

TMBA 981

[Chapter 981 Calverts Confession](#)

Langston called his assistant and ordered, "Have someone tail Evelyn, and find out whom she is spending time with. And cancel all my meetings for this afternoon. I'm going to ZL Group."

Rowena blurted out hastily, "The man's name is Sheffield Tang, the doctor who has recently risen to fame in the medical circle."

Langston recognized the name. After all, Dr. Tang had become pretty well-known in Y City recently. 'So, it's him...'

he mused. After a short pause, he said, "He's not in Y City at the moment." Sheffield had handed over all his work to his subordinates and had gone to the countryside to offer some much-needed medical support. But nobody knew where exactly he had gone.

Langston figured that since Evelyn had kept him as her boy toy, it was highly likely that she would find someone else in Sheffield's absence. So, it was imperative that he keep an eye on her.

After making his decision, he turned to Rowena and snorted when he saw the hopeful expression on her face. He said sharply, "Even if Calvert doesn't end up with Evelyn Huo, I will make sure he finds another capable woman. You can never have him." Ignoring her pale face, he said to Ally, "When this matter is settled, you'd better introduce some men to her. Marry her off as soon as possible."

Ally was so angry that she screamed, "Langston!"

Regardless of her angry shrill, he left the study to rush to the company.

Ally's heart rose and fell in fury. Everything was ruined. She had had her own selfish motives from the beginning. Ally had always hoped that her daughter would marry Calvert. After all, they were not related by blood.

If her plans had fallen into place, the Ji family's fortune would have belonged to her daughter, and in turn, her.

But she hadn't expected in her worst nightmare that the affair between Rowena and Calvert would be exposed so openly to the world at such a horrible time. The scandal had ruined all her plans in an instant.

Calvert was on a business trip abroad when the scandal had been exposed. As soon as he touched down in Y City, he went straight to Evelyn.

She was in her office,

after what you do, I'll break off the engagement. Give up, Calvert."

With his full strength, he pulled her closer to him. His eyes turned dark. "Evelyn, you cannot be with him. You are mine. So, you give up on that idea!"

He let go of her and left the office without turning back.

As soon as he walked out of ZL Group, he was surrounded by reporters who had been waiting to interview Evelyn. They bombarded him with questions. "Mr. Ji, did you come to see Miss Huo?"

"Mr. Ji, the rumor on the Internet about your affair—is it true?"

"Did Evelyn Huo do something wrong to you? Why did you do this to her? Why were you so ungrateful?"

"It hasn't been long since you got engaged to Miss Huo. And the rumors claim that the other woman is your step-sister. How do you feel right now? Are you feeling guilty? Ashamed?"

Calvert did appear to be guilty as he was swarmed by the cameras.

"I do feel sorry and I owe Evelyn an apology, but the affair happened before we were engaged. I didn't cheat on her and I promise I'll treat her well in the future."

His confession took the media by surprise.

The news about the confession of his affair became the trending topic on Weibo, and went completely viral.

Sympathies flooded for Evelyn, the victim of the affair. Since she didn't have any private Weibo account, the netizens left comments on ZL Group's official account to comfort the poor woman.

[Chapter 982 A Worrisome Daughter](#)

That night, Evelyn registered a private Weibo account. After it was verified, she made her first post.

It wrote, "Hi, I'm Evelyn Huo. I want to clarify the issues between me and Calvert Ji. Perhaps, it's the lack of things we have in common that makes us unsuitable to be lovers. With that, I'm putting an end to our relationship and from now on, we are just friends. I appreciate all your love and support. Thank you so much! However, I ask that you don't mention this again. Let bygones be bygones. This is the last time I'm going to bring this up. Thank you for understanding."

Evelyn's fans were nothing but supportive. Since she said that she didn't want to talk about it anymore, no one brought it up again.

Calvert had threatened Evelyn that he would expose her relationship with Sheffield, but after all that Carlos had done to the Ji Group, Langston had no choice but to force his son to give up.

The incident went away quietly.

When the lunar March came, Evelyn set off to D City.

She already knew where Sheffield was. He was offering medical help in a small village in D City and she was going to take him back.

Tayson had gotten married in his hometown so Carlos found her a new bodyguard whose name was Felix Jiang.

Felix Jiang drove Evelyn to D City, followed by three cars full of bodyguards.

But soon after they had set off, Evelyn suddenly felt uncomfortable.

