

TMBA 1071

[Chapter 1071 Mrs. Tang](#)

Carlos had registered Gwyn's name in the Huo family's residence booklet. They hadn't changed the kid's ID card or family name yet. So, they decided to talk about the shares transferred to her after they handled everything else.

After the Huo family and Tang family saw all their guests off, Sheffield also said his goodbyes to the Huo family. He was about to climb into Peterson's car when Evelyn called out to him.

She jogged over and said, "I'll drop by tonight. We need to talk."

"Okay. I'll pick you up—if I can get off work early."

"No, thanks. I'll get Felix to drive me to your place."

"Okay, see you tonight," said Sheffield in a gentle voice, and he kissed her forehead.

"Hmm. You reek of alcohol. Remember to take a rest first after you return to your office."

"Yes, ma'am!" Sheffield winked at her playfully.

He wore that smirk that said he was up to no good. He was teasing her again! Evelyn pushed him into the back seat of Peterson's car. She didn't come back until the car was out of sight.

That evening, at Sheffield's apartment, Evelyn was sweating profusely. After doing what couples normally do, her hair was messy, and she was still trying to catch her breath. She looked at the man who was getting ready to take a shower. She called out, "Honey!"

He turned around and snickered, "I'm just going to grab a shower first. Wait a minute. I'll be back for another round with you."

Evelyn didn't know what to say. She didn't mean it like that at all.

"I have something to tell you."

Sheffield looked down at the sheen of sweat on his body and asked, "Is it that urgent? Can't it wait till I finish my shower?"

"Fine, get a shower first." She needed one too.

"How about..." Sheffield returned to the bed and held the woman in his arms. "Let's hop in the shower together, and then you can tell me. How does that sound?"

A tingle of pleasure passed through her heart. That sounded wonderful. He gathered her up to carry her into the bathroom with him. Evelyn wrapped her arms around him and nuzzled his neck.

He set her down gently and turned on the shower, feeling the warm spray hit him. As soon as he got the right temperature, he pulled her into his arms. "What did you want to talk about?"

how he tried. But Evelyn did it by saying a few words.

Peterson felt lucky that Evelyn was a reasonable and generous woman. It was not a bad thing that Sheffield listened to his wife.

"You're welcome, Uncle Peterson," Evelyn replied modestly.

"Don't be so formal with me. You're about to marry Sheffield, and we'll be family soon. Evelyn, don't worry. The Tang family will be good to you." Evelyn was his favorite daughter-in-law. She stood out from the rest. He would protect her no matter what.

"Thank you, Uncle Peterson."

"Well, then I'll let you go. I know you have lots to do."

"Okay, bye!"

The day they registered for marriage, Sheffield dressed formally in a dark suit, with the tie Evelyn got him.

In the car, as she was straightening his collar, she said, "If I'd known that you liked my gift so much, I would have given you a few more ties. That way you wouldn't need to wear the same tie all the time."

"Not just ties. You've got a great eye for fashion. From now on, Mrs. Tang, please take over my wardrobe, like ties, clothes, shoes and watches!" Sheffield grinned.

'Mrs. Tang...' Evelyn couldn't help smiling! "No problem. It's my honor to serve you, Mr. Tang."

Sheffield tried to kiss her. However, Evelyn stopped him by pressing a finger to his lips. "No. we're going to take a picture later when we register our marriage. Don't smudge my lipstick." Marriage was a once in a lifetime event. She wanted to make sure she looked amazing in the picture.

[Chapter 1072 All Good Wishes Came True](#)

"All right. I won't kiss you now, but you have to give me three kisses after we're done here," Sheffield said, the familiar smile on his face.

"Greedy!" Evelyn pouted.

"That's me!" He never could get enough of her kisses. Finally, he gently kissed her black hair, inhaling her scent.

When they arrived at the Civil Affairs Bureau, Sheffield got out of the car first and then helped Evelyn out.

They walked into the Civil Affairs Bureau hand in hand.

There were quite a few couples waiting their turn to register marriage. Luckily, Sheffield had made an appointment in advance, so they didn't have to wait long.

When they were filling out the forms, the other newlyweds figured out who they were, and snapped pics of them.

During the photo shoot, they shed their coats. Whether dress shirt or blouse, they were all in white. Evelyn's long hair was tied back. She looked young and vital.

