

TMBA 821

[Chapter 821 ZL Group Will Never Hire Her Again](#)

At this moment, a woman asked, "What happened?"

"It's Nadia. And Miss Huo..." Dollie's assistant whispered.

"Good evening, Miss Huo, Nadia." The models and staff members in the backstage greeted both of them warmly.

Actually, Evelyn just happened to pass by the backstage and heard the noise. Nadia immediately noticed her boss's frown and asked what was going on.

The assistant to Dollie apologized in a hurry, "I'm sorry, Miss Huo. The dress... The dress was torn accidentally."

Evelyn frowned at her words. Every cut of clothing displayed tonight was a one-of-a-kind original. If one of them was damaged, it couldn't be mass produced.

Evelyn looked in the direction where the voice came from. It was one of the models, wearing a white mid-length coat and a long dress inside. There was a deep rent in the hem of the dress.

Actually, there had been all sorts of similar incidents in which models had torn something they wore. But Evelyn had no experience with those past problems. She needed to solve this one in her own way.

For a moment, the whole backstage fell silent, waiting for her to deal with this matter in person.

Looking at the female CEO standing not far away, Dollie said nothing. The CEO shone despite the lack of spotlights.

Evelyn didn't want to waste time. As she walked, she said casually, "We can't mass-produce this. The model should pay the price of the dress and compensate for our loss. Since this is a first offense—" She hadn't finished her sentence before she was interrupted by Dollie.

Dollie screamed, "You are such a bitch! I didn't tear it on purpose. Why are you going after me?"

Her words successfully made Evelyn stop walking. She looked at the girl up and down.

Then she flashed a smile. No wonder this girl looked so familiar. They had met before.

With a darkened face, Nadia berated the model. "Dollie Xiang! Have some respect. This is Miss Huo. You know—the CEO! Shut up if you can't be polite."

When she heard this, Dollie blushed in embarrassment. She had never been treated like this before. Who did these women think they were?

Evelyn took a few steps towards her and looked her in the eye.

There was one meter between them, and the people around them couldn't help comparing the two.

Dollie was a lovely

ay, why would I call you?"

"She's your mom, too!" Savannah Xiang corrected her.

"No she's not. She doesn't deserve that title!" Dollie hated Savannah Xiang and her mother to the core. People said that it was Dollie's mother who had broken up the marriage between Sidell and his ex-wife. Dollie wasn't going down with them.

This time, Savannah Xiang was silent.

Now that she was speechless, Dollie was satisfied. She hung up the phone happily, put on her sunglasses and walked out.

The last second she was in heaven, but the next second she fell into hell because of what she saw.

Sheffield, who wanted to find a place to smoke, accidentally bumped into the woman he truly wanted to meet.

Evelyn, who was supposed to leave the exhibition center through the entrance, left early through the side door, flanked by her bodyguards. However, she was caught by Sheffield.

He put out his cigarette and strode towards a black car. "Hey, miss. I have something for you," he said to Evelyn, who was about to get in the car.

Evelyn stopped when she heard his voice. She stood there, not turning her head.

With a confused look at the handsome young man not far away, Nadia then took a glance at Tayson, who should've stopped any suspicious man from approaching their boss, and finally said nothing.

"Long time no see. What's wrong? Can't you even look at me?" With one arm propped against the car window in front of Evelyn, Sheffield approached her with a wicked smile. "Give me three minutes?" he said to her.

### [Chapter 822 Evelina Or Evelyn Huo](#)

Evelyn clutched the hem of her dress firmly. "I have nothing to say to you."

"I do." Sheffield leaned over to Evelyn and whispered in her ear, "You slept with me, and yet, you want to dump me for no good reason. Do you want everyone to know about this or do you want to talk in private?"

Evelyn blushed and cast a cold glance at him.

But the man just grinned back at her.

She turned to Nadia and said, "Wait here."

Then, she walked with him to the corner of the street where there were no street lamps.

Just as she was out of Tayson's and Nadia's sights, she was engulfed by a familiar embrace.

