

TMBA 1041

[Chapter 1041 Defending His Love](#)

"I believe you when you say Mr. Tang has never treated his employees this way. But that's because no one has ever provoked him like Gillian has provoked me." Evelyn stared coldly at the two sisters, giving off an intimidating aura.

Lea remained silent for a while. Evelyn was right. Considering Evelyn's status and taking into account the fact that Gillian had started it, Lea made an effort to smoothen the situation over. "You're right. It's Gillian's fault. I'll make sure she doesn't repeat this."

With a lukewarm attitude, Sheffield said to Gillian, "Don't show your face to either of us again. I don't want you anywhere near me or my girlfriend." Every time Gillian was involved, Evelyn would flare up. He didn't want her to be unhappy, and the best solution was to get Gillian out of their lives.

Sheffield's words hit Gillian hard. She didn't care what Evelyn said, but Sheffield's warning hurt her. She asked, "How could you do this to me, Sheffield?"

He held Evelyn's hand and asked in confusion, "Why can't I do this to you? What do I care?"

Embarrassed, Gillian bit her lower lip and argued, "I...I'm your father's sister-in-law; I'm your aunt! You should respect me!" But she didn't want to be his aunt. She wanted to be his wife.

Sheffield burst into laughter and Evelyn scoffed at her pathetic attempt. He countered sarcastically, "I don't even accept your sister as my stepmother. You think I give a damn about you?"

The two women were embarrassed by his words, and Lea's face froze. She held the irritated Gillian's hand and said, "Sheffield, it's not right to say such things. We're your family now. Gillian and I just wanted to say hi. We didn't mean for all this to happen. Evelyn, don't fire Gillian. She loves this job and works hard too. I don't think ZL Group would want to lose an honest employee. Am I right?"

Evelyn wasn't convinced. "We do cherish talented people. But I won't allow someone so unethical to work for me."

Clasping Gillian's hand tightly, Lea continued

gize on her behalf. I'm sorry."

Evelyn didn't bother to reply. She took Sheffield's hand and left the place.

After they got into the car, she heaved a sigh. Sheffield smiled and gently kissed on her lips. He coaxed, "Don't be angry now, okay?"

Returning his smile, Evelyn said, "I'm just so annoyed with her."

Sheffield held her hand. "It was my fault."

His soft tone dispelled the annoyance in her. "Well, since you agree that it was your fault, stay away from other women from now on!"

"Yes, honey. As you say!" Sheffield embraced her and kissed her again.

Evelyn kissed him back. "This kiss is your reward for your good behavior this afternoon and for doing me a huge favor."

Sheffield grinned, "The kiss is not enough. Eve..."

He moved closer to her, but she pushed him away. "Fine. But not now, and definitely not here! Let's go. I have an important dinner. Pick me up when it's over, and we'll go to your place, okay?"

"Sounds good," he compromised and kissed her again before letting her go.

That night, before Sheffield could pick up Evelyn from dinner, he was called about an emergency in the branch company. He had to go deal with it.

On his way, he called her. She was in the middle of dinner. "Peterson Tang can't make it, so I have to be there.

This is the easiest way to solve the problem."

[Chapter 1042 Daddy](#)

"I understand, Sheffield. My father has to go on emergency business trips all the time. I'll be waiting for you," Evelyn said into the phone.

"Good girl," Sheffield said.

They talked for a while longer. More accurately, he teased Evelyn for a while longer.

She went back to her dinner meeting after the phone call.

When she was back at the manor that evening, Gwyn was still up. Carlos and Debbie weren't home, so she was playing with Terilynn.

When the little girl saw her mother, her eyes widened. She stared at her for a few seconds and then walked to Evelyn with the basketball in her hands. "Mommy..."

Evelyn's heart melted when she heard her sweet voice calling out to her. She picked up the pace and ran towards Gwyn. "Sweetheart, are you playing basketball with Auntie?"

Carlos had told the housemaids to clean the ball so that Gwyn could play with it indoors too.

Gwyn didn't say anything. Idly leaning against the headboard of the bed, Terilynn said in a famished voice, "Sister, you have come to finally set me free. Thank God! I'm exhausted!" Gwyn was a sweet girl, but babysitting was so tiring.

If it were a naughty little boy in Gwyn's place, she would have easily lost a few pounds every day.

