

TMBA 1031

[Chapter 1031 Will You Buy It Or Not](#)

The journalist entered Sheffield's high-end community without encountering any problems. He was confused as to how he had managed to enter such a top-grade apartment complex so smoothly, without being questioned by any security.

But anyway, that was not the point. The point was to not lose sight of Sheffield Tang.

When Evelyn was done with her work, it was completely dark outside. She asked Felix to drive her to Sheffield's place.

After Sheffield had left the city two years ago, Evelyn had been there several times. But when she realized that he wasn't coming back, she had stopped going there.

It had been almost a year since she had been to his apartment. Evelyn hesitated before placing her finger on the fingerprint scanner. To her surprise, the door opened with a beep.

The living room was quiet. No one was around.

When she entered the room, Sheffield walked out of the study. "Hello, Miss Huo. You're here."

He was in his pajamas. He had just taken a shower, and his hair was still a little wet. He leaned against the door and looked at her with a smirk.

Evelyn glanced at him and said calmly, "I'm here to get my watch back."

"Okay. Why don't you go take a shower first?"

His reaction was just as she had expected. There was no need for her to pretend anymore. She put down her handbag and entered his bedroom.

Half an hour later, Evelyn walked out of the bathroom. Sheffield was lying on the bed, talking on his phone. "What are you worried about? If I can't beat them decently, then I'll play dirty. I'll show them how capable a new blooming delicate flower like me can be. They will regret getting in my way."

'A new blooming delicate flower?' Not only was Joshua speechless, but Evelyn was also taken aback by what he had just said.

"It's late. I don't want to waste any more time on you. I'm going to bed. That's right! It's healthy to go to bed early. Don't stay up late, or you will go bald. Good night." He hung up.

Evelyn, who was now sitting in front of the dressing table, finally spoke. "I want some pan-fried soup dumplings."

Surprised, Sheffield looked out the window and complained, "It's late. Why do you want pan-fried soup dumplings now? You can have

noodles are here."

Evelyn cast a cold glance at him. "Someone misses his lesson again, huh?"

He shut his mouth and changed his shoes. After serving the food, he placed them in front of her and said, "Enjoy. I didn't know what stuffing you wanted, so I ordered every kind they had."

Evelyn's face brightened as she took the chopsticks in her hand. "Thank you," she said.

She took a small plate and placed a dumpling on it. Handing it to him, she ordered, "Eat." It was the reward for the errand boy.

"Hm." He obediently ate the dumpling, putting the whole thing into his mouth at once.

Evelyn looked at his bulging cheeks and commented, "No one is going to run away with the food."

"I want to make it quick and then go to bed." He hadn't been satisfied last time.

Evelyn didn't know what to say.

But she was in a good mood since she got the dumplings.

But there was too much of it, and she couldn't finish it. She asked Sheffield, who had been staring at her the whole time, "Should I throw it away or put it in the refrigerator?"

"Put it in the fridge. I'll fry it tomorrow morning for breakfast."

"Okay." Evelyn began to clear the table. There were only two plates to wash.

Sheffield grabbed the tableware from her. "Put the rest of the dumplings in the fridge."

"Okay."

After placing the food in the fridge, Evelyn went to the kitchen. "Is it done?" she asked him.

"I just put the dishes into the dishwasher. It'll be done soon."

[Chapter 1032 She Wont Say Yes](#)

Without saying anything further, Evelyn walked out of the kitchen and went into Sheffield's bathroom.

While she was brushing her teeth, Sheffield came to the door and leaned against it. "Are you done?"

"In a minute," she mouthed.

He walked up to her and wrapped his arms around her waist from behind. In the mirror, they looked to be in an erotic position. Evelyn paused to elbow him. "Go away!"

He ignored her resistance, letting his hands roam all over her body.

When she was done brushing, he grabbed the brush from her hand. Assuming that he was going to put it back for her, Evelyn refused, "I can do it myself, thank you."

He grabbed the toothpaste on the counter and squeezed some onto her toothbrush.

"I already brushed!" Evelyn said, annoyed. Even though she was a fanatic for cleanliness just like him, she wouldn't brush her teeth twice at a time.

"You did, but I didn't."

"So?"

"So, I'm brushing my teeth now. I don't mind if you stay behind to molest me." Teasing her, he put her toothbrush into his mouth.