She wanted to push him away, but as she turned towards him, he wrapped his hand around her waist and kissed her on the lips.

When Dollie came around the dark corner, she froze.

She immediately knew that the man was Sheffield. He had come to pick her up, yet here he was, kissing another woman.

Not any woman. He was with Evelyn Huo, the woman who had ruined her modelling career.

Envy and anger rose within her. She clenched on to her bag tightly to restrain her impulse to break them apart.

Sheffield let go of Evelyn after the long kiss. As she gasped for air, he pressed her against the wall. He held her hands behind her back with one hand and raised her chin with the other to make her look straight at him. As they stared into each other's eyes, he asked her with an expressionless face, "So, should I call you Evelina... or Evelyn Huo?" He gently ran his thumb over her lips, stroking the spot where the lipstick had been smudged by his kiss.

Unable to move, Evelyn flared up. "I shouldn't have agreed to talk to you!"

Ignoring her anger, he smiled and called her name softly, "Evelyn."

A faint frown appeared on his forehead. The name he had called so many times was not even her real name. But, on the night they had been together, he had called her Eve. 'But so what?' he thought. That wasn't her real name either. He had never been so frustrated before.

She remained silent.

"The regional CEO of ZL Group. That's quite amazing."

Right then, they heard a loud clicking sound of high heels from behind them. Sheffield didn't turn around to look.

He

ut this, but Evelyn recognized it because it had been designed by Matthew himself.

Only three such cars were produced worldwide. One was owned by Matthew, another one was in Switzerland and the last one... She had never asked about it. Turned out that Sheffield owned the final piece.

She wondered if it was really his.

When she got back to her car, she saw Nadia talking to Tayson anxiously. The bodyguard was looking elsewhere with a poker face without saying a word.

When he saw Evelyn, he reminded Nadia, "She is here."

She turned around and saw Evelyn walking towards them with her head down. She couldn't see the expression on her face in the dark.

'Thank God, she is back.' Taking a deep breath, Nadia opened the back door for her and noticed her messed-up lipstick.

'What happened back there?'

Her lipstick is smudged. Does that mean...' Nadia looked towards the dark corner. 'Miss Huo must have been in a relationship with that man,' she thought.

Evelyn sat in the back and gazed out of the window at the dark night. The words Sheffield had told her replayed in her mind repeatedly.

'I will not pester you anymore.'

At the same time, Sheffield stepped on the gas and continued going faster. The car was now dangerously moving at 150 km per hour. In the passenger seat, Dollie held on to her seat belt with one hand and gripped the handrail above her head with the other. In a frightened voice, she begged, "Sheffield... slow down."

### [Chapter 823 Maestro Tang](#)

When he heard her trembling voice, Sheffield gradually let go of the accelerator. When the car had slowed down to a normal speed, Dollie breathed a sigh of relief. "Sheffield... What's your relationship with her?"

Sheffield sneered. "I'm just a lowly-paid doctor and she is a CEO. What relationship could we have? I pursued her and got rejected."

At first, Dollie had thought that Sheffield wouldn't give her an answer. But to her surprise, he went on to explain their relationship in detail.

Jealousy flooded through her. "Do you still like her?" she asked, looking at him sideways.

"She has something I want," he replied, eyes fixed on the road.

Dollie couldn't tell from his tone if he was telling the truth. But his answer meant that he didn't really like Evelyn and that made her happy. "Something important?" she asked.

"Yes. Something very important," he said without hesitation.

She felt much better after learning that he had approached Evelyn with a purpose.

"Will you be seeing her again?"

"Yes. How can I get what I want without seeing her?"

"But you just told her that—"

"I said I wouldn't pester her, but I have to, to get what I want." Sheffield was quick to admit his intentions.

Left with no choice, Dollie had to find comfort by telling herself that he didn't like Evelyn. He only wanted something that belonged to her.

After dropping her back home, Sheffield lit a cigarette and dialed a number on his phone. He was feeling restless as the call connected. Without any greeting, he said, "Let's go racing!"

