

TMBA 1051

[Chapter 1051 Our Child](#)

It had already been five days since Sheffield disappeared. Evelyn finally received some information about him, but she was the only one who was informed.

The second she saw Sheffield, Evelyn, who had stayed strong for five days, couldn't help but burst into tears. Her knees began to give up on her so she hold onto the door.

The small hut was filled with a strong smell of blood. Everywhere she looked, there were bloodstains.

On the ground, a man covered in blood was lying on a stack of hay. From where she was standing, she could already see the wounds all over his body.

"Shef..." Evelyn sobbed, his name stuck in her throat.

She walked towards him very slowly. She had been praying for this moment, but seeing him in that way, her heart ached with every heavy step she took.

Before she could clearly see his face, she thought she might be mistaken. A part of her was wishing that it wasn't him. There was no way this wounded, broken man, lying almost lifeless on the ground was her Sheffield.

When Sheffield heard the sound from the door, he moved a little and turned his head, which was also covered with wounds and blood. When he saw that it was the woman he had been missing so much, he smiled with great difficulty. "Ev—"

His throat was dry since he hadn't had any water for days. Blood oozed out his mouth while he tried so hard to smile.

Evelyn covered her mouth with both hands. Even though tears were streaming down her cheeks like torrents of flood, she tried her best not to cry out loud.

He reached out his injured hand to her and said in a hoarse voice, "Eve... I missed you." Throughout this ordeal, there were times when he had thought that he would never see her again. Thank every god in this universe. He was able to take one last look at the woman he loved so deeply.

Evelyn didn't know how she managed to walk up to him. The next thing she knew, she was kneeling on the ground and was holding Sheffield's scarred hand. "Sheffield." She called his name, weeping.

The playful and lively man she saw just a few days ago was now covered with wounds and on the brink of dying. She couldn't comprehend the situation at all. 'How did everything become this messed up?' Evelyn thought to herself.

Bearing all the pain, Sheffield pulled out something from his pocket and handed it to Evelyn. "Eve, I...love you." He was afraid that if he didn't tell her now, he wouldn't have a chance to do so in the future.

He loved her with all his heart. To him, there was no doubts about her. Evelyn was more important than his life.

Evelyn lowered her head to look at his hand. It was a ring, sparkling all its glory on top of his wounded hand. Mounted in the middle of the ring was a red diamond the size of a pigeon egg, surround but he hadn't woken up yet.

After putting the little girl on the floor, Evelyn took out a lollipop and unwrapped it. "Have some. Mommy is going to wipe Daddy's face."

Gwyn took the lollipop and put it in her mouth.

When Evelyn went into the bathroom, the little girl climbed on top of the bed. She crawled very closely to Sheffield whose eyes were still closed. She then took out the lollipop filled with saliva from her mouth and put it on his mouth. "Candies, eat candies," she said.

Soon enough, Sheffield's lips and chin were covered with saliva and the sticky candy.

When Evelyn came out of the bathroom, she saw Gwyn lying beside Sheffield while still licking the lollipop in her mouth. Then, she took it out and placed it on Sheffield's lips again. "One lick for you, one lick for me."

Evelyn was amused. Instead of scolding her daughter, she just reminded the little girl. "Gwyn, you can't share a lollipop with others, especially when someone like your dad right here is sleeping."

Gwyn looked at her mom and protested, "But if Dad eats enough candies, he'll soon wake up."

"Fine, as long as you're happy." Gwyn had changed a lot since she found out that Sheffield was her father. Although she was still hesitant with meeting strangers, she had improved a lot compared to several months ago.

Wiping off the saliva and the sticky sugar on the corners of his lips, Evelyn said softly, "If you don't wake up soon, your daughter will soon beat you."

Just as soon as she was finished speaking, a loud slapping sound was heard in the room. It was so loud, it actually resounded in all corners of the room.

Evelyn was so stunned, she looked at the little girl in utter disbelief. The girl didn't seem to know that she just did something wrong. She lifted her little hand and gave her dad another slap in the face.

[Chapter 1052 His Daughter](#)

Evelyn stroked Gwyn's little head and persuaded, "Gwyn, you shouldn't hit your dad. It's wrong."

Gwyn widened her eyes at her mom, and continued to slap Sheffield in the face again, ignoring her words.

"Gwyn! Why won't you listen to me? Mommy is gonna be very upset," Evelyn said patiently.

Seeing that her mom was unhappy, the little girl felt wronged and pouted. "But Daddy...won't get up..."

"Daddy is sick. He will get up, but not just yet. Do you understand?"

