

TMBA 841

### [Chapter 841 Defiant Daughter](#)

Evelyn was flustered by her father's sharp gaze. "Why are you asking me if you already know the answer? Dad, I'm almost thirty, and I need some privacy. Isn't Tayson going back to his hometown soon? Let him go back early."

"Nonsense! When Tayson leaves, I'll find a new bodyguard for you. You are not allowed to go anywhere alone."

Evelyn couldn't stand Carlos anymore. She pulled at her hair which unevenly fell over her shoulders and said irritably, "I want to get out."

"Why? Where are you going?" Carlos asked, his tone so cold that anyone else would have frozen over. But, not his dear daughter.

Evelyn raised her voice. "Dad! I don't get any freedom around you, do I? Stop the car!"

Terilynn was driving. She slowed down, but Carlos ordered coldly, "Terilynn, keep driving."

Debbie sighed. "Carlos, what are you doing? Evelyn should decide who she wants to be with. Stop worrying."

"No way! I have not meddled in her affairs before, but what did she give us in return? She got pregnant! And almost died after—"

"Dad!" Evelyn interrupted him. "Tell me. Why didn't you let me talk to them about that? You can do whatever you want, but I have to keep my mouth shut? Do you think I could hide my pregnancy from Joshua if we get married?"

"I'm not asking you to keep it from him. You can tell him in private. You can't just talk about it in a public place. And who is to blame for that, huh? You made the mistake of falling for the wrong guy." Carlos was fuming mad.

It was their first time arguing, and all because of a man none of them had ever seen, except Evelyn.

Trying her best to suppress her anger, she hissed in her sister's ear, "Terilynn, stop the car right now."

Terilynn also thought that they both needed to calm down. Ignoring Carlos' angry orders, she pulled over.

Carlos got out of the car after Evelyn and told his daughter coldly, "Evelyn, I will not allow you to see him."

Evelyn

you came to me. If you don't want to talk about it, it's fine."

"My father wants me to get engaged to Joshua."

Sheffield's grip tightened on her arms. "Did you agree?"

Evelyn didn't answer. "Do you need to go to the hospital tonight?" she asked softly, resting her head on his shoulder. She knew that it was not easy being a doctor; they often needed to work night shifts.

"No. I'm focusing on my research and development right now. I don't have to go to the hospital."

"How's the research going?"

Sheffield smiled, "Not bad. Evelyn, are you here because your father wants you to get engaged to Joshua? Did you have a fight?"

'Someone must have provoked her so badly for her to actually come to me voluntarily, ' he thought.

Evelyn didn't respond. She was in no mood to answer any of his questions. Right now, she regretted yelling at her father and getting emotional in front of him.

"Is it your work? Or do you have some family issues?" he pried.

She still remained silent.

Without asking any more questions, he kissed her forehead and said in a relaxed tone, "The password to my home is 934082. You can drop by any time you want."

"Why are you telling me this? I won't come here again." She was only here tonight because she was furious at her father.

#### [Chapter 842 Turning Evelyn Down](#)

Sheffield chuckled. "I know you're busy. Would you come and have sex with me when you're free?"

"Sheffield!" she said in a warning tone.

Sheffield knew he made her angry. He tried to talk her down. "Just kidding. Don't be mad—please. Well, okay, I'm not really kidding. I can't stop thinking about that body... Okay, I'll stop."

All of a sudden, Evelyn pinched his face and his handsome face twisted.

Evelyn was amused. She giggled and even narrowed her eyes.

Sheffield had no time to care about his face in her hand. He was shocked by her sudden laughing and mumbled, "Man! You're so hot!"

'What a perfect woman! I'm crazy about her!' he thought.

Realizing what she was doing, Evelyn let go and stood up. "I'm not going home tonight. Get me a set of pajamas. I need a bath." While saying that, she walked towards his bedroom. Suddenly, she remembered something and turned around to ask the man, "That's okay, right?"

One side of his face was still reddish. He thought about it for a bit and said, "No."

Evelyn didn't expect him to turn her down. Embarrassed, she took a deep breath and said, "I'm sorry. I misunderstood. I'll go."

But she was stopped by Sheffield.

He stood up and held her in his arms. Before she could react, he pressed his lips to hers.

Evelyn was taken aback. She didn't come here to sleep with him.

