#### Mr Carlos 911

#### **Chapter 911 Hire Him**

"Are you willing to marry Calvert if I help him?"

Pain flitted through Evelyn's eyes. "I..."

Carlos waited patiently for her to reply. The office fell into a thick silence.

"I am!" Evelyn answered after a long while.

When Evelyn left, Carlos took out his phone and called Matthew. "Where are you?" he asked.

"What's up?"

"Come to my office."

"Okay."

Half an hour later, Matthew stepped into Carlos' office.

He pushed the door open and sat on the couch. "What's up?" he asked Carlos, who was standing in front of the window.

"Do you know Star Anise?" Carlos sat opposite him and opened his laptop.

Matthew nodded. "Yes." In the hacker world, the Internet security industry and the Internet community, everyone knew about Star Anise.

system in the world. It was Star Anise who developed this system. It successfully resists over two billion attacks from hackers every day. At present, it is nearly impossible to hack into our system." Of course, a hacker could program far more than one attack in a second. Even a common programmer could try to attack a system 10, 000 times

what?" Matthew asked, a stony

at least ten million. He will work for ZL Group. I contacted him a few days ago, but he turned me down." Carlos' face soured at the recollection

ago, Carlos contacted Star Anise. "I see you've programmed an amazing network security

flattered!" Star Anise replied.

ten million dollars a year if you

can't. I'm pretty busy

asked, "What are you busy

that he had another job.

girlfriend!" Star

wrote, "I've done this before. Join ZL Group, and I'll

a long

probably easier to convince than mine. My future father-in-law's pretty difficult to deal with. Your tricks won't work. If you can teach me how to get along with my future father-in-law, maybe I will consider working

a long time ago. He never had to deal with that, so how would he know what

him. Do what

my future father-in-law likes... Well, he doesn't

he thought Star Anise was probably purposely giving him a

"You know IT too, don't you? Find out who Star Anise is, where he is, and what he does. Try to hack

tech-savvy. Carlos was no match for

of himself and getting rid of ways for people to track him down. He has a team, and he trains the team well. Each of the members is equally good at erasing any traces they leave behind. As for checking out the network security system, I'll do that tonight." A lot of things had been said about Star

wasn't going to be easy. Matthew decided to do it at night when he had finished all of the

## Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

# **Chapter 912 Get Justice**

Carlos had sent a group of people to M Country to find out everything they could about Sheffield's past. Unfortunately, all they could dig up on him were trivial details, such as how long he had been studying there and how he did in school and so on.

The deeper Sheffield hid, the more dangerous Carlos thought he was. Therefore, he didn't deem him to be the right man for his daughter.

Matthew finally understood that the role of the deputy director of nephrology department in First General Hospital was just a facade for Sheffield, so much so that it wouldn't affect him even if he lost the position.

'Interesting...' Matthew was intrigued by the reticent Sheffield and his mysterious existence.

Without conscious thought, both father and son were interested in Sheffield and his background.

The first thing Evelyn did when she got back to her office was to ask a group of people to look for Sheffield throughout the city.

Evelyn tried looking for him in his apartment on more than one occasion. Sometimes she waited so long that she would fall asleep, but when she'd wake up in the middle of the night, there would still be no sign of him.

It had been three days since the medical incident occurred and it wasn't until later that Sheffield came out of his shell.

He wore a black woolen shirt and a long beige trench coat to go over it. A pair of blue stone-washed jeans and white trainers. He was still an exuberant young man setting women's hearts aflutter with his good looks and charm.

As soon as he arrived at the hospital, he was stopped by a crowd of reporters, who had surrounded him with their cameras and microphones.

"You must have a lot of nerve coming back here!

Do you have anything to say as a doctor who is responsible for the death of a patient?"