"Hit him, he will get up," the little girl blurted out to Evelyn's surprise. Uncle Joshua had told her so. With the good uncle's words in mind, she lifted her little hand and patted on Sheffield's face again and again.

Evelyn put the towel aside and walked towards Gwyn with a sigh.

At that moment, Sheffield was having a dream. There were many people in it, surrounding him and calling out to him. One of them was a little cutie. She glared at him angrily and asked him why he was still sleeping.

When he didn't respond to her, the little girl slapped him a few times across the face.

"Gwyn..." he mumbled in his sleep.

Evelyn froze as she was about to scoop her daughter up. Was she hearing things? She wasn't sure.

In his dream, Gwyn just stood there and stared at him angrily, pouting her lips.

"Gwyn..." Sheffield said her name again.

This time, Evelyn was sure that she didn't mishear. The man was in the hospital bed, his face as pale as a sheet, and he was still calling out their daughter's name.

She was excited, and tears threatened to fall from her eyes. He was calling out Gwyn's name even in a coma. She was thrilled, yet a little upset. 'What about me?' she thought. Could it be that she was less important to him than their daughter now?

Of course, the unconscious Sheffield had no idea of Evelyn's growing jealousy. In his dream, he focused all his attention on the little girl. This time, Gwyn finally reacted to him. Unlike her usual silence, she fluently said, "Stop sleeping. Get up and play with me. I have a lollipop for you. Don't you want it?"

Sleep? Was he sleeping? Sheffield tried to open his eyes. The first thing he saw were the big bright eyes of the same cutie from his dream.

But the light in the hospital room was so dazzling that he had to close his eyes again.

Gwyn climbed on top of him. Evelyn stood next t

bout Gwyn. I sent you a message, but you didn't reply. And you refused to answer my calls."

"My bad. What about after we met again? Why didn't you tell me about her earlier? We've been together for so long." He was drowning in an ocean of regrets. If he had known that Evelyn was pregnant at that time, he wouldn't have left her. He had missed her pregnancy and Gwyn's birth.

"You told me that we couldn't get back together. I came to see you in your office, but you refused to meet with me. You even declared that there were a lot of women around you, and no space for me. Why would I tell you about Gwyn when you had no interest in being with her mother?" Evelyn glared daggers at him.

Sheffield felt helpless as she recounted all the stupid things he had said and done. He had asked this for himself. "It's my fault. I was an idiot. I apologize, Eve. Now, can I have a hug? Please?"

She stood rooted to her spot and said childishly, "No need. You have your daughter now. You can hug her. What do I matter to anyone anymore?"

"Well, she is my new found daughter. But I also want hugs from my lovely girlfriend." Sheffield figured out the reason for her anger.

Ignoring him, Evelyn took out her phone and made a call. "Uncle Peterson, Sheffield is awake. Yes. Oh, I see."

Sheffield frowned. He had to trick her into giving him her attention. "Ah!" Sheffield moaned with a painful expression on his face. "Evelyn, I..."

Hearing his troubled voice, Evelyn immediately walked over to him and asked, "What's wrong? Are you in pain? Where does it hurt?"

[Chapter 1053 Im Injured](#)

"My stomach..."

"I'll call the doctor!" Evelyn exclaimed in a hurry.

Sheffield grabbed her hand and quickly explained, "No, no. I'm just hungry. You've obviously never taken care of a patient. I haven't eaten anything in days, so of course, I'm starving!"

Evelyn was a little embarrassed. Indeed, she had never taken care of anyone in the hospital before. She shook off his hand and made a call. "Bring some food suitable for a patient. Yes, liquid food."

After she hung up, Sheffield grabbed her hand again and stared at her fingers. There was just a colorful Cat's Eye ring on her finger. "Where is the ring I gave you?"

"I threw it away." She annoyed him on purpose.

"Eve, tell me the truth," he pleaded.

Looking at the ring on her finger, Evelyn smirked. "It's true. I thought you wouldn't wake up, so I threw it away. I was going to find someone else to buy me a new ring."

Pouting at her, he put his hand around Gwyn to prevent the little girl from falling from his lap. "Eve, I'm injured," he said in a distressed tone.

"I know."

"Tell me why you are angry."

"I'm not angry!" She was just...a little sad.

"I'm sorry for whatever I did. But look at all these wounds. Please don't be mad at me right now, okay?" He released her hand and showed her the infusion tube on the back of his hand.

Evelyn heaved a sigh and went in to scoop up the kid into her arms.

"Gwyn, come to Mommy. Let your dad get some rest."

Sheffield had slept for seven days straight and was in high spirits; he felt no need to rest any further. "I'm fine. Come to me, Gwyn."