Half an hour later

Sheffield sat in his top-grade yellow Formula One racing car, wearing his white racing suit. Joshua and his two friends were in the cars next to his.

After getting wind of the news that Maestro Tang was coming for a race, a lot of people came to watch the spectacle, and the cheers could be heard from far away.

Joshua yawned and then looked at his friend. "Sheffield, what's wrong with you? You look terrible. Your face as long as the Great Wall."

Sheffield ign

on't you think so too?"

Sheffield nodded. "She has already made it clear that she doesn't like me. Sleeping with me in D City was nothing but a fling for her. She told me that I don't need to take any responsibility. But I want to pursue her shamelessly. Joshua, have I ever been so cheap before?"

Joshua's heart broke for his dear friend. "Our dissolute Maestro Tang has met his match. But dude, just let it go. She asked you to buy the best gem in the world for her, but does she even deserve it?"

Sheffield corrected him with a smile, "First of all, she deserves it. The gemstone wouldn't even be good enough for her. Secondly, she didn't ask me to buy her one. I want to give it to her because she likes collecting precious gems. If you really liked someone, Joshua, wouldn't you want to give her the best things in the world?"

Sheffield had found Purity for her in the small town of D City.

According to the shopkeeper, that small piece of jade was one of the most expensive gems in their town.

He was gratified that Evelyn hadn't returned it to him. If she had, then he would have had no hope at all.

Joshua had someone he used to like. But he had never loved someone so much. He could understand Sheffield's feelings for the woman, but he was also confused. "That's true, but she is not your wife yet. Why do you have to do so much for her?"

#### [Chapter 824 You're A Murderer](#)

"She is my woman and will be my wife sooner or later. It's just a matter of time." Sheffield always got what he wanted. He wasn't one to give up so easily, even if that meant getting hurt in the process.

Joshua felt sorry for him. He realized that his friend had fallen deeply in love, and that he wouldn't be able to convince him to let go.

In fact, for a moment, he envied Sheffield. At least there was someone who could make him so engrossed and willing. But what about him? He couldn't find a woman that he could lose his heart to.

The two friends leaned against the race car and smoked, lost in their own thoughts.

In the Huo Residence

Only Evelyn and Terilynn were home in the evenings lately. But when Evelyn came home that day, her little sister wasn't back yet.

She turned to Tayson and said, "Go home and get some rest. I will not be heading to work tomorrow morning. We'll be going to the Chestnut Mountain Cemetery."

"Yes, Miss Huo."

After Tayson left, Evelyn went straight to her bedroom. She was exhausted.

Sitting on the chaise lounge, she stared out the window.

The weather forecast said that it would be rainy the next day; so it was every year, on the day she visited the cemetery.

At the Chestnut Mountain Cemetery

Evelyn arrived at the graveyard, wearing a black suit and a white shirt underneath it. There was a bunch of fresh purple rosemary on the gravestone.

The picture on the tombstone was that of a young woman with a sweet smile.

Evelyn looked at the rosemary in her hand and placed it right next to the bunch on top of the gravestone.

"You are here," a cold voice said from behind.

Evelyn didn't turn around. She looked at the picture and answered, "Yes."

"If she were still alive, a few days from today would have been her 30th birthday." The man's voice was now colder and hoarse. "You hurt her so much when she was alive. You have no right to be here!" he added.

Evelyn turned around and looked at the disheveled man sitting under the tree next to the gravestone, like a beggar. "You're breaking her heart by living such a pitiful life

stand? If you don't, you can come to me anytime. I'm a student at the Law School of Y City University. I'm very busy today. Otherwise, I would have definitely taken the time to teach you what intellectual property right is!"

As he passed by the angry woman, Joshua's interest was piqued and he stared at her with a raised eyebrow. It was the first time he had ever seen a person use a bar as a negotiation venue.

The place was noisy, but the woman's voice was loud enough for people to hear. The man she was yelling at felt embarrassed. He was angry and ashamed. "You are just a student who hasn't even graduated yet. Mind your own business!"