At first, she started to feel nauseous. She assumed it was just car sickness from reading while the car was moving.

She only lasted for about half an hour until she had to ask Felix Jiang to pull over at a gas station along the express way.

Getting out of the car, she sped to the bathroom. When she went to the toilet, she was surprised to find that there was a little blood in her underwear.

As she pondered over this, she realized that it had been almost two months since her last period.

She'd already experienced an ectopic pregnancy so she instantly felt uneasy. She didn't know if the blood was from her period or another pregnancy.

Weakly making her way to the car, she told Felix Jiang, "Please drive me to the nearest hospital you can find."

Felix Jiang asked in concern, "Are you not feeling well, Miss Huo?"

"Uh huh."

"Got it." Wasting no more time, he star

t stay at home and take care of herself."

"But... what about Sheffield?" Debbie couldn't help but notice Evelyn's hesitance in talking to Sheffield and she couldn't understand why.

"I don't care about him. It's his decision whether he comes back or not. What I'm focused on right now is fulfilling my duty as a grandfather to this baby." Carlos preferred that Evelyn give birth to a girl actually.

"Are you telling me that you're done meddling with Evelyn and Sheffield's relationship?" Debbie probed.

Carlos nodded as he took out of his phone. Then something occurred to him. "Wait a minute. Why should I? It depends."

"Depends on what? On whether or not you can accept Sheffield? He signed an unfair contract with our company just to prove to Evelyn how sorry he was! He's been nothing but good to her. Why won't you leave them alone?" Debbie was furious.

She didn't know how Matthew had convinced Sheffield to sign the contract because it was completely unfair. It was Sheffield who had developed that drug and rightfully, he should be the one who would profit the most. However, after signing the contract, most of the profits would now belong to ZL Group.

Even though Carlos knew what Sheffield had done, he still said stubbornly, "Do you think any amount of money could make up what he did to Evelyn? All the harm he caused her? Do you think I need that money?"

Debbie put on a fake smile and waved at Carlos. "Fine. Forget about what I said. You can do whatever you like. It's none of my business."

[Chapter 983 Wish You A Happy Life](#)

Carlos called Dixon and quickly made some arrangements. After getting everything in order, he hung up the phone and stared at Evelyn's bedroom door, deep in thought.

After dinner, Evelyn finally plucked up some courage to call Sheffield.

However, to her disappointment, his phone was switched off. "Sorry, the subscriber you have dialed is currently unavailable."

Evelyn tried calling him a few more times after that, but to no avail. In the end, she gave up.

Ever since Evelyn was pregnant, she stopped going to the company. Carlos gave no explanation as to why she suddenly decided to quit her job.

As such, people's imaginations ran wild, creating baseless narratives, one stranger than the other. Some guessed that Evelyn was so devastated by what Calvert did that she decided to go on a soul-healing vacation.

As time went by, Evelyn's whereabouts became a mystery. Despite all the media reporters' best efforts, no one could tell where she was.

Two years later, in Leafside Village, D City

The entire village was home to a bustling population set against the backdrop of the ruins of dilapidated houses.

A gray-colored, seven-seater minivan slowly stopped opposite a small clinic at the entrance of the village. Without rolling down the window, the woman in the car stared at the shabby clinic.

Sitting in the back seat of the minivan, she squinted her eyes to get a closer look and found a doctor examining a crying child with his stethoscope.

The doctor's white uniform looked relatively new. Neither his clothing nor his temperament fit in well with this run-down village.

Having noticed what was wrong with the child, the doctor began to write down the prescription on paper. "Give him Western medicine first. Then switch back to Chinese medicine after he's better."

"Okay, okay. Thank you, Dr. Tang." The plainly-dressed woman, who was holding the child in her arms, looked at him with gratitude.

He was the most skilled and handsome doctor in all the nearby villages. He could easily draw a long queue of patients from here, all the way to the opposite side of the road. It was already past noon, and this child was his last patient for the morning.

Any outsider would simply assume that he didn't have many patients, but the truth was that Sheffield had a lot of patients on his waiting list this afternoon.

A woman in a nurse's uniform came out of the inner chamber
come to you?" she asked again.

"Because she... misses me." This time, he wore a hearty smile on his face.

"What? Is she one of your admirers?" There were many women who wanted to be with Sheffield. Even the widows in the village wanted to get close to him.

