

## Mr Carlos 811

### Chapter 811 Going To America

Before answering Evelyn, Carlos cast a burning glance at Terilynn. He assumed it was her influence.

Glared at by her father, Terilynn was confused. What did it have to do with her?

"I'm your dad! I won't allow you to move out! You have no right to dictate to me. Your baby's daddy, and Tayson, I'll do what I want to them!" How could that guy hurt Evelyn like this! Carlos swore that he would do something to make him pay.

Evelyn was flustered. "Dad, I'm almost thirty. Can't I get a little privacy? I've told you that it was all me. He didn't even know I was pregnant. It was an accident. If you have to blame someone, blame me and my bad luck. Just ease up."

'Blame it on her and her bad luck?' Carlos' heart ached at her words.

Evelyn was a hard-luck woman when it came to love. Her first three boyfriends were dead.

And she broke up with the fourth one. Now there was this guy. She had an accidental pregnancy that turned into an ectopic one. What a tragedy!

Carlos felt his heart break into a thousand pieces for his daughter. "Have some soup first," he said in a calm voice as he placed the bowl of soup on the table.

Evelyn, however, had no appetite at all. In a choked voice, she said, "Dad, I'll go to America tomorrow. As long as you promise me..."

"I promise!" Carlos interrupted her.

Evelyn opened her mouth, but said nothing more. She lowered her head and focused on eating the soup.

When she finished, Carlos asked Debbie to leave and take the other two kids. Only he and Evelyn were left in the ward.

Carlos gave Debbie a comforting look. Then she closed the door to the ward.

father and daughter sat face to face in

"Evelyn."

a deep breath and

cooled down now, we can talk. If

Dad." She shouldn't have

know you. But Evelyn, you've

heart skipped

really fell for you

you don't trust my judgment?" Evelyn blurted

at her was so

Carlos asked, "You want me to trust you. You want more respect. Fine. But you know I'm right. Why didn't you tell

to work. He's busy right

coldly, "If your mom got hurt, I'd leave ZL Group so I could look after

was shocked by the affection in Carlos' eyes. She believed he

was more important than

have with your mom, but I need to ask you this. Didn't you say you

I still get pregnant when

right. There was only one possibility. Sheffield

at Carlos confusedly and asked, "But why would he do

make her face reality. "He wanted you to marry him using the baby as an excuse. And you are

Evelyn smiled.

was a pale and helpless smile.

too. I've discussed this with your mom recently. We already booked the ticket to America for you. We'll fix you up on

**Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife**

**Chapter 812 Where Could He Find Her**

Evelyn had only been in D City for half a month, yet she had ended up like this. Terilynn blamed herself. Perhaps she shouldn't have recommended that Evelyn go to D City. If she had gone somewhere else, such things would not have happened.

Evelyn hugged Debbie and said, "Mom, I know. I'm tired and want to rest for a while. You should go home now."

Debbie sighed and turned to her younger kids. "Matthew, you go to school. Terilynn, go home. I'll stay here and take care of Piggy."

Matthew left the ward with Terilynn. Debbie helped Evelyn into bed and watched her fall asleep before she went to see the attending physician.

The moment Debbie left the room, Evelyn opened her eyes.

She lifted her hand from under the bed cover and stared at the string of numbers on her palm, blankly.

'Should I call him?' she wondered.

For a moment, she really wanted to.

But she quickly changed her mind. She walked to the bathroom and turned on the faucet. After a short pause and hesitation, she squeezed some liquid soap and finally washed off the numbers.

At that very moment, Carlos was in the Huo family's villa, giving his men orders to either kill or break Sheffield's leg.

By the time Evelyn came back home from the hospital, Tayson had already had his wounds treated and the living room was back to its original state, as if nothing had happened.

After making sure that Evelyn was comfortable in her room, Debbie went to Tayson's room. He was lying in his bed with a pale face.

When he heard the knock, he jumped up from the bed and opened the door. "Mrs. Huo?"

Debbie nodded. "Come to the study. I want to ask you something."

"Yes, Mrs. Huo."