"Do you have any explanation for this matter? As a young doctor who claims to have a ninety-nine percent success rate in transplant surgery, what do you have to say about what happened?"

at Sheffield. However, he maintained a polite smile

that instantly captured the hearts of a thousand young girls.

of the female journalists forgot what questions they were supposed to ask

from my responsibilities. The law will judge me justly. However, I think it is necessary to let the people involved know the truth about what happened. After a thorough investigation, the cause of the patient's death has been discovered. The results were drawn by Malik Qu, the most famous forensic expert in Y City, known for his fairness and reliability.

through. Sheffield continued, "I will stress this again. If the investigation deems it my responsibility,

trying to say? Are you saying that you were

medicine to a patient

have any evidence to use against the

had too many questions.

further explanation, Sheffield walked through the

the deceased patient rushed up to him and stretched out their hands to hit him, hurling loud curses. "Damn

a shameless person like you come back

members and said, "Please refrain yourselves from using violence. Make

single word or explanation, Sheffield walked straight to

desk and sat down on a chair across him. "Mr. Xiang, did you really think that you could

did he look surprised to see Sheffield. Without so much as a twitch of movement, he said,

mean? Helena Meng..." Sheffield leaned forward and squinted his eyes. "Does

calmly answered, "Yes, the head nurse

added some unapproved medicine into the patient's injection, which caused the patient's acute heart decline and eventual death.

this very moment that he realized that Sheffield was here to get

relationship

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

#### **Chapter 913 Visiting Mom**

Sheffield also stood up abruptly, leaning over the desk towards Sidell. Phrasing his words as a sarcastic taunt, he said, "She panicked? So you're telling me that this is the reason why Dollie committed perjury?"

Sidell could see the hatred in his eyes—clear and resolute.

The confrontation between them didn't last longer than two minutes. All of a sudden, Sidell felt his legs weaken and he fell back to his chair. Then he asked an insignificant question. "Sheffield, how did you open my safe?"

With his hands in his pockets, Sheffield looked at the man indifferently and said, "I spent one month practicing how to open all kinds of safes. In addition, I hacked into your safe with my computer and got the password."

'I see!' Sidell nodded and closed his eyes in defeat.

Within three days, Sheffield cleared his name and showed the public the surveillance video of Sidell meeting with Helena Meng, the head nurse; the autopsy report of the dead patient; the surveillance video of Helena Meng injecting the patient with the drug in the operating room and so on. All evidences were strong enough to prove that Sheffield was being framed by Sidell.

Sheffield also revealed that more than ten years ago, Sidell had done the same to Ingrid Chu. Only at that time, it was Sidell who did the counterfeit medicine transactions and caused the death of Ingrid's patient with the fake medicine. After that incident, he let Ingrid take the blame for the death of the patient.

Additionally, Sheffield made public the victim's medical record, the oral confession recording of Sidell's assistant and an audio recording where the patient's family members admitted to being threatened by Sidell. When all the evidences were presented to the public, Sidell admitted to all the crimes.

It also came to light that Dollie, Sidell's youngest daughter, committed perjury under her father's instructions. She aided in the destruction of a kindhearted, highly-skilled doctor.

The materials Sheffield released caused such a sensation that the whole of Y City was talking about it.

made a statement on the phone saying, "We cannot

to the hospital

he didn't entertain any of them. In order to escape the constant unwanted attention, he

cemetery of Sunny Mountain

out of the car, opened the trunk and took out a

bottom of the mountain. Every time he'd visit, the tomb would always be clean and well-kept. He as if she knew that her son

took off his sunglasses and put the carnations in front of the tombstone. He took a deep breath and said, "Mom, I'm sorry for not coming to see you earlier. I haven't been a good

a small box from his pocket, which was neatly filled with milk candies. "You used to love this candy so much. When the milk candy factory went out of business, I bought it out. From now on, every time I come to see you, I will bring your

unfolded the wrapper in his hand and placed the candy, along with the wrapper, in front of the tombstone. Half squatting, he gently stroked the photo on the tombstone and smiled. "You are still

wind blew over and he

she's a little prettier than you. I love her so much! She is so wonderful that she has men

that I would be a playboy when I grew up. Mom, you were wrong about that. From the day I met her, I lost all interest in other women. I've become the most faithful man in the world. I hope you're happy to hear this. Don't worry about me, okay? Your son will never be an unfaithful jerk in his life.

is completed. After we get married, I hope we have a son. I hope he will be as handsome as me! But my future father-in-law is quite troublesome. If you have some free time, please tell my future father-in-law to be nice

Her eyes, staring at her blabbering son, as

a smart man like me

## Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

#### **Chapter 914 The Nightclub**

Dollie wedged her hand halfway through the window, refusing to let him go. "Please, I'll only take up ten minutes of your time!"

Having lost his patience, the man inside the car behind Sheffield's, rolled down his window and stuck his head out. "What the hell is going on? Are you going in or not?"

Exasperated, Sheffield unlocked the door and said, "Get in the car first."