Everything went well and soon they had two marriage licenses with embossed seals.

Looking at the licenses, Sheffield exclaimed in satisfaction, "After three long years, Evelyn is finally mine. Mrs. Tang, let's make a better future!"

Evelyn giggled, her face beaming with joy. "I'm lucky enough to be Mrs. Tang. Mr. Tang, please come back home every night no matter how late it gets."

And now she thought of a poem that described the best love in the world: "Love the sunset with you in my spare time; in the kitchen, you ask me if the porridge is warm with a smile."

"Of course. From now on, I won't flirt with any other women. I'll be faithful to you forever!"

"Really? That's not what you said before!" Evelyn taunted. Sheffield suddenly remembered that he had said he would sleep as many women as he could. 'Being faithful is for chumps...' He vaguely remembered he said something like that.

How he wished he could slap himself! He said fawningly, "Honey, I was just kidding then! My dear Mrs. Tang, let's head home!"

"Sure!"

On a whim, Evelyn took a picture of their marriage licenses and uploaded it on social media, including WeChat Moments.

She almost never posted anything there. Many of her friends were shocked to see her update, and it was a picture of marriage licenses!

As expected, the Internet collectively lost their shit.

Sheffield shared Evelyn's pic of the licenses on Weibo, and w
they bowed to the tombstone before leaving.

After returning to Y City, the most important thing was to pick out the wedding dresses for the pre-wedding photo shoot. Sheffield gave his work to a subordinate and headed to Evelyn's office in ZL Group. He watched her try on the wedding gowns one after the other. Finally, he picked out a few of them that they were both happy with.

They began traveling to different places to shoot the wedding photos.

Sheffield let Peterson take charge of the company for the moment, and hired a wedding planner to handle everything for their wedding ceremony. He focused on his trip with Evelyn.

The first place they stopped was a small town in H Country, where there was a well-known, beautiful lake called Posey Lake.

There were thousands of flamingos surrounding the mirror-like water. Their beautiful figures would be reflected in the lake when they flew in all directions.

Evelyn wore a green wedding dress that matched the color of the water, while Sheffield was in a white suit. They stood on a boat in the center of the lake, surrounded by a flock of flamingos searching for food. Retouched with some photo-editing software, the pictures looked grand and fashionable.

When they took a break, Sheffield used the time to take a few photos of the flamingos and sent them to Terilynn, telling her to show the pics to Gwyn. As if that weren't enough, he put his little girl on video chat, asking her if she wanted to see the beautiful flamingos. Gwyn pointed at the bird and nodded, "Yes, yes! I want!"

[Chapter 1073 The Trip For The Wedding Photos](#)

"How about this? Next time, I will bring you here to see these birds, okay?" Sheffield asked.

"Okay!" Gwyn agreed with a nod.

Evelyn straightened her wedding dress, wondering whether he was just saying it to make Gwyn feel better. If he was really planning to bring Gwyn here to see the flamingos, should she come along with them?

"Gwyn, can you see what it's eating?"

Sheffield asked, pointing his phone to a flamingo which had something on its beak. Gwyn thought for a moment and said, "Little shrimps..."

"Yes, very good! It's eating shrimps!" He chatted on for a while.

Evelyn smiled. It had only been two days since they had left on their trip. Sheffield had never stopped talking about Gwyn all the while. He missed the little girl much more than Evelyn did. Now that he could finally see her on video, they chatted for nearly an hour before he reluctantly ended the video call.

They spent two days shooting by Posey Lake. On the first day, Evelyn wore the green wedding dress, and Sheffield wore the white suit. On the second day, he picked a black suit while she chose to wear a white wedding dress.

On their third day, they took four magnificent off-road vehicles of different colors to the biggest desert in M Country.

Evelyn wore a flaming-red wedding dress with a cathedral train, with a red rose just above her ear. She looked lovely. To match her, Sheffield wore a wine-red suit.

He snuggled close to her, unwilling to leave her alone for even a second. Evelyn whispered in his ear, "Everyone is laughing at you. Don't cling on to me like this all the time."

"But I want to! Evelyn, you should wear more red. Actually, you should wear more red at home for me," he said, winking at her. She rarely wore any red clothes, and she looked so sexy in them.