In the study

and stared at Tayson as he walked in. "Take a

refuse and sat

asked, "Do you know

to Evelyn on

Tayson. I just wanted to know if that guy really loves Evelyn. Was she happy or not when she was with him? And was Evelyn telling the truth?" A woman always sees things differently than a man. Debbie thought that maybe Carlos was wrong this

she was happier with him than when she had been with her ex-boyfriends. That man did look like the frivolous type in the beginning, but I have a feeling that he is not what people assume he is. His looks are deceiving. He looks like a weak man, but he knows kung fu. At least, he is on par with me. I'm not sure, but he might even be better than me..." After all, he had

asked expectantly. If he didn't like her and just wanted to have

Miss Huo likes him very much,"

muttered glumly, "That is even

later, Sheffield took off his medical attire and rushed

you in a hurry?" Horace, Sheffield's

came up. Take care of the patient while I'm away." The first thing he did after opening his locker was find his phone. He turned on the screen and saw that there were several missed calls, but they were all from people he knew.

any unknown number. His heart sank

white gown, he grabbed

garden where he had

inpatient department had two twenty-story buildings.

He logged into the hospital system and searched for the name "Evelina." The result showed that going on?' Sheffield frowned.

woman might have hidden a lot of things from

she liked and disliked. He didn't know

I'm going to the inpatient department. Call me if you need

you going to do in the inpatient department?" Horace felt that Sheffield was being really weird lately.

eyebrows, Sheffield smirked, "Of course, I'm going to chat with the girls

handsome as you, I would be doing that as well. I would hang around

pocket, Sheffield left the office without another word.

cerebrovascular department on

**Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife**

### **Chapter 813 The Big Shot**

Before the day came to an end, almost everyone in the hospital knew that Sheffield was looking for Horace's beautiful sister.

The news took Horace by great surprise. He didn't even know that he had a sister.

He called Sheffield, who was heading for the department of gynecology. He answered perfunctorily, "Oh, it's not you. I was referring to another Horace."

"What—" Before Horace could say anything further, Sheffield hung up on him.

He had postponed all his work to find Evelyn. But, he still hadn't found her. He even doubted if it had been an illusion because of his busy work when he had seen her in the garden.

The last stop of his search was the VIP inpatient department of gynecology and obstetrics.

It was completely dark outside when he entered the department.

At the nurse's station

The nurses were wearing pink uniforms. Nurse A asked Nurse B, "Why did you take the night shift? You just came back from your vacation."

Nurse B quickly adjusted her appearance and asked, "Is this your first day?"

"Yes, they said you were experienced and asked me to work as your intern for some time."

Trying her best to suppress her excitement, Nurse B answered in a polite tone, "No, they were just exaggerating. But no matter who you work for as an intern, you have to work hard, because our work is very important... Dr. Tang!"

Leaning against the counter, Sheffield smiled at them and asked, "Are you on night duty?"

Nurse B stood up excitedly. "Yes, Dr. Tang. What brings you here?" "He is indeed a very handsome man!" complained with a pout, "Horace asked me to look for his sister. I've been looking for her the whole day, but haven't found

nurse asked in confusion. "Why couldn't he just call

brought here, and had left her phone at home. I logged into the hospital system, but couldn't find the patient

Do you know her name?" the nurse asked.

pocket. Placing it in front of the two nurses, he replied in an annoyed voice,

woman in the photo, and then looked at each other. At last, they shook their heads. "I just finished my inspection tour

disappointed

sighed heavily. 'Evelina,

pity, he suddenly raised his head and put on that handsome smile. "Do you mind if I check the wards myself?" He still believed that he might find her if

from the hospital, he had the

VIP inpatient department, but to his disappointment, there was no sign of her

the other departments, and decided to search the hospital ward by

to the nurse's station

B looked at the records and said, "Yes. Um... What's the patient's name?" In the

important. All news regarding her admission here has been blocked, and even after

she here? Is she hurt?"

secretly, "It's an ectopic pregnancy. She had a split oviduct. When she was brought here, she was in shock. The director and vice director of our department personally

scary." Nurse A was still inexperienced and

to Miss No. 6 in our hospital, we would all have been implicated." Nurse C was not exaggerating at all. That was exactly what the president of the hospital had

and asked, "Who is she? Seems like a very important

only know her as Patient No.6 and she is already being transferred. I heard that

now? Why does she still have

her head and said, "How silly of you. She is rich. She is going to the best hospital in the world for follow-up treatment, trying to minimize the damage in all aspects. If I were that rich, I would have done the same thing too. I would try to get the quick and most

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#### **Chapter 814 People's Likes Change**

Sheffield looked at the hands on his arm for a second and then put on a smile. "I was a little tired after the operation yesterday. I slept in."