Dollie quickly went around and tried to open the door of the passenger seat, but found that the door was locked. She could only open the door of the back seat and get in.

Inside the residence estate

Sheffield parked his car at a random spot and jumped out of his car. He leaned against the door and waited for Dollie to get out.

When she did, she asked him, "Is there a reason why you work for the First General Hospital?"

"Yes." Sheffield didn't deny it. He pulled out a pack of cigarettes from his pocket and lit one.

His serene demeanor sent a chill down Dollie's spine. "Please help my father! If you agree to withdraw the lawsuit, I will do whatever you ask me to!"

Dollie didn't know how to convince him, but she was willing to do whatever it took. She was desperate since Sheffield put Sidell in jail and now the man was awaiting his sentence.

Sheffield rolled his eyes at her and sneered, "Help your father?" The two looked into each other's eyes, but the man's gaze had the power to dissect her feelings bit by bit with the least bit of care. "Who was there to save my mother?"

Dollie didn't know what to say. Finally, taking a step closer to him, she bit her lower lip and whispered, "I know you like Evelyn Huo. If you spare my father, I will pledge myself to you as your mistress. You won't have to marry me and I will never bother you about Evelyn."

Sheffield's face crinkled up in disgust and he sneered at her words. "My mistress? I'm just a simple doctor. How can I do that to the youngest daughter of Mr. Xiang?"

Dollie had no choice but to ignore his sarcasm. Out of the blue, she hugged him and pressed her face against his chest. "I apologize to you on behalf of my father. I'm sorry. Please forgive him!"

the back seat rolled down

woman's existence by looking at her. Instead, she looked

at the woman inside the car and said, "Miss

him. In fact, the two of them looked at Evelyn at

she observed.

Sheffield exhaled a mouthful of smoke and continued, "About what? Love? How much you missed me? Does Miss Huo want to talk to me in

she looked away immediately, giving him two choices.

holding up Dollie's chin to face him and with an enchanting voice, he said, "Hey

gasp, cheeks blushing

eyebrow. "Of course. Don't you believe in

common in the entertainment circle. In truth, Dollie wasn't surprised at

of fury and hatred were smoldering

he trying to insult me?' "Sheffield!" Although her voice was low, it was not

and said, "Miss Huo, I've changed my mind. I suggest we go to the No. 9 Princess

No. 9 Princess Cruiser Nightclub was famous for its male

Evelyn remained calm and unflustered. "Okay,"

"Look, I'm not interested in you at all. Don't come to me again!" After saying that,

made Dollie realize that he was just making a fool out of her just now. She grabbed the collar of his shirt and said, "You're just going to throw

nonchalantly, turning around to leave.

"You're an asshole!"

asshole?' He rolled down his window and said, "That's a good joke. What I did was far

realized what he was talking about and she refuted immediately, "Ingrid Chu deserved what she got! She tried to seduce

good enough for my mom? Dollie, I'll remember this. I'll talk to you about it some other day!" Sheffield had far more pressing matters that required his attention.

as he finished talking, he rolled his windows up and drove away, completely disregarding her

## Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

## **Chapter 915 Who Else Is In There**

Evelyn closed the door behind her and walked up to the man who sat very comfortably on the couch, with one leg resting on top of the other. "I've been worried about you lately," she said, standing across him.

Sheffield took another sip from his glass. "Oh! Thank you for your concern, Miss Huo." His words were dripping with sarcasm.

His haughtiness triggered Evelyn's anger. She snapped at him, gritting her teeth in anger, "Since you don't want to talk to me, then there's no point to this. We're done! I will no longer interfere with your life from now on!"

Evelyn turned around on her heel and started walking towards the door.

Just as she had taken a few steps, Sheffield sprang up to his feet and wrapped his arms around her waist. Grinning from ear to ear, he said, "Evelyn, I was just kidding."

"Kidding?" Evelyn turned around to look at him, who had changed his face faster than the speed of light.

"Yes!" Sheffield nodded and cocked his head to the side, giving the effect of rakishness. "How could it be possible that I don't want to talk to you?"

Evelyn's face settled back into her emotionless, cold expression, and she stepped forward, forcing Sheffield to take a step back. "What did you call Dollie? Baby? Huh?"

"No, no, no. You must have misheard me. Why would I call her 'baby'?" If he had known things would go this way, he wouldn't have treated Evelyn like that.