Terilynn wanted to punch him. "So what? I just won the first prize for the Talent Cup National Judgment Paperwork Competition. You think I can't tell an original from a plagiarized version? You have absolutely no respect for the author's hard work. What are you still arguing about? You have infringed on someone else's IPR! It's a crime. If you don't know what that means, you can google it!"

"What do you know about it? How dare you claim that I copied her work? All I did was put some screenshots of her book on my platform so that more people can see them. I was just doing some publicity for her. What crime did I commit? Didn't she write the book for everyone to read? If you ask me, you are the fake one here!" The man's words infuriated Terilynn.

### [Chapter 825 Getting Married](#)

Terilynn shoved the dumbfounded female author sitting opposite the man and said, "Scoot over. I need to sit down and make this clear for him today!"

In a hurry, the author made room for her. Sitting down next to the woman, Terilynn told the man, "Intellectual property rights were issued in order to protect the copyrights of authors of literary, artistic and scientific works, as well as the rights and interests related to their copyrights. Without the consent of the owner, whoever copies their works, including their words, music, movies, television and other works, shall be detained or imprisoned. Under severe circumstances, the offender shall be sentenced to up to three years of imprisonment. Besides that, copyright includes the author's right to release their works. Do you understand what I am saying?"

Ignoring the guilty look on the man's face, Terilynn turned to the author. "He has made a mistake, but doesn't even regret it. You should ask the legal department of your company to send him a warning letter. If he still doesn't take it seriously, you should just go ahead and sue him."

The author nodded awkwardly. "I see, okay."

At this moment, Terilynn's phone rang. Taking a deep breath, she adjusted her mood and took out her phone. Seeing the caller ID, she immediately stood up to answer the call. Before leaving, she told the author, "Just do as I said. You have to protect your rights and interests."

"I will, thank you very much!"

Terilynn walked out of the booth and answered the phone call. Her tone was nothing like it was a moment ago. "Hi, Tayson. Ah, I'm already here. I'm on the first floor. I'll be right there!"

After hanging up, she rushed to the second floor of the bar.

When she walked into the booth, Tayson was already there. He frowned and asked, "Why are we here?"

Heaving a sigh, Terilynn answered with a warm smile, "I just want to buy you a drink."

Tayson shook his head. "Miss—"

"I have told you so many times. You are not allowed to call me 'Miss Huo' when we are alone. Just call me Terilynn. What would you like to drink tonight?"

A waiter was standing guard outside. Tayson nodded to him curtly and left.

Terilynn asked the manager to send her a bottle of their best liquor. She opened the bottle and drank it slowly.

Around ten minutes later, the people in the bar could clearly hear the cry from inside the private booth.

The woman's voice was loud and pitiful.

Late that night

Supported by Bennett Lan, Terilynn walked out of the private booth to the Emperor parked near the bar. Seeing them, a man got out of the car.

"Mr. Huo," Bennett Lan nodded and handed the drunken girl to him carefully.

With a very straight face, Carlos claimed her from the bodyguard and asked coldly, "Terilynn, how drunk are you?" He gathered her in his arms and gently placed her in the back seat of the car.

Hearing the familiar voice, she tried to raise her head to see who it was, but she was feeling weak and couldn't move an inch. "Who the hell are you? It's none of your business!"

Carlos said angrily, "You are not allowed to drink again."

"That's none of your business!" she said again.

"I'm your father! And you are way out of control!" Carlos snapped.

"Oh, Dad... Daddy, you are here." All of a sudden, she sat up and started crying in his arms.

His heart softened. He decided not to scold her. Terilynn didn't want to let go of him, so he had to sit in the car beside her and let her cry on his shoulder.

#### [Chapter 826 Give Her A Shoulder To Cry On](#)

As a father, the only thing Carlos could do to help her out was to give her a shoulder to cry on. Unrequited love was the worst.

The car drove away and Terilynn's tears fell like rain. She stared out the window, her tears blurring the wonders of the city.