After a long while, Sheffield held her tightly, his forehead against hers. "It's not like that. You know how much I want you to stay. But I can't, not tonight. If you do, your dad will kill me! And if I'm dead, we can't be together!"

He didn't want to mess with his future father-in-law. Sheffield knew that the old man probably knew where Evelyn was right now.

If he slept with her openly like this, her father would be unhappy. Things between him and Evelyn would get even worse.

Evelyn gasped for air. "So my dad gets a little over the top. You gonna let him scare you?"

Sheffield laughed in a low voice and

the world racing competition! He just beat Fowler, another competitor, and won a bet of five million!"

Shocked, Evelyn took a look at the man checking his engine and testing the instruments. She couldn't believe her ears. 'Sheffield is a world champion? So maybe he earned the money to buy his ten-million-dollar car?'

Looking at this man again, she suddenly felt he was very mysterious. He was good at using scalpels, research and development, Chinese medicine, and racing. He was good at so many things. What else could he do?

When he came back and saw how shocked Evelyn was, Sheffield asked the man next to him, "What did you say to my wife?"

"Wow, you're calling her your wife already?" the man teased.

"Of course. She's my woman, my one and only, from now on!" Sheffield casually wrapped his arm around Evelyn's shoulder.

The man gave a thumbs up to him and said, "I'm impressed. It seems that most women on our race track are about to cry."

Sheffield gave an indifferent smile and gently said to Evelyn, "Why don't you drive?"

Evelyn shook her head.

"Then I will take you on a drive around the track! Wait for me. I need to change into my racing suit." She knew what he meant. Far from restrictive formal wear, a racing suit was form-fitting, padded, and flame-retardant.

"Okay."

#### [Chapter 843 Dont Scare Me Like That](#)

As Sheffield left, Evelyn observed his car.

Just then, her phone rang. It was from her sister. "Terilynn," she answered.

"Evelyn, where are you?"

"Outside."

"You can come back now. Dad is not angry anymore. Mom scolded him, and he sort of regrets arguing with you." Terilynn had just come back from comforting Carlos. Now, she was back in her bedroom, consoling Evelyn.

"I'll wait a little longer."

"Okay. Did you really go to him? It sounds pretty lively there. Where are you?" Terilynn could hear people shouting and cheering.

Sheffield walked towards Evelyn, wearing his racing suit, and he had a helmet in his hand. "Don't worry about me. Go to bed. I'll talk to you later."

"Oh, okay. Take care of yourself."

"Hmm."

Sheffield put the helmet on for her. "Get a feel of it first. If you want to drive by yourself later, I'll bring you a change of clothes."

"Okay."

They got into a racing car; several racers were already driving in the tracks.

"Hang on. I'm starting." In seconds, the car shot off like an arrow.

It was Evelyn's first time in a racing car. She clutched the rail and gnashed her teeth as she fixed her eyes on the track.

Sheffield skillfully controlled the steering wheel. Considering that it was her first time at an auto racing, he slowed down deliberately to let her adapt to the speed.

When he came to a U turn, the rear of the car slid, and Sheffield made a perfect drift.

After a few laps, Evelyn's head was messed up. Before she could see anything clearly, they were at the finishing line.

The cheering and shouting outside the car were deafening. She gradually came to her senses.

Sheffield took off his helmet and asked, "How are you feeling? Do you want to drive the car yourself?"

Evelyn shook her head. "No, thank you." She was scared. And it was dark outside; she could hardly see anything.

Sheffield

ving Sheffield behind.

He ran after the car at once. "Evelyn, that's dangerous! Evelyn!"

But she couldn't hear him. The car had already gone too far away.

Sheffield was ditched mercilessly.

He was worried about Evelyn. She had never driven a racing car before. He anxiously ran to the monitor and watched.

Luckily, Evelyn wasn't driving too fast; she drove smoothly. At least, everything seemed fine on the race track.

He waited for her to pull over after the first lap. However, Evelyn accelerated to 150 miles per hour.

Even though Sheffield sometimes drove over 300 miles per hour, and she was only driving at half his speed, she was still in danger because she was a green hand.

He rushed to the finish line and waited for her to stop.

After two laps, she still didn't feel like slowing down. During the third lap, Sheffield waved to her and ran to the command platform. He continued to wave to make her stop.

