

TMBA 891

### [Chapter 891 Not Pregnant](#)

Dollie tried to calm herself down as she answered shyly, "Yes. What do you want from my father?"

Upon hearing this, Sheffield eyed her from head to toe this time with great interest. "So you are Miss Xiang? You do know that you've become widely popular, right?"

"You know me?" She couldn't help but feel flattered.

Sheffield gave her a charming smile. "Of course! I've heard so much about you! But I have something important to talk with your father. I'd like to invite you for some drinks next time."

"Okay, then let me take you in first!"

It was the first time that she had met Sheffield, and she was already head over heels for him.

Since then, Dollie always went to the hospital where Sheffield worked as a doctor. When he went to D City, she had planned to go with him but had to cancel as she suddenly received a last-minute job at a fashion show.

Later, she heard that Sheffield and Evelyn had met in D City, much to her regret.

After she came to her senses, Dollie called up Sidell. "Dad, Sheffield's been cold to me recently. He isn't even talking to me..."

Meanwhile, Sheffield hummed as he went back to his office with Dollie's examination results and called Evelyn.

Evelyn had just woken up. She was still sitting in Sheffield's bed, staring at the photo wall in front of her. He had printed all of her photos from their trip to D City and had posted them in his bedroom.

Her thoughts were brought back by the ring of her cellphone. Seeing the caller ID, she blushed. "Hello?"

Sheffield's gentle voice came from the other end of the line. "Babe, you are awake? Or did I wake you up?"

"I woke up before you called." Embarrassed, Evelyn lifted the covers to get out of bed.

"Okay. Remember to have breakfast! Get off work early. Let's go shopping!"

"Well, let's talk about it later," she answered. What if she was too busy to go?

"Fine! I'll send you a message on WeChat. Remember to check it. Bye, mwah!" After that, Sheffield hung up.

Soon, her phone buzzed again when Evelyn ha

at the company gate. Holding the roses in her arms, she smiled and said, "You give me a present every time you sleep with me. Do you think I'm a prostitute?"

Sheffield widened his eyes in response as he protested, "I swear to God, no! Don't call yourself that. It's just roses! You're overthinking this, Eve."

Evelyn smiled. She turned around and headed for the company. "But you gave me gifts on the second day after we slept together. Did you do that on purpose?"

"Babe, it's just a coincidence. I asked my friend to buy roses from Bulgaria and he arrived last night. What am I supposed to do?"

"Okay, I know. I was just kidding!" Evelyn reluctantly glanced at Sheffield, who was walking behind her.

Sheffield breathed a sigh of relief deliberately and patted his chest. "I was scared to death! I thought you were serious!"

Evelyn giggled.

There weren't many people in the hall on the first floor. Evelyn and Sheffield entered the lift without being spotted.

In the elevator, Sheffield took the roses from her arms and planted a kiss on her lips. "I can't believe you tricked me like that. Now, I want revenge! I'm going to play my own joke on you too!"

Evelyn looked at the camera in the elevator and pushed him away. "Don't do that!"

"What are you afraid of when we're inside the elevator?" Sheffield asked disapprovingly.

#### [Chapter 892 Turning Into A Shrew](#)

Evelyn and Sheffield didn't expect that someone was going up at that hour. Coming into a halt on the 19th floor, the elevator doors then opened automatically.

There he was, Sheffield, standing with his back against the wall while Evelyn was trying to keep her distance from him.

But the more she moved away, the more he teased her. Holding the beautiful red roses with one hand, he grabbed Evelyn with his other hand and pulled her towards him, making her stumble into his arms. Afraid that she might fall, she then pressed her empty hand against the wall to aid her balance. She was just trying to save herself from falling, but in the eyes of the people outside of the elevator who witnessed the scene, it looked like she was giving him Kabedon.

Outside the elevator were two female employees who gasped in shock after witnessing such a scene.

Sheffield held Evelyn by the waist, and with an evil smile, he said, "Eve, I've already told you not to rush. Be patient. Just a couple more minutes and we'll be in your office. If only you had listened, then people would not be staring at us right now. Sorry about that, everyone. Eve is just busy taking me back to her office. Don't worry, we're leaving now. Please take another lift." Right after saying his words, he walked past Evelyn and closed the doors.