"Oh, so I must have misheard you?" Evelyn took another step forward, Sheffield responded aptly with another step backwards. "I can hear just fine. I heard you call her 'baby.' How dare you invite her to a threesome with me? Since you think that I would be into something like that, we should just break up now!"

Having run out of space to retreat to, Sheffield fell on the sofa, but he kept smiling at his queen. "You've misunderstood me. I was just joking!" He realized what a big mistake he had made by teasing Evelyn like that.

Evelyn squeezed his cheeks harder and harder.

Before long, the pitiful expression on his face changed to a bitter one. "Evelyn, sweetie... please..."

"I just wanted to have a word with you, but I can see that you're very busy. It must be a lot of fun being surrounded by all these women."

not at all," he replied meekly, eyes lowered to the floor. As his face was still in Evelyn's hands, he had no bent down to get closer to him. "Am I going to have to go through this again

"Never! I wouldn't dare."

What if it happens again?" Evelyn looked him

Sheffield's mind. He grabbed both

guard, Evelyn

wrists and put them over her head. She couldn't

were still once more, just warm and snuggled in as close as two souls

"Evelyn, I missed thee."

clenched her teeth and said, "I

"Yes,

off me! I'm still mad at you. Don't say that you missed me. I won't fall for that!" Evelyn

I blame myself for every time we quarrel. Every time we have a fight, I love you more than I did before! What about

was a very plucky, determined, headstrong lady. "Get off of me first. Then we can talk!" Evelyn was actually worried that someone would come in and catch them

go of her hands obediently and helped her up on her feet. But as soon as they got up, he hugged her

close to me!" He was holding her so tightly that she almost ran out

you've missed me, and

as they had done earlier. "Stop talking nonsense! I

against the door, and said, "Fine. I missed

mean?" Suddenly, Evelyn had a bad feeling about this.

and said, "This is what I

he was going to do, she felt both angry and

Go

talk like this?' Evelyn felt

## Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

## Chapter 916 I Will Stay With You

After a while, Joshua kicked the door of the private booth, flushing with anger. He cursed, "Sheffield, you son of a bitch!" He was so worried about Sheffield that he had come back to help him.

And that asshole was having sex with Evelyn!

"Get out of here!" Sheffield yelled angrily from the other side of the door.

Joshua tried his best to adjust his emotion. He waved at Tayson, saying, "This must be hard for you, Bro. I'm leaving." 'Being a bodyguard is so pitiful. They not only have to protect their bosses but also have to pretend to ignore it when it comes to these kinds of moments, 'he mused.

Tayson nodded and said calmly, "Goodbye, Mr. Fan."

The sun went down soon and the night life began. Guests flocked onto the cruiser, but one man walked out with a woman in his arm, and a bodyguard close behind them.

Sheffield and Evelyn got into his car. She leaned against the back of the seat and closed her eyes. Sheffield buckled her seat belt while humming a song, and kissed her on the cheek. "Shall we go?"

Evelyn nodded. She wanted to tease him about his childishness, but she was too tired to say anything.

The roads were almost empty, with very few cars and other small vehicles. By the time they came to an intersection, the traffic light had turned red. Seeing that Evelyn had fallen asleep, Sheffield adjusted the seat so that she could recline more comfortably.

When the light turned green, he drove away slowly. After he covered some distance, through the rearview mirror, Sheffield saw a shabby old black car following them. It had no license plate.

He habitually became alert and noticed, after a few random turns, that the car was indeed tailing them.

Sheffield quickly threw a glance at the seat belt on Evelyn and stepped on the gas.

The car behind them sped up as well.

Soon, they reached the downtown area. There were many intersections here and he knew that, sooner or later, he would run into a red light. If he continued to drive at the current speed, he would have to brake sharply, which might scare Evelyn awake.

He slowed down to a normal speed.