'One of my admirers?' Sheffield didn't deny it. "Yes," he replied with a smirk.

"Well, do you like her?" she asked, holding her breath in expectation.

As Sheffield took out his phone, he replied, "No, I don't."

His answer certainly relieved the girl's worries. Fortunately, she still had a chance to be with him.

However, what Sheffield didn't tell the nurse was that he didn't want Evelyn to be just his friend. Never. He denied liking Evelyn because the word "like" wasn't strong enough to describe his feelings for her—Evelyn was the only woman he had ever loved so dearly.

Soon after, Sheffield sent Joshua a message. "Hey dude, do you miss me?"

The man responded almost immediately, "Yes, I do. I miss you so much that I'm about to cry."

"Well, it's time for me to come back," replied Sheffield with a bigger smile.

It had been two years and it was time to settle accounts with some people.

In the Huo family manor, Y City

Evelyn got out of the minivan and walked into the villa in her high heels.

In the living room, Carlos was holding a baby girl in his arms. "Gwyn, I'll put you to bed when you are full," he coaxed her. The baby was Gwyneth, Sheffield and Evelyn's daughter.

Debbie heard the noise of Evelyn's high heels and stuck her head out of the kitchen. "Evelyn, you are back! How is it going?"

[Chapter 984 Gwyneth](#)

Debbie put the rest of the water back in the fridge. The water was just for the baby after all.

The road to the Leafside Village was bad. And it was an exhausting trip. Evelyn rubbed her temples and answered, "Not good. He's not planning on coming back. I guess I'll just have to take care of Gwyneth by myself from now on."

When Evelyn looked at her daughter who was drinking her milk, she smiled for the first time in days. She squatted down so she was looking into Gwyneth's eyes. "Gwyn, did you miss me?"

Gwyneth merely stared back at her, her face blank.

Evelyn then took Gwyneth from Carlos' arms. She'd missed her daughter so much.

At that moment, Debbie was just walking out of the kitchen. She stopped in front of Evelyn and asked, "Didn't you tell him about Gwyneth? His daughter?"

Evelyn shook her head. Sheffield was so cold and indifferent to her, so it was not like she had the chance to tell him.

Carlos rolled his eyes. "Why should Evelyn tell him? Let him go through what I went through." Carlos didn't see Evelyn until she was three years old. Gwyneth was one year old now. There was two years to go before she was three. He liked the idea of Sheffield not knowing about his own daughter until she turned three.

Debbie cast an angry glance at her husband. "This is different. Back then, I thought you were dead. How could I have told you about Evelyn? But Sheffield is in D City, perfectly fine and alive. I don't see why Evelyn shouldn't tell him the truth."

Evelyn lowered her head to kiss Gwyneth's forehead and said in a soft voice, "Dad, Mom, that's it! We can take care of Gwyn together."

This left Carlos and Debbie speechless.

They used to have way more servants in the mansion. However, Carlos had fired most of those servants due to the incident that happened a few months ago. Since then, Debbie and Carlos had been taking care of Gwyneth themselves.

When Gwyneth finished her bottle, Debbie took it from her and went to the kitchen to wash and sterilize it.

When she came back to the living room, Evelyn had put Gwyneth on the floor, watching her playing with her toys.

Debbie wiped her hands with a tissue and threw it afterward. "We're running out of water for Gwyn's formula. Are you going to send som

re you interested in attending the Theo Group's anniversary the day after tomorrow?"

While she packed her stuff, Evelyn shook her head and answered, "No."

Carlos nodded. After a while, he added, "Matthew called and said he wanted you to go to the party. I guess he was planning something. Anyway, if you don't want to go, I can ask someone else to attend."

Matthew wanted her there? Evelyn thought for a while. 'Matthew isn't really the type to do something without a reason. There must be something going on if he specifically asked for me to attend. Is it because he wants me to meet the new CEO of Theo Group?' "Dad, I can go."

Carlos was just about to text Matthew when he heard this. In response, he deleted his message and nodded. "Okay! You don't have to worry about Gwyn. Your mother and I will take care of her. Just enjoy yourself."

"Okay. Thank you, Dad."

At the venue of Theo Group's 40th anniversary

The venue was exquisitely decorated and the air smelled of flowers. The food and drinks they served the guests were luxurious: snacks, fruits, wine, champagne, liquor, you name it.

