

TMBA 801

### [Chapter 801 Dont Bother Me Anymore](#)

Evelyn never wanted a husband like her father, because he was too domineering and indifferent. Except for the ladies in his family and his buddies, Carlos did not care about anybody else.

What she longed for was an extraverted, unrestrained husband, who loved her dearly, so that she could live in ease in front of him, without wearing any disguise.

He didn't have to be rich like her father either. Carlos was someone who made the most money in his life; he was also the most exhausted at the end of the day. That was why she worked so hard, to share some of his workload.

She didn't want her future husband to chase after money like her father did. She only needed him to work enough to support their family.

Sheffield held her hand even tighter and thought, 'I will do whatever you ask of me.' He did not say it out loud because he knew that she wouldn't believe him. But he wanted to do everything he could to make her happy in the future.

Evelyn was born with a silver spoon in her mouth; she was blessed with a perfect figure and was a natural beauty. Yet, she had to go through a lot of setbacks in her love life. "Your ex-boyfriends might not have been your true love, and their deaths were not your fault. Once you meet someone who loves you and whom you can truly love, he will never leave you."

'Someone who loves me...' Evelyn smiled bitterly.

"Sheffield..." She stopped and looked at him.

He waited for her to speak, but she fell deep into thoughts. Her first boyfriend was introduced to her by her grandmother when she was twenty-six years old. He had just finished his study as a postgraduate and had received his master degree. He was about to join the aerospace industry, and had a promising future ahead of him.

Unfortunately, he died in a car accident in the third month after they had started dating. It rained heavily that day and the road was drenched with his blood.

Her second boyfriend was the manager of ZL Group's branch company—a young and promising man who had been actively pursuing her. She was twenty-seven years old back then and was also eager to fall in love. So, she had agreed to the relationship.

One day into their third month of dating, he died in his own villa. His f  
sitting by the lone window, drowning his sorrows in alcohol.

'Ah! Such a terrifying thing love is. I've always been the one to break hearts. This is probably karma hitting back.'

When he had first set his eyes on Evelyn, he had even come up with the names of their future children. But right now, he was back where he had started.

Evelyn woke up the next morning. She got ready and walked out of her room. Tayson was waiting beside their car at the entrance; she sat in the back seat. Sheffield was nowhere to be seen.

"Miss, should we go to the tea plantation or D Town?" Tayson asked as he drove.

"Let's go to D Town," Evelyn replied casually.

"It's dangerous out at the border. Please stay with me at all times," Tayson reminded her.

"Okay." She looked at the scenery passing by the window, hiding the slight loss deep in her eyes.

D Town was very small, but it was lively. The streets were crowded with tourists and vendors who spoke non-standard Mandarin.

There were Buddhist people living all around the place. The decorations of the Buddhist temples were slightly different from the ones in other places. Pious Buddhist men and women were everywhere.

Evelyn found a remote temple, bought an incense stick, took off her shoes and walked inside.

In the past two years, she had visited the graves of her three ex-boyfriends twice. She just felt like she had to offer her prayers at this temple.

She wanted to wish them happiness in the other world.

#### [Chapter 802 No Good Deed Goes Unpunished](#)

After she placed the burning incense in the censer, Evelyn took a stack of money from her purse and put it in the collection box before she left.

There were many things that were new to her, many things that she never saw in Y City. Evelyn couldn't help herself. She was drawn to the souvenirs.

"Tayson, I'm kinda thirsty." She forgot to bring her water bottle with her when she left the car, and there wasn't a convenience store in sight.

After checking her surroundings with concern, Tayson accidentally saw a man smiling at Evelyn from a distance. "Wait here. I'll get your water. I'll be back soon," he said.

"Okay." Evelyn waited for him under a bodhi tree.

As she took her phone from her bag, a shabbily-dressed old woman walked towards her. "Miss..."

Evelyn raised her head and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Ahem! Ahem! Miss, can you do me a favor?" The old woman looked to be in her eighties. Her voice was thin and reedy once she cleared her throat. She was too weak to stand on her crutch. She looked pitiful.