However, to his shock, the car behind them seemed to pick up its speed and was headed towards them.

that this was going completely out of control. He stepped on the gas quickly and made a swift right turn at the next

tailing them hadn't expected that move, and nearly hit

right, aiming to catch up to Sheffield once

off the lights. He watched the black car zoom past them. Once the other car was ditched, he immediately started the car and turned around to drive

black car realized that they had been tricked,

Sheffield called urgently.

open,

"Call Tayson."

alerted Evelyn. She sat up straight and looked around them. "What's wrong?" She fumbled for the Sheffield could explain, Evelyn's phone rang. It was Tayson.

slid the answer

the two cars and

spoke loudly so that the bodyguard could hear him. "Tayson! Wait for me at the next crossroad. You

"Got it!"

asked Sheffield anxiously,

him or Evelyn. He guessed that it was

them but

car and said, "Hold onto the seat belt. When I tell you to,

about you?" Evelyn asked

I can see your car. Now! Unfasten the

they're still after

much

Sheffield was a good driver and he managed to put

in her seat. "I'll stay with you,"

get out of the car right now! You have to trust me. Don't worry."

unlocked the car, Tayson

to unfasten her seat belt. When she got out of the car, her legs were so weak that

# Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

#### **Chapter 917 Kneel On The Keyboard**

Not long after Sheffield's car left, two police cars came, responding to the call. Tayson went to the police station with them to make a statement.

The moment they pulled up to Sheffield's apartment, Evelyn's heart still fluttered with fear.

She felt uneasy in her heart. What if someone was after Sheffield because of her? Had their relationship put him in danger?

However, Sheffield seemed very relaxed. He took out her slippers and changed them for her. Then he asked, "Need a shower?"

She nodded her head absentmindedly. "Okay."

After Evelyn entered the bathroom, Sheffield went to the study and turned on his computer to call up the surveillance footage of the streets around No. 9 Princess Cruiser Nightclub.

The installed cameras didn't capture everything. There were limitations based on the camera's range and rotation. The stalker made most use of this. He must have come from somewhere there was no camera. The black car didn't show up for several minutes, and by then it was following Sheffield's car.

But Sheffield knew someone was following him. He pulled into an alley, where there were also no cameras. He killed the engine, and peered through the rear-view mirror. He could see the other car speeding past.

Sheffield was getting a little bored. He knew all this. Then something strange happened. The black car stopped. It looked like it was going to turn around, but the driver rolled to a stop, and stayed there for about a minute. Then the car zoomed off.

Sheffield zoomed in, hoping to catch a glimpse of the man's face. But the guy wore a black mask and a black hood, fouling attempts at identification. He couldn't even get the general shape of the man's face.

Obviously, the man was extremely careful. He was well-disguised, and the car had no identifying marks whatsoever—no license plate, logo, or model.

The young doctor could tell the guy was driving an ordinary sedan. Sheffield compiled the few clues he could, and saved the important evidence on his computer.

By the time Evelyn finished showering and walked out of the bathroom, she saw him leaning against the headboard on the bed lazily, phone in hand. She was none the wiser as to what he'd been doing.

Seeing her, he put down his cellphone and crooked his index finger in a come-hither gesture. Then he patted on the bed and said, "Honey, come here. I kept it warm for you."

Evelyn let down her hair. "Can I use your computer for a minute?" she asked him.

face, he jumped out of the bed and said, "Sure! But

only take a minute." Wearing a white

use my computer, but you have to do something for me. Since you used my computer, you gotta let me use

"Use me?"

example, a kiss. And another kiss, and...

pinched his cheek, he gave in immediately. "Sorry, honey," he

of his cheek and

the study, Evelyn seemed excited about something rather mundane.

the keyboard of your

that there were dedicated macro-keys, there was nothing

he nodded and said, "It's not

it and give

head. After looking at her and then the keyboard, he finally disconnected what he

a mysterious smile, Evelyn took the keyboard and left the

scratched his head again. Didn't

like this? Sheffield was wary.

off the computer and followed Evelyn.

Evelyn drew the curtains and opened the door to the balcony. A gust of cold wind blew in.

looked at Sheffield's pajamas.

again. "Evelyn, what

arms over her chest, Evelyn took a glance at the keyboard and said without emotion, "Sheffield suddenly anxious. 'Is Evelyn going to

"Do you love me?"

I do!" he replied, still gazing at the keyboard. He smiled, but it lacked that sardonic look behind it. He smiled to

to prove you love

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

# **Chapter 918 Are You An Animal**

In the middle of the night, Sheffield walked into the bedroom with the keyboard, trembling from the cold. He closed the curtains and stood by the bed, looking at Evelyn, who was lazily leaning against the

headboard. He cooed, "My queen, I've finished saying 'baby' a thousand times already. May I come to bed now?"

Trying hard to hold back her laughter, she said, "You may not."