"Where did Dad and Mom go?" Evelyn asked.

"To a concert. You know, I sacrificed the opportunity of a date to be with her, but this little girl still doesn't show any appreciation. She won't even call me 'Auntie.' Not cute." Terilynn pouted. Gwyn grinned broadly at her, revealing tiny white teeth.

That lovely smile caught Terilynn off guard, and she involuntarily smiled back at her sweet little niece. "Ah, ah, that's enough! I know you're adorable. Stop coaxing me with your cuteness!"

Evelyn laughed at their playful interaction. She kissed Gwyn on her cheek. "Darling, say goodnight to Auntie. We'll go to our room now."

There was no response from Gwyn, except a smile.

Something occurred to Terilynn at that moment. She sat up and winked at Gwyn before turning to Evelyn. "Eve, are you going to te

hook her head and said in a soft voice, "No one. Go take a shower!" Peterson frowned. She looked very upset.

"Tell me." The man's voice allowed no space for argument.

Biting her lower lip, Lea spoke hesitantly. "Well, Gillian and I ran into Sheffield and Evelyn at the menswear fashion show held by ZL Group today."

Peterson had heard that Sheffield had modeled that afternoon. How could he not know? By now, everyone in Y City knew.

If Sheffield had done it for any other woman, he would have exploded with rage. But this was for Evelyn Huo, Carlos Huo's daughter. So, he had done everything he could to keep his anger under control.

"Go on."

"Naturally, Gillian and I went over to greet them. Since we are going to be a family soon, I thought it was necessary to maintain a good relationship with them."

"That's the right thing to do."

"And as you know, Gillian is Sheffield's ex-girlfriend. Evelyn hates her and even threatened to fire her. Gillian was mad and argued with her. Evelyn threatened that if she couldn't marry into the Tang family because of Gillian, then she would make sure that Gillian would never be able to marry anyone in her life! And she even called Gillian a...a fly! They were bullying us!"

Peterson wasn't interested in conflicts between women. He asked patiently, "What was Sheffield doing while all this happened?"

[Chapter 1043 Causing A Ruckus](#)

"I was really hurt by Sheffield. He not only refused to acknowledge me as his stepmother, but also said that he didn't care about Gillian. Peterson, I've been trying to develop a good relationship with Sheffield since he came back. But as you can see, he doesn't appreciate it, and he treats us like we are nothing to him. And he even hurt Gillian. I don't understand. She still has feelings for him. What's wrong with that?" Tears spilled down Lea's cheeks again.

Peterson now had a clear picture of what had happened. Lea and Gillian had been embarrassed by Evelyn and Sheffield. So now, Lea was trying to snitch on them, hoping that Peterson would retaliate.

Pressing his eyebrows together, he answered, "I have told you this before. Sheffield is rebellious; he has always been. He doesn't listen to anyone. So, there's no point in being angry with him. And about Evelyn...well, she was born with a silver spoon in her mouth. Just like her father, Carlos, she is bossy and domineering. No one in this city would dare to offend the Huo family. From now on, stay away from Sheffield and Evelyn. And tell Gillian not to interfere in their affairs. Everything will be fine if you just let them be."

Although Sheffield was rebellious, he had a quality that Peterson really admired—he was rather thick-skinned.

Peterson surmised that Evelyn must have agreed to go out with him because of his shameless persistence. Of course, it was obvious that Sheffield had a deep love for Evelyn. Otherwise, he would never have returned to take over Theo Group.

Peterson didn't care whom Sheffield liked as long as he came back and took over the company.

And since Sheffield was here now, taking care of business as the CEO, in return, Peterson was willing to help his son in all other aspects of his life.

If he crossed Sheffield, Peterson assumed that his enraged son would turn the fate of the Tang family upside down in minutes and leave Theo Group in a complete mess.

He had no other choice but to let his son have whatever he wanted so that he could live a happy life.

Lea stared at her husband in shock. She had stopped crying. She couldn't believe that he had just said that. What did he mean by that? Did he mean t

to Nadia. "Miss Huo, use mine."

"My wet issue contains detergent. Use this quickly."

"Let me clean it for you, Miss Huo. We better hurry up before the stain spreads."

A couple of female colleagues gathered around Evelyn to help her deal with the situation.