After finishing the phone call, Sidell gave his daughter a feigned disgruntled look and said, "Dollie, as soon as you see Sheffield, you forget everything else around you. Get rid of that habit."

Dollie said with a snort, "Dad, I haven't met him in so many days. Right, Sheffield?"

Sheffield gently touched her head, withdrew his arm out of her hands and pulled out the chair for her. "Sit down. Don't tire yourself out."

Understanding his concern, Dollie sat down in the chair shyly. She said, "Sit here, Sheffield."

He sat down beside her.

Sidell seemed satisfied. "Sheffield, there are no issues regarding your transfer to the nephrology department. But the renal transplant department is short of hands."

Leaning against the back of the chair casually, Sheffield replied, "If you don't mind, please let them call me whenever they need a helping hand."

"I'm relieved to hear that," the president said.

Sheffield smiled and said nothing more.

Sidell looked at his daughter and checked the time on his watch. He cleared his throat. "I still have a meeting to attend. Sheffield, if you have nothing else to do later, will you have lunch with Dollie?"

"Sure," Sheffield replied with a polite smile.

Hearing that, Dollie waved happily at her father and said, "Bye, Dad! Leave us alone now!"

Sidell laughed. He picked up a file from the desk and walked to the door. As he passed Sheffield, he patted him on the shoulder and said earnestly, "Sheffield, I'll leave her to you."

There was a fleeting look in Sheffield's eyes. He understood what the president meant, but he chose to ignore it. "I assure you that I will take good care of her, Mr. Xiang."

"Then, I can rest easy." Sidell left.

in the office. Dollie moved closer to Sheffield. She said

stood up and walked away

cuisine.

moment and then

that he loved it. He had

don't like cheese," he replied casually, with his hands in his

of the food in French restaurants had cheese

like cheese either? Steamed goose with cheese and bacon was your favorite, wasn't it?" Dollie asked in confusion.

already in a bad mood because he hadn't found Evelina yet. Impatience crept into his whole system as he tried to deal with Dollie. Looking back at the girl, he replied calmly, "People's likes change.

nodded slightly. "What should we have then?" she

is a new course called Stewed Trotter with Plum on the

trotter... with plum?' Dollie was

look at her and asked,

"No, no. I just haven't heard of it before.

appeared

smile was a

Two months later

Y City

landed. The passengers will be arriving at the gate in a

out, in a grey and white long overcoat and sunglasses. She was followed closely by a tall man. He was pushing a luggage

walked into the lobby, a man

was tall, dark skinned and wore a dark-colored tailored suit and brown leather shoes. He had attractive features.

the

addressed him, Calvert clenched his fists and said,

She had known that he would

waiting for you for half a year."

face. She turned to Tayson and

**Chapter 815 The Chance Meeting**

Evelyn grabbed her bag and stood up. "Is there anything else, Mr. Ji? If not, I'm leaving."

Calvert stood up too and warned, "Evelyn! You can only be my woman. I will not allow you to be with another man!"

Evelyn smiled. Fiddling with the ruby bracelet on her wrist, she said, "A lot of men have said those same words to me..." Including the man who had held her close and called her "Eve" that night in D City. Her smile faded and she arrogantly looked at Calvert. "Get in line, Mr. Ji."

She elegantly walked away from him, leaving Calvert with zero chances to speak.

A venomous look appeared in his eyes as he watched the woman disappear from his sight. 'Evelyn Huo, no matter how arrogant and unwilling you are, you can only be mine for the rest of your life,' he thought to himself.

She took the elevator down, but did not notice the number on the screen.

When the doors opened, without realizing it, she followed two other people out of the elevator.

As the doors closed, she realized that she was on the second floor.

She glanced at the brand shops around her. She was here anyway, and so decided to take a look around.

Evelyn seldom went shopping. As soon as she entered a clothing store, she pointed to a row of newly listed women's clothing line and said to a saleswoman, "Size S. Send them all to this address." She took out her name card from her purse and handed it to the woman.

The saleswoman was shocked. She took the card which only had an address on it and confirmed again, "All the clothes in this row?"

Evelyn shook her head. The saleswoman's heart sank. Then, Evelyn pointed to another row and said, "These as well."

The woman's heart raced and her eyes popped out. "Sure, sure. Ma'am, please wait a moment."