"What is it?" 'Did she want money?' Evelyn was ready to give her some.

The old lady said with a smile, "I want to bring some food for my granddaughter, but I don't have the money for the bus, and I can't go on foot." She looked at her crutch with disdain. "Can you go for me? Ahem..." The old woman didn't seem to be in good health. She kept coughing.

After a short pause, Evelyn answered, "I don't know. Your daughter might be out of my way."

"There's only one road out of town. She's just past the checkpoints at the border." She showed Evelyn the backpack. "It's not too heavy. There's not a lot in there. I made some buns for her, and I packed some sugar and a few other things. Will you please help me?"

'The border checkpoints?' Evelyn knew about the border checkpoints. When they arrived in town, there were a few lines waiting to be inspected, and it took them twenty minutes to get through the checkpoint. All kinds of people crossed the border, so the inspectors were quite strict.

"So how do I get a hold of your granddaughter?" Evelyn was too kind to turn her down.

The old woman handed her the backpack and smiled kindly. "Thank y

Drugged one night by her ex-boyfriend, a mysterious man took advantage of her in an ecstatic night filled with sex.

To take her revenge, she married the man, and used him.

"As long as I'm alive, I'm still his legal wife, while all of you are just his mistresses."

She remained adamant even when he was involved in scandals with other women.

Eventually she stormed off after she learned that he had betrayed her again. But life brought her back to him a few years later, to his astonishment.

n at her ID card carefully. "You ask a lot of questions, you know that?"

"I'm just curious. Forget I said anything."

Considering she was a woman with no criminal record, the officer told her kindly, "Old lady or no old lady, he's in trouble. For what he had on him, that's good for at least six or seven years in prison."

"What if there was proof he was doing this as a favor to someone else? What if he didn't know?" Evelyn asked.

The officer returned her ID card and peered at her suspiciously. "Sounds like you know something we don't."

Tayson walked up to her. "Miss, we're in a hurry." He looked at the officer. "Forgive her, she's not well."

Evelyn looked at the boy, who was broken down crying. He just looked like an ordinary college student. If they locked him up for a few years, his life would be ruined only because he was willing to help others.

That could turn him bitter and angry at the world. 'No, I can't let this happen!' she thought with a firm expression.

Without rolling up the window, Evelyn left the car and told the officer with a stern look in her eyes, "I think I can prove he's innocent."

The officer was rendered speechless.

In the Huo family's villa

Matthew had just come back from school. When he saw Carlos walking into the house, a break from the man's week-long business trip, he said, "Dad, you're finally back. I have something to discuss with you. What do you think about an all-in-one desk?"

### [Chapter 803 I Want A Part Of The Family Property](#)

Carlos handed his coat and luggage to the housemaid. When he saw his son look more and more like him, he replied expressionlessly, "What do I think? I think you're trying to get your old man to pony up the cash for that all-in-one desk. Tell you what: come up with reasons why you need one. Maybe write an essay. If I like what you have to tell me, I'll buy it for you. How's that?"

Obediently, Matthew went upstairs to write the essay.

Just then, Terilynn opened the door to the villa and rushed in, excitedly saying, "Dad, you're finally back! Can you give me one of your bank cards? I want a new camera. I only need to move my fingers to take photos with that beauty. It's the latest and greatest, and only costs a few hundred large. I only need a million. Please, Daddy?" She batted her eyelashes at him and gazed at him lovingly.

"No problem," Carlos agreed without hesitation.

Matthew stopped in his tracks and waited for Carlos to continue. What his father said next broke his heart.

With a smile, Carlos handed a bank card to Terilynn and said, "There's five million on that. Go and buy it! If you want anything else, just ask."

Standing on tiptoe, Terilynn excitedly hugged Carlos and kissed his cheek a few times. "Thank you, thank you, thank you! You're the best dad in the world!" It would be better if Carlos would let Tayson marry her. Then, her life would be so perfect.

But she didn't dare ask him that.

"Humph!" Matthew snorted as he turned around and went upstairs.

He was used to it, but it didn't mean he had to like it.