She looked at Gillian, who was standing not too far away from the small crowd around her. At that moment, Gillian felt complacent because of the stain on Evelyn's suit.

Evelyn said to the employees, "Thank you, girls. It's not a big deal. Get back to work now." Her suit was finished. There was no point in any damage control now.

Gillian knew that she was no match for Evelyn in terms of family background, so her only way was to use dirty tricks like this. After the girls left, she feigned an apologetic look once again. "I'm so sorry, Miss Huo. I'll take your suit to laundry right away."

"No, thanks," Evelyn refused coldly. She had no time to deal with Gillian because she had something important to discuss with Tracy.

At this moment, two people walked towards them from behind Evelyn. Their presence quieted the whole finance department down. The employees didn't even dare to raise their heads from their work.

Evelyn didn't notice them and was about to leave.

To her surprise, what Gillian said next sounded even more outrageous than her actions. "Miss Huo, I know I was wrong. Please don't fire me."

Evelyn looked at her in confusion. 'What does this woman want now?' she wondered.

[Chapter 1044 Dear Sheffield](#)

Gillian begged, "Sheffield and I are deeply in love. Miss Huo, please stop pestering him. I know you were born with a silver spoon in your mouth and I am not as good as you, but please don't do this to me. Please don't steal my boyfriend!"

Almost everyone in the city knew about Sheffield and Evelyn; the employees of ZL Group were no exception.

But Gillian's sudden outburst took them by surprise. Although they were shocked by the news, they didn't dare to raise their heads to look at Gillian or Evelyn. They could only lend their ears while they pretended to be engrossed in work.

Many in the finance department knew that Sheffield had gone as Gillian's partner for the department dinner once. So, at least some of them were uncertain as to what to believe.

"What's going on here?"

A familiar voice came from behind Evelyn. She turned around and asked in surprise, "Dad?"

"Mr. Huo?" Gillian said in feigned surprise. She had long before seen him walking toward them.

Carlos and Dixon approached the two women. Carlos looked at Gillian, his eyes as sharp as daggers. "What did you just say?" he asked.

There was pin-drop silence around him. That was the kind of power Carlos wielded; the situation was now under his complete control.

Gillian was startled by his piercing look. She lowered her head to avoid his sharp gaze, and tried to sound upset. "Sheffield told me that he was being forced to be with Miss Huo. She is so domineering that he has no choice but to listen to her."

She had heard that Carlos was against Evelyn and Sheffield's relationship, so she assumed that he would grab this chance to split them up forever.

After all, Sheffield was in another city at the moment. There was no way for him to defend himself.

Carlos walked past the cleaning lady and stared at the tea stain on Evelyn's suit. "Who made your suit dirty?"

His tone softened as he approached his daughter.

Evelyn cast a sidelong glance at the anxious Gillian and explained, "I bumped into Miss Chi by accident." She was not sure whether her father would believe Gillian's words and misunderstand her relationship with Sheffield.

Carlos turned to Gillian. "Aren't you the supervisor of the finance department who was demoted by

help. She is no pushover.

No matter how many women turn up to destroy her relationship with Sheffield, Miss Huo will always find a way to deal with them.'

Nadia snatched Gillian's phone from her shaky hands and searched her contact list. "Miss Chi, what have you saved Mr. Tang's contact as?"

Gillian didn't answer.

Evelyn sighed and said indifferently, "Search for the number, 1881212..." She paused after saying "1212." It was her birthday.

After she recited the last four digits of Sheffield's phone number, Evelyn's voice trailed off. She remembered that his birthday was in March.

That was when she finally figured that his phone number was a combination of their birthdays.

When Nadia saw the name saved on Gillian's phone, she coughed embarrassedly and let Evelyn see the contact name—Dear Sheffield.

Gillian blushed. She tried to get her phone back, but Nadia reminded her coldly, "Miss Chi, please behave yourself."

She pressed the call button and Sheffield's ringtone was heard. It was Debbie's song.

Evelyn stole a quick glance at Carlos, who was glaring at Gillian's phone angrily. If looks could kill, her phone would have exploded by now!

He had no idea that Sheffield had become a fan of his wife.

While they waited for Sheffield to pick up the call, Evelyn told the gloomy woman, "His phone number is a combination of my birthday and his. And his ringtone is my mother's song. Do you understand what this means, Miss Chi?"

Gillian was speechless.

