter 1009 A Slap Across His Face](#)

Evelyn sat alone in her seat, staring blankly at the movie tickets in her hand. Felix sat in a seat two rows behind her, looking about warily.

At half past ten, when the movie was about to begin, the ticket taker began checking the tickets.

After looking around, Evelyn walked into the theater alone, disappointed.

There were only a few people inside the theater. She found her seat easily and sat down. To her utter dismay, Sheffield didn't show up even after the movie began.

She had no idea what was going on in the movie. Her mind was elsewhere, preoccupied with thoughts of him. She told herself that she needed to be as patient towards him as he was to her in the past.

However, half an hour later, her patience waned and was gradually replaced by anger that surged up in her heart because he had stood her up.

She closed her eyes and put her hand on her forehead to compose herself. She didn't notice the black figure entering the theatre.

Felix was sitting in the last row, on the far left. The figure walked towards the right side of Felix and sat down in the far-most seat.

Felix noticed the man, but since the theater was very dark and they were not sitting close to each other, he couldn't make out the person's face.

And after the person sat down, there was no more movement from his side. He was just sitting there, watching the movie. Felix did not pay any more attention to him.

The movie came to an end, and Evelyn still couldn't see any trace of Sheffield.

She sat still in her seat and looked up at the blank screen with a bitter smile. It seemed that he really didn't want to be with her again.

She walked out of the cinema, followed by Felix. When they got to the car, Evelyn stood still. She didn't get in. "I want to take a walk," she told Felix.

"Okay, Miss Huo."

Felix asked the chauffeur to wait for them in the car and he silently followed her.

It was early summer; the weather was pleasant. Evelyn walked slowly along the midnight road.

A few cars occasionally whizzed by her; a young couple was quarreling on the other side of the road. They hugged for a while, then separated and argued again.

A few meters behind Evelyn, two men were whispering in their lowest voice. "You go bac

. "Get lost!" She was pissed. He was such a jerk; she didn't even want to talk to him at this point.

Instead of dodging, he flirted, "See? Admit it, you're so stubborn. Come here." He stepped forward and took her into his arms under her cold and angry gaze. "Let me teach you how to be a woman," he purred, lowering his head and kissing her deeply on her red lips which he had been missing for the past two years.

Evelyn was caught off guard.

After a few seconds, she broke herself free and slapped him across his face. Let alone Sheffield, even Evelyn was surprised by the slap. She didn't mean to.

The silence between them was dreadful.

The smile and the dandiacal look on Sheffield's face disappeared. His eyes were as calm as the sea.

"You are disgusting, Sheffield! How dare you kiss me with those lips that had just kissed another woman? It makes me sick!"

Rubbing his cheek, he replied, "I never kissed them." But he deserved the slap; he had basically asked for it.

"Even if you didn't kiss them, you must have hugged them. Anyway, I don't care what you did with them. You really make me sick!" Evelyn didn't know what was going on inside Sheffield's mind. He stood her up at the movie, then came all the way just to tell her that he had been in bed with another woman. She didn't know what to make of his behavior. Did he think that, in order to get back with him, she would ignore the fact that he was sleeping around with other women? She had had enough of this drama.

#### [Chapter 1010 Sheffield's Golf Course Plan](#)

"I've never hugged any of them either," Sheffield continued to explain, rubbing his face. It was starting to turn red. Evelyn's slap didn't hurt him. But he was embarrassed. That was the first time he'd ever been slapped.

"Not everything is all about you." Evelyn walked towards Felix. "Ask the driver to bring the car over here."

"Yes, Miss Huo," Felix replied obediently.

Looking at her back, Sheffield shouted, "Think you know everything? You don't! That boy you saw in my office is not my kid!"

"I don't care!" Evelyn answered without turning her head.

"I didn't sleep with anyone else!" He couldn't hold on to his charade any longer. He was hoping she'd apologize. Now, it seemed impossible.

"What do I care? We're not together!" Evelyn yelled.

"So are you apologizing?"

"You wish!" She decided to leave this man alone. She was so mad at him!

"But, I really miss you. Can you stay with me tonight?" He really wanted to sleep with her.

Abruptly, Evelyn turned around and glared at him. "Don't ever say that to me again! Date who you want! I don't care!" Sheffield tried to say something, but a glare from her shut him down. "Not. Another. Word. You hear me?" Evelyn snapped.

Instead of stopping his prattling, Sheffield strode over to her and took her into his arms. "A chance meeting. What could be better? It's late. Sure you don't want to come home with me?"

"Let go!"

"Hey, don't forget, it was you who came to me and asked to get back together. Can't you just say something soft and nice?"

"Shove off, loser!" She thought that was what she wanted, but not if he was going to act this way. Starting over would probably be impossible. "Look, it's over, okay? You live your life, and I'll live mine." It was not that bad to be a single mom.

"Oh come on. You went to D City to see me. I think there's a future for us, if you just give it a chance." Not giving her the chance to retort, he started dragging her along with him.

"Felix!" To prove that she wasn't joking, Evelyn called her bodyguard over.

A few seconds later, Felix appeared in front of them. "Yes, Miss Huo?"

"Get Sheffield mmmff—"

Covering her mouth with his hand, Sheffield looked at Felix and chuckled. "Eve here today, right? Who asked us to come? Tell me!"

Sheffield smiled obsequiously and said, "Okay, my bad. It was all me. Sorry about that."

"That's better! But, seriously, what's your plan? You've been back for awhile now. Why didn't you go to talk to Evelyn and tell her how you feel?" Joshua wondered.

Sheffield swung his club and said, "I don't want to talk to her, I want an apology. And to see her naked. Why not both?"

The two other men beside him were amazed at how openly he talked about stuff like that. "You horndog," Gifford commented disdainfully.

Joshua sighed and shook his head. "I'm impressed that Sheffield always says what he thinks. No filter." Sheffield was never ashamed to speak about how horny he was.

He didn't mind his friends' comments. After hitting the last ball into the hole, he passed the club to Gifford.

Joshua put his arm on Sheffield's shoulder and said, "Evelyn already offered to get back together with you, but you keep turning her down. Isn't that the same as being near the goal on the football field but never shooting?"

Sheffield stared at him before replying, "I just want to linger in the doorway for a little longer. I'm the one in the game. I'm not even anxious. What? You think my life's a spectator sport, for you to comment on it?"

"You're not even on the playing field," Joshua argued.

Gifford burst into laughter. "Hey! Are you two still talking about sports? Why do I feel like you're talking about sex?"