Evelyn cast a glance at him, but the car sped past him again.

After the fourth lap, the car finally began to slow down. Sheffield ran towards the car, relieved.

When the car stopped completely, he opened the door and pulled the woman out of the car. "Thank God, you are safe! Evelyn, don't scare me like that!"

#### [Chapter 844 You Are So Kind To Me](#)

Evelyn gasped in his arms to calm herself down. "Sheffield..."

"I'm here."

"Don't ever... race again."

"Why not?" He looked at her in confusion.

"It's too scary..." Her legs were still soft and trembling.

Only God knew where she had gotten the courage from. She drove a racing car, all by herself, and finished four laps!

She had raced for so long because it acted as an outlet for her emotions. She put all that frustration into racing.

"Don't worry. I'm used to it already," replied Sheffield. He took off her helmet and kissed her on the forehead.

"Don't do it. Just focus on your research."

"Are you worried about me?" he asked with a grin.

Evelyn scoffed.

She pushed the man away and walked towards the changing room.

Sheffield followed her. "Evelyn, if you don't want me to, I won't race again. But you have to promise me that you will break up with Joshua and be my girlfriend."

"You can keep racing, Sheffield. I don't care."

He shook his head. "I won't race again. I won't—No, wait. Never racing again might be a little too hard for me, but I will come here less often hereafter."

"Whatever. I'm going to get changed."

"Okay, let's change together."

"Go away!"

When they entered the fitting room, Sheffield insisted on squeezing into her room. She rolled her eyes at the man and ordered, "Get out!"

"Come on! Let's do it together! I've seen you. And you've seen every part of me—Ow, ow, ow! Evelyn, I was just kidding. That hurts." She pulled his ear.

"That's right. Get out of here or I'll rip it off!" She tried to cover her embarrassment with her fierce attitude.

He nodded obediently. "I'll leave. Let go."

Evelyn let go of his ear and Sheffield fled to the dressing room next door. "I'm right here. Call me if you need anything."

Evelyn didn't answer. She looked at the wall with a smile on her face.

He stared at the wall too, grinning even wider as he imagined her changing her clothes.

"What gift do you want? Will your father agree?" He looked at her with a soft smile.

Evelyn didn't answer his question. "You seem confident. Are you sure you will succeed?"

With passion burning in his eyes, he replied, "Of course, I will. I always do."

She was one of his goals. He had sworn to win her heart, no matter how, even if she was to get engaged to Joshua.

Evelyn didn't retort. "Well then, go for it."

Sheffield followed her out of the car and shouted to her as she walked towards the manor, "You haven't given me your phone number yet. What if I miss you?"

She stopped and raised her voice without looking back. "Why should I care?"

Sheffield howled, "Evelyn, don't do this to me. We drove together." He didn't want to remind her that they had already slept together. After all, since they had come back to Y City, he hadn't been able to get intimate with her, let alone sleep with her. It was quite frustrating and embarrassing for him.

So, he kept that out of their conversations.

Without his noticing, Evelyn smiled and answered, "When did I ever drive with you? I have no memory of such a thing."

"Hey! Did you forget that we drove bumper cars together?"

'Bumper cars?' Evelyn didn't respond this time. Looking at his broad smile, she felt like she was being hit on.

### [Chapter 845 Be Happy](#)

Evelyn walked in through the side gate of the manor. It was not until she was out of sight that Sheffield finally got into his car.

When she entered the manor, she saw Carlos standing under one of the garden lamps.

Wearing only thin pajamas, Carlos stood with folded arms, expressionless, as he watched his daughter walk in.

Evelyn's heart skipped a beat. From where he stood, he could easily see Sheffield's car parked outside. 'Holy crap! Dad must have seen him, ' she thought to herself.

She took a deep breath and hugged him. "Dad, I'm sorry. I got too emotional earlier."

Carlos' waiting at the gate late at night for her melted away all her anger.

He sighed, "I thought you wouldn't come back."

"Then why are you here?" Evelyn asked playfully, leaning on his shoulder.

"I...I was taking a walk." That was the lamest excuse Carlos could come up with.

Evelyn chuckled. "He insisted that I come back home. Dad, he's a nice guy—"

"Did he brainwash you again?" Carlos interrupted her.

He didn't believe that Sheffield was the one who had asked her to come back to the manor. As far as Carlos knew, Sheffield was a cheater, who lied to Evelyn again and again.