After the very unfortunate scene, the elevator went up slowly when

a rumor about Evelyn and Sheffield went viral on WeChat. "Hey, you know what? I just saw Miss Huo hug and kiss a boy toy in the elevator! What's worse is that the man in the elevator is not Calvert Ji, the heir of the diamond family."

"What? Really? How sure are you?"

"Trust me, I'm a hundred percent sure about this one. I think that Miss Huo isn't able to hold back her desire for the guy. I mean, after all, she's almost thirty and thirsty for some man. I just can't believe that in all places, she couldn't keep it in her pants in the elevator for some boy toy."

But the other female employee who had just witnessed the whole scenario begged to disagree with the rumor. "Why do you see him as a boy toy? I mean yes, he has that fair skin and the typical handsome face, but that doesn't make him a boy toy at all. Think about it. I think he even looks a hundred times better than Calvert Ji. With that, I support him and whatever they're having!"

"How could you even tell that he's handsome? Have you seen his face? He was wearing sunglasses. Let's be critical about this. What if he was wearing sunglasses because he has very ugly eyes? Have you ever thought of that possibility?"

"No, I doubt that. You should see how handsome he is. He has

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ughly and carefully. The office fell quiet.

For a moment, Evelyn was mesmerized by the engrossed man. Sheffield was such a gorgeous man. It didn't matter if he smiled, frowned, got mad, or was serious, because every angle of his face was perfectly good-looking and on point.

As soon as he finished reading the file, he told Evelyn, "Well, I think I'm done. I'll start. Don't laugh at me if I say something wrong. Party A accepts this project, but Party B..."

He didn't say much, but his analysis was correct. Evelyn gave him a thumbs up for he seemed to understand what was happening to the case. "Yes. The estimated costs are too high; that's why we won't accept it," she answered.

Sheffield quickly finished reading the first file, followed by the second, then the third...

Actually, Evelyn didn't plan to show him that many files at first, but Sheffield was nothing if not efficient. Before long, he managed to finish all the documents in front of her.

Putting all of the finished documents in front of her, he reached out his hand to her respectfully and said, "Miss Huo, please check them out."

But it was not in Evelyn's intention to double check the documents, for they were all done in front of her. After all, she had paid attention to them during the whole process. Having no problem with his work, she said, "Okay. We're done with work. Why don't we call it a day?"

"Please don't!" With a serious look, Sheffield added, "Important documents require extra care. We are not in a hurry to go shopping. You should check them again in case of any irreparable mistakes that may lead to major consequences."

"Sounds fair. Okay, I'll check them first!" Sighing in defeat, Evelyn picked up a file and began to check it for any mistakes.

### [Chapter 893 His Beloved Woman](#)

Evelyn finished checking all the documents in less than twenty minutes. She smiled, "Wow, Dr. Tang. You really are business-minded. I didn't expect this." She walked towards him with a document in her hand and winked at him as she said, "Ever think of changing your career? I could hire you to be my personal assistant, and you can help me with all this work."

Sheffield's heart literally skipped a beat. The way she winked at him made him feel like she was trying to seduce him.

He was on cloud nine, and couldn't suppress his grin.

Realizing what she had done, Evelyn lowered her head shyly. Her reddened face was again a turn-on for the poor man.

'Oh, girl! You are mine and I will never give you away to another man. Not in this life or the next!' he swore to himself once again.

He walked to her and held her hand. "I could do it. You know I would do anything for you." And he meant what he said. He was willing to sacrifice everything for her—his life, his career. She was his world now.

Evelyn blushed and covered her face with the document in her hand. With only her eyes exposed to him, she said, "Enough already! Do you want to go shopping or not?"

A big smile appeared on her face behind the document.

"All right. But you shouldn't tease me like this anymore. I might take you seriously next time," he said with a gentle kiss on her forehead.

Evelyn looked into his sparkling eyes and asked, "Why? You don't like my suggestion?"

Sheffield chuckled, realizing how innocent she was. "No, no. You can tease me all you like. I enjoy every moment of it."

