

TMBA 991

[Chapter 991 The Powerful Mr. Tang](#)

Damon put his arm around Carlos' other shoulder and said, "Count me in. We'll let him have a taste of the strength that's behind Gwyn—a team of badass men that can beat him to death! He'd better behave himself."

Wesley's lips curled into a sneer. "We're not the only men in the team. Remember, I have an army. I alone can call in thousands of men to kick his ass if he does anything wrong by Gwyn."

Damon nodded, "Damn right! Gwyn is like a granddaughter to you. That's the least you could do to protect her."

Carlos finally smiled. "Let's get out of here. I don't have time for him now. I need to go home to Gwyn."

"Okay, let's go!"

The three men got into their cars and left the parking lot.

As he leaned against the wall, Sheffield thought about Carlos' creepy smile. He had no idea that he had just escaped a beating from an army.

He and Joshua were left alone in the corridor. The deafening music from the booths filled the air. Both of them stayed silent for a while, and then, an ominous presentiment came over Sheffield. "Old Fan, I have a bad feeling about this."

"Could you please stop calling me that?" It sounded like Sheffield was calling him an old fan. Despite the fact that his surname was indeed Fan, Joshua didn't like being addressed that way.

"Carlos has never smiled at me. Ever! But he just did, and there was something weird about that smile. It was creepy as hell. He's probably cooking up something to mess with me," Sheffield said, ignoring Joshua's protest. He stared at the path through which Carlos had left, deep in thought.

Joshua disagreed. "You're just overthinking. Maybe he was in a good mood because of Aunt Debbie's call. Besides, even if he really is trying to get you into trouble, I don't think you have much to worry about. You're smart and strong—a survivor, who always bounces back."

"Well," Sheffield mused. "You do have a point..." But the ominous feeling did not leave him. Carlos' smile meant something; he believed there was a hidden meaning behind it.

It was like the old man knew that something was about to go down, and he was secretly glad that Sheffield had no idea what was going on. He felt like Carlos was enjoying as he, knowing nothing, walked into a trap. He was laughing at his helpless situation. The thought made Sheffield restless.

"Why didn't you explain to him that you were only flirting with the woman because you had lost a bet? What if he tells Evelyn?"

hed voice, "What happened, Dad? Why did you two fight?"

"There was a media report claiming that he was in some nightclub and hadn't come out in two hours. I went to see what he was doing there, and he was flirting with some woman!" Carlos fumed.

He kept his voice down, considering that his dear granddaughter had just fallen asleep.

'Sheffield was flirting with another woman?' Evelyn didn't respond. She adjusted Gwyn's position in her arms and sat on the edge of the bed.

Debbie came back with the kit. She made Carlos sit on the couch and grumbled, "Could you at least consider Evelyn's feelings when you speak?"

With a snort, he said, "I only want her to know what that guy has been doing so that she can forget that jerk."

"Forget him? And then what?" Debbie gently pressed on his wound, warning him to watch his mouth.

Carlos, however, didn't feel the pain at all. It was just a minor wound after all; nothing he couldn't handle. "I'll introduce Evelyn to a better man," he declared.

Debbie and Evelyn sighed at the same time and said in unison, "So, you're trying to meddle again?"

Debbie disinfected the wound for him and then took a band aid to put on his wound. "Do you have too much free time on your hands? Or do you think Evelyn doesn't have enough on her plate already?"

Carlos stared at the band aid in his wife's hand. "If you get rid of that band aid, I won't bother introducing Evelyn to another man," he haggled. 'Just get that lame band aid away from me!'

Debbie stopped peeling the band aid at once. "What if you get infected while taking a shower?"

"I can take care of myself."

[Chapter 992 Complaints](#)

Sighing, Debbie put the first-aid kit away and said, "Let's go. Let Evelyn be. She had a busy day at work, and I'm sure she's tired."

Carlos nodded and stood up from the sofa. "You wanna know what I think?" he asked Evelyn. "I think you need to play harder to get. String him on for a couple years if you want. If you get with him too quickly it might make you look desperate."

He turned to Debbie. "Honey, why are you staring at me? I mean it. We need to let Sheffield know that Evelyn's not that easy. Otherwise, he won't think she's worth keeping."

Debbie tried her hardest to drag the man out of the room as he prattled.