Evelyn realized that as long as Sheffield was involved, Carlos would be too angry to talk to her. "Never mind, Dad. Let's go inside and get some rest."

She took her father's arm. They walked towards the villa slowly.

"Listen to me, Evelyn. Try to get along with Joshua Fan."

Evelyn didn't want to talk about it. "Dad, if you mention that again, I'll move into my apartment and stay there."

She had an apartment in the city, and she usually stayed there when she worked late into the night. She only came back to the manor when she got off work early.

"Fine. Let's talk about work."

"Not that either."

Carlos sighed and said, "You just don't want to talk to me."

"Come on, Dad! I love you so much. You know it. From now on, I will try my best to get on well with Joshua, so that he can be your son-in-law

your—?" he managed to ask Evelyn.

"He's my dad," she replied sullenly.

Sheffield looked at Carlos in stunned disbelief. "Dad?" he repeated.

Carlos' brows knitted even tighter, his eyes were as dark as ink. He raised his fist again to punch him.

At the sight of his fist, Sheffield came to his senses and greeted Carlos respectfully, "Dad— Sorry...Mr. Huo, it's nice to meet you."

Carlos cast a sidelong glance at Evelyn and said coldly, "Evelyn, let go of me. I'm gonna teach this boy a lesson today."

"Dad, look at his face! It's swollen already! Stop!" Evelyn was very anxious. How did Sheffield even know that she was here?

But Carlos didn't listen to her. He shook off her hand, pressed Sheffield against the floor and beat him up. "Didn't you say you were gonna kill me? Fight back now!"

Holding his head in his hands, Sheffield curled up on the floor. "I won't fight back. Even if you beat me to death, I can't fight back."

Carlos' martial arts skills were top notch. Each punch was powerful. Evelyn looked at the man on the floor, her heart aching. With reddened eyes, she pulled Carlos away and said, "Dad, please stop. He'll get seriously injured if you hit him again."

"Seriously injured?" Carlos asked. "If he gets seriously injured so easily, then he is a pussy. Why would you fall for a pussy like him?"

#### [Chapter 846 Evelyns Dad](#)

Evelyn didn't know what to say. "Dad, Uncle Darrell is still waiting for you inside. Shouldn't you go back to him?"

Carlos paused and finally let go of Sheffield. He stood up and straightened his clothes. "Call security. Ask them to throw him out."

Evelyn helped Sheffield sit up. She raised her head to look at her father and said resignedly, "Dad, you go check on Uncle Darrell. I'll talk to him."

Carlos cast a cold glance at the pair and entered the bedroom with a snort.

Sheffield wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and sat up on the floor. "You're Carlos Huo's daughter?" he asked, still dumbfounded.

Evelyn gaped at him. "You didn't know?" His face was black and blue, but he insisted on asking her irrelevant questions as if nothing had happened.



"Well, I know now! Joshua didn't tell me. Give me a break, you guys!" Sheffield felt frustrated. He was well aware that Evelyn was from a rich family, but he hadn't expected her to be so rich and powerful.

Even though he knew that she worked for ZL Group, he didn't think that the company actually belonged to her family.

"You are completely messed up." She fixed his clothes.

"No wonder your father doesn't like me... Wait!" Sheffield looked at her ponderously. "Joshua is not even as capable as I am. I can at least earn some money and support you, but he cannot even support himself with his low salary. Why does your father like him more than me? Does he like poor guys or something?"

Evelyn stood up from the floor. "Why don't you worry about the wound on your face for now?"

Sheffield stood up as well. "It's okay. It doesn't hurt."

Evelyn reached out her index finger and poked the swollen part of his face. "Ouch! It hurts! Evelyn, easy..."

She couldn't help but laugh at his reaction.

Upon hearing Sheffield's scream, Carlos walked out of the bedroom again and asked with a long face, "Why are you still here?"

Sheffield covered his face with one hand and stared at Carlos, who looked like he was ready to beat him up again. He said has

os Huo on the Internet before. But since he and Debbie had gotten married, much more information about him started spreading online. The news was mostly about Debbie. They seemed to love each other very much.

When Sheffield saw the name "Debbie Nian," he paused and remembered the time when they were in D City.

Evelyn had told him that she liked Debbie's songs.