"Ew! That isn't hygienic at all!" Evelyn tried to get the brush back from his mouth, but he was too tall. 'He was a stickler for hygiene. Does he not care about cleanliness anymore after these two years?'

He laughed. "Do you have some kind of oral disease?" he asked vaguely.

"No."

"Well, me neither."

He continued to brush his teeth.

Unable and unwilling to reason with him, Evelyn went back to the bedroom.

When he came out of the bathroom, she was sitting on the bed. She gave him a quick glance and then went back to whatever she was doing on her phone. "Who was the girlfriend you were talking about the other day during the interview?" she asked.

"Not you," Sheffield lied. He yelled in his heart, 'This is payback for you tricking me!'

"Oh." Evelyn's face remained emotionless. "Are you going to propose to her?"

"Yes, I am." 'I want to marry her more than anything in the world.'

"Lucky her. But she won't say yes. So, keep on trying!" She knew that he was purposefully irritating her. The guy needed a

sudden display of affection?'

It was early in the morning. People in the Tang family were leaving the house one by one for work as Sheffield walked in with his suit jacket in his hand. He looked handsome and charming, and his eyes were brimming with satisfaction from the previous night.

Kaylee saw him walk in. She curved up her lips and said softly, "Hello, Sheffield. You woke up beside a woman today, didn't you?"

His eyes fixed on her face, he snickered and whistled at her. "You have sharp eyes, Sister-in-Law. Yes, the woman I was with last night was a hundred times more beautiful than you. And if it weren't for Peterson Tang's abrupt call, you wouldn't be seeing me here right now."

Kaylee didn't show any anger. She folded her arms across her chest and ran her attractive eyes over Sheffield's body from top to bottom. "Beauty should not be judged from appearance alone. You'll only know a woman's true beauty after you've truly been with her. You haven't done it with me. How could you be so sure that I am not more beautiful than your lady friend?"

Kaylee found Sheffield more attractive and much hotter than her husband, Sterling Tang. And he was more handsome than he had been before. She simply couldn't resist his charm.

"Really? Are you suggesting that we give it a try some day?" Sheffield walked closer to her to have a better look at her shameless face.

[Chapter 1033 Look Whos In The News](#)

Sheffield smelled like perfume. Kaylee could smell it, standing this close. If she were to guess, it must belong to the woman he spent the night with. "Go ahead, try it—if you're not afraid your dad will break your legs!"

"As the saying goes: Nothing is yummiier than dumplings, no woman is more fun than a sister-in-law. I'll get my brother to join us!" It was obvious what kind of "fun" he was referring to. Sheffield was the only member of the Tang family who would say something like that. The man casually pulled his suit jacket over his shoulder and walked off. His every move was charming.

Looking at his back, Kaylee took a deep breath. This man was a serious flirt. He didn't need to do anything to seduce her. She already wanted him.

In the study on the second floor

Sheffield sat down on the sofa and casually draped his suit jacket over the arm of the sofa. Then he looked at the two other men in the room and said, "Sterling, why are you still here? Your wife's gonna run off with another guy. Aren't you going to stop her?"

Every time he spoke, he always said something wrong. Peterson cast a sharp glance at his son.

But he received no response from Sheffield. Instead, the young man looked provocatively at Sterling. But the older brother seemed to be completely calm.

Sterling smiled. "Don't be ridiculous. Kaylee's not that kind of girl."

"So you mean I'm that kind of guy? To tell you the truth, I wouldn't mind having a taste of my sister-in-law—"

"Sheffield Tang!" Peterson roared in a great fury.

Assuming a helpless look, Sheffield pretended to fall in line and said, "Fine, I'll stop. But why did you want me to come back?"

Peterson was pissed off, but Sheffield acted like nothing had happened. His old man was even more enraged. "We're hemorrhaging money! Money and clients! When will you grow up and stop pissing me and your brother off?"

Sheffield didn't have an answer. So he said nothing.

He was not frightened by his father's anger. Instead, he was worried that if he continued to argue with him, his dad would have a stroke or a heart attack

Id drive him over the edge.

At ZL Group

Evelyn was conducting a morning meeting when Nadia trotted in with an iPad in her hand. "Miss Huo, turn on the news," she whispered in Evelyn's ear.

Evelyn took the iPad from her and frowned at the title. "Evelyn Huo Spotted at CEO's Apartment." She furrowed her brow, reading further. "Did she spend the night with Sheffield Tang?" read the sub-header.