Carlos didn't want to leave the room yet. "I haven't hugged Gwyn yet!"

"Let the baby sleep now. You can see her tomorrow! Out!" Debbie insisted.

"Okay, okay." Carlos dropped the idea of hugging his granddaughter, but he was still angry with Sheffield. He continued, "Look, Evelyn. See this bruise? That was Sheffield. Tell him if he tries anything like that again, I'll beat the shit out of him every time I see him."

Carlos' voice trailed off when the door finally shut.

Silence reigned in the bedroom once more. Evelyn felt her head ache. She missed the calm, cold, decisive Carlos Huo. What happened to him? How did he manage to lose his cool?

Sighing helplessly, she tucked her sleeping daughter in and kissed her forehead before heading to the bathroom for a shower.

The next morning, at ZL Group

Evelyn called Nadia in and said, "Contact Theo Group and set up a meeting. I want to talk to Mr. Tang about his research projects." Actually, Evelyn didn't want to talk to him directly, so she asked Nadia to do it.

Nadia nodded, "Yes, Miss Huo."

Right then and there, Nadia dialed the phone number of the assistant to the CEO of Theo Group. "Hello, this is Nadia from ZL Group. My boss wants to meet with yours. When would be a good time to do that?"

Two minutes later, Nadia hung up the phone. "Miss Huo, they said...Mr. Tang is not in the office now. They'll call when he's back in."

Inexplicably, Evelyn heaved a sigh of relief. "Okay, thanks."

Nadia nodded with a smile.

"By the way, the managers are supposed to be conducting a tour of the company. Sort of a check-up on how things are running, right? Have they started that yet?" Evelyn shifted her attention back to work.

"They will start in three minutes, Miss Huo."

"I thi

"Why don't you get to work instead of hiding in here?" A domineering female voice suddenly rang behind them.

The female employee's face turned even paler. "I'm really done this time." She immediately greeted her supervisor respectfully, "Hello, Miss Chi!"

The sound of high heels came closer and closer, and a woman stalked up to the pair. "Slacking off? Lily Xu, do you want to lose your job?" The indignant supervisor turned on Evelyn next. "And who are you? Where's your uniform— It's you?!" The woman was taken aback the moment her gaze landed on Evelyn's face.

They hadn't seen each other for two years, but they recognized each other at once.

Gillian was stunned, while Evelyn was expressionless.

"You also work here?" Gillian didn't think anyone who had nothing to do with the company would be here at this hour.

Evelyn nodded indifferently.

"Which department are you in? Why aren't you wearing your uniform during working hours? And you're just chatting away with a co-worker? Why aren't you at your desk?" Gillian scolded Evelyn arrogantly as if haranguing a subordinate.

Lily Xu quickly denied everything. "No, I don't know her. We weren't talking. I just... I had to use the restroom. I'm going back to work now." Lily Xu hadn't seen Evelyn before, so she tried her best to disassociate herself from her.

Although Evelyn didn't start at the bottom, she understood how things worked here. She didn't want to get Lily Xu in trouble. "First, I don't have a work uniform, and don't need to wear one. Second, we weren't in here talking. Please let her get back to work."

[Chapter 993 Punishment](#)

'Let Lily Xu get back to work? Who does she think she is? I'm the department supervisor!' Gillian threw a scornful look at Evelyn. "I don't care whether you wear a work uniform or not, because you don't work in the financial department." As the department supervisor, she was sure that she had never seen Evelyn in the financial department, nor had she ever seen the name "Evelyn Tang."

"But we need to discuss this. You said you weren't talking in here? Got any proof?"

Evelyn cast her a cold glance and asked, "So, what are you going to do with Lily?"

"Of course, I'll punish her according to the company's rules and regulations. She slacked off and was chatting during office hours," Gillian said in a justified tone.

Evelyn didn't want to waste time in arguing with her. "Do as you please."

Strictly speaking, Lily was indeed making private phone calls during working hours. What Gillian wanted to do was reasonable. So Evelyn had nothing to say about it.

"Hey, which department are you in, anyway?" Gillian stopped the woman who had turned to leave. Gillian was a department supervisor, but why was Evelyn acting so arrogantly, like she had a higher position in the company?

"None of your business."