He'd be nineteen years old and have his degree in two months. After graduation, he'd spend three years studying in the U.S. After he got back, he'd take control of ZL Group, so that Carlos, his father, would have to ask him for money every day!

When he went upstairs, he saw Debbie looking for something. When she saw him, she said, "Hi, Matthew. Seen my beads?"

Matthew had no idea what she was talking about. He shook his head and answered, "No."

"Eh? That's weird. I wonder where they went. By the way, why are you standing at the door, Matthew?" Debbie looked at her son in confusion.

When Carlos walked up the stairs, Matthew cast a caseved him.

When Carlos called one of his men and reassured Debbie everything was fine, Matthew went back to his room to write the essay.

An hour had passed after Evelyn was done. Actually within half an hour, everything was settled. It was just that the college student who had helped the old woman with her backpack had been saying thanks to Carlos' daughter again and again. He insisted on asking her who she was and how to contact her in the future.

In the end, the boy stopped crying after Tayson gave him his number.

When she got back to the guesthouse, she looked at the door opposite to hers. She knew it was Sheffield's room.

After a short pause, Evelyn returned to her bedroom. She felt a little guilty.

Evelyn didn't go out and took her supper in her room. The next morning, she went to a tea plantation to pick tea leaves.

Where Evelyn was vacationing was famous for a certain kind of oolong tea. It was vastly different from the Tieguanyin tea, both in appearance and taste.

Last night, it rained heavily. The air in the tea plantation was fresher. As soon as Evelyn picked up a basket, a group of people came to pick tea leaves as well.

She didn't notice until someone called out, "Isn't that your friend, Dr. Tang?"

Hearing that, Evelyn turned her head. It was Sheffield, tying his shoe laces. He raised his head and looked at her. With excitement in his eyes, he quickly tied his shoes and ran over. "Wow, what a coincidence!" he said.

#### [Chapter 804 Id Marry You](#)

Sheffield wore a sky blue casual shirt today, and the smile on his face was still that rakish smirk he always wore, a grin that hinted at danger. And he looked none the worse for Evelyn's harsh words, as if nothing happened yesterday. He was still so happy when he saw her.

His generosity embarrassed Evelyn. She nodded slightly and apologized, "I'm sorry."

"For what?" he asked in confusion.

"About yesterday..." she explained uncomfortably. "I had no clue the old woman's backpack was filled with dangerous goods."

"I've dealt with her kind before. Don't worry. Just be careful from now on. I have to go! See ya later!"

Before Evelyn could respond, Sheffield had already returned to his buddies.

Evelyn was a little disappointed when she saw him with his colleagues; talking, laughing, clapping each other on the back.

She shook it off and walked into the tea plantation with a wicker basket.

The plantation was located on a mountain. Evelyn's new sneakers were soon stained with clay, dirt, and who knew what else.

She took out a wet tissue and tried to clean them. A futile gesture, as after two minutes, they were muddy once more. At last, she gave up and decided to clean them after getting back to the guesthouse.

At the top of the mountain, a female tea leaf picker waited for her. She took her to a high-class tea plantation and taught her to pick the tender sprouts. The process involved finding the young and juicy leaves with a portion of the stem and a bud at the end. Then when she found that, she carefully picked it and placed it in her basket.

Evelyn really enjoyed this. It was relaxing, Zen-like. She stayed on the hilltop a while longer, her mood much improved.

Soon enough, her basket was half full. A familiar voice suddenly said behind her, "Hey! Need a break?" It was Sheffield.

She didn't know how long he had been standing there. When she turned around, he was smiling at her, a green tea leaf in his mouth.

Evelyn cast a glance at her basket of leaves and answered in a soft voice, "Not yet."

He walked up to her and looked at all the tea leaves she had picked. "Mind if I join you?"

"Do you know how to pick tea leaves?" Actu

his mountain.

Sheffield's face instantly turned bleak. "Oh my God! You lied to me. I thought that we'd be married as soon as possible!"

The man looked desperate as if he had been abandoned after having a good time with her.