Evelyn was genuinely worried about his health. He had just woken up. She was afraid that he would tire himself out easily if he continued to play with Gwyn. So, she decided to keep the baby away from him for a while.

However, the little girl stretched out her arms and leaned towards Sheffield, almost falling out of her arms. Evelyn was startled and quickly gathered her tightly. She then carefully put the kid next to the man.

This time, Sheffield made sure to hug his girlfriend too. With his left hand around his daughter and right hand holding Evelyn, he said, "Evelyn, thank you for giving me such an adorable daughter."

He still felt li

, "Gwyn, call me 'Daddy' and we'll all stay here tonight together. Sound good?"

Gwyn looked around his bedroom and cast a scornful glance at him. "Small."

'Small?' Sheffield glanced around his bedroom, which covered more than forty square meters. Gwyn thought that this was small?

He groaned, feeling frustrated with himself for not noticing it before. "All right! If you call me 'Daddy' again, I'll buy you a bigger house! What do you say?"

"Daddy!" she said again with a wide smile.

Even though he had heard her calling him "Daddy" a thousand times already, he was still pleased by it every single time. "Sweetheart, I'm gonna take you to see a big house tomorrow!"

"Okay!"

Standing at the door to the bedroom, Evelyn shook her head resignedly. "There's no need for you to buy a new house. This is enough."

He disagreed without a second thought. "No way! My daughter claims that the house is small, so we have to move into a bigger one. It's decided." His apartment was about two hundred square meters. He had been living here alone comfortably, but it was not big enough for a family.

On top of that, he didn't feel that this apartment was safe after the incident. He didn't want to put his wife and daughter in any danger.

Evelyn didn't argue. She was loved and well-protected by Carlos, so she knew very well how a loving father would spoil his daughter without a care in the world. She realized that Sheffield was also a slave to his daughter, just like Carlos.

[Chapter 1054 A Formal Marriage Proposal](#)

Later that night, with Evelyn's help, Sheffield personally bathed Gwyn and tucked her into bed. Then, he asked someone to bring him a stack of children's storybooks and began reading the kid some of those stories.

Evelyn left them to bond and went into the bathroom. Gwyn's giggles could be heard from the bedroom. She had to accept that Sheffield really knew how to take care of kids.

After playing with her daddy for about half an hour, the little girl gradually drifted off to sleep as Sheffield read to her the story about a happy dinosaur.

After making sure that Gwyn was safely tucked in bed, and confirming that Evelyn was still in the shower, Sheffield walked to the study to make an urgent phone call.

"Old Fan, I need a favor," he said when Joshua picked the call.

"Fuck off! You are the old fan!" Joshua bellowed.

"Oh please, Dear Joshua. Where is your girlfriend now? I need a favor from her."

"Get lost! And don't 'Dear Joshua' me!"

Sheffield grunted, "Are you gonna help me or not?"

"Let's see. Call me 'Big Brother.'"

Sheffield rolled his eyes so hard that they could have fallen out the back of his head. But he said it anyway. "Big Brother." After all, Joshua was older than him, so it was not that big of a deal. However, once he got married to Evelyn, he would be the elder brother-in-law. And that would naturally warrant Joshua to show him some respect. Sheffield planned on making the most out of his superiority then.

Feeling perfectly content, Joshua replied enthusiastically, "So, Maestro Tang, what do you want from your big bro?"

"When my life was on the line that day, I had given Evelyn the diamond ring, but she is not wearing it. I guess she has left it in the Huo family manor. Ask Terilynn to search for it in Evelyn's collection room and bring it to me. No, just ask her to find out if it's there. I'll go get it myself."

"What? How can you take back the ring you've already given to her? You trying to go back on your words? That's not cool, man."

"You think I would go back on my word, you idiot big bro?" Sheffield chided. "I had no choice but to hastily give the ring to Evelyn that day. I was pretty sure that I was gonna die. I didn't think I would be lucky enough to survive. Now that I've recovered, I have to apologize to my lady love for my faults and make a formal marriage proposal. I want to

im.

Sheffield's smile was bitter. He knew that it was time to tell her about his past. Leaning against the headboard, he started, "Let me tell you why Peterson disowned me. There are three reasons behind it. First one was that I slept with my sister-in-law. Second, three million dollars was transferred into my bank account all of a sudden. He said that I was involved in some shady business. And the last reason was that I burned my grandfather's traditional Chinese medicine notes. That kind of drove him off the edge."

Mooney's traditional Chinese medicine notes were worth at least a hundred million dollars.

Of course, the financial loss was not the reason why Peterson was angry. What mattered most was that those notes were the painstaking efforts of Mooney's entire life.