'Debbie is her mom. No wonder she likes her,' he thought.

Her sister, Terilynn Huo, was a student of law. They had met at lunch a few days back. He had only heard about Evelyn's brother, Matthew Huo, from her, and there was nothing on the Internet about him.

Logically speaking, the heir of a tycoon group should be the focus of the media, but there was no trace of him on the Internet. It seemed that he was as low-key as his father.

Sheffield read through Evelyn's family background briefly and put the laptop away. He decided to continue his investigation later that night. Right now, he needed a drink and a word with Joshua. As he waited in the car, he thought of an idea.

Sheffield took out his phone and opened the music app. He typed "Debbie Nian" and some of her albums popped up.

He clicked one of them randomly and played it.

The soothing and melodious song rang in the car. He could feel the music in his veins. 'It shouldn't be difficult to learn, ' he thought.

#### [Chapter 847 The Mother-In-Law](#)

Sheffield flipped through the song list;

he was dumbfounded by the sheer number of songs.

Debbie Nian represented an era of Chinese music. Even though her songs were ten or even twenty years old, they were still popular. There was no singer in the country who was as famous as her. When she was still active in the music industry, she had produced fifteen albums, with ten songs in each of them. An astounding total of 150 songs.

'How am I supposed to learn all of these in such a short time?'

Joshua arrived at their meeting place earlier than Sheffield. When his friend walked into the private booth, Joshua stood up abruptly and stared at his swollen face. Sheffield sat on the sofa and poured himself a glass of whiskey. "What the hell happened to you? Who was brave enough to hit Maestro Tang? Did you have a fight with Evelyn's lover?" Something was not right. Very few people could touch Sheffield.

After gulping down the whiskey, Sheffield slammed the glass on the table. Then, he stood up and cracked his knuckles as he moved towards Joshua.

Joshua quickly put up his defense. "What are you doing?"

Sheffield grabbed his arm and punched him in the face.

Joshua didn't know why he was getting hit, so he fought back. But it was useless. Sheffield was much better at martial arts than he was. The man used to lead people into fights in the streets of M Country.

Before long, Joshua had dark circles around his eyes. Regardless of the pain, he roared angrily, "Sheffield, if you don't tell me what is going on, I'm so done with this friendship!"

Sheffield took a deep breath. He felt much better after giving Joshua what he deserved. He let go of him and said, "You knew that Evelyn is Carlos Huo's daughter."

Joshua stared at him blankly. "Didn't I tell you?" he asked.

"Cut the crap, asshole!" Sheffield roared, glaring daggers at him.

"I remember telling you." Ever since he had learned about it, Joshua had been thinking of telling Sheffield about it. 'Did I forget?' "All right, I forgot! But what does it have to do with this? Did Carlos hit you?!" That was the only possible ex

in-law happy, half the effort would be made.

Joshua was stunned for a while. Then, he quickly held his old friend tighter in his arm and said, "My dear brother-in-law. Yes, I'll call you 'brother-in-law' from now on! This is a wonderful idea!"

With a disgusted look on his face, Sheffield pushed him away and shouted, "Get off me!"

Joshua was not angry anymore. He snuggled closer to Sheffield. "Come on, Sheff. Let me give you a kiss..."

There was a sudden creaking sound. The door of the private booth flew open all of a sudden. "Hi. Is Sheffield... here?"

The voice faded as soon as the person saw what was going on inside the booth.

Terilynn had never expected to see such a... romantic scene.

Two handsome men were making out. The scene was so beautiful that she almost wished them happiness.

She had heard from Evelyn that Sheffield had gotten beaten up. But, she ended up witnessing her future brother-in-law and Sheffield... well, making out in a private booth.

The atmosphere was more awkward than it could be put into words. It didn't occur to Joshua or Sheffield that someone would break into the room all of a sudden. They maintained the ambiguous posture.

Terilynn covered her eyes and said, "I... I'm sorry. I'm so sorry... I didn't mean to interfere. I'll leave now, you two continue..."

'Continue?' Sheffield immediately pushed Joshua away. "Get away, you son of a bitch!"

#### [Chapter 848 My Father Hit Me](#)

Joshua jumped to his feet, quickly straightening his clothes. He caught up with Terilynn just as she was about to leave. "Terilynn, you've misunderstood. It's not what you think..."