Evelyn's indifferent attitude pissed Gillian off. Lily had returned to her desk and the two of them were left alone. Looking at the woman who stood with her back to her, Gillian taunted, "I think the reason why you won't wear your uniform is you want to show off your fancy dress. Am I right? But that's not your color. It's coffee. Girls in their twenties like me don't wear dresses like that. Brown is for old ladies."

Evelyn stopped in her tracks and listened to her. "And what's that old-fashioned lipstick shade? Don't tell me—it's a luxury brand, huh? I have way better taste than you. Well, maybe it's because your temperament doesn't match the lipstick. It makes you look old and frumpy. This isn't a fashion show. You should change into your work uniform now!"

No wonder Lily had cried and complained to someone over the phone. Gillian was so sharp-tongued. She felt sorry for Lily, and anyone else who had to work under her.

Evelyn took out her phone and called Nadia. "Nadia. I need you here. I'm in the bathroom of the financial department."

Gillian was still unaware of the situation and cont

also saw the punishment notice posted on the company's website.

The employee closest to Gillian had logged into the company intranet. Her punishment was posted plain as day on the department homepage. She clenched her fists and glared back at Evelyn. "I'm going to talk to Mr. Huo, the CEO. I don't think he'll let you do this just to get back at me!"

A dash of sarcasm flashed through Evelyn's eyes. "Should I call my dad and ask him to come here?"

'Dad?' Although Gillian had thought Evelyn was related to Carlos, she was still shocked by the fact that Carlos was actually Evelyn's father.

No wonder this woman didn't need to wear uniforms; she could afford skin-care products worth millions; and she could afford clothes and jewelry worth tens of millions.

It made sense now.

Tracy Wang immediately chimed in, "Miss Huo, please don't be angry. She never saw you before. She didn't mean to offend you. I'll punish her, if you want."

Without another word, Evelyn turned and left the financial department.

When they walked into the elevator, Nadia reported in a low voice, "Miss Huo, the assistant of Theo Group's CEO called me back just now. He said Mr. Tang is super-busy. He doesn't have time to see you. Besides, Mr. Tang has handed over all the work regarding the research and development to his team. If you have any problem, you can contact his team."

Evelyn didn't respond.

She was in a bad mood because of Gillian, and now Sheffield was making things hard for her too.

She rubbed the spot between her eyebrows. "I see."

[Chapter 994 Just An Outsider](#)

Evelyn had just gotten settled in her office when her phone rang. It was Carlos. "What's going on with the supervisor of the finance department?"

Evelyn knew Carlos was just asking. There was nothing accusatory in his tone. "Nothing serious. She got too big for her britches," she explained.

"That's my girl!" he beamed. "I raised you to be a fighter. If someone challenges you, you fight back. Don't worry about a thing. I'll be there for you if anything happens."

Evelyn smiled, "Yeah, I know. Thank you, Dad."

"I'm your dad. I'm always on your side. And I do trust you. Get back together with Sheffield if you want. But if he makes you unhappy, cut him loose. You're better than that, you know?" He was used to wielding power. He could fire as many employees as he wanted—for example, the supervisor of the

finance department. But Sheffield was another matter entirely. His daughter loved the guy, and that made all the difference.

But if Sheffield hurt her again, he would step in and deal with him.

He wasn't going to let that happen, no matter what.

"I know, Dad."

That afternoon, Nadia and Evelyn had a meeting. Carlos had gotten wind of how Gillian had gotten hired. The general manager who interviewed her was bribed.

After her encounter with Evelyn, she had been punished. But Gillian was a hard worker. So instead of being fired, she just got busted down to team leader. And she'd have to take pass the qualification test to stay employed there. The general manager who hired her was also involved, and he was demoted as well.

Although this matter was not earth-shattering, it still caused a stir among the employees at ZL Group.

It was because Evelyn was in the middle of it. And after she was demoted, Gillian was punished again by Carlos. He was looking out for his daughter.

People started to gossip about Gillian, the woman who was foolish enough to offend the princess!

It didn't matter whether she was in the right or not. The point was, she had messed with the wrong person, and she would be the one who was wrong in the end.

That night, Gillian went to the Tang Residence.

In the Tang Residence

Near dinnertime, the old house was brightly lit. Several servants were

finance department. Who cares about being a supervisor?" Everyone heard what he said. They all knew he was being sarcastic, and the two sisters were embarrassed.