Evelyn wandered around the store. When she passed by the cashier's desk, she gave her bank card to the cashier and said indifferently, "It has no password. Send the card and the clothes to this address."

she turned around and left.

problem! Ma'am, thank you

on one by one at home and asked her mom and sister to choose for her.

by a lingerie shop, a familiar figure caught her attention. Unconsciously, she quickened her pace, wanting to see if the

Inside the lingerie shop

the man who was

he replied after a quick

blushed and asked the saleswoman to pack them



another pair. "What answer her, Sheffield caught a glimpse of and white plaid overcoat and loose khaki pants. Very had a high nose, and was wearing red maple leaf lipstick; there was a pair of sunglasses on her fair face, and her side face looked straight into his thumping wildly in his chest. Then, he slowly stood up on one leg from Dollie came in front of him, with the underwear in her hand and asked, "Sheffield, why aren't you saying anything? Will they look good on to his injured leg. Her eyebrow was raised in confusion. Then, she looked at Dollie and was now sure that it was Evelina. He tried to catch up with her, but Dollie stopped him. "Sheffield, your leg! Watch out! Where are you going? We have to go to my house after this, on tightly to Sheffield's after her. So, she had reflexively grabbed on to his clothes explained, "Dollie, let go of me. I'll be If I let you go, you will run away with that woman!" Dollie was aware City, he seemed to no other woman in his life other than her, so she thought that she away from her grip irritably, sat back in the electric wheelchair, and rushed

### **Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife**

#### **Chapter 816 Every Father Becomes a Valiant Warrior**

Carlos was relieved when he saw his daughter had recovered. He stroked her hair and asked, "Hi Eve, everything go well in America?"

The Huo family had moved from New York to Y City more than ten years ago. There were no relatives in New York anymore.

"Yeah. Hey, Dad, can I ask you something?" When Evelyn looked him in the eye, the expression in his eyes changed. Carlos sat down on the couch and smiled, "Go ahead."

"His leg..."

"I had someone do it," he said calmly.

"Why?" Evelyn was upset.

The smile on Carlos' face vanished. He looked at his daughter, who had lost control of her emotions.

Realizing how agitated she was, Evelyn took a deep breath to collect herself. "You promised you wouldn't do anything to him."

"I only promised you I wouldn't kill him!" 'The bastard wanted to get away without paying the price for what he had done to my daughter? He must be high!' Carlos sulked, fury in his eyes.

Evelyn was rendered speechless. Finally, she said, "Okay. Dad, you can go to bed early, if you want. I need to unpack." Her father already figured out who the guy was. She knew that if she continued to argue with her father, the proud man would have Sheffield killed.

Carlos nodded. "He's just a doctor. He isn't right for you. Nor is Calvert. But you must be jet lagged. Get some rest. I fixed you up with a blind date. You can see him when you get some time."

Sheffield's position as a doctor wasn't why Carlos didn't want his daughter dating him. He was a known womanizer, and he was pretty tight with the dean's daughter.

"Okay, Dad. I'll go on the blind date," Evelyn replied flatly.

In Sheffield's apartment

Joshua and Gifford arrived, Sheffield was drinking alone.

looked just like a cat. But if it stood up, many children would be scared away, because it was already one meter high before it reached

the cat and

Gifford. Joshua kept a distance away from

back. I just kept it at the pet store for a little while. Not forever." Sheffield threw a glance at Gifford and added, "Besides, I don't think

not cool. Why not..." Joshua's voice trailed off when he met the warning in Sheffield's

down beside him at

did you suddenly

the huge pet and said, "Like he said, it was better to change the

had nothing to say.

man who kept gulping liquor like it was going out of style. "Your leg's still in a cast, but you insist on drinking like this. Pain meds and liquor don't mix. If you want to die, get out of here. Don't die in front of

doubtfully, "You know what happened to

a guy who always cracks

and snapped, "That joke's so old it farts dust! Will you quit it already? Listen up. I got de-virginized.

Twice, by my count. So you can just

Gifford looked at each other in astonishment. Gifford stopped playing with the cat. Finally, he concluded, "That's why you're in that cast. You

his phone from his pocket and touched the screen. "Hey. I got a great idea. I know some girls who can teach you a lot about yourself. They can probably show you a few things. What do

drunk he couldn't even get it up. We better leave

patient threw the empty glass aside, clumsily lifted his leg in plaster and put it on the coffee table. Then he crossed his other

so full of piss and vinegar. This is pathetic. So if it wasn't her, who broke

words, he hugged the bottle in his arms and looked at his two friends with a sad face. "My

see." Joshua tried not to laugh and looked at Sheffield as if he were thinking

other hand, burst into peals of cruel laughter. "Every father becomes a valiant warrior to protect their daughters. That's fucked up! Must be payback for being a jerk." Gifford remembered that wherever the doctor went, there was always a woman on his arm, except that when he was at work or doing something important.

depressed," said Sheffield with a sigh.