A warm feeling filled her heart. She smiled and asked him, "So, will you consider my suggestion?"

"Of course, I will! I'll be your personal assistant when I am not working at the hospital. I could even be your personal gigolo, take care of you every day. I'll make you very happy every night and—"

"Sheffield Tang!" Evelyn interrupted him.

"Yes?"

"Shut up!" she ordered.

"Yes!" He pau

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Il know where it came from. I don't care, Evelyn, if people knew that you kissed me. But, I wonder..."

The smile on Evelyn's face disappeared. With a cold snort, she pulled out a wet tissue from her bag and tried to wipe the lipstick marks on his face.

This time, Sheffield dodged and said shamelessly, "No way! I won't let you erase these marks of love. I'm keeping them!"

"Sheffield, come here!" Evelyn chased after him.

Sheffield dodged her again, but Evelyn went after him. "Sheffield Tang, stop! Or I will not go shopping with you," she threatened.

He stood still obediently upon hearing that. Evelyn pressed him against the car and wiped his cheeks clean.

Tayson frowned at a black car not too far away from him, and then at Evelyn, who was playing with Sheffield. He wondered whether he should go over and warn them.

In the black car

Carlos was in the back seat, his windows rolled up. His deep eyes were fixed on the two people in front of him.

Dixon was in the driver's seat. After a while, he offered, "Mr. Huo, do you want me to...?"

Carlos didn't respond. He saw Evelyn's smiling face. He hadn't seen it in a long time.

Terilynn, who had come with Carlos to pick up Evelyn, saw the scene outside the car too. She asked Dixon in a low voice, "Uncle Dixon, is that Sheffield Tang?"

#### [Chapter 894 The Queen Cant Bow Down](#)

Knowing what Terilynn meant, Dixon cast a glance at the silent Carlos through the rearview mirror and answered after some hesitation, "Yes."

Terilynn covered her mouth in shock. So her sister and Sheffield had known each other for a long time. What was worse, he was the guy who got her pregnant. In a hurry, she took out her phone and shot a message to Joshua. "Sheffield and my sister are old friends, huh?"

But Joshua didn't answer her. 'He might be at work, ' she thought.

"Dixon..." Carlos called out. He wanted the younger man to stand by for orders.

But his voice trailed off as he saw Evelyn kissing Sheffield. The moment seemed to go on forever. The smile on her face widened.

Carlos changed the order he was going to give.

It was not until Evelyn pressed Sheffield against the car to wipe away the smears of lipstick from his face that Carlos said to Dixon, "Drive."

Dixon turned around and caught a glimpse of Carlos, his expressionless boss. He wondered what was going through the man's mind. So he wasn't going to clean the young doctor's clock this time?

The Emperor slowly glided away like a phantom, like it was never there in the first place.

Carlos stared out the window. "Don't tell your sister we went anywhere," he told Terilynn.

"What? Why?" Terilynn asked in confusion.

Carlos didn't answer her.

Terilynn thought for a while and said tentatively, "Dad, Evelyn is a lot happier with Sheffield than she is with Calvert. You can see it in her eyes, on her face. Stop butting into their love life. Just leave them alone."

"Humph!" With a snort, Carlos said coldly, "I can't just sit back and do nothing. That man is dangerous, and there's a reason he tries to make time with my daughter. I won't let her be hurt again!"

Terilynn chose to shut up and leave it alone.

Sheffield took Evelyn to the most happening place in Y City. He found a parking spot, albeit a few blocks from where he wanted to be.

He grabbed her hand and led her along the busy street. "Hungry?" he asked in a soft voice.

"A little."

He let go of her hand and took something from his pocket. He unwrapped and held it close to her lips.

"Come on, open up."

It was a preserved plum. It was her favorite snack, so he always had a bag around somewhere.

Evelyn shook her head. "I've eaten too many of those today. How about something else?" The preserved plums were delicious, but there was only so mu

e she has two nickels to rub together," Evelyn nodded.

"Let's give her a leg up."

"How?" 'Buying her toys?' she wondered. But they were not kids.