Evelyn pulled her hand back and curled her lips. "When I want to get married, you'll be the first to know."

"Okay. What's your number? I'll call you later." He took out his phone to save her number.

Evelyn looked at him and said flatly, "Look. I like you, but this can't last. After we go back home, we'll live our own lives, so maybe we shouldn't talk to each other."

Sheffield was speechless. He held his wounded heart sadly.

He must have turned down too many women in the past. Now he had to pay for it. Evelyn was his punishment.

After they reached the base of the mountain, they handed the tea leaves they picked to the workers and went into the tea house together.

The air in the tea house was thick with a pleasant smell.

He took Evelyn's hand and led her to sit down in front of a tea specialist. "What flavor do you want? I'll ask the tea expert to brew us a pot."

Evelyn looked at the different selections in the room and replied, "The kind we picked just now."

"Great. Could you brew up some oolong tea for us?" Sheffield asked directly.

However, the tea specialist seemed to be in a dilemma. "Sir, the top tea leaves here cost more than \$50,000 a kilo, and there is no tasting it first..."

### [Chapter 805 Little Tang](#)

Sheffield raised his eyebrows and said, "One kilo then."

"Oh, okay. Just wait for a minute." The tea expert went into the shop, either to get the tea or to call the boss.

Evelyn shot a glance at Sheffield and thought, 'As a vice department director of a hospital, his monthly bonus and dividends, combined with his salary, should be way less than the worth of a kilo of this tea.' So, she said to him, "You don't need to feel uncomfortable about the price. Since you treated me to dinner and snacks last time, consider this my treat."

Sheffield felt wounded. "Do I look that poor?" he asked, distressed.

"Yes." She nodded and said to him in all seriousness, "So, stop wearing such expensive clothes and accessories. You should save money for your wedding."

She had noticed that he had been wearing luxury brands for the past three days. Even the watch on his left wrist was worth a million dollars. His salary could be no more than tens of grand a month, which was not enough for him to squander away like this.

Sheffield scratched his short hair and said, "No, it's not like that. I do have enough money for my wedding..."

"Do you rely on your parents? To tell the truth, I am not in any position to scold you; I depend on my parents too." Everything she had today was given by her parents. She was just born rich.

"There are different kinds of dependence. Your family is rich, so there is nothing wrong with you spending your parents' money. There are young adults, whose parents don't make much money; but they still live off their family's earnings. That should be condemned." Sheffield scorned that kind of behavior. He never spent his father's money.

Evelyn listened to his smart words and thought it made sense. For the first time in her life, she no longer felt guilty about spending so much of her parents' money.

A woman in her forties or fifties walked towards them from the shop. She looked like the store owner. The lady was dressed very differently, and was followed closely by the tea expert who had a cup in his hand.

The proprietress looked at the two youngsters up and down with a

!"

Tayson stared at the two in astonishment. 'This man! He is so influential. Miss Huo is actually cracking jokes now!'

He took Evelyn straight back to the guesthouse.

Sheffield did not come back that night. For the next two days, he did not even show his face.

Evelyn gradually got used to life without work. 'Temporarily,' she reminded herself.

On the third day, Evelyn planned to go to the snow mountain in D City. Before she could get into her car, she ran into Sheffield, who had just come back from outside.

As soon as he got out of the black minivan, he saw her. He closed the door of the vehicle and ran towards her, revealing his brilliant white teeth. "Evelina, are you going out? Can you give me a ride?"

Glancing at the brand-new minivan, Evelyn asked, "Don't you have a car?"

"Oh, that's my friend's. He is busy. I don't want to bother him."

Evelyn looked away and asked, "Where are you going?"

"Wherever you are going." He ran to open the door for her and gestured for her to get in respectfully. "Your ride is ready, princess!"

She smiled and got in the car.

From then on, no matter where Evelyn went, he accompanied her. To the snow mountain, and then to the cafe...

One night, Evelyn went out to buy some necessities. It was already past ten o'clock when she got back to her room. At that time, she saw a woman knocking on Sheffield's door.

She stood frozen.