It didn't have to be said but it was quite obvious that Peterson Tang was going all out with this party.

Since he was going to announce the new CEO of Theo Group, celebrities and distinguished guests alike filled the banquet hall.

That evening, Evelyn donned a wine-red fish tail gown that bared her back. As much as she tried to keep a low profile, she still attracted a lot of attention.

[Chapter 985 Petersons Son](#)

The newcomers in Y City had only heard of Evelyn's name and had never seen her before. When they saw her, they marveled at her beauty. Some young men even wanted to approach her. However, they were blocked by her bodyguard, Felix.

It had been half an hour since Evelyn had entered the venue. She chatted with the host for a while before staying at a table near the window, so she could look out and enjoy the view. Her mind went from work to Gwyn and so many other things.

"Hey! Evelyn!" She heard a familiar male voice.

She turned around only to find Joshua standing a few meters away as he was blocked by Felix. He wore a white suit and was holding a glass of champagne in his hand.

Evelyn nodded at Felix, who then stepped aside. Joshua walked up to her and sat down in front of her. "Evelyn, you have such a diligent bodyguard."

Evelyn felt quite helpless as Felix was so protective. The Huo family had a lot of enemies who were always after them. It was better to be safe than sorry. "My father's just worried about me," she said apologetically.

Joshua nodded with an understanding smile. "I understand. By the way, I haven't seen you much in the last two years. What have you been busy with?" he asked. Evelyn had kept such a low profile these past two years that even Joshua had barely seen her. In fact, in the previous year, he hadn't seen her at all.

He'd already asked Terilynn about it, but she always responded with the same thing. "I can't say anything. My father won't let me."

Evelyn smiled. "Nothing much."

Although she was smiling, Joshua could tell that she didn't want to talk about this. He immediately changed the topic and looked at her mysteriously. "Do you know who's going to take over the Theo Group?"

Evelyn shook her head honestly. She had heard a lot of rumors before. When she saw Joshua's mysterious smile, she asked with astonishment, "Are you suggesting that Mr. Tang's one-year-old son is going to take over the group?"

It was rumored that Peterson was going to hand over the position to his youngest son, but everyone knew that he was just a baby. Peterson had held a grand party last year for his son's one-month celebration. Gwyn was about the same age.

"Hahaha, that's

ssmen, though. They looked like CEOs of other companies.

Just as she was hesitating whether to leave or not, Peterson caught sight of her. "Miss Huo, you came! I was looking for you." Sheffield had been saying that he wanted to meet the representative of ZL Group. It was not until Peterson had his men look around that he knew that Evelyn had gone to the ladies' room.

Peterson turned around and found that Sheffield, who had been standing beside him, had disappeared.

Evelyn stood up and gave him a broad smile. She raised her glass and said, "Mr. Tang, congratulations!"

She had met Peterson before. ZL Group and Theo Group were both large companies, so it wasn't entirely impossible for them to run into each other every now and then. Peterson was actually Gwyn's grandfather. This thought made Evelyn have mixed feelings.

She had to look Peterson up and down again. Today he was wearing a dark blue suit and a tie of the same color. His short hair was slightly grey. His face was a little wrinkled and whenever he wasn't smiling, he always looked serious.

Sheffield didn't look like his father very much on the surface. But if one looked closely, they did have some slight resemblances. Perhaps, Sheffield looked more like his mother than he did his father.

"Thank you, Miss Huo. I hope you're having a wonderful night." Peterson was courteous to Evelyn. After all, she was Carlos' daughter.

Right at this moment, a man's voice interrupted them, "Uncle Peterson!"

[Chapter 986 Just Roll With It](#)

Evelyn turned to look at the source of the voice. It was none other than Joshua, and the man standing right beside him was Sheffield, hands in his pockets.

Peterson waved at them and said, "Sheffield, Joshua! Get over here. I'd like you to meet Miss Huo."

The two young men just stood there. "You sure that he doesn't know about you and Evelyn?" Joshua asked his buddy in a low voice.

"Yeah, he knows," replied Sheffield, staring at Evelyn.

'He knows everything about me. He's just pretending not to. I've been around Evelyn a lot. There's no way he couldn't know, ' he thought to himself.

"Okay. So we just roll with it!" 'That's what I figured!' Joshua thought. 'There were a lot of people on Uncle Peterson's payroll. And some of them were sent to spy on Sheffield. And it's not like Evelyn and Sheffield were trying to hide their relationship. Yeah, Uncle Peterson knows all about it.'