Gifford patted the cat and the cat stood up at once. He then walked to the fridge

### **Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife**

#### **Chapter 817 I'm Asshole Tang**

"So what?" Sheffield sneered indifferently with his eyes still shut; there were no emotions on his stone-cold face.

Joshua and Gifford looked at each other; they kind of understood what was going on.

Knowing Sheffield, they were sure that he wouldn't really play with a woman's feelings. They figured that Dollie must have done something.

The doctor opened his eyes, poured himself another glass of wine, and asked nonchalantly, "Did you two come here just to talk about Dollie?"

"Of course not. We heard that you got hurt. And we took time off to come and see you," Gifford said. Since he was under his father's supervision, Gifford was busier than anyone else.

Joshua snatched the glass away from Sheffield's hand. "Stop drinking, dude. If you get drunk and become sick, I will have to take you to the hospital. I don't have time for that shit."

Sheffield wiped his face and glared at him. "I was abandoned by a woman. Do you understand my situation?"

"I understand. Maestro Tang has become the plaything of a woman. It actually feels great!" Joshua teased. As the scalpel came straight at him, Joshua moved aside swiftly. It flew by him and was embedded in the wall, tearing the wallpaper where it hit.

"Compensate for the wallpaper and get out!" Sheffield snarled at his two friends.

"Your scalpel, your wallpaper. I'm not paying for anything, you drunk idiot. Plus, I am running short on money." Joshua stood up, straightened his clothes and said calmly, "How about you lend me five million? I'll warm your bed this winter to pay off the debt."

Sheffield squinted at him. "Are you kidding me, Mr. Fan? You are short on money? That's not very believable."

"It's all my mother's fault. She insisted on me going on a blind date. Don't you think that's ridiculous? The girl is a year older than me! Besides, I'm popular among women. I don't need a blind date," Joshua said in an irritated tone.

Gifford said flatly, "I see. You didn't agree to her demands, so your mother cut off your money source. And you are broke now."

"Mm hmm," said Joshua, dejected.

coat on the hanger. "There is still fifty cents in the wallet,

his apartment with his hands rested on his hips. When he saw what he was searching for, he grabbed it and walked up to the drunk doctor. "Gifford, hold

the pent up stress by playing with his best friends. He liked to side with one friend and bully the other, depending on the situation. And right now,

a broken leg, so it was a piece of cake for him to control the

uncapped the pen in his hand, and ignoring Sheffield's warning, he wrote

regardless of Sheffield's deadpan face, the two friends laughed out triumphantly.

launch a blow. But the latter was quick. He and Gifford ran out of the apartment before the good doctor could reach

front of the closed door, Sheffield yelled, "You assholes!

around him. The anger on his face disappeared and he went back to the bedroom

he had it changed into a photo

pictures on the wall now. And there

in D City. He had even secretly snapped a few pictures of her, which he had developed and mounted on the

photo. 'Will you ever be mine? Or is that just my wishful thinking? Don't you

Huo

The whole family was home, including Matthew, who had already begun his further study in America. He had come back home

in a good mood, he decided

stuff in the living room. Carlos came out of the kitchen and her gaze away from her laptop screen, hand. "Dad, I want them sweet and thought for a while and guys are doing this on purpose, aren't you? You didn't mean to make it difficult for him. It's so rare for Dad to cook. He surely wants all of us to enjoy the meal to the fullest.

Then, he turned around and walked back into

### **Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife**

#### **Chapter 818 Miss Troublemaker**

Nonchalantly, Matthew dished food into his bowl from the other platters and bowls on the table. "There were no photos," he said stubbornly. "You must be seeing things."

Everyone at the table was silent for a moment.

Debbie tried to ease the tension and chided the man in the seat of honor. "This is your fault. Everyone has secrets. Why did you have to reveal it to everyone? If I were Matthew, I'd pound you to a pulp."

Carlos snorted, "I know you would, but do you think he'd try that? He doesn't have the stones for it."