Below were a series of photos, including photos of Sheffield getting out of his car, her getting out of her car and walking into his apartment, as well as them emerging together the next morning. The most sensational pic was the last one, the photo of them kissing by her car that morning.

Nadia reported in a low voice, "The reporters downstairs are blocking the entrance of the building. Theo Group has the same problem. Our phones are ringing off the hook." The news had caused a huge sensation on the Internet, much more sensational than news of Evelyn Huo and Calvert Ji's relationship in the past.

By now, everyone knew the love declaration on the outdoor screen of Theo Group's offices was from Sheffield.

"Miss Huo, what should we do?"

Evelyn took another look at the iPad and closed it. She stood up and said to the executives, "I'm sorry. I have something else to deal with. Please continue without me."

As soon as she walked out of the meeting room, she called Sheffield.

[Chapter 1034 A Perfect Plan](#)

As soon as Sheffield plugged his phone in the car and it turned on, calls after calls came in. Most of the calls were from unknown numbers, so he didn't bother to call them back.

Whistling a tune as he started the car, he left the Tang family's house in a good mood.

While he was stopped by a red light on the road, his phone rang again. He happened to notice the caller ID and found out that it was Evelyn. In an instant, he put on his Bluetooth headset and answered the phone. "Hello, Miss Huo."

"You're the one who did it," Evelyn stated calmly; the certainty in her voice was so apparent.

'Wow! My woman is so smart!' he thought with a smile. But he didn't want to give in that easily so he played dumb. "What did I do?"

"About the news. You did that on purpose." Obviously, the kiss that morning was intentional.

Sheffield curled his lips into a smile and said, "Yes. But you know what? I just earned five million for selling that piece of news. I'll come to you after work. We can share the earnings equally." On one hand, now that their relationship was out in the public, he could openly announce to the world that Evelyn was his girlfriend. On the other hand, he could get a large sum of money from selling bits of information to the media. What a perfect plan! He got the best of both worlds.

Rubbing her aching temples, she complained, "You betrayed me just for five million?"

"How could you say that I betrayed you? From now on, people will always put our names together. You are my woman and I'm your man. We're happy together. And above it all, we can get some money out of this relationship. It's a win-win situation, don't you think?"

Evelyn could only sigh while she listened to him. She was honestly getting pissed off by this cunning man.

"Are you mad at me? Evelyn, may I just remind you that you lied to me? It was also you who abandoned me two years ago. But now, all I did was tell the whole world that we're together. What are you so afraid of? Or do you still want to hide our relationship?" The wide smile on his face faded away as his tone gradually became dejected and upset.

"No, it's not like that..." Truth of the matter was, it didn't matter to Evelyn. She just felt a little caught off guard. Their relationship was still not stable yet and they didn't even have a chance to discuss it. But suddenly, their relationship was revealed to the public in a way that she didn't expect or would have liked.

"Because of this, it would now be impossible for Mr. Huo to find another man to replace me. I told the reporter to take pictures using high definition lenses so my face is shown clearly. From any angle, anyone would be able to tell that it was me."

Evelyn rubbed her aching temples again. She could imagine the smug expression on Sheffield's face on the other end of

ender smile with eyes full of affection for her. It made everyone very envious.

"Mr. Tang is so romantic!"

"As far as I know, the eldest daughter has inherited her father's personality. She is very domineering and bossy. So Mr. Tang, do you feel any pressure to be with such a powerful female CEO?"

Sheffield was just about to go but the question stopped him in his tracks. With a calm expression on his face and a smirk, he responded, "Of course not, why would I? She is indeed very strong and domineering in front of others. But when it's just the two of us, she's sweet and loving. I couldn't ask for anything more."

"Wow, I'm so jealous of you! When you're with Miss Huo, do you just listen to her or does she listen to you?"

With one of his eyebrows raised, he answered, "That depends on where we are."

As adults, almost all of the reporters immediately understood what Sheffield meant. They didn't expect to hear an answer with a sexual overtone from him.

Gasping for air, a female reporter squeezed in front of the group and asked, "Some reporters have previously photographed you with a lot of young models in different public places. Why didn't you keep a distance from other women if you really love her? Mr. Tang, are you really serious about Miss Huo?"