He couldn't imagine how beautiful this woman would look on their wedding day.

Evelyn smoothed his hair with a light blush on her cheek. "You like it?" She would have never tried the red dress if not for Sheffield insisting that she should.

"Of course, I do!" he confirmed.

"You look flaming hot, honey."

"If you say so." She decided to get more red clothes after

as scheduled for the next morning, so they had the rest of the day to roam around.

After resting for two hours, Sheffield took Evelyn to the restaurant where they had had dinner the last time they were in the city.

He ordered the same dishes as before, one of which was the quick-sautéed termite mushrooms. It was so spicy that it had almost made Evelyn cry last time. The dishes were soon served. Looking at the woman in front of him, Sheffield raised his eyebrows and asked, "Do you want to try the dish again?"

Evelyn scrunched her brows as she tried to remember what had happened the last time they were there. She smirked at the man. He had kissed her after pretending to help her! She put down the wet tissue in her hand and asked, "Are you hoping to sneak a kiss again?"

Sheffield grinned. "Guilty. But this time is different. You're going to be my wife. I have the right."

She glared at him. "You're annoying."

He put the bowl of soup in front of her and asked, "Are you saying you don't want me to kiss you?" He pretended to think about it and then shook his head. "No, that can't be. Every time I kiss you, you seem to enjoy it as much as I do..."

"Shut up!" How Evelyn wished she could strangle him. He always talked dirty without the slightest shame.

Wearing the same bright smile, Sheffield picked up the food for her. "Honey, you have been very busy with the photo shoot. Look at your face, it's so thin. Eat!"

[Chapter 1074 The Late Truth](#)

Evelyn touched her cheek instinctively and asked, "Thin? Are you sure?" Recently, she had begun wondering if she had gained weight, because every time she dined with Sheffield, he would fill her bowl with heaps of food. He kept feeding her until she couldn't eat anymore.

"I'm sure! Your chin has become pointed. You should have more flesh on your face," Sheffield insisted.

"During my pregnancy, although I did yoga every day, my face became so round. My parents kept me nourished all the time. My figure remained the same, but my face plumped up!" Evelyn had refused to look in the mirror the whole time she was pregnant.

The mention of her pregnancy made Sheffield feel guilty. He put down his chopsticks, and the playful look on his face disappeared. "Evelyn, it must have been very hard for you during your pregnancy."

"Well, my parents had a harder time than I did. I suffered from morning sickness. They were so tired taking care of me. Considering what had happened during my first pregnancy, they were very cautious. They demanded I stay in bed most of the time, and looked after me personally until I gave birth to Gwyn. Oh and, it was a C-section." Considering her health condition, natural delivery was risky. So, she had chosen to have a C-section.

"You had the scars removed?" Sheffield asked, realizing that he had not seen any scars from the operation on her body. And the sex was as wonderful as ever. Nothing had changed.

"Yes, I received a cosmetic surgery after," Evelyn confessed with a smile. The operation had been very successful, and the subsequent care was so excellent that there was no trace of the scar by the time they had gotten intimate after Sheffield's return.

Sheffield held her hand in his. "I'm sorry, Eve. I wish I had been there for you. I wish I could have held your hand while you gave birth to our baby girl."

He wasn't by her side when she had gone through the failed pregnancy the first time; he didn't even know about it until recently. And he had left her without even knowing that she was pregnant with their second child. He thought he was a terrible boyfriend; he was an asshole. He could never make up for the pain Evelyn had experienced because of his absence.

"It's all right, Sheffield. That's all in the past. Besides, I'm fine now. You don't have to feel guilty." Evelyn didn't blame him. She didn't tell him about the pregnancy

But the man had gone too far. She couldn't tolerate him anymore.

Sheffield walked towards the man and grabbed his arm just as he was about to hit the woman again. He looked at the man coldly, and asked with contempt in his voice, "What kind of man beats a woman?"

The man looked him up and down, then asked the woman on the ground, "Do you know this man?"

The woman looked up at Sheffield and shook her head.

The man scoffed, "This is none of your business. Everyone in this town knows that this bitch cheated on me! Let go of me, damn it!" The man tried to squeeze out of Sheffield's grip, but in vain.

"You are divorced, aren't you?"