Peterson sat down at the table with a long face.

Lea didn't dare to say anything back to Sheffield. She could only complain to Peterson in a low voice, "Listen to him!"

Peterson didn't say anything.

Aware that Sheffield didn't want to listen to her complaint, Gillian continued, "I'd like to stay on at ZL Group. Being a team leader is fine by me, and I'll just stay away from Evelyn Huo."

Sheffield nodded. "Yes! That's a good idea! You can't beat her."

Again, Gillian felt humiliated. She had to change the subject. "Aren't you staying for dinner?"

"No, I'm not hungry. There's too much food, and it's too rich. I'd get sick if I ate that. I prefer cold water and steamed buns. Well, goodbye everyone. Bon appetit." Sheffield was always blunt and defiant

around the Tangs. And this was one of the reasons why his father, Peterson, had disowned him in the first place.

"Peterson, do something..." There was a hint of grievance in Lea's voice.

This time, Peterson finally opened his mouth. He shouted at his arrogant son, "Stop!"

Sheffield turned, a sour look on his face.

"Stay for dinner!"

"No, thanks! As an outsider, I'm not supposed to eat at the same table with your family."

Peterson thumped the table in anger. "Didn't you choose to come back? Why do you have to be so salty?"

[Chapter 995 Who Was The Little Princess](#)

Everyone fell silent, not daring to say a word. They didn't want to get between Sheffield and his father. Not when they were fighting like this.

A look of disdain flashed in Sheffield's eyes when he spoke again. "Now that you know I'm salty, maybe you'll find a private place where we can talk about work. I don't need all these losers around. I'll be willing to sleep with you, not to mention have dinner!"

The Tang family was like a spider's web. A hundred strands, and each of these strands was a secret. And if you lingered too long, just like an overly-curious fly, you'd be stuck fast.

"You little brat!" Peterson's face turned red from fury. "Get out!" he roared.

"Happy to!" Without any hesitation, Sheffield turned and stalked out the door. Then they heard the engine of his wine-red Maybach fading in the distance.

They were still quiet three minutes after he had left the house. They just sat in the dining room, trying to shed the aura of awkwardness that clung to them.

Peterson's eyes fell on Lea's face. He said coldly, "He's still a kid. Why were you so sassy about it? He didn't want to come back anyway. If you go on like this, he'll never want to come home!"

After listening to his words, Lea felt very aggrieved. She was Peterson's wife. According to her seniority, Sheffield should call her "Mom." Yet he never did. Instead, he verbally attacked her every chance he got. And every time, Peterson blamed it all on her. She wasn't happy about what Peterson was saying, but she had no choice but to accept it. "Okay, okay. I get it. Let's eat!"

Peterson calmed down a little bit because of her conciliatory tone. But soon he felt that what he said was unfair to Lea. So he comforted her, "I'll talk to him after he calms down. He should be more respectful."

"Yeah." Passing him the chopsticks, she began to pick up food for him.

Soon after the family started eating, a servant came downstairs with a child in her arms. "Mr. and Mrs. Tang, the young master is awake."

"Mom!" The second Nastas Tang woke up, he wanted his mother. Upon seeing Lea, he felt sad with tears in his eyes.

Putting down her chopsticks, Lea came over to take him in her arms

d in front of Theo Group's office building. Felix reminded the woman sitting in the back seat, "Miss Huo, we have arrived."

"Okay." Evelyn put away the file.

Felix unbuckled his seat belt, got out of the car and opened the door for her. Then, he helped the woman in high heels out of the car.

With a box in her hand, Evelyn walked towards the entrance, bodyguard in tow.

"Go talk to the guard. I'll wait here," she told Felix. The only thing she wanted to do was see Sheffield without alarming anyone.

Felix nodded and walked up to a security guard. "Hello, Miss Huo of ZL Group is here to see Mr. Tang."

"Which Mr. Tang?" the security guard asked.

"The younger Mr. Tang. Mr. Sheffield Tang." After Sheffield assumed his position as CEO, many people called him the younger Mr. Tang to distinguish him from his father, Peterson Tang.

Before the security guard could speak, a man who was walking by stopped in his tracks. He cast a glance at Evelyn, who held a box with both hands, and asked with a smile, "You're here to see Sheffield Tang?"