"To be honest, I've loved her for a long time. To me, she is the one true love of my life! The whole thing is too complicated to explain. Only me and Evelyn could understand it. But one thing that I can tell you guys is that I've been loyal to Evelyn and I've never loved another woman except for her. Now that I

don't have to throw away suspicion from our relationship, I will not be seen with another woman except her. You can all be the direct overseer for this."

One of the reporters asked, "Mr. Tang, is the so-called future father-in-law you mentioned in your previous interview Carlos Huo?"

[Chapter 1035 Sheffield Strikes Back](#)

"Yes. But my future father-in-law isn't happy with me. I still have to work hard!" Sheffield answered half-jokingly.

He had already reached the entrance of the company, but the reporters were still crowding around him, bombarding him with questions.

"Mr. Tang, we've heard rumors that Theo Group's in trouble. Care to enlighten our readers?"

Sheffield raised his eyebrows at the journalist who asked the question, and asked in reply, "Where did you hear that? I haven't heard anything like that. I would check my sources before posting anything. Libel lawsuits aren't cheap."

Tobias had been waiting at the entrance of the company for a while. When Sheffield came over, he immediately stepped forward and got between the reporters and his boss. "Everyone, let's call it a day. Mr. Tang is busy. If you have more questions, we can arrange an interview later," he said apologetically and made a bow.

The first thing Sheffield did when he got back to his office was turn on his laptop. He was not a pushover. Since they crossed the line, they needed to deal with the consequences. He would deal with the Ji family and the Ji Group first.

In the afternoon, the jewelry stores of the Ji Group were jammed with customers, because their website advertised diamonds at a dirt-cheap price—\$1 per karat.

It caused ripples throughout the country, and there were lines to get inside the jewelry stores owned by the Ji Group.

The clerks weren't about to let the diamonds go at such an unbelievably low price. But that just made the customers mad, and those waiting in line were pretty vocal about their complaints. Some even threatened to riot.

Now, Langston was not in the mood to think about Sheffield. He and Calvert held a press conference together and apologized to the customers, saying that somehow the website had a glitch. Someone hacked into the website and spread news of that fake price around. Now the police were informed.

The customers didn't listen to them and got furious. They thought it was deceptive business practices on the part of the company. The customers were threatening to sue them for fraud!

At last, in order to pacify their patrons, Langston promised he'd slash diamond prices in half to make up for the mix-up.

Although the time was

e. I think so too. And only Star Anise could have pulled something like this off."

Peterson shook his head. "No way! You might want to re-think that, Mr. Qi. I know my son very well. He's just not like that. I disowned him when he was younger."

The other man's words stunned Sexton speechless. It was not easy to deal with Peterson, and Sexton was unable to figure him out.

He wanted to know more about what Sheffield was up to, but Peterson merely said the Theo Group was a mess and Sheffield had been busy working there.

If Peterson had said a few more words about Sheffield, Sexton would be able to confirm his suspicion. Once he was sure Sheffield was Star Anise, he'd take him to court and sue him for attacking the website of the Qi Group. He would wait for the authorities to bring him to justice.

However, Peterson was an old cunning fox and in the end, Sexton wasn't happy.

After leaving the private room, Peterson rode the Theo Group elevator and reached the top floor. He got out, bullied the assistant, and managed to walk into the CEO's office.

In the office, he questioned the person who was working, "Are you Star Anise?"

"Thank you for thinking so highly of me!" Sheffield said without raising his head. He wouldn't admit that. What if Peterson betrayed him and exposed his identity? Then he would be the target of so many people.

"As for what happened to Qi Group and Ji Group, did you do that?"

"Yes, I hired the hacker." He didn't deny it.

"How did you hire the hacker?"

[Chapter 1036 We Have A Special Connection](#)

Sheffield raised his head and burst into laughter. "It's so easy to find a hacker. Do you want one? Just say the word. I know some guys that can find thousands of hackers for you in a matter of minutes."

"What do I need a hacker for?" Peterson asked. He was rather exasperated but he couldn't do anything about it. "Sexton Qi is not in the mood to deal with you right now. So, just focus on your work. As for the matters between you and Evelyn, you should plan your next steps carefully. After all, your relationship has been revealed to the public already."

"Don't worry. I know exactly what to do." Sheffield went on with his work without even raising his head to look at him.

Realizing that his son was ignoring him on purpose, Peterson decided not to humiliate himself anymore. He turned around and left his office without so much as a goodbye.