Sheffield raised his thick eyebrows at Evelyn and asked, "So, what's your guess? Do you think that I slept with Kaylee?"

Evelyn's heart skipped a beat. Then she remembered what he had told her whilst they were in D City a long time ago. He had told her that he had never slept with any other woman before her. She answered, "You didn't."

"You are wrong. I did sleep with Kaylee."

Evelyn's face went pale. She stared at the man in disbelief, who now had a playful smile on his face.

"But," he added, which made Evelyn extremely nervous.

With a mysterious smile, he continued, "Yes, we did sleep under the same quilt. But nothing happened. It was the same case when Mr. Huo tricked us two years ago. Remember that? He made you and Joshua sleep in the same bed to separate us."

[Chapter 1055 A Thing Of The Past](#)

At first, Evelyn's heart sank, but then after a while, she heaved a sigh of relief.

She hoped that Sheffield wasn't lying.

While recalling the past, Sheffield said in a calm voice, "Let me just try to remember who saw me lying in the same bed with Kaylee. Oh, everyone! Yes! Everyone in the Tang family saw us. Everything happened too fast at that moment. Before I knew what was happening, Sterling was furiously dragging me out of the bed and beating me up. My father was also very furious. He not only let Sterling hit me, but also asked his eldest son, Willis, and his second son, Pierson, to teach me a lesson. At the same time, the women of the Tang family began to taunt and curse me. They said that I became such an insolent person because I was a child who didn't have a mother to discipline me. Peterson's third child, Sandra, said that I might not be a member of the Tang family after all. How could they have such a shameless child like me? She just wanted to hint to my father that my mother had an affair with someone else and I was not his biological son."

While she listened to Sheffield, Evelyn's heart broke more than she thought it could. She even began to tremble a little.

However, Sheffield was very calm as if he were just telling someone else's story. Evelyn couldn't imagine what he had to go through. It was so painful to hear. It was as if she could feel what he had felt back then. It must have been so tough to be accused like that by his own family.

At that time, he was only a teenager, but he had to bear so much agony and suffering.

She carefully moved Gwyn a little. Her daughter had been sleeping soundly for a while now. Then, she laid her head on Sheffield's arm, held him and said, "Forget it. I trust you."

With a gentle smile, Sheffield stroked her long hair. "I know. You're just jealous. It's normal to feel that way."

Evelyn didn't deny it and only nodded her head as a response. She loved him so much and he loved her back. More importantly, they were both certain about each other's love, so it was not shameful to admit that she was jealous. It was only further proof that she truly cared about him.

"From the moment I was born, I have been like a thorn in Sterling's eyes. And only because we have the same father but different mothers. I'm certain that it was Sterling and his wife who set me up. They wanted me out of the Tang family or beaten to death by my father.

My father's first wife gave birth to two sons and one daughter—Willis, Pierson, and Sandra. However, while she was giving birth to Sandra, she died of labor dystocia. His second wife, Sterling's mother, also gave him three children. She has two sons and a daughter. Her daughter is the eldest among the three. Later on, she divorced my father. From what I heard, she's n

"

"So you do know that you're very sure of yourself," Evelyn mocked. When she first met him in D City, Sheffield was already quite shameless.

Holding the woman tightly in his arms, he sighed, "Of course! That's what we should do. We should know ourselves and be confident about it!"

"Okay, you win!"

Sheffield rolled over in bed and pressed her against it. Knowing what he was about to do next, Evelyn pointed at their daughter and softly said, "No! Gwyn is here."

"It's fine as long as we keep quiet." He hadn't had sex for a long time, so he was desperate to do it with her.

"No. She usually wakes up in the middle of the night. She has to either go to the bathroom or drink milk. Don't?..." Evelyn stammered, a little embarrassed.

In fact, she was lying. Gwyn seldom woke up at night, except for that particular period of time after she had just been abducted and rescued. The truth was that Evelyn didn't want a third person present in bed while they did their business, even if the child didn't know anything.

More or less, Sheffield knew what was on Evelyn's mind. After rolling off her, he kissed her on the lips, a little too strongly, as if trying to make up for intimacy.

Turning off the bedside lamp, he suddenly remembered an important thing. "What happened to Gwyn? Why does she have PTSD? Has she been this way since birth?"

At the mention of Gwyn's situation, Evelyn buried her head in his chest and explained, "No. She was very healthy and active when she was just born. Something happened before. It was one of the servants in the manor."

Although it was a thing of the past, still, Evelyn thought that Gwyn's father had the right to know.