"So? She cheated on me! She owes me as long as she lives!" the man barked. "Three years ago, she slept with a man in that fancy guesthouse! I would never have known about it! But she got pregnant because I had damaged all the condoms in that guesthouse!"

His last sentence caught Sheffield's attention. "You damaged the condoms in the guesthouse?" "That's why Evelyn got pregnant!" he finally figured.

"Yes, that's right!" The man pulled back his hand, which hurt because of Sheffield's tight grip. He contemptuously said, "That guesthouse over there, the Rainbow Guesthouse. I heard that a man bought it recently and gave it to his wife as a gift. What a joke!"

"The condoms you damaged—are you talking about the free ones that were in the machine?" Sheffield asked.

"Yeah! My friend and I did it! He kept watch while I damaged the condoms. I didn't think that it would actually help me find that this whore was having an affair! Fuck!"

[Chapter 1075 The Truth Came To Light](#)

Sheffield took a deep breath to hold back his anger. "Why the hell did you do that? Do you know what you did? Why cause problems like that?"

"It's none of my business. Only those men and women who have an affair will need those condoms. Ordinary couples won't need it!" It seemed the man didn't know the dangers coming his way, and was still proud of what he had done.

Even Evelyn, who was not far away from them, realized that something was wrong. She was a clever girl. When she heard what the man said, she strode over and asked in a serious tone, "Are you sure it was three years ago? In April?"

The expression in the man's eyes changed dramatically at the sight of Evelyn. A dash of obscenity flashed through his eyes. It was the first time that he had seen such a hottie. He stared at her and said nothing.

The way the lewd man looked at Evelyn irritated Sheffield even more. He pulled Evelyn behind him and stood in front of her. "Answer her!" he ordered coldly.

Sheffield's icy-cold voice brought the man back to his senses. He smiled and answered, "Yeah. I think it was April, maybe May. It was kinda warm then— Ah—"

Sheffield let go of Evelyn's hand and gave the man a punch in the face.

This man was responsible for Evelyn's pregnancy! He was the guy who had pricked holes in the condoms in the guesthouse three years ago. That was why Evelyn suffered an ectopic pregnancy!

That was the main reason he offered free medical services in a small village of D City. Why he went missing for two years. He wanted to know the real circumstances behind Evelyn's pregnancy.

But it had been too long ago, and the record of the camera footage of the guesthouse had already been lost. There was no way he could view it.

He had even launched an investigation into the factory where those condoms were made. His research led him to the parent company. It was not the kind of company that would produce inferior products.

Now, the truth came to light.

Sheffield didn't think he would find out the truth by sheer accident. What luck!

The blow had knocked the man prone. He lay still, stunned for a while, before raising his head. "What are you doing?!"

Instead of giving him an explanation, Sheffield continued to punch him to vent his anger, which made the man cry out

dress during the ceremony.

When she wore a pink wedding dress, he said she looked so charming in pink that he thought she should wear pink on her big day.

Now, in a ceremonial Chinese wedding dress, he said she looked like an empress and wanted to make the wedding a traditional style one. How could this man keep changing his mind?

She guessed if she wore a white wedding gown in the next few days, he would say that she looked good like that and change his mind again.

They had been traveling for two weeks for the pre-wedding photo shoot. Their last stop was the Neuschwanstein Castle in Bavaria, Germany.

After they arrived at the hotel, Evelyn called Miranda.

Before getting on the plane, she had already texted Miranda, letting her know they were headed to Neuschwanstein Castle to take pre-wedding photos, and that they would visit her.

Miranda was in Munich now, and she was very close to the castle. That was also the reason why they chose Bavaria as their last stop.

Miranda had already set off from Munich. As soon as she got Evelyn's call, she was headed their way with her assistant in tow.

Dressed in a dark green dress, the gray-haired lady elegantly strode into the restaurant. With sharp eyes, Sheffield noticed Miranda the moment she came in and ran up to her. "Grandma!" He was so passionate as if he were greeting his own grandmother.

"Wow, Sheffield, you're even more handsome than when I last saw you!" Miranda was glad to see the young man. She greeted him politely and hugged him.

[Chapter 1076 The Wedding](#)

Sheffield held Miranda's arm and led her to the dining table, and replied proudly, "Thank you, Grandma. After all, I'm taking wedding photos with this beautiful woman. I must make sure that I'm in the best shape."