Sheffield tilted his head. "Give me your glass!"

"What?" Joshua was about to head over to greet Peterson when he heard Sheffield's sudden request. He was taken aback.

"Your glass of red wine. Give it to me," he repeated.

Joshua took a glance at the contents of his glass. He'd already drunk some of it. "No way, dude. Flag down a waiter. What? You haven't become a complete lush on me, have you?"

Not in the mood to trade quips with his friend, Sheffield stopped a passing waiter and grabbed a glass of red wine from the tray. Then he started walking toward Peterson and Evelyn.

Joshua positioned himself in front of Peterson. This way, Sheffield had no choice but to confront Evelyn. Joshua wanted to see how the two were going to react.

Sheffield didn't let Joshua down. He took advantage of the situation and was near Evelyn. When he saw this, Joshua thought his friend was still not close enough to Evelyn, so he crowded Sheffield. Sheffield, his space invaded, instinctively moved closer to the love of his life.

The two buddies exchanged knowing looks. They gave each other a thumbs-up in their hearts.

Before Peterson could introduce everyone, a young woman in a pink cheongsam came over, taking his arm intimately. "There you are! I've been looking for you forever!"

The woman was in her

d this.

'When did I trip him? If he tripped over me, I should have felt it, right?'

Peterson gazed at Evelyn and then back to his son, who was wearing only a white shirt, and then at the stunned Joshua. He knew his son well. Instantly, he understood what Sheffield was doing. 'My son is pretty possessive when it comes to Evelyn, ' he mused.

Evelyn was angry and helpless. She needed time to calm down. Handing her glass of wine to Felix, she politely bid goodbye to Peterson and his wife. "Mr. and Mrs. Tang, I'm leaving now. Goodbye."

"I'm sorry, Miss Huo. I'll have my son pay to replace your dress when he gets a chance," Peterson said to Evelyn.

"Thank you, Mr. Tang, but that's not necessary!" She took off the suit jacket and handed it to Felix. "Give this back to Mr. Tang," she said.

"Mr. Tang, your jacket." Felix handed the jacket back to Sheffield at once.

Taking his jacket and ignoring whether the woman was angry or not, Sheffield said nonchalantly, "Alright, bye!"

Evelyn left with Felix without responding.

There were only four people left. Peterson decided to lecture his son, who was with a successful look on his face. "Sheffield, you were a little too obvious. You're a public figure, now. We can't risk big things for the sake of small ones."

'Risk big things for the sake of small ones?' Looking at the empty glass in his hand, Sheffield replied nonchalantly, "I think you and I have very different ideas of what a big thing is."

[Chapter 987 Being Faithful Is For Chumps](#)

"And? Is a woman more important than the Theo Group?" Peterson asked in reply. This was not what he wanted to hear.

Sheffield shifted his eyes from the glass in his hand to Peterson. "Then why should I come back?" He spoke in a cold tone, as if he were not talking to his biological father.

Actually, Peterson had tried to get Sheffield to take over the company a few years back, but Sheffield rebuffed him each time.

After Sheffield made inroads in drug research and development, Peterson had given up on that idea. Now that he had something he was interested in, why should he leave that behind?

But Sheffield had given all of that up. He had gone to the countryside to offer some much-needed medical support. That was when Peterson started to think that maybe he could lure the young man back to the company.

Peterson was expecting an uphill battle. After all, he had been turned down by Sheffield several times. But the young doctor contacted him first. He agreed to come back and take over the company. Peterson was so excited that he and his assistant even went to the D City to pick Sheffield up.

Not giving anyone a chance to raise objections, he let Sheffield move into the position immediately.

Peterson had also racked his brains to figure out what could have made Sheffield change his mind, and when he realized what it might be, his eyes widened in shock.

'So he came back because of her? Is she really that attractive to Sheffield?' he thought to himself in disbelief.

Knowing that he had figured it out, Sheffield turned around and left.

Joshua ran after Sheffield. When they were out of earshot, Joshua said angrily, "What did you think you were doing, anyway?"

"What? I don't understand." Sheffield didn't like parties much. When Evelyn left, he got bored and frustrated. So he decided to leave. Was Joshua talking about that?

"Why did you pour red wine on Evelyn? And you even blamed it on me. Some friend you are!"