Matthew tried to ignore his taunt.

Debbie rolled her eyes at Carlos. "So if this ends up in a fight, whose side will you take? Mine or your dad's?" she asked her son.

"You're not gonna fight," Matthew answered calmly. He had never seen his father so much as shoot his mother a stern look, but his mother was always pretty emotional. Still, Carlos always kept his cool and never argued with her, no matter how bad she got.

Matthew couldn't blame his dad. If he managed to marry a woman like that, he would be just as stoic. It would save a lot of headaches in the future. Because in his eyes, girls like his mother were the cutest.

"So? Let's say we do?" Debbie wouldn't give up and asked again.

With a cunning smile, Matthew looked at Carlos, who was dishing up food for Evelyn. "I'll help Dad," he replied.

His answer surprised everyone at the table, including Carlos.

"Why?" Debbie asked gloomily. It didn't make sense.

After swallowing the food in his mouth, Matthew replied slowly, "We were taught that in school."

"You teachers told you to help your dad?" Debbie was confused.

"No." Father and son looked at each other. With a stony face, Matthew replied, "My teachers told us to protect the weak."

first to laugh out

too, and finally even Evelyn smiled from ear to

son coldly. Matthew, however, acted as if he hadn't seen a thing,

Finally, he got a dig in. His father was an unrepentant bully, and had

to me. As sisters, you owe it to your brother to beat him up every day. It's a character-building exercise, give

past, Terilynn thought that she was able to bully her younger brother, but now...

hadn't you heard? Matthew has been practicing free fighting for a while. You know, a free-for-all without rules? And

"Blue belt, red stripe."

body was all corded muscle, visible beneath that silky skin. His clothes camouflaged that quite nicely. His son

Terilynn repeated. "In taekwondo, that's a couple belts away from black. Not to mention fighting in a match without rules. Hear that, Dad? He'd probably be a match for

"Don't you

too exhausting. I stopped. Don't laugh.

they couldn't imagine the

just a kid, but she

not a kid anymore. Last year, she signed up for classes. Uncle Wesley never knew until the Dojang master called

"Wesley is such a pathetic dad,"

past life. In

previous life, so it was payback time in this one. Tough guy Wesley found that Erica was difficult at best.

Most little girls are naughty. Terilynn

nothing. Erica's way worse than I ever was. She practically has 'bad girl' tattooed on her forehead. They call her Miss Troublemaker

dirty face popped into Matthew's mind. "Yeah, I know," he

her if she keeps being a bad girl, he'll put her in a boarding school in Y City. I guess she's really hitting the books

on his plate around, Matthew said, "If she can keep it up, she'll have a new nickname.

have a point. I've been calling her  
nickname, but she'd probably  
Carlos called Evelyn to his study.

"Hey, Dad, what's up?"

## **Chapter 819 The Eldest Princess Of ZL Group**

At the Y City New District Exhibition Center

ZL Group's autumn clothing line launch event was being held at the exhibition center. Many media outlets and staff members were already there, preparing for the event.

Staff members in the backstage were very busy as well. There were thirty models there, changing their clothes and attended to by hairstylists and makeup artists.

In the VIP lounge

Evelyn showed up in the dress she'd set out. She didn't want to attract too much attention. While she was reading through the documents and signing her name, her makeup artist and stylist started fussing over.

"Hey Nadia! How many guests are here?" Evelyn asked.

"There's an hour left before the launch formally starts. Almost ninety-five percent of our guests have signed in," Nadia replied.

"Are the models ready? How about the clothing lines and the designers?" After Evelyn put the signed papers aside, a second stack of papers was handed to her.

"Rest assured, Miss Huo. Everything is ready."

"What about the photographers? Are they in position?"

"Chill. Everything's taken care of."

After hearing the answer she wanted, Evelyn heaved a sigh of relief. "Okay. Thank you."

"It's my duty."

At 5:45 p.m., the hostess came onstage and recited her speech. "Welcome to Glamour's autumn launch. Glamour is a clothing brand under ZL Group, and I am the hostess of the event, Renee Yang. Now, put your hands together for Miss Evelyn Huo, regional CEO of ZL Group. She'll be taking over the mike for a bit to kick off the press conference and tell you more."

The name Evelyn Huo instantly started a stir among the guests. Most of them had never heard of her before.