[TAKE MY BREATH AWAY](#)

[Chapter 1045 Everyone Kicks Someone While Theyre Down](#)

Hearing Evelyn's question, people who didn't believe Gillian began to curse her. "Gillian is so audacious. She tried to split up Mr. Tang and Miss Huo!"

"I'm pretty sure they're in love. Did you see his declaration of love to Miss Huo? He put it up on Theo Group's LED screen so everyone could see it. Why didn't he do it for Gillian? Probably because she's a liar!"

"Mr. Tang is so romantic. He even custom made a phone number that combined his and Miss Huo's birthdays. He is really my ideal type!"

The employees kept whispering to one another as they kept waiting for Sheffield to pick up the phone.

But he didn't answer.

At Carlos' prompting, Nadia called again. Still, no one picked up.

Everyone breathed a collective sigh of relief as the call was answered at the third time.

Sheffield's attractive voice echoed throughout the finance department. "Gillian Chi, I warned you not to mess with me anymore. Remember? This had better be important. I don't like to have my time wasted." His voice was full of obvious impatience.

Gillian's face was as red as a tomato. She was so embarrassed she wished she could vanish into thin air.

After a moment's silence, the voice on the other end became colder. "Don't call me again." "Beep, beep, beep—"

He hung up the phone.

Evelyn grinned. Sheffield had played his part well, though he had no idea what was going on here.

The voices whispering to each other became angrier. They didn't imagine Gillian could be such a bitch.

Without giving Gillian a chance to do anything, Evelyn pulled out her phone and made a call to Sheffield herself.

The phone rang again. It was the same ringtone. But the difference was that Sheffield picked up almost as it rang.

The gentle and surprised voice on the other end was totally different from the previous impatient one. "Eve, my sweetheart, miss me already?"

"Ahem!" Evelyn choked on her saliva and coughed.

Gillian was soon abandoned as a topic of discussion. Now all they wanted to talk about was how sweet Sheffield was to Evelyn.

Her cough was not loud, but Sheffield noticed it anyway. Immediately, he became nervous. "

ian's message, Evelyn made a phone call to someone else first.

Gillian was sure that Evelyn was devastated. That was why she texted her again. "You don't have to pretend to love Sheffield very much. He can't live without women around him. Two days ago, I saw him flirt with Kaylee again. I bet he never told you. Because I'm sure Sheffield has never thought about introducing you to the family."

Gillian wasn't done yet. She continued to text, "When I was with him, he said that he liked women that are cute and sweet, like a little princess. But you behave more like a bossy queen. You're terrible for each other. Even if you are together now, your relationship won't last long!"

After she hung up, Evelyn glanced at the constant stream of invective Gillian was sending to her inbox. She really wanted to block Gillian. Finally, she calmly texted back. "Thanks for the compliment. I'm no queen, just Evelyn Huo. But since you went there, think of it like this: I'll be a little princess when I'm with Sheffield, and without him, I'm the queen. Besides, if he really loves me, he will love me no matter

what. He won't care if I'm a cute princess or a bossy queen! So what if he has a past? Everyone does. Want some advice? Do better. Don't bother replying to me. Goodbye!"

Staring at the message, Gillian clenched her teeth and angrily smashed her phone on the floor.

The loud noise startled everyone in that department.

[Chapter 1046 Date Night](#)

For a good amount of time, the supervisor of the finance department glared at Gillian before sharply saying, "Don't even think about making trouble here. You are not an employee of ZL Group anymore. Leave, now! Or I'll call security!"

"Yeah, I got fired, but so what? I don't care! This is a fucked-up company anyways! Besides, I can work at my brother-in-law's company. My sister only needs to ask my brother-in-law and he will give me the general manager position, if not the supervisor position," Gillian retorted furiously.

"Then hurry up and go! What are you still doing here?"

Gillian wanted to slap her across the face. But she held back her anger and said, "Why are you so arrogant? You only got this position after I got demoted. You remember this moment and how you treated me. Because I certainly won't forget this once you come to me begging for help!"

"That's ridiculous. As the supervisor of the finance department of ZL Group, why would I ever need your help? Get the hell out of here or I'll ask the security guards to drag your ass out."

After packing up her things, Gillian left ZL Group's building. In an instant, everything in the offices went back to normal.

As the night fell, Evelyn could be seen leaving the office building.