Evelyn looked at him from head to toe when she heard him mention Sheffield's name. The man dressed as a successful businessman. He wore a grey striped suit with a dark blue tie, briefcase in his hand. He had fair skin, single eyelids and a faint smile on his face.

Evelyn was sure that she had never met this man before, so she didn't care about it and looked away.

Felix nodded, "We are!"

[Chapter 996 Evelyns Visit](#)

The man glanced at Evelyn and then turned his attention towards Felix again. "Are you sure you're referring to the same Sheffield Tang?" Felix exchanged silent glances with Evelyn and nodded.

"Yes, sir. Do you know Mr. Tang?"

"Do I? Of course! He slept with his sister-in-law when he was around fifteen. Who wouldn't know him?"

Almost immediately, Evelyn raised her head to cast a reproachful glare at the man, fuming over his comment.

Felix gestured at Evelyn with his eyes, telling her to calm down and then asked the man, "I'm sorry, I didn't get your name."

"Please forgive my ignorance. I am the fifth child of the Tang family, Sterling Tang. Sheffield is my younger brother." When Sterling's eyes met with Evelyn's, a strange feeling began to grow in his gut.

However, before Felix could say anything else, Evelyn's face darkened and she interjected, "How could you say something like that? Aren't you supposed to be looking out for your own brother? Why would you even be throwing mud at him? What kind of a brother are you?"

The tone of her voice made Sterling's heart tremble. Although it wasn't the first time he had seen this lioness of a woman, this was the first time they had been in such close proximity to one another. Their lack of acquaintanceship, however, wasn't due to Sterling's lack of trying to keep in touch with her. Quite the contrary, whenever he tried to approach Evelyn in the past, he'd be met with a bevy of bodyguards who'd follow her around at all times.

Sterling had never imagined that hidden underneath such a beautiful face was an imposing figure, no less than a queen. Evelyn was just standing there in a modest emerald green skirt suit, but her poise and physical grace were enough to render him breathless with excitement.

If he had remembered it correctly, Evelyn was just two years younger than him. Although she was just in her early thirties, she had a fiery charm that most women of her age did not possess. Sterling couldn't help but feel enamored with Evelyn, captivated by her stunning good looks and strong character.

If the past ten years of doing business had taught him anything, it was that ZL Group was of paramount importance to Y City's economy. Keeping that in mind, Sterling feigned a smile and said, "You're right. I am sorry to have upset you. However, I was just speaking the truth.

rds, finding himself in a very difficult position.

Evelyn knew what he was worried about and said, "Tell me how to open the doors. I'll go inside myself." Evelyn found Sheffield's office doors a bit strange because they didn't have a lock.

Tobias Shen explained, "There's a secret recognition system on the doors. To open them, you'll need to show the right palm print or face."

"Come with me," Evelyn told Tobias Shen. She had no intentions of leaving without seeing the person she had come for.

Evelyn stood there in front of the office doors, patiently waiting for Tobias Shen to open it. Feeling perplexed, the personal assistant wondered if he should do it or not.

Having lost her patience, Evelyn snapped angrily, "Call your boss now and tell him that if he doesn't open the doors, he will never see me again."

Just as the words had left her mouth, the doors opened automatically before Tobias Shen could even make the call.

"What's all the noise outside?" a lazy voice came from inside the room. "Tobias, what happened?"

"Mr. Tang, it's..."

"It's me!" Evelyn entered Sheffield's office.

When he saw her, Sheffield smiled and said, "Oh, Miss Huo, it's you." Then he looked at his watch and said, "Is there something important you'd like to talk to me about, Miss Huo?"

Sheffield's office was just as big as Carlos' and even though the decoration was simple, everything inside that room had tricks.

Sheffield stood up and walked towards her.

Suddenly, the office doors slammed shut, leaving only the two of them inside the large room.

[Chapter 997 Im Over You](#)

Sheffield stood close to her, close enough to cross the distance between them in a single step. Evelyn's anger was gone. She handed the box to him and said in a softer voice, "I brought you the Western dessert you used to bring me."

Sheffield took the box from her and looked at it. "Thank you, Miss Huo. But have you ever seen a man who enjoys eating dessert?"

"But you used to buy desserts all the time..." He would also sit down with her and eat them, sometimes.