Miranda burst into laughter. "I'm so glad that you and Evelyn are getting married soon. It has not been an easy journey for either of you." When Miranda heard about his leaving two years ago, she had wanted to go find him in Evelyn's stead. But Evelyn didn't seem in a hurry to meet him, so the old lady had decided not to intervene.

"I've been waiting a long time for this, Grandma. We can finally be together now," Sheffield said with a content smile.

"The road to happiness is covered with setbacks." Miranda smiled at the young man.

In an elegant demeanor, Evelyn walked up to her grandmother and hugged her. "Grandma, I've missed you so much!"

Miranda patted her on the back. "I've missed you too, my dear granddaughter."

"Have a seat, Grandma." Sheffield pulled the chair out for Miranda.

The three of them sat down at the table, and chatted while they ate.

"I heard from your mother that Gwyn is doing much better now. Is that true?" Even to this day, Miranda had nightmares just thinking about what had happened to Gwyn.

Evelyn nodded with a smile. "Yes." She glanced at the man sitting opposite her and said, "Her daddy has been a great influence on her." If she had known that Sheffield's presence would help Gwyn recover so fast, she would have gone to find him long ago.

"I wish I could have been there when it happened. I couldn't fulfill my duty as a father in the past two years. It won't happen again," Sheffield said slowly, his voice laced with remorse.

"It's not your fault, my dear boy. Evelyn didn't tell you about Gwyn. So, don't beat yourself up. I just hope the three of you can live happily together from now on," Miranda said, patting Sheffield's hand.

"Rest assured, Grandma, that I will take good care of them," Sheffield swore.

"Well, I'm relieved to hear that. By the way, I'm sorry that I may have to bother you two. This is your last stop, isn't it? I was wondering if I could go back to Y City with you after you finish the photo shoot. Do you mind?" She had already brought her luggage, and didn't intend to go back to Munich. It would
dn't agree because it was almost backless. He didn't want people to see his wife's beautiful back.

But, since the bridal veil was about five meters long, it more or less covered her back. So, he grudgingly approved of it.

Sheffield had already taken care of the other details like the wedding gifts, the invitation cards, candies to go with the invitation and so on.

Within a week, everybody received the invitation card and the wedding candies.

The invitation card was decorated in a classy baby pink with the couple's wedding pictures printed on it. The guests' names were hand-written by Sheffield himself.

On the back of the card were these words—"I know you are approaching me, with a river of stars as your gift. So I walk towards you too, with the spreading shades of dusk as my gift in return."

In addition to a few old classmates, Evelyn had wanted Savannah to be her bridesmaid too. But because of her disabled legs, Savannah declined. She didn't want to cause Evelyn any trouble on her special day, but Savannah told her that she wouldn't miss her wedding for the world.

Evelyn had six bridesmaids in the end. To match her, Sheffield also invited six groomsmen.

Everything went smoothly as planned.

The most-awaited wedding day came very soon. The Huo family and Tang family were busy even before the day broke.

A wine-red Aston Martin sports car drove along the wide road, followed by two red British classic cars. Behind them were two rows of red and black Emperors. There were a total of sixty-six cars.

[Chapter 1077 Im Here To Marry You](#)

The convoy started from the Tang family manor in the northern part of the city and headed for the Huo family manor in the eastern end of the city.

The long queue of luxury cars attracted everyone's attention as they made their way, and many in the crowd pulled out their phones to snap pics or record video of the event. A number of journalists already knew of the big event tying two of the most powerful families in the city together. Those guys had found the best spots to camp out in, the best spots for the best photos.

When the convoy arrived at the Huo family manor, there were already a ton of people waiting there. They were all chatting amongst themselves and laughing.

The cars rolled up to the manor gate. Dressed in a formal black designer suit, Sheffield emerged from his Aston Martin holding a large bouquet of champagne roses.

The six groomsmen also left their cars, including Gifford and Joshua. Gifford drove a McLaren F1, and Joshua was in a Lotus Esprit. Both quintessentially British cars sported bright red paint jobs.

The other four groomsmen were Sheffield's good friends. None of them were from ordinary families. Some of the onlookers soon found that one of them was a domestic superstar, and another was a prince of M Country.