She sighed and said, "Joshua, I don't discriminate against gay people, but it's not kind to use my sister to cover up who you really are. You've gone out of line. And she was so worried about Sheffield that she asked me to come and check on him."

Evelyn had asked Tayson to find out where Sheffield had gone. She had called Terilynn soon after and had asked her to check if he was fine.

"No, no, no. It's not like that..." Joshua tried to explain.

But Sheffield's mind was elsewhere. He jumped up from the sofa and ran to her. "Did Evelyn really ask you to check up on me?"

His smile was so charming that Terilynn blushed and quickly nodded, "Yes. She said that Dad hit you." But, she didn't know why.

Sheffield grinned. "Please tell her that I'm feeling very miserable. Not only was I beaten to a pulp by her father, but now, I am being taken advantage of by her boyfriend too. Ask her to come and help me."

Joshua gaped at him. He really wanted to beat this man to death. He kept throwing him under the bus all the time. "Terilynn, listen to me. It's nothing like—"

"It doesn't matter. I respect your sexual orientation, but please let go of my sister, okay? Don't hurt her. She really likes you, otherwise she wouldn't have chosen to be with you. But she isn't desperate to date someone who isn't even interested in her." She stared at Joshua. Terilynn always preferred to negotiate before resorting to force.

Sheffield didn't care. All he could think about was how much Evelyn was worried about him. Before Joshua could say anything, he laughed and coaxed the little sister, "Terilynn, can you tell me Evelyn's phone number? I want to personally inform her that I'm fine."

"Evelyn's numbe

"Sheffield," Horace called him.

After saying goodbye to the nurses, Sheffield walked towards his office. Along the way, many people showed their concerns about his face, but he just smiled and told them that he was fine.

Staring at him, Horace asked, "Where have you been? What happened to your face? It was fine in the morning."

"Don't ask. Just fix it." He threw the first-aid kit to Horace.

Horace opened the kit and took out the medicine to treat the swelling. At the same time, the doctors in the department came to check on Sheffield.

"I'm okay. I made a small mistake and my father hit me," he told them with a faint smile.

Nobody doubted it, and they even asked him what mistake he had made to make his face look like that.

Horace asked, "I've never heard anything about your family before, and I didn't ask either. Now that this has happened, tell me, what do your parents do? I've never seen them. Do they live in another city?"

"No, they're here."

Only he knew which set of parents he was talking about.

"Oh. Did your father hit you because you skipped work?" Horace took out a cotton swab, dipped it in some medicine to dissipate the swelling and the bruises on his face. He threw him an ice bag to place on his face.

#### [Chapter 849 I Love Someone Else](#)

"Something like that," Sheffield replied.

Horace let the topic go, sensing that he didn't want to talk about it.

After running away with Terilynn from the private booth, Joshua got into the elevator with her and loosened his grip on her wrist. "Shall we go somewhere else? I have to talk to you about something."

Terilynn straightened her sleeves and looked at him in confusion. "What do we have to talk about?"

Joshua replied, "I want to talk about your sister and also explain what you just saw."

"Um, I don't think that's necessary." Terilynn walked out of the elevator and Joshua followed. She felt like he was acting really weird.

"It really is necessary," he insisted as he caught up to her. If she had misunderstood him, then his love would end before it even started.

"Don't worry. I won't tell anyone. Just break up with my sister as soon as possible!" she said, respecting his secret.

Joshua looked at her helplessly. "No, listen to me. I like women. I'm not gay. Did you see my face? Sheffield beat me up. If he loved me, would he do this to me? And..." He was too ashamed to continue, but he had to make it clear to her. "Although I have never done it, I'm clearly aware of my sexual orientation."

'Done it? Done what?'

His serious expression made her want to believe him. "Fine, I understand. I have to get back to school now. Bye."

"It's almost noon. Let's have lunch together. I remember you like Chinese, right? I know a good restaurant around here." He looked at her with a kind of yearning she wasn't comfortable with.

"No way. You are my brother-in-law. We have to avoid arousing gossip," she refused bluntly. There was something clearly off about this man.

But Joshua couldn't give up yet. "Terilynn, you know that I met your sister on a blind date, right?"

"I know that."

"Well, your sister doesn't love me. You know that too, don't you?" he explained patiently.