With a smile on his lips, he continued, "That was then, this is now. Besides, I didn't like desserts back then, either. I was thinking maybe you were too busy with work to eat. That's why I bought them for you. I never liked desserts. Didn't you know that, Miss Huo?"

Evelyn didn't know what to say. Since he often dropped by her office with desserts for her, she figured he liked them. She really didn't know him at all.

"I'm sorry, Miss Huo." He smiled as usual and returned the box to her.

Evelyn lowered her eyes to look at the box in her hand. Bitterness filled her heart. So this was how it felt to be rejected.

She controlled her emotions and said, "Can we talk?"

"We're talking right now, aren't we?" He put his hands in his pockets.

She shook her head. "Can we maybe do this over dinner? My treat!"

"Nah, I don't think so. I've been really busy since I took over Theo Group. If you have anything to say, Miss Huo, just come out and say it!"

Evelyn looked him in the eye. "I never married Calvert."

"I know. So what?"

Evelyn didn't respond.

Thinking of a possibility, Sheffield said in a half smile, "How quaint, Miss Huo! You think I still love you, don't you?"

Evelyn had to admit that was exactly what she thought. And that was why she came to see him.

Sheffield laughed out loud. Only he knew how much he was hurting when he did that. "Yes, I used to love you. I loved you more than life itself. I didn't want to live if I had to do it without you. But the past two years made me realize that I didn't need you in my life. Being single is good. I don't need to worry

about how you're doing, and I don't have to think about how to make you happy. Nor do I have to rack my brains to please your family. Come to t

focus on their work, Carlos also joined in their activities. In addition, he decided to hand out awards to some outstanding employees. The excitement of getting an award fired up the workers.

Each employee could bring someone to the team building activity. It could be a family member or a friend. But children were not allowed, because too many kids might disrupt things. There might be kids who were there to cause problems. And that was not what the night was all about.

On the day when the programming department and the finance department held their activities, Carlos was away on business. He couldn't make it, but he wanted someone in a leadership role to be there, so he called Evelyn. He told her to attend the activities on his behalf. It was just a formality.

Evelyn agreed. That afternoon, she went to a spa, and then that evening she was headed for the building where the party was being held.

When Gillian knew Evelyn would be there, she gnashed her teeth angrily.

Evelyn was now the thorn in her side, stinging her, and yet she couldn't get rid of her.

But then, Gillian got a brilliant idea. She called Lea and rescinded her invitation to the dinner. Then she called Sheffield and said, "Sheffield, our company is holding a dinner tonight, and I heard that the CEO will also be here to give awards to the hard workers. My colleagues all have a plus one. I invited my sister, but she can't make it. I'm embarrassed to be alone. Will you be my plus one?"

[Chapter 998 Shes Been Mad At Me](#)

Sheffield immediately picked up Gillian's hint when she said that the CEO would be attending the dinner. It didn't matter whether she had meant Carlos or Evelyn because he was intrigued nonetheless.

Gillian, however, was only interested in using him to further her own agenda.

"Sounds great! Do you know if Evelyn will be there too?" he asked bluntly, instead of turning her down.

"I suppose so. By the way, Sheffield, have you two broken up already?"

"No. Well, it's a little complicated. We had a fight some time ago and she's been mad at me ever since. We are just giving each other some space."

Gillian was a little taken aback, blushing with embarrassment when she recalled complaining to Sheffield about Evelyn just two days ago. She had no idea that they were still together.

"So...will you come?"

"Of course, I will. I don't want to miss the look on her face when she sees me there." Sheffield blatantly revealed his own motive without any inhibition.

Gillian was at a complete loss for words. As it turned out, Sheffield was the one using her to further his personal goals, not the other way around.

Nevertheless, since beggars couldn't also be choosers, Gillian was just happy to have Sheffield by her side. All she wanted to do was make Evelyn burn with envy.

At the restaurant of the hanging garden, on the top floor of Silverstone Building

As the entire restaurant was reserved for ZL Group's private event, the place was swarming with Carlos' employees.

Sheffield's arrival attracted a lot of attention. Under the stifled admiration and gasps of the female employees, he walked straight to Gillian, which made her feel proud and elated.

When someone asked Gillian whether she was dating Sheffield, she didn't deny it straightaway. "Yeah, but in the past. We are just friends now."

All the while, Sheffield sat next to her, fiddling with his cell phone with a smile on his face. He hardly uttered a word nor was he interested in what Gillian was saying.