At the Huo Residence

It was almost midnight and the lights were still on in the Huo Residence. Neither daughter had come back yet.

Debbie waited for Carlos and Terilynn in the living room. Bennett opened the door and walked in. Later, Carlos walked in, Terilynn in his arms.

Debbie hurried over and asked anxiously, "God, she reeks of alcohol! How much did she have?" She turned to a housemaid. "Get some hangover soup upstairs—quickly."

"Yes, ma'am."

Bennett answered honestly, "Miss Huo drank nearly an entire bottle."

Debbie sighed. Then she followed Carlos upstairs.

Carlos carefully set Terilynn down on the bed, took off her shoes, and adjusted her sleeping position. Then he tucked her in.

Debbie took the hangover soup the housemaid had made for her. She walked over to the bed and asked Carlos to hold Terilynn, forcing her to take a few sips of the soup.



When the housemaid came back downstairs with an empty bowl, she happened to run into Evelyn, who just came back from work.

Evelyn could smell the alcohol in the living room. When she saw the empty bowl, she asked the maid, "Did Terilynn have another meal?"

The maid shook her head, "No, Miss Terilynn Huo came home drunk. Mrs. Huo just fed her some soup to sober her up."

"Drunk? Terilynn?"

"Yes, Miss Huo."

Evelyn frowned, wondering why Terilynn was drunk. She was just a student. "Okay. Thanks." Then she went straight to Terilynn's room.

Carlos and Debbie had just left the room and closed the door.

"Father, Mother, what's wrong with her?" Evelyn asked.

Since it was about relationships, it was more of Debbie's area. After looking at each other, she said to Carlos, "You need a shower. I'll come over later."

"Okay," Carlos replied. He knew his wife wanted to talk to their elder daughter in

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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.

t like to brag, and he works in the Prosecutor General's Office..."

Evelyn stood up from the edge of the bed and interrupted her, "Mom, I know. I'm going to bed. Good night."

"Hey! I'm not done!"

Evelyn wasn't interested in it at all. She was done with the day. "Sorry Mom. I think I need to find out more about him when we start dating, okay?"

"Alright fine. I'll shut up. Get to bed, before you turn into a pumpkin." Debbie knew how tired her daughter was, so she dropped the subject. They went back to their own bedrooms.

At Orchid Private Club

When Evelyn and her two assistants arrived at the private booth, there were already three people in it.

When Sidell learned that he'd be meeting with none other than Evelyn Huo, the mysterious regional CEO of ZL Group, he dropped everything and took his contingent to arrange a sit-down with the popular female CEO.

As Nadia and the club manager pushed open the doors to the private room at the same time, a woman came into their view. A hushed silence fell over the area.

Today, Evelyn was dressed in a grey and blue suit, her long hair fell to her shoulders. She wore a dangly Cat's Eye earring in her left ear and a Cat's Eye stud in her right.

Her high-heeled shoes hit the soft carpet without a sound.

Sidell's assistant stood up first and spoke with a smile. "Nadia! And this must be Miss Huo."

### [Chapter 827 Pretense](#)

Nadia nodded and then turned to Sidell. "Mr. Xiang, this is Miss Huo, the regional CEO of ZL Group. Miss Huo, this is Mr. Xiang, the president of First General Hospital. And his assistant. And this is..." Nadia recognized the man she was referring to. He wore a slight smile, like he was trying not to smile but losing that battle. But why was he here now? She knew nearly nothing about him.

Sidell's assistant introduced hurriedly, "Miss Huo, this is Dr. Tang, deputy director of the nephrology department in our hospital. The medicine we are to talk about could change the way kidney disorders are handled in this country, and our hospital would be one of the pioneers."

Evelyn and Sidell shook hands.

Sheffield then reached out his right hand towards her. Evelyn looked at it for two seconds and then extended the hand with the Cat's Eye ring. Instead of letting go, he fixed his eyes on Evelyn. With a broad smile, he said, "I've heard a lot about you, Miss Huo. It's an honor to be with so young a CEO, and such a beautiful woman."