Even though Sheffield had asked the reporters not to disturb Evelyn, a few of them still went to the entrance of ZL Group's building to wait for the heroine of the most prominent love story on the news.

When Evelyn was about to leave the building, two reporters stopped her. "Miss Huo, can I take a few minutes of your time?"

As if by instinct, Felix stopped the reporters from approaching any further. He told them to keep their distance from Evelyn.

Meanwhile, Evelyn graciously stopped and nodded at them. "Sure."

"Miss Huo, every single one of your fans is talking about your current relationship right now. We heard that you're dating Sheffield Tang, the new CEO of Theo Group. We also heard that you are three years older than him. Is this true?"

Evelyn nodded and responded briefly, "Yes."

"When he was a doctor in the First General Hospital, it was said that he was the future son-in-law of Sidell Xiang. Then after that, he went shopping with the daughter of the King of Gamblers. How do you explain this?"

Evelyn thought about it for a while. 'How do I explain this? I don't need to explain anything.' Instead of getting upset, Evelyn laughed and said, "I'm sorry, I need to get going. I have an activity to attend. I'll have my lawyer explain it to you."

'Lawyer?' When the reporters heard the word, they immediately stopped harassing her for answers.

With a single word, Evelyn was able to comfortably walk to her car without being interrupted by any more reporters.

As the night fell, Sheffield massaged the spot between his eyebrows and put down the paperwork in his hand. It had been a long and tiring day.

As soon as work was off his mind, his thoughts immediately went to Evelyn. He hadn't seen her for a few days now.

With that realization, he sighed helplessly. That woman didn't even have the initiative to call or text him. He felt so dejected. Not only was he sad because he missed her, but because it seemed like she didn't even care about him.

He took out his phone and dialed her number. He was a

My husband is such a handsome man. Whether it's a cat or a dog, they can't help but chase after him. You know, since it's been so long since we got together, I already got used to it. But I've never seen someone as shameless as you! I don't really know you since this is my first time meeting you. But you don't know me as well. You don't know what I can do. So I suggest you give up this pointless chase right now before it gets ugly. I respect your choice, but you need to respect my husband's choice as well. Let me say it slowly so you can understand it loud and clear. My husband is only interested in women. Besides, are you really a director? What movie or TV series are you shooting? Please tell me."

Evelyn was very confident about Sheffield's sexual orientation.

But the director was becoming such a nuisance to them. Although Evelyn wasn't in the entertainment industry, she had a lot of contacts ranging from actors and directors because of her work. It was the first time that she had seen this man who was claiming to be a director.

The man wanted to argue with her, but then he saw the sharp look in Evelyn's eyes. He decided against it and left after dropping a few words. "It's none of your business."

The man fled the scene rather quickly with an awkward expression on his face. Evelyn turned to look at Sheffield and said in a softer voice, "You need to have a sharper eye from now on. Not everyone who claims to be a director is an actual director. If you really want to be a celebrity, just tell me. I'll be very glad to support you."

Sheffield could sense a hint of anger in her tone. 'Is she mad? What did I do to piss her off again?' he wondered. When he noticed that Evelyn was about to remove his hand from her waist and leave, Sheffield immediately moved close to her and said, "Yes, honey, please support me! I would really like that."

"Don't call me honey!"

"Yes, ma'am!" he obediently replied.

[Chapter 1037 Deceive Him](#)

As a dignified man, Sheffield was well aware that the reason why men were so miserable and unfortunate was not that they didn't have sufficient knowledge about women, but because they didn't listen to women.

In the parking lot, Evelyn was walking towards her own car. When she was close enough to her car, Sheffield grabbed her wrist and dragged her to the wine-red Maybach next to it.

She noticed the two cars parked very close to each other and commented, "What a coincidence! Our cars are parked next to each other." It was no wonder he followed her all the way in this large parking lot.

"No, it's not a coincidence. I purposefully looked for your car and parked next to it," Sheffield casually stated. He didn't want to hide anything. He thought there would be no point. After all, he drove around the whole parking lot just to find her car.

Evelyn was rendered speechless. It seemed like Sheffield always knew how to overwhelm her. However, she didn't understand. "What's the point of this?"

"Of course it has a point." Leading her to the passenger seat, he gallantly said, "Sit tight, Miss Huo. I'll take you home tonight."

She fastened her seat belt and looked into his eyes. "First, let's make it clear. I'm going home to my own house tonight," Evelyn said, putting emphasis on the word "own."