#### [Chapter 806 You Dont Need To Explain](#)

The woman looked familiar. So, Evelyn figured that she must be one of Sheffield's colleagues.

It was a cold night, yet the woman was only wearing a sapphire silk nightdress, and had delicate makeup on. She was knocking at the door of a single man in the middle of the night. Anybody who saw this would have thought that something was going on between the two.

The door opened and Evelyn heard Sheffield's voice. "Marcy? What's up?"

Marcy Wang lowered her head shyly and said in a low voice, "Dr. Tang, I have something to ask you. May I come in?"

"Sure. Come in!" He made way for her.

The door shut close after Marcy Wang entered the room.

The corridor was quiet. Evelyn went back to her bedroom with a stony face.



She changed into her slippers and drank some water as usual. Then, she opened her computer and checked her mailbox. There were so many unread emails.

She looked at the time. It was 10:46 p.m. Three minutes had passed since the woman, Marcy Wang, had entered Sheffield's room.

Evelyn was so nervous that she fidgeted in front of the computer. She clicked on an e-mail, but she couldn't read a word of it.

Ten minutes later, she stood up from her chair and walked towards the door.

Outside the room, Tayson was playing with his phone as he leaned against the wall not too far away.

When the door to Evelyn's room opened, he looked up and put away his phone immediately.

They looked at each other. Meeting his baffled eyes, Evelyn stammered. "I... I want to go out for a walk."

The door of the diagonally opposite room was still closed.

"Miss Huo, it's late now. Why don't we go tomorrow?"

Evelyn was about to counter when the door to Sheffield's room flew open. Before she could respond, the woman rushed out, with her head bowed.

She would have bumped into Evelyn, if the latter hadn't taken a step back quickly.

Wearing nothing but a bathrobe, Sheffield looked nonchalant. When he saw Evelyn, his eyes widened. He stared at her and then at Marcy Wang, who was run

ring and powerful; she had no room to refuse.

The room was silent for a few minutes, except their rapid breathing.

'Should I push him away?

Should I?'

While Evelyn was lost in various fantasies and conjectures, Sheffield suddenly let go of her. With deep affection in his amorous eyes, he said, "Evelina, I like you very much."

His body stiff, Sheffield turned around and left.

At the door, Tayson was about to call Debbie. He breathed a sigh of relief when he saw Sheffield come out so soon.

The night was quiet again. However, Evelyn was restless because of the passionate kiss.

On the eighth day after their arrival in D City, Sheffield took Evelyn for a walk around the lake.

The water was a light green. It was a beautiful place where one could see the water joining the sky at the far end, and the snow mountains towering in the distance.

The two of them rode bicycles around the lake. Sheffield had intended to ride the same bicycle with Evelyn, with her sitting in the back. However, Evelyn refused to ride with him.

Half an hour later, they stopped and decided to rest on a bench near the lake.

Sheffield unscrewed a bottle of water and handed it to her. As she drank the water with her head up, he said in a low voice, "Evelina, my schedule has changed. I'll have to go back by tomorrow, at the latest."

### [Chapter 807 Dont Worry](#)

Evelyn paused for a moment, then said, "Concentrate well on your job when you get back."

Sheffield looked at her with a complicated emotion in his eyes. He couldn't find a trace of reluctance or sadness on her face after observing her for a moment.

"Evelina," he called out.

She turned to him.

Sheffield moved closer to her and held her in his arms. "Will you come back with me?"

Evelyn rested her head in his arms and said in a low voice, "I want to stay here for a few more days."

She had been so happy in the past few days that she didn't want to go back to Y City yet.

A gust of cold wind blew from the lake. Although she had felt hot after riding the bike, a shiver ran through her body.

Sheffield held her tighter in his arms and adjusted his body to block the strong wind. He looked down at the woman he loved and whispered, "Evelina..."

"Yes?" The air between them was so romantic since they were sitting so close to each other.

She looked into his eyes, with some sort of expectation rising from the bottom of her heart.

Expectation... She didn't know what she was expecting.

He lowered his head and kissed gently on her red lips.