A smile appeared on his face. He took her arm in his and walked towards the old lady. Pointing at the bubble wands, he asked, "Grandma? How much are these?" Sheffield called the old lady "Grandma" in an enthusiastic tone, as if he were really greeting his own grandmother.

The old woman was elated by his greeting and answered kindly, "Five dollars apiece!"

"Give me..." Sheffield turned around and counted the children behind them before continuing, "Ten of them, please!"

When she saw him counting the children, Evelyn had already guessed what his plan was. "Why ten?" she asked. There were only four children behind them. Even if they gave each of the children two bubble wands, there would be two more left.

Sheffield gave her a mysterious smile. He took out a one-hundred-dollar bill from his wallet and handed it to the old woman before replying to Evelyn, "You'll know in a minute."

"Keep the change," he told the old shopkeeper. Her face lit up. That was double the cost of the wands. "Okay. This better be quick," Evelyn said. But inside, she knew why he did that.

She guessed right. After getting the bubble wands, Sheffield gave each of the four kids two.

As for the last two bubble wands, he walked up to Evelyn and swung them in front of her. "Now you have a choice. Which one do you want?" he asked.

'A choice?' Looking at the two bubble wands with cartoon patterns, Evelyn refused resignedly, "No, thanks. I'm not a kid anymore."

#### [Chapter 895 Little Evelyn](#)

Sheffield ignored her and put one of the two bubble wands into his pocket. He tore open the other one, dipped the stick in the bubble mixture and handed it to Evelyn. "Come on, give it a try! Check out that little boy. Look at the size of those bubbles! Blow a bigger one than his. You can do it!"

Evelyn wasn't impressed. She couldn't help but ask, "Do I look like a kid who might like blowing bubbles? Scratch that—do I look like a kid?"

Sheffield smiled. "Yes! Evelyn, let your hair down every once in awhile. You might actually like it."

She rolled her eyes at him. What a load of crap! She wanted to be carefree too. Who wouldn't? But carefree didn't mean acting like a kid.

"Don't tell me you don't know how to blow bubbles," Sheffield challenged her when she just stood there, staring at him. In order not to waste the soapy solution, he casually blew on the round circle at the end of the stick, and several big, round bubbles flew out, one after another.

Evelyn immediately denied, "Don't know how? Now you're just taunting me. I used to love these toys as a kid." She was telling the truth. She always had to have one when they went somewhere. But she was almost thirty now and it would be weird for her to play with kids' toys.

Hearing her, Sheffield handed her the wand. "Come on, prove it to me. I double-dog dare you!" He hadn't said that in a long time, but he figured it was appropriate now.

Evelyn knew he was deliberately trying to tick her off, but she still played along. She also couldn't help smiling at what he just said. Taking the toy from him, she retorted, "See for yourself. If I can blow a bubble, a big, round one, you'll have to do whatever I say tonight, and you can't say no!"

"No problem!" It was not what he wanted to say, which was, "Sounds kinky!" But he didn't want to push it.

Evelyn dipped the stick in the liquid and blew it. Under the dazzling lights of the city, several bubbles that reflected the colors of night floated in the air.

Sheffield gave her a thumbs-up and exclaimed dramatically, "Evelyn, you're awesome! You make quite a fetching kid! I declare Little Evelyn got first place this round."

Part of Evelyn couldn't stand it when Sheffield treated her like a kid, but the other part was asking me why I quit racing cars."

"And?" Evelyn continued to ask.

"And I didn't answer back. Why would I do that when I already have you?" He pretended to be aloof.

With a smile, Evelyn said, "Why don't you reply to her? You're hurting the poor girl."

"But wouldn't that hurt you?"

Evelyn had to admit that he had a perfect answer.

They stopped at a sidewalk restaurant and found a table to sit down. "Ever been to a place like this?"

Evelyn looked around and saw that it was quite crowded. And noisy. They had to raise their voices to be heard. She shook her head and answered, "No."

They were overdressed for a venue like this, drawing curious stares.

"I know it's not what you're used to. Just give it a chance. If you don't like the food, we'll leave." Then he took out a tissue, wiped her chair and helped her sit down.

"Okay."

"What do you want to eat?" A waiter came over with the menu.