Gwyn was in a pink princess dress and Blair held her. Colleen stood next to them. When she saw Sheffield, the little girl immediately wriggled in Blair's arms and exclaimed, "Daddy! Daddy!" Blair carefully set the girl down, making sure the little one was steady on her feet, and she ran towards Sheffield.

Sheffield's eyes were full of tenderness when he saw his little girl running full tilt at him. He held the roses in one hand and scooped up his daughter in the other. "Let's go to Mommy, sweetie!"

Gwyn clapped her hands. "Mommy upstairs. The dress, byoo-ee-full." She tried to say "beautiful," but that was a big word, full of subtle, difficult-to-master sounds.

Sheffield understood what she meant. Evelyn looked stunning in her wedding dress. "Oh, really? Then could you please take Daddy to have a look at Mommy?"

"Yes!"

As Sheffield walked towards the villa with Gwyn in his arms, many guests were amazed at how happy he was—and how lucky. "You never see grooms carrying their daughters before the wedding. That guy has it all. He married the hottest socialite in the

n, the eldest daughter of the Qiao family was also one of the richest socialites in the city.

"I don't know her." Gifford did not recognize the bridesmaid who just spoke, but he added with a sigh, "I guess it's true. Beautiful people always play with beautiful people." The bride and bridesmaids were all incredibly lovely.

Sheffield straightened up his clothes and said confidently, "No problem. Fire away!"

"Listen up. You have to circle the room three times carrying a groomsman on your back for each wrong answer."

Sheffield looked at the group of bridesmaids in astonishment, and tried to make it easier on his buddies. "Why not ask a groomsman to walk around the room three times with a bridesmaid on his back?"

"Great idea!" Gifford clapped his hands.

Joshua wanted to shout his approval too, but he didn't dare. Terilynn was part of this. So he took a step back and let other single people join the game.

Libby Qiao, the head bridesmaid, thought for a while and said, "Okay."

"Come on, Libby. You know that's not fair!" one of the bridesmaids screamed.

Another bridesmaid responded calmly, "Don't panic. Just ask Libby to do it. Don't forget that she's also a bridesmaid."

"You're right."

Libby Qiao smiled and reminded Sheffield, "Quit stealing glances at the bride. Now, for the first question..."

The bridesmaid's words drew unwanted attention to Sheffield. Quite a few guests happened to spot Sheffield trying to look at Evelyn, and the crowd burst into laughter again.

"Question number 1: What is Evelyn's favorite food?"

[Chapter 1078 Tests Of Love](#)

The first question was so easy it felt like a piece of cake! Sheffield quickly answered, "Evelyn's favorite snack is preserved plums, her favorite fruit is mango, and among desserts, she loves Tiramisu the most. Is my answer good enough? If not, I can continue."

Just a simple response with the answer "preserved plums" would have been enough for the bridesmaids, who didn't expect him to list out so many things.

Libby raised her hand and nodded. "That's enough. Next question, please recite the bride's phone number backwards."

Sheffield was gifted with sharp memory and as such, he was able to recite Evelyn's number backwards ever since she gave him her number. He knew he was going to glide through these questions with ease. Under everyone's baffled gaze, he answered the question easily, and added, "This is no fun. Can you please ask some harder questions?"

Joshua couldn't help but ask, "Dude, did you take a peep at the questions in advance?"

One of the bridesmaids explained, "I'm certain that he didn't. We came up with these questions just this morning. Since the groom came with you, there is no way he could have known these questions earlier."

"All right, I'll take your word for it!" Joshua said. Then he turned to face Sheffield, giving him a thumbs up, and said, "Nicely done, man!"

The bridesmaids continued with their interrogation. "Next question: what's the size of the bride's shoes?"

"36."

"What are the ten nicknames of the bride?"

"Eve, Evelyn, darling, Piggy, honey, my queen..." The room broke into a smattering of laughter, not to mention the bridesmaids who all guffawed loudly.

"The last question. What's the total sum of the bride's ID card number?"

"That's too hard! How can anyone expect him to know that?" the best men exclaimed in unison.

"I bet Sheffield doesn't know the answer!"

"Gifford, you're the strongest among us three. Go pick one of the bridesmaids and carry her on your back around the room three times."

Everyone was ready to make fun of Sheffield, yet in less than two seconds, he gave the correct answer with a mysterious smile at Evelyn. "76," he said.