She was so satisfied that she finally knew what she was expecting all along.

Compared to his first tentative kiss and the second forced kiss, this one was much more passionate.

Evelyn didn't refuse it. She was such a beauty that Sheffield wanted to possess her at that very moment.

A few minutes later, they broke apart. He held her face in his hands and looked at her affectionately.

"Evelina, be my girlfriend, please? I want a future with you."

Evelyn didn't respond. She collected herself and broke free of his embrace.

Standing by the lakeside, she looked into the distance. "Sheffield, I know what you want."

"What is that?" he asked in confusion.

A self-mocking smile tugged at the corners of her mouth. 'My body. My wealth,' she thought.

It all depended on whether she was willing to give it or not.

That was the only reason why he would go through all this trouble to get close to her, make her happy and keep her company all along.

Evelyn didn't say anything on the way back to the guesthouse. Sheffield was a little annoyed but he spilled into the room and he could faintly see the woman in her night robe.

He closed the door and stood opposite her. He wanted to assure her that he would take responsibility for her after tonight.

However, before he could speak, Evelyn took a step forward and hugged him.

The scent of the woman assailed his nostrils, making his mind go blank.

This time, it was Evelyn who took the initiative.

She stood on tiptoe and kissed him on the lips. The desire in Sheffield's heart was ignited immediately. He held her in his arms and passionately kissed her back on her bloody red lips.

Everything happened so naturally that both of them thought it was a beautiful dream.

In the middle of the night, Sheffield finally stopped because he was afraid that Evelyn wouldn't be able to bear it anymore. He kissed the exhausted and sleepy woman in his arms. "Eve..." He had called her "Lina" during the act, but she said she didn't like others calling her that. So, he changed to "Eve."

"Yes?" Evelyn held back her sleep.

"Don't sleep. I have something to tell you."

In a hoarse voice, she said, "Don't worry. We are adults and this is normal. You don't have to take any responsibility for this."

She was exhausted, and having sex was not the same as she had thought. Besides, she had thought that Sheffield was only a doctor who never got much exercise. Unexpectedly, when she took off his shirt, she was surprised to see his firm abs. He was as good as any male model.

### [Chapter 808 A Spice Of Life](#)

Sheffield's heart sank when he heard Evelyn's words. He said, "But..." 'But this is your first time,' he thought.

Burying her head in his arms, Evelyn said casually, "We were both satisfied. You're leaving tomorrow and we won't be in touch anymore. So, don't think too much about it."

All the words that he had wanted to say to her turned into a sneer in the end. "Yeah, you are right," he said with a sarcasm-laced voice. He couldn't contact her even if he wanted to; they hadn't exchanged each other's contact information.

But he had to take the initiative. So, he grabbed his phone and opened his WeChat. "Give me your WeChat account if you don't want to tell me your phone number."

Evelyn was stunned. Reflexively, she refused, "No. I use my WeChat account for work."

Sheffield's face darkened. "Then, give me your phone number or your address."

"I said we are done and we don't need to keep in touch!" Evelyn wasn't a clingy woman. She wasn't going to pester him or force him to take responsibility just because they had sex for one night.

Sheffield's face clouded with pure anger. He had always thought that women were just a spice of life, that they were far less important than many other things. But at that moment, the woman in front of him was different. If it were anyone else, he would have left without hesitation.

This woman he had sex with was the one he had fallen in love with for the first time in his life; she was different from the other women he had met.

"Your phone number! Give it to me, Evelina!" He raised his voice.

Evelyn turned away from him. "I'm sleepy. You can leave now." She had thought that they would make love only once. But they ended up doing it again and again. She was really tired.

Sheffield got out of bed, put on his clothes and left angrily.

When the door was slammed shut, Evelyn slowly opened her eyes.

She could feel his anger. It was the first time she had seen him that angry ever since they had met. 'But why is he so angry?

Just because I didn't give him my number?'

Despite her confusion, Evelyn didn't give it much thought. After all, she didn't know much about Sheffield; he was just a small chapter in her life that had nothing to do with her future story. She would be back i

ystal high heels came into view as she stepped out; she was wearing a purple pencil skirt and a white shirt.