"Her back was bare. People were starting to stare." The way those men looked at her made him very uncomfortable.

When he ruined her evening dress last time, he warned her not to wear such a revealing dress again. Apparently, she hadn't learned her lesson. Well, he was going to teach her.

Joshua looked at the calm man in astonishment and asked, "What? You caused a scene over that?"

"Yeah! So?" Sheffield was getting bored with the conversation.

Joshua rolled his eyes at

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.

problem with him, I can't do anything about it. I'll just live the rest of my life taking care of Gwyn. But if you keep out of this and trust me for once, I'll..." 'I'll do my best to get Sheffield back, ' she thought.

Carlos felt a little embarrassed. To cover up his embarrassment, he let out a cold hum and said, "That's all you can do. Are you going to give up if I stop you? Do you really love him?"

Evelyn sighed and held his arm. "Dad, please stay out of this. I can do this myself, okay?"

"Okay, but don't tell him about Gwyn first. Let him feel the way I did."

Evelyn was flabbergasted. "Dad! You wanna let Mom know about this?"

"About what?" Debbie had just washed Gwyn's clothes and was about to check on the baby. When she opened the door, she heard father and daughter talking.

Carlos winked at his daughter and said, "Nothing, honey."

Carlos' reaction amused Evelyn. Regardless of his petty action, she said to Debbie, "Dad didn't want me to tell Sheffield about Gwyn. He wanted him to feel the way he did."

Carlos' face soured at Evelyn's words. "Evelyn Huo, you little traitor," he reprimanded. 'Gwyn is the only one who listens to me, ' he thought bitterly.

Debbie came over to Carlos and punched his shoulder as hard as she could. "Look, you got what you wanted. Everything is fine now. Evelyn and Calvert got engaged, and we've got the money. If you butt into their lives again, I'll... I'll run off and leave you!"

What wasn't fine initially was Evelyn's ectopic pregnancy, and the money Debbie was referring to was the profit from Sheffield's research into different drug therapies.

[Chapter 988 A Slave For Gwyn](#)

'She is going to run away from me again? No way!' Carlos let go of Evelyn and pulled Debbie into his arms. "Hey, don't ever say that again! It's not funny at all. Aren't you ashamed of saying ridiculous things like that in front of your daughter?"

"Why would I feel ashamed? Eve will not laugh at me." Debbie pushed him away, pouting her lips and acting all mad.

Evelyn covered her eyes with the palm of her hand, stifling the urge to laugh and shook her head at the older couple arguing like children.

Suddenly, a brisk voice graced them from the stairway. "Dad, Mom, please spare us from your lover's quarrel. Eve and I are still single, so please consider our feelings and stop making us feel envious, okay?"

Terilynn had just returned from outside, blasting Billie Eilish's "Bad Guy" through her headphones.

Carlos' face darkened at the sight of his younger daughter. "Why are you so late? Did you go out to dinner with Joshua again?"

Terilynn muttered incoherently, looking up at the ceiling to avert her father's eyes. "How did you know that? You are so mean to Joshua that he's afraid to come and say hello to you."

Carlos furrowed his eyebrows. After all, how could he forgive Joshua for turning down his offer to get engaged to Evelyn? "Joshua is not man enough to show his face to me again! After what he did, it would do him good to stay out of my sight!" he spat angrily.

Sighing with exasperation, Terilynn said, "My dear father, can't you just be the better man and forgive him?"

"No! I may be a reasonable person, but I am not very forgiving. If he had agreed to get engaged to Evelyn, she wouldn't have gotten engaged to Calvert. And now Gwyn wouldn't have to live a life without a father by her side."

The three women were all on the brink of a meltdown. Debbie retorted, "Have you ever thought about your own actions? If you hadn't intervened in their business and forced Evelyn to get engaged to Calvert, Gwyn's real father would have been the one to coax her to sleep now, not her grandpa."

That comment caused dead silence, because Debbie had hit the nail on the head.

Carlos' menacing face immediately softened, but he still refused to give in. "I have no regrets for what I have done. If I had done nothing, Gwyn would be living with Sheffield at the Tang family mansion and I would have no choice but to miss her every day. Besides, I don't want Gwyn to call a woman in her early thirties 'Grandma.'" Carlos would rather keep his granddaughter away from a social climber like Lea.

Debbie and her daugh

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? Let's talk a little longer, okay?"