She was struggling to maintain her composure. Sheffield's grip was crushing her hand. She had forgotten to place her index finger above his palm to avoid such tricks. With a straight face, she said, "Thank you for your praise, Dr. Tang. You're not bad-looking yourself. Deputy director, huh? And so young. Color me impressed."

He should have been an actor. He did a great job pretending not to know her.

The smile on Sheffield's face widened. He savored her words and said, "Impressed? Thank you for your compliment, Miss Huo." But he didn't know whether she meant it or not.

Evelyn tried her best to break free from his grip. She quickly looked away and said to Sidell, "Mr. Xiang, shall we have a seat and talk about it?"

Sidell withdrew his eyes from their hands and smiled, "Sure." He said to his assistant, "Since Miss Huo has arrived, we can probably start on lunch. Have them bring the food out."

"Yes, sir."

After a while, they all sat down. Evelyn sat in the seat of honor, with Sidell and Nadia on either side. Sheffield sat opposite her. Sidell had intended to ask him to sit next to him. But Sheffield looked at Evelyn and said jokingly, "I'll sit here and w

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smile. 'He's on my side, then, not his boss'.'

Sidell's heart sank. He looked at Sheffield with a meaningful look and teased him, "What? A pretty face shows up and you sell us down the river? If Dollie finds out, you're so dead!"

Sidell knew more or less what kind of person Sheffield was.

The reason why he agreed to let Sheffield date his daughter was he thought Sheffield had a lot of potential.

It would be strange if Sheffield wasn't engrossed in Evelyn's beauty. In Sidell's eyes, it was normal for Sheffield to be like this.

With a smile, Sheffield stood up from his seat and came to Evelyn. He grabbed the bowl in front of her and offered, "Dollie won't get angry with me. If our hospital wants to work together with ZL Group for a long time, we don't have any room for negotiation on the price. But I heard that ZL group is about to launch a new drug recently. How about we get in on that too?" With that, he put a bowl of hot soup before Evelyn.

He propped up the chair behind her with one hand, and picked up the chopsticks with the other. "I heard that Miss Huo likes spicy food, so I had the chef make some Sichuan dishes for you. How about it, Miss Huo? Would you like a taste?"

Evelyn was rendered speechless. What did he mean? 'Is he trying to butter me up in front of Sidell?' Instead of eating the food that he put in her bowl, she asked Sidell, "I heard a rumor, and maybe you can help me with this. Are Dr. Tang and your daughter getting married?"

### [Chapter 828 Best Friends](#)

Sidell looked at Evelyn, who was now smiling, but didn't realize what was wrong. "That depends on them. As their parents, we won't interfere." As expected, Sheffield didn't disappoint him. He had a long-term view. Even if they could make Evelyn lower the price of this batch of medicines in this round of negotiations, in the long run, they wouldn't benefit from it as much as they would from their cooperation with ZL Group in the next batch of medicines.

Sheffield sat back in his seat. Evelyn said, "Congratulations, Dr. Tang. You're going to be Mr. Xiang's son-in-law. I'll get in touch with Mr. Xiang again when the next batch of medicines are ready. Consider this as a wedding gift."

She picked up the bowl of soup, blew on it a few times, and drank it gracefully.

The negotiation went on smoothly and they signed the contract at the end of the lunch as per Evelyn's quotation.

"How about I ask Sheffield to talk about our deal with you from now on, Miss Huo?" Sidell asked.

She didn't think it was a good idea. "Let's talk about that later. The vice general manager who was in charge of this deal quit his job. So, right now, there is no one specifically in charge of this project. That's why I am here. ZL Group cannot let just anyone take over such an important project. We can decide about further communications after we find a more suitable person to take charge."

Ignoring everything she had just said, Sheffield raised his glass and proposed a toast. "Thank you for your understanding and trust, Mr. Xiang. I will definitely work hard, along with Miss Huo. I won't fail you."

Evelyn glared at him, but didn't say anything.