The smile on the man's face froze when he heard that. He couldn't help but feel dejected. "Haven't we already decided on this? You called me 'honey,' so why can't we live together yet?" He had been consciously and meticulously preparing to live with her. So what she said was like a tremendous wave crashing on his jovial plans.

It took Evelyn a while before she could speak, casting silence inside the car. "Aren't you still mad at me for lying to you?" she finally asked. Ever since Sheffield apologized to her in the golf course and then her lie was exposed, he had been accusing her of deceiving him and hurting his feelings.

"Humph!" Sheffield snorted and grouched while he sat in the driver's seat.

He started the car and negotiated with her, "Fine, if you want to go home then go home. But on one condition. I'm not going to ask for too much. Just spend some time with me first and satisfy me."

Evelyn sighed helplessly. "Fine, no problem. Come home with me and I'll make sure you'll be happy. What do you think?"

"Which home? Your apartment?" he asked.

"The Huo family manor," she stated with a teasing smile.

"No way! Mr. Huo will certainly beat me to death. I may not get out of there with all of my body parts intact." It was still uncertain if Carlos had already accepted Sheffield as his son-in-law, so he wouldn't risk showing up at their manor so casually.

Evelyn chuckled under her breath. "Well then,

uncle who Gwyn kept on mentioning was Sheffield. After she played basketball with him, she became such a happy little girl. She smiles more often after that. I'm telling you about all of this right now because I want you to think about whether it's time to tell Sheffield about this."

Terilynn felt that Sheffield had a great influence on Gwyn. He didn't do anything special when he was with the little girl. He only played with her twice, but there was immediate and apparent change with Gwyn's demeanor. Terilynn thought that it would be better for Gwyn to have more of her biological father's presence in her life.

After a short pause, Evelyn said, "I see. I'll definitely tell him soon, but it's not the right moment yet."

Although their relationship had improved quite a lot, her father hadn't even approved of their relationship yet. Evelyn was afraid that if something were to happen and she wouldn't end up with Sheffield in the end, it would be too troublesome if Gwyn were to be involved.

So just like what she had told Terilynn, Evelyn was determined to find an opportunity to tell Sheffield about it. She would tell him as soon as possible but it wasn't the right time yet.

In the children's room, Debbie and Carlos were playing with Gwyn. A lot of toys were scattered on the crawling mat. When Evelyn entered the room, her eyes caught the basketball near Gwyn. Evelyn had no idea that it was Sheffield who bought that until now.

When the little girl saw her mother, she got up from the floor and walked towards her.

Evelyn noticed that Gwyn's reaction was quicker than before. Although she didn't stand up as quickly as normal kids of her age, it was much better now.

"Sweetie." With a wide smile on her face, Evelyn squatted down and reached out her hands, waiting for the little girl to run into her arms.

[Chapter 1038 Fun On The Phone](#)

Gwyn ambled over to Evelyn and wrapped her arms around her mother's neck. The girl was initially silent while Evelyn was carrying her, but she eventually said, "Mommy..."

Evelyn was moved by what she said. She kissed her sweet daughter on the cheek and said, "Hi, sweetie."

Debbie walked over, took Gwyn's hand and told Evelyn, "Gwyn really did a good job today. She said 'Papa' and 'Nana.' It's about what she can manage at this age."

Evelyn smiled and asked Gwyn in a soft voice, "Great! Did you want anything special? You deserve it."

Gwyn held her toy and didn't respond.

Evelyn was used to this. She told Debbie and Carlos, "Dad, Mom, get some rest. I'll take care of Gwyn tonight."

Debbie replied, "Okay, she's had a bath tonight. Let us know if you need help."

"All right."

After Evelyn took Gwyn to her bedroom, Carlos summoned a maid to clean the nursery.

Then Debbie asked him quietly, "You wanted to say something?"

Carlos looked at her, hesitated for a while, and then answered, "I'm pretty sure Gwyn isn't hanging out with Terilynn and Joshua."

"Oh?" In fact, Debbie had been suspicious about this too. Now she knew Carlos had the same idea. "So who's watching her?"

The old man snorted, "I think your dear daughter is up to no good." He suspected Terilynn was dropping Gwyn off at Sheffield's office at Theo Group.

"Carlos Huo, what do you mean by that? My dear daughter? Isn't Terilynn your daughter too? And what do you mean by 'up to no good'?" Debbie demanded.