"What? Why?"

"Shower first. You can sleep after that."

"As you say, my queen..." he sighed and threw the keyboard onto the corner sofa. He slowly dragged his feet into the bathroom.

After a quick hot shower, he dried his hair and threw himself onto the bed, naked. Before she could run away, he wrapped Evelyn up in his arms.

"I'm sleepy! Leave me alone now," she warned.

Sheffield didn't respond. He held her tight against his body.

Evelyn kicked him hard. "Cut it out. I want to sleep."

He didn't say anything; he couldn't keep his hands off her.

He silently slipped into the guilt and lay on top of her chest.

Evelyn felt his warmth, but she was also really sleepy. She hadn't gotten a good sleep in the past few days since she was worried about Sheffield. And she was exhausted after being tortured by him in the nightclub. She had intended to tell him about Napier tonight, but now, she didn't have the energy for that either.

Evelyn patted on the quilt without looking. It felt like she had hit him in the head. She didn't care. She mumbled, "Sheffield, behave yourself before I kill you."

She was so tired that her tone didn't sound as menacing as she meant it to be. It turned out like a soft, cute warning.

When Sheffield had no intention of moving away, Evelyn lost her temper and kicked the man once again.

Reluctantly, he crept out from under the covers with a pout. When he saw the already asleep woman, he grinned and thought, 'I'll let you sleep peacefully just for tonight.'

the Huo

his arms, Matthew was trying his best to

at the fourth layer. It was not that

methods to find the loopholes of the fourth layer, he still couldn't break through the system even past a mysterious phone call. He got up quietly and went to his

layer of the defense system of ZL Group was

situation this month. He hacked into the hacker's computer as usual and implanted multiple

and

computer suddenly went blank. After a few seconds, several pig

pig, and your nose has too many holes to

in

to get rid of all the viruses. By the time he

At breakfast

any sleep the previous night, not to mention, his computer was also hacked, Matthew showed up in the dining room

tone, "You can set your mind at rest

up at his son. "You couldn't

and he crashed my system with a master load of viruses." A housemaid

He was satisfied with his son's efficiency. Matthew wasn't a professional hacker, after all. "Did you try

also tried to use some previous clues to find his identity. Nothing so far. He seems to appear and disappear out

wanted

Matthew asked casually, "Evelyn didn't come home last night. Is she at the Waterside

He

so sure about it.' Matthew probed carefully, "Has she been working

Carlos replied sourly. He didn't want Evelyn to overwork, so he had been going

at work. She didn't stay at the office, nor was she in her apartment. She didn't come back here either. So, where

obviously not in a good mood, so Matthew assumed

back this time since he knew

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

# **Chapter 919 Stubborn Old Man**

Seeing the hickeys all over her neck in the mirror, Evelyn so wished she could kill the man! This was not the first time. Every time they slept together, she had to spend a long time trying to choose something to wear that would cover all the marks of love that Sheffield left on her. "Could you stop leaving these hickeys on me, for heaven's sake?"

"Okay, from next time," he replied briskly.

Evelyn rolled her eyes at him. Men were deceptive. She didn't believe a word that came out of his mouth!

Sheffield walked into the bathroom and wrapped his arms around her waist from behind. He looked at the red marks on her neck through the mirror and whispered near her ear, "Evelyn, this is tempting, and you look gorgeous. Can we—"

Evelyn stepped on his foot once, and tried to get him once again.

"All right! Okay, forgive me!" he laughed and buried his face in the nape of her neck, inhaling her scent.

His voice was alluring and in spite of her rough behavior, Evelyn was aroused as well. To hide her excitement, she yelled, "Get out now! I need to freshen up!"

"Okay, love! I'll heat the breakfast for you." He let go of her after placing a gentle kiss on her neck. Whistling casually, he walked out of the bathroom.

Evelyn shook her head with a sigh.

After breakfast, Evelyn changed her clothes. Sheffield was doing dishes in the kitchen. She asked, "Don't you have to go to work today?"

He looked back at her and answered, "Uh, no. I'm going to the research and development center."

"Are you free the day after tomorrow?"

"I am." It was her birthday. No matter how busy he was, he would spare some time to celebrate the birthday of his beloved woman.

After some hesitation, Evelyn asked, "Are you afraid of being hit by my dad again?"