When Gwyn was several months old, she was kidnapped by the maid who had been taking care of her. It was a normal day and they were casually playing outside when the maid took her.

[Chapter 1056 Bring Her To The Tang Family](#)

The housemaid called Carlos and asked for one billion dollars ransom money in exchange for releasing the baby. She warned that, otherwise, she would kill her.

When Carlos and Evelyn arrived at the scene, Gwyn, who was just a few months old at the time, was tied up using a rope. Next to the baby, the housemaid was stabbing an already dead dog again and again with a kitchen knife.

It was a cruel and bloody scene, enough to make anyone's stomach churn in fear, let alone a child who was hardly a year old.

Who could have imagined that a regular housemaid could turn into something so inhuman? Another maid, who was with her at the time, tried to drop out of the kidnapping and surrender to the police because she was starting to get too scared.

The crazy housemaid disagreed, and when the two of them couldn't reach an agreement, the crazy lady killed the other housemaid with the same knife.

Evelyn cried out hysterically, as she screamed to Gwyn to shut her eyes. But after witnessing the death of the little dog, Gwyn was so frightened that she just lay frozen at one corner, unable to respond to her mom's cries. All this time, she kept her eyes wide open and watched the crazy housemaid chop up her partner.

Standing on the balcony of the third floor of the building, the housemaid threatened Carlos and Evelyn that Gwyn would die the same way if they didn't give her the money soon.

Carlos had come with some cash with him, just in case. He lifted the suitcase and said, "There's 200, 000 dollars in this. I'll have the rest transferred to you. Let go of the baby."

"Oh no! I want to see the amount transferred first! One billion! Hurry up, or I will kill her!" The housemaid denied any negotiation. She also knew that if she did not leave quickly, she would be surrounded by the police.

The mad female continued to wave the bloody knife in front of Gwyn. The little girl was so scared now that she burst into tears. The housemaid became irritated and yelled at the horrified baby, "Shut up! If you cry, I will kill you with this knife!" She pointed the knife at the child, grinning viciously at her.

Evelyn's heart broke into a million pieces when she heard her baby's cries. She shouted to the housemaid, "We need time to prepare the money! Please, give us my baby. I'll come upstairs and be your hostage instead! Please don't

Early the next morning, Peterson arrived at the company. He entered his son's office and stared at him. Sheffield was working and didn't bother to greet him or even so much as look at him. After a long while of hesitation, the old man finally asked, "Who is she?"

"Who?" Sheffield asked back, although he knew who his father was talking about.

"The kid Evelyn was holding."

"What do you care?"

Peterson knew that Sheffield would grab all the opportunities that came his way to piss him off, but he had still rushed to find him early in the morning.

It was a matter of importance. He had to know if the child was his granddaughter. "Is she yours?"

"Why do you ask questions you already know the answers to?" Sheffield finally looked at him and asked with a raised brow. "Mr. Tang, what do you think? Does she look like me or Evelyn?"

Peterson gaped at him. Sheffield didn't act like a father at all. "Are you sure it's your child?"

Displeased by the old man's words, Sheffield replied coldly, "Careful there, Mr. Tang. What are you implying? She is my daughter."

"Have you done a paternity test? Why didn't Evelyn tell you about this kid before?"

"I don't need a paternity test to know that she is mine. Mr. Tang, did you come here early in the morning just to upset me?" Sheffield put down his pen and looked Peterson in the eye. He was ready for the fight. It looked like Peterson didn't want to acknowledge Gwyn as his granddaughter.

"No, that's not why I'm here. If she is really your daughter, you have to bring her to the Tang family."

[Chapter 1057 The Proposal](#)

"I don't care if Gwyn comes back to the Tang family. As long as she comes back to me, of course. And who cares if you acknowledge her as your granddaughter? Not me." Sheffield shrugged nonchalantly.

'What? Damn it! What is he doing?' Peterson closed his eyes and tried to hold back his anger. "How could I not claim her as a granddaughter? Bring the kid by someday and we'll have a proper visit."

"Yeah, maybe. By the way, I'm getting married. That means you can start working on the wedding presents. I think you should know who my girlfriend is. It's up to you to decide the bride price. But remember, we won't make it if you decide to stiff me."

Peterson felt his heart sink. He knew Sheffield's girlfriend was Carlos' daughter. The Huos were quite rich. One could imagine how much money the Tang family would be on the hook for.

On May 21, Sheffield made another high-profile move. One the whole world would know about.

Around noon, Evelyn handed a stack of documents to Nadia. "Hand them out now. I won't be at the senior executives' meeting this afternoon. Remember to mention the year-end bonus."