But they did know who Carlos was. Everyone did. So they started wondering if Evelyn had anything to do with him.

lit up. A woman appeared at the other end. She walked towards the audience in her

would kill for—perfect fair skin, a pair of round, innocent eyes, a reach the ankles. It had lace in all the right places, exposing the swell of her breasts and the dimples could only dream of. Her necklace, earrings, rings, bracelets, all of the designs and the jewelry bearing, she was like a goddess the guests. Even those who were already famous couldn't help talking about her when they saw her take The regional CEO was supposed to give a speech, right? Wow, she is so hot. Is she a She has such a nice figure I ZL Group and has been working as the regional CEO. She's a lot women are going to get dumped tonight because they won't measure up would totally go gay for flashing like crazy. Evelyn walked over to the hostess, took the mike and thanked her Huo, large and in charge. It's my honor to invite all of you to attend the launch of ZL Group's autumn line. photos and videos were everywhere instant, she became a well-known female really appropriate to expose Evelyn to the public like this?" I let that guy know that he has no chance with really love each other. With everything in their way, be together. He doesn't deserve our daughter." He wanted it head. "Like you said, he's not a good kid. What if of guy, I'll take more than can't do this to him. If you hurt him, finds a good man and marries him, she'll forget all about the right way. Leave Evelyn alone. She's almost thirty years old, and Where was he when Evelyn was in danger? "What if Evelyn didn't tell him? He

**Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife**

**Chapter 820 She's Gorgeous**



"Don't mention it. The edema hasn't gone away yet. Don't drink too much water," Sheffield cautioned, then turned around and left.

Down the hall, there was a TV mounted on the wall. The hostess's sweet voice came from the TV. "Now, put your hands together for..." The hostess said the name, but Sheffield didn't take note of it. He was too busy on his rounds. He adjusted the oxygen tube for the patient in bed No. 9.

When he turned around and walked towards the door, he heard someone muttering, "Who is that? She's gorgeous."

"I don't know. I've never seen her before. Just now, I heard that the hostess introduced her as a CEO. She's holding a press conference for some modeling show. And her name is...Eve...or something. Um, I can't remember."

Suddenly, a familiar voice reached Sheffield's ears. It was like a firework exploding in the air. "Good evening, everyone. I'm Evelyn Huo, large and in charge..."

He stopped suddenly. The girl who followed him closely almost bumped into him.

Sheffield turned around and took a few steps back, afraid that he was hearing things. He fixed his eyes on the woman on the screen as if she would disappear at any second.

The woman was in a black evening dress wearing a priceless ruby. She had never left his thoughts, and now there she was!

'What did the hostess call her just now? Eveline Huo? Evelyn Huo?'

At this moment, Sheffield couldn't help but ask himself, 'Are you really surprised? Are you happy or sad? You finally found her, but she isn't who you thought she was. She gave you a fake name, even!'

A woman in her fifties next to him asked Sheffield with a smile, "You okay, Dr. Tang?"

Her partner laughed and said, "I think Dr. Tang is a little preoccupied at the moment."

The crowd roared with laughter.

TV, Evelyn nodded to the audience

"I'm okay. That woman's beauty shook me, that's

Dr. Tang, do you have a girlfriend? I can

your kindness, ma'am. I'll treat you to tea sometime! Back

from ear to ear while talking to a handsome

office, took off his white gown and hung it in the closet. Then

got off work," Horace

your kid looking at my racer models. Ask him to head over

Horace and his son came to visit Sheffield after his leg was injured by Carlos'

his son so that the boy would stop talking about it. So he searched online and found any of them cost a pretty penny. There was no way he could afford that on his own. He decided that he would never and rushed to the hospital to work another shift.

he arrived at the hospital, he found that Sheffield had changed into casual clothing. Leaning against the desk, he looked at his phone. It seemed that there was a video on it. Horace didn't pay attention to pocket and nodded, "Yeah. I'm out of

you down?" He had a house payment, and he sacrificed a lot to buy it.

forget that the patient in bed No. 7 is on dialysis and it's almost finished. You need to that. About that

at him without looking back. "Come see me

often did: how did Sheffield come into so much money so young? He had never heard him mention his family, nor had he seen any of his family members visit him. It was as if he was

sad if he was really an

parking lot, got into his car and rushed to the New District Exhibition Center.

minutes later, he saw that security guards

a couple days. It's Glamour's autumn line, under ZL Group. My agent has just signed a contract with be an actress, but she was scouted by an agent for her beauty and became a model.