Two years ago, he found out what Evelyn's ID card number was when they had planned to go to France. While he was waiting for her at the airport, out of sheer boredom, he had written his and Evelyn's names down on a piece of paper.

Then, he added up the numbers of their ID cards respectively. In the end, after doing the math, Sheffield streaked across his lips. There were times when both men almost kissed in the middle, sending the audience wailing with excitement.

In the end, Sheffield's lips looked like fat sausages and there was even a shade of red under his nose.

Sheffield pushed Gifford away furiously and said, "Find a woman to practice your skills on as soon as you go back home."

Then, instead of whining, Sheffield lay prostrate with his groomsmen in a row to commence with the punishment.

Fortunately, the groomsmen were regulars at the gym and as such, 20 push-ups felt almost effortless to them.

The bridesmaids kept their word and helped Sheffield clean up before they played two more games. After a long dreaded wait, the groom finally approached the bride.

He took the bouquet of flowers from Joshua and affectionately said, "Evelyn, I'm here to take your hand in marriage."

The emcee of the ceremonies remarked, "Don't just talk. Just kneel down and hand over the flowers to the bride."

Thud! Sheffield immediately knelt down on the carpet beside the bed.

Almost in response, an explosion of laughter shook the room, because Sheffield had gone on both knees.

The emcee reminded the groom helplessly, "Hey, Mr. Tang, you're only supposed to get down on one knee!"

Sheffield feigned laughter and said, "I'm sorry. I was just excited to see my wife."

Evelyn was so moved by his words that she almost failed to hold back her tears. This man was getting increasingly adorable.

He handed her the bouquet and cleared his throat before saying, "Evelyn Huo, you are the only woman I wish to spend the rest of my life with. Please, marry me."

[Chapter 1079 The Wedding](#)

"Yes, I will." Evelyn smiled sweetly and took the bouquet from Sheffield.

By then, the procedures on the second floor were all done. Sheffield put on the high heels for Evelyn, and carried her princess style in his arms. He cradled her softly and walked downstairs, a big crowd following behind them.

The elders patiently waited for them downstairs. Carlos and Debbie had prepared the red envelopes for the new couple, and Miranda was sitting next to them.

Sheffield gently put Evelyn down in front of Carlos and Debbie. He thoughtfully straightened Evelyn's wedding dress before turning to the elders.

With the guidance of the emcee, Sheffield served Carlos and Debbie tea and said respectfully, "Dad, Mom."

Debbie took a sip of the tea and gave him a thick red envelope with a smile.

Carlos also drank the tea and gave Sheffield the red envelope. "Now that I'm your father, you better stick to my side and fight my enemies with me," he told Sheffield.

"Of course, Dad," said Sheffield cheerfully.

Carlos eyed Joshua, who was standing close behind Sheffield, and asked mischievously, "Tell me, Son, who is more important to you—your dad or your best friend?"

"My dad, of course," Sheffield answered without any hesitation.

Carlos smirked at Joshua's shocked reaction and nodded in satisfaction.

Joshua stared at Sheffield in disbelief. 'Does our friendship mean nothing to this asshole? Will he even help me get Terilynn after this or is he going to be Carlos' faithful sidekick?' He felt like his friend had completely abandoned him.

After the ceremony in the Huo family manor, Sheffield drove Evelyn to the Tang family house.

On the way, he told Evelyn that she only had to change the way she addressed Peterson, and asked her to ignore the rest of the family. When they reached the Tang family residence, they walked into the living room where Ingrid's memorial tablet was placed on the table. After the bride and groom bowed to her memorial tablet, they moved on to the wedding venue.

The wedding was held outdoors in the suburbs, by the sea.

The wedding planner used white and blue to decorate the venue to match the color of the sea.

White irises, which stood for loyalty and tenacity, were the main flowers, while blue and champagne roses were the foil.

The v

off easy!" That day, Sheffield had promised them that he would treasure Evelyn, and her godfathers were satisfied by his sincere words.

"I know, Dad."

"Although you and Sheffield won't be living with the other Tangs, you will have to socialize with them from time to time. But remember, the whole lot of them are poisonous. If anyone dares offend you, fight back. Bear in mind, I'm your rock. I'll back you up no matter what."