It so happened that a red supercar was parked outside. When the man in the car noticed her, he immediately got out and approached her.

Evelyn was rather surprised to see him. "Shouldn't you be on a business trip right now? When did you come back?"

Sheffield winked at her, took out the roses that he was holding from behind, and gave them to Evelyn. "I came here to see you as soon as I got back." He lowered his head and planted a kiss on her lips.

At that time, the company's employees were getting off work as well. Because the elegant supercar was conspicuous, the employees who were walking out of the building instantly saw it.

Evelyn noticed this, so she propped one hand against Sheffield's chest to stop him from kissing her again. "People are watching. Let's get out of here."

"All right." Sheffield led her to the passenger seat with a hand around her waist.

In a matter of minutes, the red sports car left. On the way to his place, he asked, "What do you want to eat tonight? I'll cook for you at home."

After smelling the flowers on her lap, Evelyn tilted her head and teased, "Is Chef Tang going to cook? Lucky me!"

"That's right. Order whatever you like." Sheffield went along with her joke.

"Okay! I want something light."

"No problem. Rice and grilled Japanese eel with sauteed broccoli and preserved plums; fruit salad; and sweet dumplings with red beans and preserved plums. What do you think?" Sheffield suggested to Gillian?

Evelyn paused and nodded. With a mouth full of toothpaste, she said, "Yes."

After that, he didn't say anything more.

Once she was finished brushing her teeth, Evelyn stared at the man by the door and asked, "So, did you make every effort to please me last night just to change my mind?"

Sheffield was confused. "Change your mind on what?"

"About Gillian, to give her a chance to come back to ZL Group." She really didn't like Gillian. But what if he actually asked her to go easy on that woman?

When Sheffield heard this, he wanted to strangle her. "Miss Huo, is that your way of saying that you weren't satisfied with my performance last night? If you were not, let's do it again right now!" While he was saying that, he started to walk towards her. In spite of her resistance, he held her waist, lifted her up and put her on the counter behind her. In one breath, he locked her with his hands on both of her sides.

Afraid that she might fall, Evelyn wrapped her arms around his neck and stated nervously, "Yeah. I was satisfied. I'll call the HR right now." Sheffield could never disappoint her in bed.

"Why would you call them?"

"To hire her back. Isn't that what you want?"

"Evelyn Huo, are you trying to piss me off?" he asked through gritted teeth.

"What did I do?" she asked.

He helplessly pressed his forehead against hers. "How about I hire her to work for Theo Group instead?"

"Huh? Why?"

"I'll make her my personal assistant. I can even put one more desk in my office so that we could work together in close proximity. What do you think?"

Of course, Evelyn could tell that he was saying that for the sole purpose of annoying her. "Not bad. But I don't think another desk is necessary. Why don't the two of you just work together in your lounge?"

[Chapter 1047 The Grand Gesture](#)

"Why don't we skip breakfast? I can think of better things to do than have breakfast!" Sheffield suggested, grabbing Evelyn and lifting her up.

She let out a cry of surprise and lowered her head to regard the man holding her. "No, breakfast is ready. I was wrong. Put me down!"

"Oh? Wrong about what?" he asked with a smirk.

"Um... I... I don't know." She gave up.

He felt a headache coming on. "Listen up. I'll tell you!"

She nodded.

"I don't give a damn what happened to Gillian. I don't care where she goes. She can live on the streets for all I care!" When that woman had decided to mess with Evelyn like that, she flushed the last trace of her friendship with Sheffield down the drain.

"You brought it up!" She felt wronged.

"Yes, I did. It was a simple question. That bitch Lea complained about me to Peterson. He texted and asked me about it. That's why I said anything at all. Get it?"

"Yeah. Can you put me down now?" She hadn't washed her face yet.

Sheffield lowered her gently so she could get her footing. "You're off the hook for now. But if you make me unhappy next time, I'll..."

His voice disappeared in the woman's feigned serious look.

"Sheffield," she said in an expectant tone.

'Uh-oh, this can't be good.' He smiled and kissed her cheek. "Yes, honey?"

"What will you do?"

"I'll... I'll apologize to you honestly!" This was absolutely not what he was going to say.

"I ticked you off. Why apologize to me?"

"If I'm not happy, that just means I'm being petty. I shouldn't fight with you. It would be all my fault if things soured."