After all, he wasn't here for Gillian; he was here for Evelyn.

"Wow! Mr. Tang, you're a real gentleman. You're still friends with your ex-girlfriend after the breakup!"

"Mr. Tang, you look much more handsome in person than you do on screen!"

Sheffield was showered with all kinds of praises.

Once it was confirmed that they were not dating, many women made up excuses to rub elbows with Sheffield or flatter him during the meal.

Sheffield, of course, knew how to play them like a fiddle. After all, he was well-versed in the art of dealing wit

I be a Lamborghini car!"

After her decisive announcement, the entire place erupted in an uproar once again.

"Wow! My goodness! Is that true? A Lamborghini!"

"Unbelievable! Miss Huo is so generous!"

"Did I hear that correctly? That's a car worth millions of dollars!"

Those of who were not qualified to participate in the selection seethed with jealousy. One of them cut in, "Don't be so happy. So what if you get a Lamborghini? Can you afford the maintenance fee for such a luxurious car?"

Evelyn smiled at the young disbelieving employee and responded, "Don't worry, I'll also throw in a three-year-maintenance fee as an additional gift. Bear in mind that the grand prize is only awarded to the most outstanding employee. If the winner can't afford to pay for the maintenance of the car after three years, then I don't think that person deserved to win the prize in the first place."

Evelyn's words made a lot of sense to everyone. Although the programmer who would get the grand prize couldn't afford the maintenance fees now, three years of time was enough for any outstanding employee to make a fortune.

Evelyn managed to win the hearts of all the staff members of the programming department with her grace and display of generosity.

The employees marveled at her ability to empower those who worked for the company, encouraging them to give their absolute best and nothing less.

Unlike the other leaders, Evelyn didn't believe in subjecting her employees to long hours of lecture. Perhaps she didn't think herself worthy enough to do so. After all, she didn't have to start from the bottom. She got the job as the regional CEO only because she was the daughter of Carlos Huo.

[Chapter 999 Hes Related To Miss Chi](#)

Sitting in his seat, Sheffield fixed his eyes on the female CEO who shone like a goddess not far from him. He appreciated her skills. He didn't expect that Evelyn was so good at winning people's support.

People in the programming department were quite excited, but the employees of the finance department were quite envious of them.

Some of them were dissatisfied, saying that Evelyn was playing favorites. But someone who knew how hard the programmers worked said, "The programmers code day and night, their lives dedicated to their projects and the company. No one's saying we don't work hard, but they do it at the cost of their health."

Those who were still unconvinced didn't dare say anything more for fear of being scolded by others.

As everyone started to relax, a brave young man thought he was clever. "Miss Huo, are you single? I'd love to go out with you."

"Hahaha! In your dreams." Another employee laughed out loud.

"She is the eldest princess of our CEO. Don't even think about it. Go and earn tens of billions of dollars first, then you can ask again!"

"Tens of billions? You kidding me?"

"Hahaha..."

That end of the restaurant was loud with laughter and chatter.

Evelyn hadn't paid much attention to the people in the finance department. With a smile, she told everyone in the programming department, "I'm sorry. I already have a boyfriend. But I hope you guys find someone even hotter than me."

"Wow, she has a boyfriend? Who is he, Miss Huo? He must be something special to be with you. Those other idiots never had a chance," someone joked.

Evelyn asked Nadia to refill her glass with wine and apologized, "I'm sorry. It's not the right time yet. I'll tell you later. Thanks for asking, though. To a bright future!"

She raised her glass to propose a toast. They all knew that Evelyn couldn't stay long, so they all stood up with glasses of wine or juice in their hands. Under the starlight, the employees of the programming department raised their glasses and toasted the booming business of ZL Group.

The employees greeted Evelyn warmly as she walked from one side of the restaurant to the other. That was where the finance department's table was.

She nodded to everyone there with a smile. "Mr. Huo is on a business trip, so he couldn't be here. I could never had never had a drink together. She had an excuse tonight.

Just as Evelyn and Nadia were walking toward Sheffield, he suddenly stood up with his phone to his ear and walked to a quiet place. She didn't know if he really needed to take the call in private, or whether he was avoiding her.

Evelyn slowed down. While walking, she considered whether she should follow him. Three seconds later, she made up her mind. She shadowed him as he tried to slip away from the party.