Evelyn's eyes became blurry; tears threatened to fall. She was going to be someone's wife, about to live with another man and become a member of another family. Carlos was so worried that he had been reminding her of a lot of things since the previous night.

"Don't worry, Dad. If Sheffield lets the Tang family bully me, I won't forgive him." Though her father was the one who had always supported her, it was Sheffield's job now to take care of her. If she couldn't rely on him, then why was she even marrying the man?

"Fine," Carlos said.

The emcee announced, "Now, please welcome the bride and her father."

As the soft music began, they stopped talking and walked towards the altar slowly.

Evelyn's every step exuded breathtaking elegance and nobility. Not many people could imitate that kind of naturally strong aura.

The women in the crowd were envious of her fancy attire and the dreamy wedding.

The ceremony went smoothly. Evelyn would never in her life forget the romantic confession by Sheffield, and the moment when Carlos, very reluctantly, gave her hand away to Sheffield.

[Chapter 1080 Kneel On The Keyboard](#)

After the ceremony, Evelyn was accompanied by her bridesmaids back to the lounge. After getting some rest, she changed into another gown. She joined her parents, Sheffield and Peterson to offer toasts to the guests.

After a while, Evelyn found a chance to ask Sheffield in a low voice, "Why didn't your stepmother join us to toast the guests?"

"You want her to be here with us?"

"No, not really. I was just curious." Lea acted like she was invisible throughout their wedding day.

"She doesn't deserve to be here," Sheffield scoffed.

"I know Lea is not a pleasant woman, but you don't have to hate her so much," Evelyn tried to soothe him.

"She's just a mistress, honey. You don't have to be nice to her. And don't judge a book by its cover. Lea might seem obedient on the surface, but she is cunning and selfish."

Evelyn sighed, "Okay, if you say so."

Sheffield held her waist and kissed her lips gently. "Let's go, Mrs. Tang. We have to toast our guests together." He had waited for this day for the past three years.

"All right," she said with a shy smile.

If one day, someone asked what Sheffield had done on his wedding night, Joshua would surely answer like this—

"He knelt on a keyboard, begging for forgiveness, the whole night!"

Why, you ask? Because something interesting happened during the toast.

Two tables were reserved for Sheffield's friends among the guests. He and Evelyn walked to the table to toast them.

One of his friends pulled Sheffield aside for a talk. Grabbing the opportunity, Joshua chimed, "Evelyn, I have to tell you something. You should not let Sheffield sleep in the bed tonight."

"Why not?" Evelyn looked at him in confusion.

Joshua clinked his champagne glass with Evelyn's and gulped the liquid down. He put the glass on the table and continued, "This is something that Sheffield told me once, and I'm quoting this word-for-word—I'll pursue Carlos' daughter and marry her. I will make her serve me, dress me up and cook for me. I will reward her with sweet words if she makes me happy, and I will punish her if she upsets me. That feels so right! I swear those were his exact words!"

"Hahaha." The men at the table burst into laughter.

Gifford wasted no time. He joined Joshua. "There's one more thing you need to k

go numb. He asked his wife, "Honey, we are going to go on our honeymoon soon. If I hurt my knees here, how can I go shopping with you? Evelyn, I love you, I love you..."

While playing on her phone, she asked casually, "Who was the woman with you last night?"

"What? What woman? I came back here alone after the party last night!" It was already past two in the morning when he came home. He slept for two hours before waking up to get ready for the wedding.

"What about the party? How many women were at the party last night?"

"Seven or eight women, but I didn't go anywhere near them! I swear! Lately, the Tang family has been keeping a close eye on me. They are waiting for me to make a mistake, so that they can come to you with the evidence." Ever since Sheffield had turned against the Tang family the other day, almost everyone in the family hated him more than ever and had sent people to stalk him.

Evelyn squinted at him and asked flatly, "Are you saying that you would have gone with another woman if the Tangs weren't keeping an eye on you?"

"No, no, no! Honey, we're married. I'm a married man. I would never fool around with other women!"
His attitude was so sincere.

The corners of Evelyn's mouth raised slowly. She didn't have the heart to be harsh on him anymore.
"What if you make some mistake again in the future?" she asked.

"Punish me! Make me serve you well in bed. Don't let me go until I make you moan to your heart's content. What do you think?"

"Get out of here!" She scowled at him.