Evelyn kept silent. She didn't know what to say about his honeyed tongue.

After breakfast, they agreed to go out and have some fun the next afternoon. And take Gwyn with them. Then they went their separate ways.

At Theo Group

When Joshua arrived at Sheffield's office, Sheffield was on the phone. "You heard me, I want 9, 999 blue roses and red roses delivered by air in two days. The sooner, the better. It's urgent."

When he heard Sheffield placing such a huge order, Joshua muttered, "Holy shit!" under his breath. If Sheffield hadn't been on the phone, Joshua would have been louder.

As soon as he hung up, Joshua leaned forward and whispered in his ear

fact that it was already past midnight.

He left the elevator and walked to the door. Before he opened the door, he noticed something suspicious about the lock.

He caught a glimpse of the camera in the upper right corner of the corridor. He couldn't see the little LED light that was usually lit up. The camera wasn't working.

He was sure that the camera was still fine when he left his apartment that morning. Still, he opened the door anyway. He pushed the door open but didn't rush in. Standing there, he listened for suspicious noises. But he heard nothing.

Yet he was sure it was not a burglary. An ordinary thief wouldn't be able to break into his apartment easily.

He walked into the living room vigilantly, turned on the light and looked around. There was nobody else there.

He fixed his gaze on the half-closed door of the bedroom, but it was too far away for him to be certain if there was anyone inside.

As usual, he took off his jacket and walked to the clothes rack. He took this opportunity to look to the bedroom out of the corner of his eye.

The bed and table were in the same places as before. Nothing unusual.

He turned around and walked towards the fridge. When he was about to open the fridge, he suddenly found something coating the handle.

Though it was transparent, the strange smell alerted Sheffield.

He took out his phone and called Joshua. "Josh, what are you doing? Oh, I just got home and felt a little hungry. How about we go out for a midnight snack?"

[Chapter 1048 The Break-in And The Trap](#)

Joshua rolled in bed lazily. "I'm gonna pass. It's midnight and I'm already in bed."

Sheffield calmly walked towards the door and said, "All right. Where shall we meet?"

"What? I said I'm not coming, dude!" Joshua was exhausted. He had been very busy lately and just wanted to sleep.

"Got it. I'll be there soon."

As soon as Sheffield put his hand on the doorknob of his front door, he heard a noise behind him. He tried to open the door quickly, but the lock had been deliberately tampered with.

All of a sudden, the lights in the living room went out. A figure rushed towards him in the dark, and a shining dagger came at him.

Sheffield briskly dodged the attack.

He moved a few feet away from the attacker and measured him up. The person was wearing a long black latex overcoat, with its hood over his head, and a ghost-face mask covering his entire face, except his eyes.

Normally this was where anyone would run screaming, but Sheffield was fearless.

He reacted quickly and threw a kick. The attacker deftly dodged, and so, the fight began.

After a few moves, Sheffield was sure that this was the man who had tried to kill him in the suburbs last time. "Who the hell are you?" he asked.

Without answering, the man lunged forward to stab his target.

Sheffield jumped across the sofa to put some distance between them. "I have to know why you're doing this. You tried to kill me two years ago, and here you are again. Tell me, is this personal or did someone send you?"

The masked guy seemed to be highly skilled in kung fu. Every move he made was aimed to kill. From his moves and seeing how he had sabotaged his apartment, Sheffield was sure that this was definitely not the first time this guy had done this. He was a professional.

Again, the attacker remained silent. He took something out of his pocket and tossed it in the air.

Sheffield was quick to realize what it was. 'Damn! That's drug powder! This can't be good!'

He held his breath and ran towards the study to stay away from the poisonous powder. The attacker sped to catch up with him.

When Sheffield reached the study, to his dismay, he found that the wires in the study had been cut. He had intended to use some tools to protect himself, but that was not an option anymore.

Knowing that the man was well prepared, Sheffield concentrated on dealing with him first and waited for

back and pushed open Darius' door. Darius was asleep. "Dad! Someone is going after Sheffield. I'm heading to Imperial City Avenue to help him. Send some policemen over!" Joshua said loudly into the dark room.

Darius turned on the bedside lamp. Hearing that Sheffield was in danger, he cleared his head and said decisively, "Okay, you go ahead. I'm on it!"