They had reached an agreement. Sidell invited Evelyn to play golf with him, but she turned him down. "I'm sorry, Mr. Xiang. I have an important meeting this afternoon. Why don't we take a rain check?"

"Well, that's fine. I have something private to discuss with you."

Evelyn knew what he wanted to talk about. She got straight to the point. "Mr. Xiang, this is about Dollie, isn't it? I shouldn't get involved in your family affairs. But since Savannah i

. "I met with your father just now."

"Oh." There was a short pause. "Did he look well?"

After brief consideration, Evelyn answered, "He is fine. Dollie is getting married. He brought his future son-in-law to our meeting today."

"I heard from Dollie that she has an amazing boyfriend. He is working on some research project, I heard. He seems like an excellent man." Savannah was happy for her sister.

Evelyn's smile froze on her face. "He is a doctor... and he is good-looking too."

"He is very handsome, isn't he? It sounded like Dollie cares a lot for him. You saw him, right? Tell me, what does he look like?" asked Savannah curiously.

'What is he like?' Evelyn thought. "Handsome... but, annoying."

Savannah was confused. "Annoying? What happened? Did he do something wrong?"

Evelyn quickly came back to her senses and said, "No, it's nothing." She changed the subject. "I'm going on a blind date the day after tomorrow. If only you were here with me. He might fall for you instead."

Her words amused Savannah. She mocked, "Your Highness, it's your blind date, not mine. Besides, I'm disabled. Who would fall for me?"

"What nonsense! You're the prettiest girl in the world. Come back, Savannah. Let's live together here. I'll take good care of you."

Savannah's eyes brimmed with tears, but she tried to smile. "We live together? We would just turn our place into a junkyard."

### [Chapter 829 Silly Girl](#)

When Savannah and Evelyn were in high school, they had lived together. Neither of them felt like cleaning their dorm room. Debbie hadn't taught Evelyn anything about domestic chores. Despite being a neat freak, Evelyn didn't know how to clean. At first, she could bear the mess. But a few days later, when she couldn't stand it anymore, she hired an hourly worker to clean their room.

Evelyn laughed at Savannah's comment. "I can just hire more housemaids."

"Yes, that's right. Our Evelyn is never short of money," Savannah joked back.

Evelyn smiled and said, "Savannah, you need to take good care of yourself. I really worry about you."

"I know, and so do I. How are you feeling right now? Are there any aftereffects?" Savannah knew about her ectopic pregnancy. Evelyn had told her.

"I feel a little uncomfortable during my period, but everything else is fine."

"That's good to hear!"

"Anyway, wish me a successful blind date."

Shaking her head, Savannah said, "That's not gonna work out, Evelyn. You can't do it. You have someone else in your heart."

If Evelyn hadn't fallen in love with that man, she wouldn't have slept with him. And although she refused to see him now, he still held a place in her heart.

Evelyn's heart skipped a beat at her words. She changed the subject. "I gotta go. I'm going back to the company now. I have a lot of work to complete."

"Okay. Take care of yourself."

"You too. Bye!"

After hanging up, Evelyn stared blankly at the seat opposite her.

After a while, she noticed that there was someone in the room other than her. As she watched, the man sat in the empty seat in front of her.

He looked at her with a smile. "Silly girl."

His voice brought Evelyn back to the present.

When she didn't say anything, he stood up from his seat and walked over to her. He slowly bent down close to her with an evil, attractive smile. "You had been looking at that empty seat for a while. Did you miss me already?"

She stood up to leave.

But Sheffield grabbed her hand. "Eve."

She tried to get rid of his grip, but

he wouldn't let her go. How could Sheffield let her go so quickly? He blocked the door. "I will let you go if you give me your phone number. I can send you a message when I miss you, even if I can't call you."

"Damn you! Get out of my way!" Evelyn yelled.

Sheffield grinned and put his arms around her waist. He then slowly whispered in her ear, "Please, don't be angry. I'll get out of your way. Anger doesn't suit you, Eve..." With that, he let go of her and moved away from the door.