"Good morning, Miss Huo."

"Good morning, Miss Huo."

As Evelyn walked in, the greetings poured one after another. She gently nodded at her colleagues and walked towards the VIP elevator.

The employees on the first floor greeted her with respect as she walked forward with an imposing aura.

When she entered the elevator, people whispered to each other, "The Huo family's eldest princess has become more beautiful, hasn't she?"

"Oh, I noticed that long back. She looked so much more feminine on the first day she came back to work after her long vacation."

"I'm so envious of her. She wears different clothes every day, depending on her mood. And the weather doesn't stop her from wearing her favorite outfit."

"The weather?"

"Yeah! It's raining outside, isn't it? But Miss Huo is wearing a white shirt and crystal high-heeled shoes. It's obvious that she has a chauffeur, escorting her from the gate of her house to the entrance of the company. She would never get wet or have her clothes stained."

"Wow, I wish I could live a life like that."

"All right, all right. Let's not daydream and waste our time. Time to work our asses off!"

On the 32nd floor

In the regional CEO's office

Nadia Hua put some papers on Evelyn's desk and said, "Miss Huo, these are the documents for the meeting later today. Since Mr. Huo won't be attending the meeting, you'll be in charge."

### [Chapter 809 An Ectopic Pregnancy](#)

"Yes, I know." Evelyn took off her sunglasses and put them aside. She grabbed the file and flipped through it.

Half an hour later, an early meeting of senior executives was held in the conference room on the 22nd floor. As she listened to the presentation made by the manager of the financial department, Evelyn started to feel dizzy.

But she didn't pay much attention to it and thought that it was because she had stayed up late last night.

It was not until she felt her head spinning again that she realized something was wrong. Meanwhile, a sharp pain shot through her abdomen; her forehead broke into a cold sweat.

The manager of the financial department was the first to notice that something was wrong with Evelyn. "Miss Huo, are you okay?"

Everyone turned to look at Evelyn. Her face was as pale as a white sheet.

Everything happened so fast. Before anyone could respond, Evelyn felt a hot liquid flowing out of her body.

The next moment, she collapsed onto the floor, driving everyone in the meeting room into a panic.

If anything happened to Evelyn, Carlos wouldn't spare a single soul in that room.

"Miss Huo, are you okay? Somebody, call an ambulance!"

"Mr. Jin, please come in here!" Someone called Tayson at once.

"Help her up... Oh my God! There's so much blood..." The conference room was in complete chaos.

Tayson dashed into the room. His eyes widened in shock when he saw all the blood and immediately scooped Evelyn into his arms. Her clothes were stained with blood. He sprinted towards the lift.

As they quickly descended from the 22nd floor to the ground floor, a lot of people saw Evelyn's lower body bathed in blood. The entire ZL Group was shocked by the scene.

Evelyn's situation seemed to be critical. There was blood everywhere. Too anxious to wait for the ambulance, Tayson tucked her into the car and drove her to the nearest hospital with a security guard.

In the Y City First General Hospital

"Doctor! Hurry up! I have a critical patient here!" Tayson's roar was so loud that everyone in the outpatient department heard it.

Several nurses and doctors gathered around. When they saw Evelyn, the doctors already had a general idea of what had happened

bbie sobbed.

Tears welled up in Terilynn's eyes. "How did this happen? Evelyn..."

Debbie sighed and hugged her younger daughter.

She had asked Evelyn to go on the trip to get some peace of mind. It was for her daughter's own good, but now, it seemed that she was wrong to do so.

Matthew hurried to the hospital, still carrying his schoolbag. Evelyn was still in the operating room.

He cast a cold glance at Tayson. "Who is that man?"

Tayson remained silent.

"I can find out even if you don't tell me!" Matthew roared. He wanted to avenge his sister.

Another half an hour later, the light of the operating room finally went off.