She fell silent, wondering if Eve

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.

mother has a nickname for Evelyn. She gave it to her when she was little. Guess what it is."

"Nickname?"

"Yes."

"Eve?" he asked after a moment's pause. Sheffield called her that way.

"No, Dad calls her by that name. Mom often calls her Piggy!" She laughed out loud. "It's probably hard for you to imagine that my sister, who is so aloof, has such a funny nickname, huh?" Only Debbie still called Evelyn "Piggy" from time to time. Every time Evelyn heard it, she would remind her mom to stop calling her that.

Joshua laughed, not because of Evelyn's nickname, but because of the bright smile on Terilynn's face. "Cute," he commented.

"My mother can't help calling her by that name. Evelyn protests all the time, but Mom never listens."

Even after lunch, she continued to talk about her sister. Joshua interrupted, "Terilynn?"

"Hmm?"

"I'm sorry, but I have to ask. Are you with Tayson now?" He really wanted to know.

Terilynn froze. She took a sip of the juice and said in a low voice, "No. He's getting married to someone else." She pretended to be indifferent and asked him, "Does the whole world know that I like Tayson?"

He reckoned that she was wondering how he knew it.

"I saw you that night at the bar, when you were drunk. I guessed the rest," he replied honestly.

#### [Chapter 850 The File](#)

"I'm relieved to know that. I thought the whole world knew about it. That would have been too embarrassing." Terilynn covered her face with both hands in embarrassment.

Joshua felt sorry for her. Although she was upset, she still pretended not to care. "You know what? You are an amazing woman. It doesn't matter if he doesn't like you. You will meet someone more suitable for you." 'Like me, for example.'

"Thank you. I don't want to talk about him right now."

"Okay, let's not. Do you have classes this afternoon?" He was elated to know that she was single.

"Yes, I have been really busy with my studies lately."

"Do you already have plans for the future?"

"Hmm... I will study further to get my doctorate, and then become a lawyer," she replied after a short pause.

"Have you ever considered being a court judge?" Maybe she could work in the same institution he did.

"I haven't given that much thought. I'm sort of like my mother. I am not fit to be a judge." She was easy-going and free-spirited, and had never been a stately person.

Joshua nodded thoughtfully. "Being a lawyer is awesome. Keep going. I have faith in you."

"Thank you," she said with a soft smile.

After lunch, Joshua drove her to Y City University and didn't leave until she disappeared from his sight.

He had gained all that information from her about Evelyn for Sheffield.

That night, he went to see his best friend. "So, your sister-in-law said that Evelyn has a cute nickname. Her mom calls her Piggy!" He didn't think it was funny when Terilynn had said it. But now, he couldn't help laughing out loud.

But he swore to himself that he would never make fun of Evelyn. He just thought the name was incredibly funny.

Sheffield smiled too when he heard the nickname. He thought it was lovely.

He laughed for a while, and then gave a good beating to Joshua. "How dare you laugh at my woman! Fuck off!"

Joshua punched him back playfully and said, "I'm laughing at my girlfriend! It's none of your business."

Sheffield declared, "You have one day to break up with her. Other  
n, get me two more. I am taking Dollie."

"Why do you suddenly want to go to the wine tasting party?" Sheffield had always been a mysterious friend. He continued to pique Joshua's curiosity.

Leaning against the back of the seat, Sheffield said in a casual tone, "I just want to taste some wine, and see the world."

Joshua scoffed. "Bro, you own a considerably large private wine store abroad, and you're telling me that you want to go to some local wine tasting party. You think I am stupid?"

"I do. Let's just go together."

"Fine. Are you sure you want to bring Dollie, and not Evelyn?"

"I'm sure."

"Okay."

In the living room of the Xiang Residence

After hanging up the phone, Dollie looked at the man sitting opposite her. "Dad, that was Sheffield. He wants to take me to the wine tasting party."

Sidell was silent for a moment. "What's he up to? Didn't you say that he didn't like you? So, why is he asking you out?"

"I don't know. It does seem like he cares about Evelyn Huo. But, he still maintains a relationship with me." Sheffield loved Evelyn. Dollie was not blind or stupid; she could tell.

"He is not as simple as we think he is." Sidell was determined to investigate the man.

According to his investigations, Sheffield's parents were business people, and they had died in a car accident ten years ago. Sheffield was left behind. He was an orphan.