She stood less than two meters away from him and listened to him while he talked on the phone. She guessed it was a woman on the other end, because he was speaking in gentle tones.

"Yeah. We'll get together after I finish my work."

On the other end of the line, Joshua, who had just picked up the phone, was confused. "Why did you call me? I don't remember asking if you wanted to hang out."

"Honey, be good. I'll be home soon."

"Oh, my God. What's wrong with you?" Joshua got goose bumps all over his body.

"Don't be afraid. I'll keep you company." With his back to Evelyn, Sheffield stared at the night. He felt nauseated inside when he talked like this to the guy on the other end.

"Fuck! Listen, Sheffield! I'm Joshua Fan, not Evelyn Huo! If you want a girl, then go find Evelyn. Quit bugging me."

"I know, I know. Don't be angry, honey. I'm headed home now, okay?"

"Will you cut that out? Don't come over, bro. You're a pervert. I'm afraid to go to sleep now because you might rape me. Sober up and call me later!" Joshua yelled.

[Chapter 1000 A Light-colored Cheongsam](#)

'Rape him?' Trying to suppress the urge to puke, Sheffield replied in a soft voice, "Okay, bye!"

If he didn't hang up on Joshua now, he'd probably end up vomiting all over the place.

Sheffield turned around and pretended that he just saw Evelyn. He said in a surprised tone, "Miss Huo!"

Restraining from showing any emotion, Evelyn took two glasses of wine from Nadia and handed one to him. "Mr. Tang, since you have come all the way here in person, I should propose a toast to you."

Nadia left quietly, leaving the two of them alone.

Looking at the wine glass in her hand, Sheffield said, "I'm sorry, Miss Huo. I've not been in good health lately. I don't drink anymore."

"Is your health really bad or are you embarrassing me on purpose?" she asked.

Sheffield glanced at the employees who were peeking at them from a small distance. "Fine. I won't embarrass you in front of the staff." He extended his hand to her for the glass.

As Evelyn handed him the wine, she came closer to him than he had expected, and quickly grabbed the phone from his hand. She moved a few steps away from him while he was still confused.

Sheffield gaped.

The man was stunned, but then, he smiled helplessly. "People are looking and your behavior is very misleading."

Ignoring him, she tried to unlock the phone. It had a password lock.

"Wait!" Sheffield said in guilty haste.

She cast a cold glance at him.

"Miss Huo, I hope you are aware that what you are doing is an invasion of my privacy. If you go through my private stuff, I will be forced to call my lawyer and— Hey!" He watched as she unlocked his phone with ease.

Only if there weren't so many people watching them... He could have easily grabbed the phone back from her. But, he was helpless in their current situation.

He had changed his phone, but his password was still the same as before. After Evelyn entered the old password, the phone was unlocked.

She found his call records. The last person he had called was Joshua.

'So, it was Joshua on the phone with him. Not some woman!'

Giving the phone back to him, Evelyn sneered, "Mr. Tang, it's fine if you don't like me anymore. But did you o

, we cannot deal with Carlos Huo directly, but we can make things difficult for his daughter."

The two men flashed an evil smile. Maddock Zhu said with a snort, "We have to flatter Carlos all the time to gain his favor. Since he's on a business trip now, we can deal with his daughter. We can make things hard for her and make her pay for what her father has done to us."

"You're right, but don't make it too obvious. Otherwise, we'll have hell to pay if Carlos finds out."

After thinking it over for a while, Maddock Zhu suggested, "She is the host tonight, isn't she? Call the waiter. Let's order before she arrives."

"Yeah! The food here is very expensive. We should call our friends and ask them to have dinner with us too. That way, the dinner would cost her a fortune and we will be doing our friends a favor." Duran Xie took out his phone and started to call his friends.

Maddock Zhu suggested, "We need to call those who are ZL Group's partners, or our plan will be exposed."

"Right!"

When Evelyn arrived at the private booth, there were more people waiting for her than she had expected.

As she walked in, Duran Xie stared at her cheongsam-clad figure. His eyes almost popped out.

Those who knew him for a long time knew how much he liked women in cheongsams.

In the light-colored cheongsam, Evelyn looked more attractive than any women he had seen. Even those young models he had dated couldn't hold a candle to her.