Joshua drove in the direction of Imperial City Avenue. On his way, he called some others for help.

Sheffield followed the other car to the end of Imperial City Avenue. As expected, the masked man headed to Lush Hill Road.

However, soon after, several other cars started showing up out of nowhere, following him closely behind. 'It was a trap, ' Sheffield realized.

He turned at an intersection and pulled into a path leading to a secluded area.

It was not until the next afternoon that Evelyn heard about what had happened to Sheffield. She had just dressed Gwyn up in a beautiful pink dress. Her hair was so short that it could barely be tied. But Evelyn managed it and tied her daughter's hair with two adorable hair ties.

"Sweetie, you're going to meet your daddy soon. But you must listen to Mommy, Gwyn. If I ask you to call him 'Uncle, ' you should call him 'Uncle.' And if Mommy tells you can call him 'Daddy, ' then you can call him 'Daddy.' Okay, sweetie?"

Gwyn nodded quickly. Her reaction had become more and more normal these days, which made Evelyn happy.

If Sheffield's being around could help Gwyn return to normal and give her a complete family, Evelyn was willing to propose to Sheffield herself.

[Chapter 1049 Disappearance](#)

Evelyn pictured in her head how she, Gwyn, and Sheffield would live a happy life together. A wide smile found its way to her lips. Happiness and contentment filled her heart.

That day, she put on a pink dress, a pair of beautiful beige shoes with kitten heels, and at last, she applied a thin layer of makeup.

When she was about to leave her bedroom with Gwyn, she saw that Carlos was walking towards them hastily. When he saw Evelyn, he quickly opened his mouth, seemingly to say something but no words were able to come out.

"Father, what's wrong? Why are you in such a hurry?" Evelyn had rarely seen her father so anxious.

Carlos noticed that Evelyn and Gwyn had delicately dressed up, so he asked, "Evelyn, are you going to meet Sheffield?"

Evelyn was impressed by how perceptive her father was. She had no intention of hiding anything from him since he had already noticed it. So she briefly answered with a yes. Afraid that Carlos wouldn't allow her to take Gwyn to meet Sheffield, she quickly added, "Gwyn has been making spectacular progress lately. I want her to see Sheffield more often."

Carlos had actually been with Gwyn every day. He certainly knew about Gwyn's progress. However... "Something happened to Sheffield," he eventually told her.

"What did you just say?" Evelyn couldn't believe what she just heard. She was so confused that she could only stare at her father.

"It's true, Evelyn. But first, please calm down and listen to me carefully." Carlos tried to soothe Evelyn while he took Gwyn from her arms.

Evelyn's hands trembled. "What happened to him?"

"It happened after he went back to his apartment last night. He called Joshua. But when Joshua arrived at Imperial City Avenue, he couldn't find Sheffield. Joshua had already segregated his men into two groups. The troops had searched Lush Hill Road and Sward Road. Finally, they found Sheffield's car in the suburbs."

Evelyn's face turned pale. But she managed to ask while still trembling, "And then?"

"There were traces of struggle around the car, and... there was blood." It wasn't easy for Carlos to tell his daughter about it. He didn't want to make her worried, but he knew that it would be better if it came from him. "It's still not sure whether it's Sheffield's blood, but it's being tested right now."

"So, where is he now?"

"Nobody knows," Carlos honestly replied.

'Nobody knows where Sheffield is.' It was slowly sinking in for Evelyn. She felt light-headed as if her head were about to explode or she was about to faint.

Without a second thought, she lifted her dress and dashed towards the door. Carlos grabbed her hand and called out, "Evelyn! Evelyn, calm down."

"Father,

you?" Evelyn didn't move despite Kaylee's urging.

When Kaylee heard this question, she was completely surprised and a little offended. She asked, "Don't you know me?"

'Why should I know you?' Evelyn wondered.

"I'm the one who Sheffield slept with more than ten years ago. How can you not know me?" There was no sign of embarrassment or shame in her tone. Instead, she stared at Evelyn in astonishment.

Evelyn finally understood. With composure, she plainly replied, "It's all in the past."

'So, she is Sterling's wife, the one who Sterling and Gillian claimed that Sheffield had slept with,' Evelyn thought, finally having some sense of clarity.