Carlos ignored her. When he and Debbie passed by Terilynn's room, he stopped and knocked on the door. It took a bit, but he heard a voice from inside. "Coming."

Terilynn opened the door, only to find her parents standing there. She felt nervous, as her father stood there, glowering. The lines in his face were deeper, and it was obvious he was unhappy. She had to fight the urge to close the door in his face. But Carlos had already taken that into account. His foot was blocking the door from closing.

When she realized that

aybe try doing some market research. It might help you make more money."

Sheffield agreed with her. "That's a good idea."

"Well, let me ask you a question, then. Theo Group owns tons of hotels. All the hotel sheets are white, right?"

"Yeah, so?" There were literally thousands of hotels owned by Theo Group.

"Why white?"

Leaning against the back of the chair, he answered lazily, "First, white looks clean and tidy; second, easy to clean; third, white doesn't fade; fourth, white is easy to go with other colors; fifth, white makes the room look more spacious; sixth, white looks classy."

His answer came as a surprise to Evelyn. "You've been the CEO for only a few days, and you already know this stuff. Pretty good!"

He grinned. 'I like showing off in front of her!' "I knew that before I took over the company."

Evelyn admitted, "Okay, you win." She had only learnt that after becoming the regional CEO.

"Now, it's my turn." At this point, Sheffield was energetic, nothing like a bored CEO at work.

"Go ahead!"

"It's a very simple question. You've been to the farmers' market, right?"

"Er... only once or twice." Evelyn felt a little embarrassed. She didn't cook and didn't need to buy any vegetables either. She'd gone there with Savannah a couple times. The two girls wanted to cook something together, so they decided to go.

[Chapter 1039 CEO Slash Model](#)

Sheffield didn't care how often Evelyn went to the farmers' market. After all, that wasn't the purpose of his question. He continued, "You've seen the vegetable stalls, right?"

"Yeah," Evelyn answered.

"What do you see at those vegetable stalls?"

"Vegetables, and the hard work of farmers and vendors..." She listed off a few items.

"You're right, but you get an incomplete for this one. Don't underestimate these vegetable sellers. They use natural science, modern logistics, marketing, pricing, metrics, economics, consumer psychology and math, to name a few."

Evelyn thought about it. What he said seemed legit.

"You'll do okay. Just keep on top of things." He was encouraging not only Evelyn but also himself.

His inspiring speech made Evelyn smile. "Right. Let's both work hard."

Sheffield's lips curved into a cunning smile as an idea crossed his mind. "Wanna make a bet?"

"On what?"

"On our companies' profits. Let's go to the end of the year. Then we'll compare net profits. ZL Group vs. Theo Group. Sound interesting?"

"Well, aren't you worried that you'll lose? If you're not, count me in." Competing against ZL Group? Evelyn didn't want to scare him to tears.

But Sheffield wore a sly smile on his face. "Of course I'm not worried. You haven't heard my terms yet. If Theo Group posts a higher profit, you marry me and let me support you. If ZL Group shows a higher profit margin..."

"Then what?" she asked expectantly.

"Well, then I'll still marry you. You can support me and I'll live off you. What do you think?"

Evelyn almost laughed out loud. "What's the difference? Besides who supports who?" Her heart was bursting with happiness. This all was very sweet.

"The difference is, if you marry me, you'll take my surname, Tang. If I marry you, I'll take yours. I'll be Sheffield Huo. Do you like my new name?" He sounded serious.

Evelyn tucked a strand of hair behind her ear and said, "I like Evelyn Tang better."

"Me too. I'll work hard

ffield who had taken off his suit jacket and said to Evelyn, "He looks familiar. Nice pick, Miss Huo. Want me to show him what to do?"

"All right. We're running out of time. Teach him as fast as possible, and then get him onstage."

"No problem."

Just like that, Sheffield's first modeling job was now. The stylist made him up and applied gel to his hair, and combed it back.

He wore a long green patterned windbreaker, a pair of dark-colored plaid pants and pointed, black leather shoes.

As soon as he came onstage, the whole venue was silent for a few seconds. Then there were screams and murmurs from the audience.

They screamed because he was so handsome. And they were talking about it because they recognized him. No one imagined the CEO of Theo Group would walk the stage as a male model.

Worried, Evelyn ran to a corner close by to watch his performance.

Despite being his first fashion show, to her surprise he was like a natural.