Sheffield put the menu in front of Evelyn and said, "Pick anything you want." Then he told the waiter, "Four Snow Beers, please."

"Okay! I'll be right back!"

The waiter left. Evelyn put the menu back in front of Sheffield and said, "You order. I don't know what's good here." The menu looked sumptuous. Those photos certainly had her mouth watering, but she didn't know how the food actually tasted.

"Okay." Sheffield ordered several seafood platters and barbecue skewers.

In the end, he said to the waiter, "Two sets of disposable tableware, thanks!"



"Yes, sir."

### [Chapter 896 Are You Impotent](#)

After the waiter left, Sheffield winked at Evelyn. "Do you know what I ordered?"

Evelyn looked at him suspiciously. "You can choose not to tell me. I'm not interested." As long as it was edible, it was fine by her.

"The goat's pizzle in this place is good," Sheffield told her.

'The goat's pizzle?' "What's that?" 'Is it kidney?' she wondered to herself.

Sheffield smiled slyly and said, "You'll know when it's served!" He opened a can of beer and put it in front of her. "Don't drink too much."

Evelyn picked up the can of beer and took a sip. "Do you often come here?" she asked.

"Not really."

"Then how do you know this place?" Even though she had lived in Y City for more than twenty years, she didn't know the existence of this place.

"My friend brought me here first. I liked the food, so I brought Joshua here twice afterwards. He liked the food so much we'd often come back here."

'Joshua comes here too? Okay, I see, ' she mused.

It took a while before all their orders were served. Luckily, Evelyn had already eaten earlier. When all the dishes had finally been served, she'd already downed her can of beer.

"Have a taste." He took a skewer of grilled meat and neared it toward her lips.

Looking at the strange shape of the food, Evelyn asked, "What kind of meat is this?" There was a hint of unpleasant odor.

"Oh, a piece of mutton!"

"Oh," Evelyn said as she took a small bite.

After she swallowed it, he stifled his smile and asked, "Was it delicious?"

"Not bad. It smells unpleasant but the odor is not very strong in the mouth. But it tastes a little funny..." The taste was very strange.

At last, he couldn't help but burst into laughter. "This is the goat's pizzle!"

"What's it exactly? Is it..." She blushed and whispered to him, "Is it the kidney?"

He answered with the same smile, "No, it's..." He leaned forward as he whispered something in her ear.

"Ahem!" Evelyn's face reddened while she choked on her own saliva.

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As she stood up.

Sheffield caught her by the arm and feigned a worried tone. "Ah, Evelyn, are you okay?"

Evelyn pulled away and answered stubbornly, "I'm fine." Her body felt a little light as if she was floating.

Evelyn looked around the place for Tayson but couldn't find him anywhere.

Little did she know that Sheffield had asked Tayson to leave earlier so he could have a nice time with Evelyn.

As he eyed her rosy face, he sighed to himself. He knew that he shouldn't try anything with her especially now that she was drunk. He took her to a convenience store, bought a bottle of water, opened it and handed it to her. "Drink. It will help sober you up."

Evelyn took the bottle and drank some water. She heaved a sigh of relief after, feeling better.

"Let's go. It's late. You have to go to work tomorrow." He made sure to guide her by the waist as he led her to the car.

Vigilantly, Evelyn looked at him. "I can walk myself."

The vigilance in her eyes wasn't lost on him. Chuckling, he said, "Evelyn, don't worry. I won't try anything with you." 'Not in a blunt, straightforward way. Why would she think that I could do that to her? I'll only ever do something if she wants me to.'

"You promise?" In hindsight, she figured she must have been really drunk to trust him.

"I promise!" he replied.

### [Chapter 897 The Car Broke Down](#)

Sheffield took Evelyn back to the car and fastened her seat belt. "If you want, you can take a nap first. I'll wake you up when we arrive," he said.

"Okay, drive me to the manor."

"All right,"

Sheffield replied. However, when Evelyn woke up, she was still in the car.

A bit scared, she turned her head only to find an empty driver's seat. 'Where's Sheffield?'

It was dark outside. Where were they?

Just then, the door opened. It was Sheffield. "Ooh, you're awake."