"What do you want to talk about?" she asked.

"Ask the cutie's mommy if I can make the picture you took just now my new profile photo?" he asked. The baby girl was so adorable. Her chubby little face and her long eyelashes.

"Go ahead! I'm giving you permission on behalf of her mother." Besides, it was just Gwyn's profile. No one would know who she really was.

After Joshua had changed his profile picture to Gwyn's photo, Terilynn said, "You also think she's cute, don't you?"

She was wondering if she should take another picture of Gwyn to make it her profile picture as well.

"Yes, I think I am in love. Please bring her out with you so that we can hang out sometimes."

"I will have to discuss that with her mother first!" That would prove to be quite difficult as even if Evelyn would have no objection, Carlos would strongly oppose to that suggestion.

After all, he would never take any chances with Gwyn's safety after what had happened to her before.

When Evelyn came out of the bathroom in a bathrobe, she saw Terilynn playing with her phone on her bed. "Is there some kind of treasure inside your phone? Your face is always glued to that thing whenever I see you."

Terilynn replied, "Eve, I just posted a photo of Gwyn's sleeping face in Moments, and someone immediately made it his profile picture. What a jerk, huh?"

"Gwyn's picture?" Evelyn's eyes shot up in bewilderment.

"Yes, but don't worry, it was just her profile. Only those who are very familiar with Gwyn would be able to recognize her." The Huo family was so protective of Gwyn that even Terilynn and Evelyn couldn't compare to her when both of them were young.

[Chapter 989 I Am Single Now](#)

"Well, are you going back to your bedroom or do you want to sleep here?" Evelyn asked.

Holding Gwyn in her arms, Terilynn said in a pettishly charming manner, "Eve, I want to sleep with Gwyn tonight." Terilynn couldn't bear to be apart from such an adorable baby.

Evelyn rolled her eyes at her sister and said, "Fine then, but first, go and take a shower."

"Yes ma'am!" Terilynn got off the bed and saluted Evelyn mockingly before scampering off to the bathroom.

As Evelyn pensively stared at her daughter's sleeping face, she remembered something. Not long after she gave birth to Gwyn, she found it difficult to share the same bed with her daughter. Oftentimes she would wake up in the middle of the night, feeling claustrophobic in her own bed.

This one time, Evelyn turned over and the little foot that was resting on her waist fell onto the bed.

Her eyes shot up immediately and she saw a baby girl sleeping behind her. Gripped with fear, she sat bolt upright in bed.

Staring at the little girl with wide-eyed confusion, Evelyn sat there motionlessly for a few seconds. Then after a while, she came to her senses and felt relieved. 'Oh, it is Gwyn, my daughter.'

As time passed, Evelyn eventually got used to sleeping with the little girl in the same bed.

Sometimes Debbie would take Gwyn to sleep in her bedroom, or Gwyn would sleep in the baby's room alone. Evelyn wasn't used to sleeping alone.

Getting used to something like that was indeed a truly horrible feeling.

Meanwhile, Sheffield had resigned from the Y City First General Hospital almost a year ago. Ever since he came back, all he did was work in the Theo Group to keep himself busy.

As a son of Peterson Tang, his charming good looks and brilliance made him the focus of the press. Most of the unwedded ladies of Y City wanted to marry and settle down with him.

Just the other day, all the media outlets published an article about Sheffield's intimate relationship with the daughter of the King of Gamblers. Reports said that he had deliberately lost a big sum of money just to make the beautiful woman smile.

More recently, there were rumors going around that Sheffield was almost impeached by the senior board members of the Theo Group.

Today, the newspapers published a shocking expose on Sheffield and his best friend Joshua, the youngest son of former mayor, Darius Fan. There were photos of them both entering a nightclub and neither was seen or

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.

families were allowed to have fun, why couldn't he, a single man, enjoy his life too?

"How dare you!"

The reason behind Carlos' anger felt confusing and unreasonable to Sheffield. Why would Sheffield shy away from the truth? Besides, he and Evelyn weren't even together now.

Much to everyone's surprise, Carlos raised his fist and darted towards Sheffield.

Sheffield, however, dodged the man's fist as quickly as he could.

Most of the people hanging around Sheffield were well aware of who Carlos Huo was, and as such, the moment they saw how angry he was, they immediately ran back to their private room.

Only Joshua, who was leaning against the door, thought about how to separate the two men who were fighting each other.