Several doctors walked out soon after. They removed their masks. The director of the obstetrics and gynecology department heaved a huge sigh of relief. "Mr. Huo, your daughter is stable now. One of her fallopian tubes was broken. We've operated on it. We haven't removed her broken fallopian tube, but it has been torn for sure. So, she is less likely to get pregnant in the future. But, there's still a chance..."

'Less likely to get pregnant?' Carlos frowned. "Any other problems?" he asked.

"Everything else is fine. Don't worry, Mr. and Mrs. Huo. She will recover soon, as long as she gets some good rest."

"I see."

The doctors transferred Evelyn to the ICU.

Carlos had his men block any news about the incident; he forbade anyone from talking about it. He decided to punish anyone who ever talked about this.

### [Chapter 810 The Ultimatum](#)

Evelyn had slept a long time. By the time she was awake, Debbie and Carlos were there by her bedside.

She called out weakly, "Dad, Mom..."

Hearing her voice, Carlos darted to her side. When he saw her pale face, he held her hand. "Eve, you feeling okay? Tell me if you don't."

Debbie stroked her daughter's hair, giggling and crying at the same time. "Are you okay, Piggy? Maybe I should call the doctor!"

Evelyn shook her head. "Mom, what's wrong with me?"

She didn't have any memory of what happened, and all she could do was just lie in bed, weak as a kitten.

Carlos' face darkened. He looked at Debbie and stood up. "I'll call the doctor."

After saying that, he left the ward.

Actually, he could have called the doctor using the nurse-call button. But he wanted to give mother and daughter some space so he went to summon the doctor himself.

Debbie gently tapped Evelyn's hand. "You really don't know? Seriously? I'll tell you what happened! You had an ectopic pregnancy, and you almost..." Debbie's voice trailed off and she began crying again.

'An ectopic pregnancy?' Evelyn's eyes widened. That was a shocker. They used condoms that night. She remembered that.

How could she be pregnant? And ectopic to boot? How was that even possible?

"Didn't you even notice you were pregnant?" Debbie was angry at her daughter, but she was worried about her as well.

Evelyn shook her head. Aunt Flo had visited her once, but it was not as heavy as usual. She had thought it was because she stayed up late recently. But now it seemed that it wasn't her period but intermittent bleeding.

She also suffered from abdominal pain, but she just chalked it up to feminine pains and didn't bother to get it checked out.

"Evelyn, you're almost thirty. How could you do something so stupid? Who have you been with? I'll call him now!" How could he not be here after what happened to Evelyn?

Evelyn stayed silent, still trying to process everything.

After a long while, sh

Drugged one night by her ex-boyfriend, a mysterious man took advantage of her in an ecstatic night filled with sex.

To take her revenge, she married the man, and used him.

"As long as I'm alive, I'm still his legal wife, while all of you are just his mistresses."

She remained adamant even when he was involved in scandals with other women.

Eventually she stormed off after she learned that he had betrayed her again. But life brought her back to him a few years later, to his astonishment.

see Sheffield. When he saw his sister, he said, "Eve, let's head back to the ward."

Evelyn said nothing and sat back in her wheelchair.

Carlos had just come to her room with steaming boxes of lunch and Terilynn. When Terilynn saw her sister, she started unpacking the food. "Eve, Dad asked the nutritionist to cook you lunch. Have some soup first. It'll help you heal."

Evelyn sat down at the dining table and suddenly said, "Dad, I promise you. I'll go to America to recuperate."

Carlos was pouring her a bowl of soup at the time. When he heard her words, he paused and waited for her to continue.

And he was right.

"But you have to back off. Don't have your men spy on me or anything. I did it willingly. He didn't even know I was pregnant at all. And back then, we...used condoms. And don't blame Tayson, either. He just obeyed my orders."

"No way!" Carlos turned her down without hesitation.

The whole ward fell silent.

Looking at Carlos' deadpan face, Terilynn was too scared to utter a single word.

Carlos' attitude towards Evelyn upset Matthew, but he didn't say anything.

"Fine. I'm checking out. And I'm moving out. I'm not coming back home until I get some respect."

Carlos didn't expect that Evelyn would give him that kind of ultimatum. He thought only Terilynn would do such a thing.