Upon seeing him, Evelyn let out a sigh of relief. "Where are we?" she asked.

"On Bloom Road. My car broke down." He stood at the door and lit a cigarette with a lighter, seemingly worried.

It was not the first time she had seen him smoking. She had seen it once or twice in D City.

But this was the first time she'd seen him smoking since they got back from D City. "How did that happen?" She glanced around but couldn't see anything.

She knew they still had at least a good two kilometers before they could reach the Huo family's manor.

Sheffield puffed out the smoke and glanced around too. "There's a hotel nearby. Let's check in there for the night. We can leave tomorrow."

Worried, Evelyn asked, "Where's Tayson? Ask him to pick us up!"

"Oh, I almost forgot. He didn't want to be our third wheel, so I asked him to go back first when we arrived at the downtown area." He was coolly dangling the cigarette from his mouth.

"Then I'll call him and ask him to come here," she offered. She couldn't shake off the ominous feeling that was creeping up her chest.

"Okay." This time, he didn't stop her.

While fumbling around in her bag, Evelyn suddenly remembered something and said, "My phone's dead. You call him." Her phone ran out of power when they were having dinner.

Sheffield shrugged and said innocently, "My phone ran out of power too."

Evelyn was rendered speechless. The more time she spent with him, the more she felt that this was his game, but she couldn't prove it.

She sighed silently, knowing that she was stuck with him that night. "Is the hotel far from here?"

"It's not far.

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flatly.

The receptionist immediately handed over a room key to her. "Yes, miss. It's on the 16th floor, Room 1609."

"Okay, thank you!" Evelyn took the room key and helped Sheffield walk towards the elevator.

"Evelyn, you're so good to me," he said, smiling.

Evelyn didn't know how to respond to that. "Go to bed early. Don't stay up late."

"Okay."

When they reached the 16th floor, they entered the room together. Evelyn checked the room and found that it was hardly a Presidential Suite. So, she could only imagine how bad an ordinary room was.

Soon there was a knock on the door. Sheffield opened the door. A woman in black uniform was standing at the door. The woman's eyes lit up when she saw Sheffield. She spoke in a coaxing voice. "Hello, sir. I'm the manager of this floor. Did you ask for antipyretics?"

"Yes, thank you!" he replied with a nod.

"You are welcome, sir. What else can I do for you? Just call me if you need anything."

Frowning, Evelyn took two steps towards the door, her eyes fixed on the manager. The manager's smile froze at the sight of the woman in Sheffield's room.

"Nothing else. Thank you!" said Sheffield nonchalantly as he took the pills. Then he closed the door.

Evelyn then felt that she couldn't leave Sheffield alone here. Not only was he ill, but there was also a seductive manager outside the door, who was obviously coming on to him.

#### [Chapter 898 | Admire Mom](#)

"Take your medicine first." Evelyn took a disposable cup to get him some hot water.

"Okay." When she wasn't looking, Sheffield threw the medicine away and replaced it with vitamin C tablets.

Evelyn didn't give him the cup of water. She took it into the bedroom and said to him, "Come in and lie down."

Sheffield followed her into the bedroom and lay on the bed.

"Where's the medicine?" she asked.

"Here it is." Then he took the pills.

Evelyn had no time to stop him from taking the pills. "Why were you in such a hurry? The water is still too hot!"

However, he managed to down the pills even without chasing them down with water.

Evelyn was on the brink of a meltdown. She went out and poured some cold water into the cup until the water was warm. "Drink this so you can wash the pills down."

"Okay." He obediently drank the entire cup.

Satisfied, Evelyn threw the empty cup into the trash can and made him lie down on the bed. "You should sleep."

"Okay." He closed his eyes as if he was sleepy.

When she turned around to take a shower, he grabbed her hand.

"Evelyn, don't go. I'm not feeling well," he said weakly.

"I'm not leaving. I'm going to take a shower." She sat beside the bed and comforted him softly.

"No shower, Evelyn. I want to sleep with you in my arms." He wouldn't let go of her.

Evelyn sighed since he was acting like a spoiled brat. "Okay, I'll just take off my coat."

She pulled her arm from his grip, picked up his coat that he had placed at the foot of the bed, and hung it next to her coat on the rack.