Sheffield threw the rag into the sink. With a smile, he approached the worried woman. "Are you worried that my future father-in-law will give me a black eye again?"

sighed, "I'm

his tongue. "Of course, not. If the idea of being hit by Carlos Huo scared me, then I wouldn't have pursued his

turned

he

She turned around.

me drive you to work. Wait for me."

into her shoes. "No, thank you. Tayson is downstairs, waiting for me. Go and

his hands and left the kitchen without cleaning the countertop. He sent a message to the cleaning lady asking her to

you really have to come with me just

like a clingy kid.

as well." He put on his shoes and wiped his hands with the wet tissue which was always kept next to the shoe shelf. He grabbed Evelyn's hand and walked out of the house with her in

apartment. Seeing them coming out, he pressed the elevator button

the parking lot, Sheffield wouldn't let go of her until she gave him

the front, and Sheffield followed after them. After exiting the neighborhood,

In ZL Group's office

with a smile. When she passed by the Secretary Division, the

"Good morning, Miss Huo."

at them with a smile.

in a whisper, "Mr.

on Evelyn's face froze. She slowed down her pace.

to her office opened automatically. The moment she walked in, she saw

didn't even raise

she replied.

else. He sat in her

is the bidding with

finally raised his head to look at his daughter.

# Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

#### **Chapter 920 Sharing Confidences**

Reluctantly, Carlos told Evelyn, "The bidding was a blessing in disguise, though your computer was hacked last time. The game hasn't been released on the market yet, but it's caught some buzz. The Theo Group likes it very much. Plus, it's a big game developed by the game company under our ZL Group. It has a strong background. If people are smart, then they're definitely going to cooperate with us."

'Dad's just basically saying that we won the bidding, ' Evelyn thought to herself. After a short pause, she offered, "How about I handle everything that has to do with the game afterwards?"

"Matthew will take the responsibility. I don't want you to get too tired."

"I'm not. Matthew should focus on school."

However, Carlos didn't agree. He stood up and began, "This is going to be complicated, you know. It's a long-term cooperation between two companies. You can deal with the regular stuff. Hey, aren't you having your birthday party tomorrow? Why don't you just prepare for that?"

"All right." Evelyn didn't push him. She knew her father well. If he didn't want her to take over, she would be unable to change his mind.

After Carlos left, Evelyn heaved a sigh of relief.

She placed an internal call. It was for Nadia.

"Miss Huo." Nadia soon came over.

Evelyn took the vase that held the Bulgarian roses that Sheffield had given her. The roses looked lovely as ever. In order to preserve the roses longer, she told Nadia, "Could you make them into dry flowers before sending them over to my apartment?"

"Yes, Miss Huo!" As Nadia took the vase, she made sure she was careful enough to not break it. She knew how important the flowers were to Evelyn.

Evelyn sat back in her chair and took out her phone. She was silent for a long time. Then she sent a text message to Sheffield, saying, "The man in my apartment that day was Napier Tao. I told you before that one of my best friends died young. She was his girlfriend." Evelyn decided to tell Sheffield through text as opposed to telling him face to face which would just embarrass her.

days. She had planned to tell Sheffield everything last

since he didn't reply to her

behaved like that before..." That was what Sheffield had seen. Napier was trying to get her to sleep with him and in response, she hurt him since he wouldn't take no

called Tayson to come in. As soon as Tayson arrived,

sent several messages to Sheffield one after another. They were quite long. "His girlfriend had advanced gastric cancer, but because of me, she..." She hesitated

be working from home

His shoes were dirty and his hands grimy. Trying to suppress the feeling of nausea, Evelyn poured a glass of water and handed it to him. "Feel free to sit down," she

I live in a small hut in the graveyard while you live so comfortably. I'm guessing you have fun around here, huh? When you get bored, you probably call your bodyguard over and have a little fun with him. You can have fun with me anytime, Evelyn Huo. What do you

was being spoken to like this. In a flat tone, she said, "I can buy you an apartment

Napier

Evelyn didn't respond.

the couch, he eyed her from head to toe. "Melody's been gone

Evelyn replied

haven't been with anyone in those three

a woman." Evelyn sat on the couch, staring out the window.

suddenly sat up straight, asking, "Are you telling

She figured she could cut him off when he finally got back

smile, he rose and walked past the coffee table to stand beside Evelyn.

the same stony expression, Evelyn said, "Mr. Tao, you need to know why I'm helping you now. If it weren't