"Yes, Miss Huo." Evelyn was planning to go back home and have lunch with her daughter. She did this whenever she wasn't busy.

She walked out of the elevator with her bag. All of a sudden, she felt something had excited the staff. Many employees were saying hello to her while rushing past her eagerly.

She heard them gossiping. "What's going on? Is it true?"

"Of course it's true. I saw it with my own eyes, so I ran upstairs to tell you guys! But I don't know who all this is for. Those decorations weren't there this morning, and now, all of a sudden, they're right outside."

Staring at their retreating figures, Evelyn asked Felix, "Okay, I'll bite. What's going on?"

"You got me. I could ask someone." Felix was waiting by her office. He hadn't looked outside, so he didn't know what happened.

"Never mind. Let's go out and have a look ourselves."

As soon as they walked out of the building, the first thing Evelyn saw was a long red carpet. On both sides of the carpet were red roses in full bloom, which extended all the way to the square in front of the building. To calm herself down, her heart was still beating rapidly, as if it would jump out of her chest at any moment.

Inside the box was the red diamond ring he gave her the other day. Now, under the sunlight, it dazzled brilliantly.

She was a little surprised. "How did you get the ring?" She remembered she had put it in her collection room.

"That's not the point, Evelyn. Do you know why I chose the red diamond?"

"Because... it's rare and expensive?"

"That's only one reason. The red diamond represents loyal, unique and long-term love. Evelyn, I was wrong the past two years. I owe you an apology. I swear I will never leave you no matter what! Please forgive me!"

Evelyn had forgiven him a long time ago. She was worried Sheffield would still be mad at her. She nodded firmly, "Okay. Let's try to make the future brighter."

"Yes. So, Miss Evelyn Huo..." Sheffield raised his voice. "It's every woman's dream to wear a wedding dress and every man's dream to marry the one he loves. Evelyn, you're my angel, the one I love the most in my life. Will you fulfill my wish? Will you marry me and let me buy you the perfect wedding gown?"

Evelyn raised her head to look at the sky, trying to hold back her tears. It was then that she saw the LED screens of the office buildings around the square, which were used to display different commercial advertisements. But now, all the LED screens contained the same words: "Evelyn Huo, please marry me!"

[Chapter 1058 The Test](#)

"Marry him!"

"Say yes!" The crowd yelled their approval. Everyone was trying to get a word in edgewise, and it was quite loud. They all liked the idea, and were trying to let Evelyn know about it.

Sheffield continued to make a confession of his love. "Evelyn, please marry me."

Two years ago at the Phoenix Resort, she had no choice but to turn down his proposal. No matter what, she would not turn him down this time. Things were different, and no one could stop her.

She put the bunch of roses aside, crouched down and hugged him in front of everyone. "Yes, I will marry you, Sheffield," she replied in a choked voice.

The crowd burst into cheers and applause.

"Oh, my God! Kiss her!"

"Kiss! Kiss! Kiss!" These two voices belonged to Joshua and Gifford, who stirred up the crowd behind them.

Then Sheffield put the red diamond ring on her finger. Myriad feelings welled up in his heart. "When I was surrounded by a dozen attackers two weeks ago, I thought I'd be dead and would never get the chance to give you this ring. But by God's grace, I'm alive and can put this ring on you. Evelyn, from now on, I'll never let you down."

With tears in her eyes, the woman said, "Sheffield..."

"Yes?"

"I love you too! So, so much!" She was truly head over heels in love with the man in front of her.

Ever since he met Evelyn three years ago, he longed to hear her confess her love for him. He pulled her into his arms and told her gently, "Me too, Evelyn." After saying that, he leaned in and kissed her red lips.

"Yes, yes, yes!" the crowd chanted. In part, spurred on by Joshua and Gifford. The atmosphere reached a fever pitch.

From the moment Sheffield made his proposal, the words "Evelyn Huo Marry me! I love you!" were mirrored on all the LED screens in Y City, including shopping malls and office buildings.

At the same time, in Orchid Private Club

The fathers of both Evelyn and Sheffield happened to run into each other at a dinner party. Carlos was watching a particular video on his phone—the one where Sheffield proposed to Evelyn. Carlos suddenly thought of something. "I want to see if they really love each other," he said.

Peterson was speechless. 'So Carlos is still trying to give Sheffield and pretended that they didn't know what was going on.

Now that Sheffield said this in front of everyone, her face turned pale. "What are you talking about? Quit spreading your fake news," she said.

"I get it. You don't know, because you don't care about your husband. You only care about other guys," he said.

"Sheffield Tang!" she yelled.