Carlos threw a second punch, but Sheffield was able to dodge it again. Fuming with rage, Carlos glared at Sheffield with bloodshot eyes and screamed, "How dare you try to dodge me!"

"I don't want to get hit by someone I can't hit back! You are not my father! But I promise not to dodge your punch if you agree to become my father-in-law!"

"Keep dreaming, you worthless imbecile!" Carlos hardly ever cursed, but today he was too furious to care about his manners.

"Don't mind if I do," Sheffield said. 'One way or the other, I'm going to make Evelyn my wife and you, my father-in-law!' he mused.

Wesley and Damon looked at Carlos, mouth agape. Wesley asked Damon, "I see that a lot's been going on in Y City in my absence. Care to fill me in?"

"My friend, I am just as clueless as you are!" In fact, even Damon didn't know what this young man had done to infuriate Carlos so much.

[Chapter 990 Beat The Crap Out Of You](#)

The manager of the night club heard that someone was making trouble in the club. He came along with a group of men, ready to drive whoever was making trouble away. When he saw that it was Carlos who had started the fight along with Sheffield, he became so frightened that he sent his men away. After all, Carlos and Sheffield were practically kings in Y City.

The manager couldn't afford to offend the likes of them.

Carlos kept trying to land a punch on Sheffield, but the young man kept dodging only angering Carlos even more. Joshua could sense that something bad was going to happen. He had his relationship with Terilynn to consider. He just couldn't risk Carlos' wrath. Taking a deep breath, he ran toward Sheffield and wrapped his arms around his waist to try to get him to back off. "Sheffield! This isn't worth it! Just let him land a punch. It's no big deal!"

Sheffield tried to struggle himself free but failed. "No! I didn't do anything wrong. Why should I let him beat me up? I already let that happen before, and I was with Evelyn back then. I let it happen because he's her father, but Evelyn and I aren't even together anymore, so why should I allow him to do this?"

Carlos gasped for air and roared, "Idiot! You think you're some big shot now, don't you? Do you think that just because you're the CEO of Theo Group I wouldn't dare to hurt you?"

"No, I don't. I always knew that you never liked me. And you have no respect for the Theo Group." Sheffield wanted to take one step forward, but with Joshua holding his waist, he couldn't. "Uncle Carlos, come on! Show me what you've got! I'm not afraid of you!"

"Huh! You've got some balls to challenge me! I'll beat the crap out of you today!" Carlos charged toward Sheffield without a care for what other people might say.

However, both Wesley and Damon stopped him from moving farther. Wesley tapped his shoulder and reminded him, "Bro, you have a reputation to protect." After all, he was the president of a multinational group.

What he didn't know was that Sheffield was the CEO of a multinational group too.

Wesley was only involved in military affairs. He never cared about business, so he didn't know who Sheffield was.

Joshua reminded Sheffield in a low voice, "Dude, that's enough. Do you really want

leep. He liked that Gwyn was so close to him, her grandfather. The little girl could call "Grandpa" already, but she still couldn't call "Dad." That made Carlos happier than when he threw a punch in Sheffield's face.

The smile on Carlos' face made the hairs on Sheffield's arms stand.

Before Sheffield and Joshua could figure out what Carlos was smiling about, he left along with Damon and Wesley.

In the parking lot of the nightclub

Wesley was confused. "Carlos, what's wrong with you? I haven't seen you act so impulsively before. What is it with you and that kid?"

Carlos didn't know how to explain what had happened two years ago. "He's pursuing Evelyn," he explained grumpily.

Wesley nodded. "And? Are they dating?"

Carlos replied honestly, "No. Evelyn wanted to be with him, but I didn't allow her."

"You're in the wrong here, man. As long as they're happy, then you should just stay out of it."

Damon echoed Wesley. "Wesley's right. Since he's not with Evelyn, he didn't do anything wrong. It's perfectly normal for him to flirt with whomever he wants. He's single after all."

Carlos suddenly stopped. Damon and Wesley turned around and looked at him in confusion.

After a while, Carlos said, "He's Gwyn's father."

'Gwyn's father?' Damon and Wesley were shocked.

Not many people knew about Gwyn, but Carlos' friends did.

Wesley walked up to him and put his arm around his shoulder. "Let's go! Let's go back!"

"What for?" Carlos didn't move.

"I'll help you give him a beating!"