Sheffield moved to make room for her on the bed.

As soon as Evelyn lay in bed, he pulled her into his arms.

She relaxed when he didn't try anything else and just held her in his arms.

"Evelyn, I want to talk to you," he whispered in her ears. To himself, he thought, 'She's on guard, so I need to do something or say something to let her guard down.'

"Aren't you sle

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Suddenly, he turned over and pressed her under his body. She could feel his warm breath on her face. "I had a good meal tonight. Now I'm all fired up and I can't sleep. So..."

Evelyn thought to herself, 'So, did I fall into his trap?' "Since you're so excited, I'm leaving."

"Please don't!" With a sly grin on his face, he pulled up the quilt to cover their bodies and said, "It's already late and we're alone. Are you sure you want to waste this opportunity?"

"No, you can't do this. Mmph—" His mouth suddenly covered hers.

'What a bastard! How could he do this to me? How dare he trick me like this!'

The next day, Evelyn didn't have her breakfast until it was almost noon. Tayson called her and picked her up.

To avoid gossip, she asked Sheffield to wait in the room before she left the hotel.

Sheffield didn't mind. He curled up on the sofa with satisfaction, watching her leave with her hand on her waist. She was sore all over.

When Evelyn left the room, she passed by some staff chatting. One of them said, "We didn't have many guests last night, huh? There was only one room that was booked on this floor. The two guests stayed in the Presidential Suite."

"No, no. That wasn't the case. The receptionist said that the guest in Room 1609 booked the whole floor."

### [Chapter 899 The Truth](#)

"Wow! How rich is he?"

Evelyn put her hand down from her waist and looked around the hallway dotted with nearly 30 rooms. Did she fall into his trap? Or maybe Sheffield didn't know about it either?

Obviously, it was impossible that Sheffield didn't know.

What a scheming man! He colluded with the hotel receptionist to trap her! Evelyn gritted her teeth in anger all the while cursing inwardly. She just wanted to punch Sheffield in the face.

When she got in the car, Tayson immediately started the engine. Upon passing by Sheffield's car, she blurted out, "Wait!"

Tayson stopped the car and asked, "What's up, Miss Huo?"

Evelyn took out her phone and called Sheffield. "I think I left my lipstick in your car. Can you unlock your car?"

"All right!" Sheffield didn't suspect anything. He simply unlocked his car through an app on his phone after he hung up.

While Tayson was still confused, Evelyn said flatly, "Can you go and check what's wrong with Sheffield's car?"

"Yes, Miss Huo."

Five minutes later

Sheffield came into their sight. When he saw Tayson checking his car, he was a little surprised, but he still continued walking toward them.

Closing the hood and dusting his hands, Tayson approached Evelyn and said, "Nothing is wrong with the car, Miss Huo!"

"It's fine? Nothing's wrong?"

"No, Miss Huo!" answered Tayson. He was sure of it and had started the engine to test it.

Evelyn closed her eyes for a while, not getting out of the car. She looked at Sheffield who was smiling brightly. "Sheffield Tang," she called.

Sheffield ran to her and said cheerfully, "Honey, I'm here!"

"Your car is fine!" His expression amused Evelyn.

Sheffield asked thoughtfully, "It is?"

"Yes," she confirmed.

He pretended as if he was just finding this out now. "Oh, I thought something was wrong with it. It must have fixed itself. I couldn't even start the car last night!"

Evelyn was pissed. So he had planned that entire night and virtually manipulated her.

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.

As if he didn't hear Evelyn, he turned to Calvert and said, "That sounds good. We have no objections to that."

Debbie was puzzled. 'When did I agree to marry Evelyn to Calvert Ji?' She was about to say something but Carlos grabbed her hand and stopped her.

Debbie was furious, but she couldn't make a scene here in public, so she decided to save it for later.

Calvert beamed. "When my father comes back from New Zealand, I'd like to invite you and Mrs. Huo and Evelyn to dinner. We'd love it if you come."

"We'll definitely be there." Carlos nodded.

Putting down the spoon in her hand, Evelyn stood up from her seat. Everyone turned to look at her. She took a deep breath and said softly, "Excuse me. I'm going to the bathroom."