Regardless of her reaction, Sheffield turned to look at Pierson, who was standing close to him, and asked, "Pierson, what do you think of Felton's wife?" His words changed the faces of the four people

present. In fact, Felton Tang, the sixth son of Peterson, was almost never home. Today, he was, and Sheffield decided to use this chance to hurt them.

Pierson's wife had suspected that he and Felton's wife were having an affair for a long time. Now it was confirmed. She flew into a rage.

The two couples started fighting. This was what Sheffield was hoping for.

Ignoring the couples, he turned to look at Willis and asked, "How's your secretary? Heard you two got a room in a certain five-star hotel. Room 708, wasn't it? But to be honest, your secretary isn't that hot. Your wife's prettier."

Willis' face turned as red as a tomato. "What are you talking about, Sheffield?" Their relationship had always been bad. Now that Sheffield exposed his affair with his secretary, he really wanted to kill him.

Willis' wife pulled his ear and cursed, "No wonder she texts you every day!"

And just like that, another big fight.

[Chapter 1059 I Will Support You](#)

Sandra was restless even though she had a clear conscience. She was worried about her husband who might have done something dubious or questionable.

As expected, Sheffield gave her a wicked grin before saying, "Sandra, you should pay more attention in taking care of your skin and weight. Also, you should really buy more alluring clothes. Or else you won't keep your husband's attention from Kaylee whose idea of a dress is to always show at least half of her skin."

Upon hearing that statement, Sandra's husband, who had been sitting in a corner, immediately rushed over to Sheffield. "What nonsense are you talking about? Are you insane?"

"In case you're wondering, I'm talking about you. But you're not going to admit it, are you? Luckily for Sandra, we don't need your words. Do you know how easy it is for me to know about every single thing you do? If you want evidence, I can give it to you. You better believe it when I tell you that I have solid proofs." Sheffield was not exaggerating. He had every single bit of evidence with everything that the Tang family members had been doing.

With that, Sandra and her husband began to argue with each other.

In the middle of that chaos, Wanda Tang, Peterson's fourth child, was walking up the stairs peacefully. In order to call her attention, Sheffield raised his voice a bit. "Wanda, I heard that none of your paramours could satisfy you. I happen to know a lot of young and handsome guys, some fresh meat if you will. How about I introduce them to you?"

With great effort, Wanda Tang tried to keep her composure. She raised her chin at him and retorted, "You should go to a therapist. Don't cause trouble to my marriage."

"Why don't we show your husband the receipts of your spending in those nightclubs? Let's see who he will believe."

Wanda Tang's husband wasn't home at that moment, but one of the family's servants was a relative of his. If the said servant was anywhere near them, it wouldn't be long before her husband found out about her paramours.

"But why should you be guilty about anything, right? I heard that your husband has developed affections for a particularly beautiful woman who happens to be one of your dearest friends. I actually saw them in a hotel last week. But I don't know, maybe they were just talking or playing cards in there. You can just ask him about this later," Sheffield candidly stated as if he was afraid that there wasn't enough chaos in the Tang family.

Since Wanda Tang and her husband were wealthy and powerful, they had a lot of men and women vying for their attention. But, was this not always the case with their kind of people? Since the beginning of time, way back to the era of queens and kings, men and women of power always had lovers aside from their legal partners. The only difference was the legality of the situation or if their legal partners knew about it.

As a member of the upper class, Sheffield could easily find out about all of these romantic affairs as long as he wanted to know. Besides, their kind was only composed of the society's 1% of the 1%. There wasn't really a lot of them, to begin with. Everyone wanted to be them or at least be part of their crowd. But because of this, a lot of eyes were always on them.

When Sheffield noticed how upset Wanda Tang was becoming, he couldn't hold back his laughter anymore. But still, he wasn't done. He continued to add fuel

these days. So, let's do this together!" In fact, Peterson hadn't said anything about the matters of the Theo Group. However, even if Sheffield didn't want to deal with the issues of the company anymore, he couldn't be so callous as to disregard all of the work at once.

"Okay. Have you decided when to take prenuptial photos?" Evelyn asked. She could actually take the prenuptial photos at any time, so the schedule would be up to him.

"I have made an appointment with the head of the wedding planning company under the Theo Group. Currently, he is already making a wedding plan for us. All matters about the wedding including the prenuptial shoot should be included in there. So you don't have to worry about anything. You just need to sit back, relax, and wait to take pictures with me."

"Okay." Evelyn gave him a wide smile.

"I'll take you to the wedding planners tomorrow. If you have any specifications that you want, you can just tell them. I want our wedding to be exactly how you want it to be."

Evelyn cuddled right below his neck and leaned her head against his chest. "Actually, I'm not going to ask for anything. As long as I can be with you, I won't even mind if we don't have a ceremony."