Evelyn stared at him.

It was surprising that he always took the initiative to give in first.

Even when Evelyn opened the door and walked out of the room, Sheffield didn't chase after her.

She felt both relief and loss.

No sooner had Evelyn left than Sheffield received a call from Joshua. "Bro, help me!" he said urgently.

"What's wrong?" Leaning against the wall, he watched Evelyn leave.

"I have a blind date the day after tomorrow. I need you to come with me!"

"What am I supposed to do? I'm not single anymore. I have a woman!" Sheffield spat.

"I hate to admit it, but you are more handsome than I am. If you come along, she might get drawn to you and I can get out of the date!" Women fell for Sheffield so easily. The first time Joshua had met him, he almost turned gay for a second.

"What the hell are you talking about? I'm not coming with you. I have a girl, and I'm loyal to her."

### [Chapter 830 Change Of Plans](#)

"Hey! I got a great idea. Bring Dollie with you. Then all you have to do is tell my date Dollie is your girlfriend. So even if my date thinks you're hot, she won't try anything, cause you're already spoken for," Joshua suggested. He thought he was so smart.

Sheffield shut that idea down without hesitation. "No. I'm too busy making money!"

Joshua raised his voice. "What the hell, man? I thought we were bros. I'm serious. If you don't come, we can't be friends anymore!"

Joshua sounded really anxious, so Sheffield reluctantly agreed. "Okay, okay! Where are you going to meet your date?"

"Mom says she doesn't like Western food, so I invited her to the best Western restaurant in the city. I'll go in first. You wait a few minutes and then go in. We can pretend the whole thing is coincidence. A good idea, huh?"

'His date doesn't like Western food? Evelyn doesn't like it either, ' Sheffield thought to himself. "Okay! Remember, you owe me!"

"All right, all right, see you later!"

Evelyn's date asked her to meet him at the best restaurant serving Western food in the city. She was already disappointed in him, even though she hadn't met him yet.

She didn't like cheese nor did she like Western food very much. But the restaurant he chose not only specialized in Western fare, but also seemed to have a lot of cheese.

When the time came, Evelyn didn't change her clothes. Instead, she wore her white suit from work. She'd been wearing it the whole morning, and she didn't see a reason to change.

Though he didn't want to go on the blind date, as a man, Joshua had to be punctual, so he arrived at the restaurant a few minutes early.

He reserved a table in the lobby instead of a private booth so that he could meet Sheffield "by chance" later.

When Evelyn arrived at the restaurant, she saw Joshua in a white casual suit drinking red wine. He behaved elegantly, like a respected young man.

When he happened to see the woman walking towards him, he put down his wine glass and his eyes widened.

'Oh man, she's ho

t the hell... No, Evelyn, I didn't mean it that way. I just didn't expect that Joshua's date..." His eyes finally fell on Joshua.

Joshua suddenly had a bad feeling about all this. "Don't tell me that she's..."

Sheffield nodded gloomily. It never occurred to him that Evelyn would go on a blind date with one of his best friends!

"He's just kidding. We don't know each other. Let's order!" Evelyn said as she took the menu and began to read it.

Joshua was quick to react. "How about...we have lunch together?" he asked Sheffield.

"Okay," replied Sheffield without hesitation. It couldn't get any better!

"Isn't there an empty table here?" Evelyn took a glance around the restaurant with a frown. There were still many empty tables.

Having guessed what was going on with her, Joshua tried to smooth things over. "What a coincidence! Sheffield's my best friend. Evelyn, meet Sheffield."

Dollie had been completely ignored by Sheffield and she look dejected. Sheffield waved his hand and said, "So great! We all know each other. Let's have lunch together. Dollie, come here and say hi to my friend."

"Okay." Dollie's face softened a little at his words. Then she came over, adroitly balanced in her high-heeled shoes.

Joshua sat opposite Evelyn. He thought Sheffield would sit next to him, but to his surprise, Sheffield sat next to Evelyn.