Kaylee got even more interested in Evelyn after hearing what she said. "Impressive! Miss Huo, as one of the most successful and influential women in Y City, you're really tolerant." Kaylee thought that not every woman could bear such kind of thing, so she complimented Evelyn. Even though, it might not have sounded like a compliment.

Kaylee took out a lady's cigarette from her handbag and lit it up in front of Evelyn. Then she said, "A few days ago, your boyfriend said to me that no woman is more fun than a sister-in-law. He wanted to have sex with me. Did you know that?"

Her tone and action were wild and charming, which was indeed the type that a lot of men liked.

Evelyn was stunned for a second, but then she regained her composure and said with a smile, "Sheffield always speaks without thinking. He might have just been fooling around. If he offended you, please forgive him."

Holding the cigarette between her fingers, Kaylee carefully stared at the woman in front of her, who still looked dignified. It seemed like she wanted to break Evelyn's composure. But to her disappointment, Evelyn only gave her a faint smile.

[Chapter 1050 Kaylees Disgrace](#)

Kaylee flicked her cigarette, shedding the cherry. "You're such a level-headed woman, Miss Huo. You deserve to be a CEO."

"Thank you for the compliment, my sister-in-law. I just believe in Sheffield," Evelyn smirked.

"You trust him that much? Love him that much?"

Evelyn looked her in the eye and admitted, "Yeah!"

Kaylee blew out a mouthful of smoke in a sensual manner. "Sheffield's a lucky guy. He charmed a beautiful woman like you. But don't mind me. You know many women are head over heels for him. You're just one of them. Men are greedy. You should keep an eye on him."

Evelyn stood there, her eyes devoid of any emotion. "You may be right. But I'm pretty sure Sheffield's not like that. Thanks for the warning, though."

Her tone was flat, but she was naturally noble and aggressive. It shone through her words, and Kaylee was intimidated.

That was really annoying!

"You're welcome. Let's go. I'll guide you in." Kaylee randomly threw the cigarette butt on the ground and stepped on it to put it out, then walked into the Tang family's house.

Evelyn glanced at the cigarette butt on the ground. With a frown, she turned to Felix and stretched out her hand. "Hand me a tissue," she requested.

Felix pulled out a tissue from his pocket and handed it to her. Evelyn bent over and picked up the cigarette butt from the ground, tissue wrapped around it.

Kaylee walking ahead felt that Evelyn wasn't following her. When she turned her head, she saw that the CEO was bending over to pick up the cigarette butt. She smiled, "Looks like you're a germophobe too, just like Sheffield."

Without answering her question, Evelyn wrapped the cigarette end in the tissue. She found no wastebaskets anywhere nearby, so she handed it to Felix and said, "Throw this away."

"Yes, Miss Huo!"

Then, Evelyn turned to the woman opening the door, and shook her head. "I'm not a clean freak. I don't want this cigarette butt to affect the way people see the family."

'You're so good at pretending,' Kaylee thought scornfully. Nonetheless, she just smiled and said nothing.

Peterson hadn't gone to bed yet. He was still burning the midnight oil in his

hadn't seen him in a while, so she became more withdrawn.

When Evelyn came back home that night, Gwyn didn't even call her Mom. It seemed like the little girl was angry at her.

For the past three days, Evelyn kept dialing Sheffield's number, but his phone was still off.

She had driven her car and searched everywhere in the city, but couldn't find any trace of him.

On Day 5, before going to bed, Evelyn got a call from an unknown number. The person on the other end spoke in some dialect that was hard to understand. "Are you Evleen Kuo?"

"Um... Excuse me? Who's that?"

"Ev... Evleen... Evelyn." The man tried hard to sound her name out.

"Yes, this is her. And who are you?"

"I am..."

In the middle of the night, Evelyn left the manor with a group of bodyguards.

Carlos wanted to go with Evelyn, but she refused. "Dad, please stay here and take care of Gwyn. Gwyn and Mom need you. I have a small army of bodyguards. I'll be fine."

"Okay. Keep in touch," Carlos nodded resignedly.

"I will."

They drove along the expressway all night. It wasn't until daybreak that Evelyn saw the sign for "Van City."

Since she was only thirty kilometers away from her destination, her heart beat faster and faster.

Evelyn finally found Sheffield in a shabby hut. When she arrived at the cottage, she saw a crowd of villagers gathered outside. She posted several bodyguards to guard at the door and then walked in alone.