He moved like the model had taught him.

He could also follow the rhythm of the music, with every step on the note.

A professional would find fault, nitpicking every minute. But that didn't change the fact that Sheffield's first show was a success.

The strobes under the stage flashed like crazy, as if Sheffield was the most shining star on the stage today.

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At the end of the runway, Sheffield turned dashing while flattering his knee-length green trench coat.

His move was so charming that even Evelyn blushed as she watched him. How she wished she could raise her voice and cheer for him like the other girls were doing.

Fortunately, Sheffield's eyes were only for Evelyn. In the sea of people, he immediately spotted her and couldn't help but wink at her.

His charming gesture enchanted not only Evelyn but also the other women who saw it. They just couldn't take their eyes off him.

When Sheffield was making his way to the backstage, Evelyn immediately followed. Enticed by his charm, she didn't even care about the fact that he was changing his clothes. Suddenly, she was like a different person, so far from her usual coy and reserved self. While everyone was looking at her with their prying eyes, she calmly followed him into the changing room.

It was not until Evelyn saw Sheffield's bare chest that she realized she had gotten too excited and had walked in without thinking. "Well done!" she said after giving an awkward cough to conceal her embarrassment.

"As long as you're satisfied with it," Sheffield said while he confidently walked up closer to her. He stopped in front of her and kissed her on the lips without hesitation.

Evelyn faked a cough again. This time, to hide her burning cheeks. She clumsily said, "I think you were great out there. Hurry and change your clothes now!" In fact, he needed to model seven more sets of clothes.

Fully aware that they didn't have much time, Sheffield controlled himself and moved away from her. After Evelyn had left the fitting room, he hastily put on the next set of clothing.

By the time Sheffield was modeling the third set of outfit, the event had almost turned into his personal fashion show.

Whenever he would step onto the stage, the atmosphere would transform into that of a popular singer's concert. High-pitched screams and cheers could be heard from every part of the venue. Everyone had their phones up, documenting his every move.

The video and photos of him modeling were soon posted on the Internet, and all kinds of topics about him could be seen on every social media platform.

On every page, people were admiring Sheffield for modeling on the runway without reservations in order to support his girlfriend's career and make her happy.

Among Sheffield's pictures on the stage was one in which Evelyn was standing at the foot of the stage. She was adoringly watching him while applauding to her heart's content.

Soon enough, the online discussions turned to the fact that it was the ZL Group who organized the event and Evelyn was the person in charge. So naturally, Sheffield modeled on the stage to help Evelyn out.

The love between the two was so enchanting in the eyes of the netizens. All of them were happy for the couple. A netizen whose username was Lovely Duckling commented, "After breaking up with Calvert Ji, Evelyn Huo has

the woman. But as if by instinct, Evelyn grabbed his hand, silently telling him not to do it. But Evelyn wasn't going to just let it go. So instead, she confronted Gillian herself. "Gillian, have you forgotten your place? I'm going to make this simple for you, okay? As your boss, I'm giving you two choices. One, don't show up in front of me from now on, or two, have your resignation letter on my desk, first thing tomorrow morning."

Since Gillian had provoked her again and again, Evelyn finally decided to get rid of this troublemaker once and for all.

Gillian didn't expect that Evelyn would give her the ultimatum. Evelyn's strong and straight-to-the-point statement made Gillian's insides curl. "Evelyn Huo, we are not in the company right now. You don't have any right to make me do anything," Gillian snapped back.

"You're right. Indeed, we are not on the company's premises right now. But it doesn't change anything. I am still your boss. I can make you go back to the office and turn your off-duty times into office hours. You're going for technicalities, huh? Do you want me to repeat what I just said while we're in the office? I can definitely do that."

Gillian's face nearly deformed. But still, she fought back. "What about my choice? What if I don't choose from the options that you gave me? What can you do about it?"

"It's simple. If you don't, then I'll fire you. Right here. Right now. So as you can see, it's better if you make the choice," Evelyn casually stated while emphasizing her words.

Noticing that Sheffield had no intention of standing up for Gillian, Lea pulled her enraged sister aside to make her stop and took a step forward herself. She then said to Evelyn with an awkward smile, "I don't think it's appropriate for you to do this, Evelyn. Peterson has been a leader for his whole life and I've never seen him treat his employees this way. If anyone were to know that you did this to Gillian, it's not going to be good for your reputation."