"Do you want me to accompany you?" Calvert offered.

Wearing a straight face, Evelyn refused bluntly, "No, thank you, Mr. Ji." 'What's wrong with him? Why would he even offer to accompany me to the ladies' room? He isn't even allowed in there!'

She turned and left, but instead of heading to the bathroom in the private room, she went to the communal bathroom of the club.

On her way to the bathroom, she bumped into a familiar man. However, what surprised her more was the look on his face.

When Sheffield saw her, instead of getting close to her, he quickened his pace and ran away.

### [Chapter 900 The Forced Kiss](#)

Evelyn was quite surprised and she wondered, 'What is Sheffield doing here? And why did he run away when he saw me? Is he mad at me?

But the expression on his face didn't look like he was angry at all.'

Evelyn walked into the ladies' room, still tangled up in her thoughts.

Just as she turned a corner and was about to go into a stall, someone grabbed her hand from behind. Somehow the man knew how she was going to react, so he stretched out his other hand and quickly covered her mouth before she could scream. "It's me!"

Sheffield pulled her into the cubicle and locked the door, lovingly wrapping his arms around her waist.

Evelyn heaved a long sigh of relief because she thought that he was angry and was trying to avoid her. However, it turned out to be another one of his tricks. He was just secretly waiting for her to walk into the bathroom.

"It's quite bold of you to walk into the ladies' room like that. Aren't you afraid that I am going to cry out for help and get you kicked out for being a pervert?" Evelyn glared at him angrily, but she lowered her voice to avoid being heard by someone else.

With a playful smile, Sheffield gave her a kiss on the cheek and said, "You wouldn't do that."

Evelyn rolled her eyes at him and said, "Why are you here?"

"I was just passing by!" Sheffield came in right away when he saw Evelyn. Fortunately, he was lucky enough to find the person he was looking for after just a few minutes of looking around the floor.

Nonetheless, Evelyn found it difficult to believe his words. "Don't you have a fever? Have you already recovered?"

Sheffield giggled, having understood what she was insinuating, and he decided to come clean. "To be honest, I didn't have a fever, I was just feeling feverish. Perhaps I was hot to trot!"

Evelyn's face went red in an instant. She wanted to hit him, but the man had her pressed up against the wall like a helpless prey. "Let go of me first!"

"Okay, but..." Sheffield's words faded and he sounded sad. "My woman is having dinner with another man. To make it up to me, tonight, either you will go home with me or I will go with you."

He was always good at finding an excuse to sleep with her. Evelyn's heart softened. "Of course, you can come with me."

"Okay, I'll wait for you outside. Finish your dinner qu

aid, "What would you like for your birthday, Evelyn?"



Evelyn, however, immersed in her phone screen, indifferently turned him down. "That's very kind of you, Mr. Ji. I appreciate the gesture, but I don't want anything."

The smile on Calvert's face was replaced by a disheartened frown, and he said, "Evelyn, you're being a little rude, don't you think?"

"Nothing forcibly done can be fruitful. Mr. Ji, please give up pursuing me!"

'Mr. Ji. Why does she keep calling me Mr. Ji every time?' Calvert was infuriated. He turned the steering wheel and pulled over by the road.

Baffled into speechlessness, Evelyn looked at him with puzzlement.

Calvert deliberately avoided making eye contact with her. Instead, he stared out into the distance and said, "Evelyn, I will never stop pursuing you. It doesn't matter who you love now..." He turned to face her and continued, "I'm sure to remove him from your heart."

Evelyn didn't respond.

As he abruptly drew close to her, Evelyn felt alerted. "What are you doing?"

With a smile at the corners of his mouth, Calvert pulled her into his arms and said, "I want to hug you!"

Evelyn struggled and raised her voice. "Let go of me! I'm warning you!"

"I don't want to! Evelyn, I haven't kissed you in a very long time. I miss the touch of your lips very much..." Before he broke up with Evelyn, Calvert used to be proud of himself for being the first man she had kissed.

He leaned in close and pressed Evelyn against the seat, determined to kiss her, despite Evelyn's reluctance.