"Well, then you don't have to worry about the wedding. Just leave it to me!"

"Okay." Tears welled up in Evelyn's eyes. She just found it hard to believe how nice Sheffield was to her. He would always give priority to her preferences and consider her feelings. She never thought that she could be loved and cared this way.

"By the way!" She suddenly remembered one thing and looked up at him. "They said that the kind of woman that you like is cute and sweet, like a little princess. Is this true?"

"What? That's absurd. I don't like that kind of woman at all. The kind of woman that I like is someone who is dependent and strong. Someone just like you, a woman who can take care of herself. A woman who can protect me because I actually like to be protected," Sheffield said as he buried his head in Evelyn's chest instead.

'What on earth did he just say? Who would protect whom? I remember that in every circumstance that we had faced, it was he who protected me every single time, ' Evelyn thought, completely confused at Sheffield's statement.

[Chapter 1060 The Woman In My Heart](#)

Evelyn scowled at Sheffield. "You should have been born a woman, and married a man like Gifford."

"Eh?" 'Me and Gifford?' The mere thought made him want to puke. Wrapping his arms around her, Sheffield said, "No. I prefer my Evelyn. She's bossy at times, and other times as gentle as a doe. Also, she calls me 'honey.' She and I are perfect for each other!"

"You are such a sweet talker, Mr. Tang."

"Oh! I've been exposed!" he exclaimed with a grin. "Actually, I just had some honey. Do you want to taste some of that lingering sweetness off my lips?" He pressed his body onto hers.

Evelyn burst into laughter. "Let go of me, you perv! You're heavy!"

"Come on. It's late, and we are all alone. We shouldn't waste such good times."

"Go away. I haven't taken a shower yet."

"Wonderful! Neither have I. Let's shower together," he suggested in a horny tone.

"No way!"

"Then, you are stuck under me." He pressed onto her further. She could feel the warmth radiating from his body now.

"Okay, fine! As you wish," Evelyn said quickly.

Sheffield grinned and stole a kiss. "Wait. I'll fill the tub. You've had a tiring day. A bath would be better."

"Yes, that sounds good. One of my employees collected the rose petals from the proposal venue and asked me to use them when I take a bath. It's in the car. I'll ask Felix to bring them up." After the proposal, Sheffield had asked the bodyguards to clean the venue. But when the employees heard that the roses were imported Bulgarian roses, each of them took some back home.

One of the employees, Lily, picked some clean petals and specifically asked Nadia to give them to Evelyn.

"Okay. Call him. I'll open a bottle of red wine for us." After a few minutes, they were both in the tub. It was refreshing. A gentle smile played on Sheffield's lips. He was in the bath with his beloved woman in his arms, drinking wine from the vineyard. He felt like he was at the peak of his life at that moment.

He watched Evelyn tie her wet hair up. Taking a sip of the wine, he said, "I want Gwyn to have long hair too." He liked long-haired women, but Gwyn's was only about the same length as his.

"Why? It's troublesome to manage such long hair," Evelyn said, exasperated from her own experience. Women had too many troublesome things to take care of in daily life.

"That's okay. I'll take care of it for her. I'll learn to comb a

is in the spot that is a centimeter from the junction of the middle lines of my left collarbone and my fifth rib."

"What? A centimeter from the junction of..." Evelyn murmured to herself as she looked at the middle of her left collarbone, "And the fifth rib... Sheffield, where is the fifth rib?"

Sheffield was amused by her confused, but serious look. He kissed her cheek, which had turned rosy because of the hot bath. "The woman who is in my heart."

"The woman in your heart..." She stopped abruptly.

"Yes, the woman in my heart," he repeated, smiling at her.

She suddenly blushed and avoided looking into his eyes. She feigned ignorance and asked deliberately, "And who might that be?" She wanted to hear it from him.

"Take a guess."

"How would I know?"

He blew gently on her ear. "Who else could it be other than the aloof Evelyn Huo?" he asked, pulling her closer to him.

"Hey, stop! We are not done talking yet!"

"Okay. I came back because of this woman named Evelyn Huo. She came all the way to D City to find me a couple of times. I didn't have the heart to disappoint her, so I came back. And in order to reassure my father-in-law that I could take care of his precious daughter, I took over Theo Group. I wanted him to know that I am not some loser, that I am the CEO of a company. But I didn't think that he would be so demanding. He continues to reject me and refuses to bless our marriage."

"It doesn't matter," Evelyn said with a smile. "He has Terilynn and my mother keeping him company. I will just have to move out for a while and let him calm down."