

TMBA 1011

[Chapter 1011 What Friends Do](#)

Sheffield stared at him. "Talking about sex? No way. You're hearing things."

Gifford shook his head.

"That's right! Join in. You'll get the hang of it soon enough," Sheffield quipped.

Gifford used the club to tap Sheffield's shoulder and said, "Kind offer, but no thanks. It looks like the two of you are hung up on Carlos' daughters. I'm not. I don't have a girlfriend. I don't have anyone I really like yet, anyway. Maybe the one for me hasn't been born yet."

"You should visit the OB/GYN department when you get the chance. You might find her there," Sheffield joked, pushing Joshua away to grab the water.

"Dude, that's just gross. Tasteless even for you, and that's a pretty low bar!" Gifford was not into little girls.

"Hey, check her out. Maestro Tang, isn't that your girlfriend?" Joshua looked in the direction of a golf cart driving up.

Sheffield stopped to look at the approaching cart. One of the women sitting in it was Evelyn.

He put down the bottle and immediately picked up a club. "Say hi to her, guys. Out of my way, gents!"

The guys looked at each other, puzzled.

Looking at Sheffield's exaggerated moves, Joshua suddenly realized what he was doing. He explained to Gifford, who was still confused, "He wants us to get Evelyn's attention so that she can see how awesome he is on the golf course."

Sheffield turned around and gave him a thumbs up.

Gifford finally understood. "Damn! You're just full of tricks, Bitch Tang!"

Sheffield cursed without turning his head, "Fuck off! You're a bitch! Hurry up! If she drives off, I'll be too late." Then they would have waited around for nothing.

Sitting in the golf cart, Evelyn wore pink and white sportswear, white sneakers, and a pinkish white baseball cap.

She smiled and chatted with her client who sat next to her. "I almost never play golf. But sometimes I go golfing with Dad. You'll probably destroy me out there."

The female general manager, Ms. Wu, modestly waved her hand and said, "I almost never golf either. Don't worry. You could probably beat me on a good day."

"Evelyn!" Someone called her name.

When Evelyn turned towards the so

looked at them in puzzlement. "What are you whispering about?"

Before Sheffield could say anything, Joshua told him, "Oh, Sheffield was so touched that we helped him win his wife back he said he'd do anything we want. One favor for you, and one for me!"

Sheffield tried to stop him, but Joshua was too quick.

Of course Gifford realized what was going on. He acted as if he didn't know anything and played along. Placing one arm on Sheffield's shoulder, with a mock expression of gratitude on his face, he said, "Dude, we're friends. That's what friends do. And thanks in advance for that favor. I have to think about what I want!"

"Joshua is..." Sheffield wanted to explain.

Gifford wouldn't give him the chance. "I get it. Tell me what you want us to do."

Sheffield felt helpless. He had only promised Joshua one thing. Not one each. 'Joshua played me! Forget it! I have a girlfriend to get back.' Sheffield angled his head towards Ms. Wu, who had already picked up a club. "You and Joshua, go keep her busy."

Gifford smiled and patted him on the shoulder. "Don't worry. We'll take care of it!"

With big smiles on their faces, the two walked up to Ms. Wu. Joshua asked, "Ms. Wu, do you like playing golf?"

Evelyn explained, "She seems to be enjoying herself."

"Well, that's good. It would be our honor if you would play golf with us!" He winked at Gifford, and the two of them stood on either side of Ms. Wu.

[Chapter 1012 A Game Other Than Golf](#)

Birds of a feather flock together. That saying might be trite, but it was true when it came to Sheffield, Joshua and Gifford.

They were all handsome and well-mannered. Looking at Joshua's and Gifford's pretty faces alone was enough to make Ms. Wu's day.

Before long, they were chatting with each other and laughing.

Left alone, Evelyn turned her head to look at Sheffield, and happened to catch his eye. He was looking at her! He looked away and pretended to be practicing his swing.

With a smile, she walked over and stopped a few paces from him. "You seem to be good at this. Can you teach me?"

Sheffield deliberately looked around and asked Evelyn, "Sorry, were you talking to me?"

Evelyn rolled her eyes and answered, "Yes."

"Oh. I'm sorry, Miss Huo. I'm not that good. Maybe you can hire a professional coach." He practiced a few slices before he finally hit the ball.

The ball rolled down the lawn and into the hole.

Evelyn clapped her hands. "Look at you! I think you're good enough. Teach me."

His beloved woman was applauding for him? Despite his efforts to display false modesty, a smug look crept across Sheffield's features. He motioned her over and said, "Okay, since your standards for a coach are so low, I'll teach you."

He looked in his bag and selected a lady's club for her to use. Evelyn, who was standing where he had been a moment ago, took the club from him.

Sheffield said something to the caddies, and they all gathered around Ms. Wu, leaving the two alone.

Sheffield taught Evelyn how to hold the club as he said, "You put your left hand here and hold the club like this. And put your right hand here. No, that's not right. Like this." He walked over to her and put his arms around her from behind in one elegant maneuver. His hands covered hers. They held the club together.

Unsure whether or not he did this on purpose, she felt his hands on hers, and his breathing was hot in her ear. His voice was as tender and masculine as she remembered. She blushed.

Sheffield was still talking, his face so close to hers. "You don't come here a lot, do you?"

"No

ding. He wants to get back together with you more than anything. But he wants you to make the first move."

Evelyn couldn't believe her ears. "I did. I asked him, but he turned me down."

She had talked with Sheffield about starting over.

"What? That moron!" Joshua was exasperated at the guy.

Seeing how angry he was, Evelyn couldn't help but burst into laughter. "I get it. He just wants to make things hard for me."

"Not really..." Joshua wanted to put in a good word for his best friend.

Evelyn shook her head. "I know what he's up to. Don't make excuses for him. Can you do me a favor?"

"I think so. What do you need?"

A few minutes later, Joshua walked back to the course. He ran anxiously up to Sheffield and said, breathlessly, "Sheffield, Sheffield..."

Sheffield looked back and asked impatiently, "What?" "Why isn't Evelyn back yet?" he wondered.

"You'll never guess what I just saw."

Sheffield played through while waiting for Evelyn to come back from the bathroom. "Spit it out."

"I saw Evelyn taking pills," Joshua whispered to him.

"Taking pills?" Stunned, Sheffield put down the club. "What kind of pills?"

"Um, flu...something...xamine. Oh, right! Fluvoxamine! You're a doctor. What's that medicine for?" If Sheffield looked at Joshua's phone screen, he would know that he had just googled antidepressants.

The first medication to come up was fluvoxamine.

[Chapter 1013 I Regret Everything](#)

Fluvoxamine? As a doctor, of course Sheffield knew exactly what it was for. He furrowed his eyebrows. When he had first met Evelyn in D City, she told him that she had a mild case of depression. That was why she went on a trip.

Back then, she had been sad, restless and often in low spirits.

He was like the best antidepressant. When they got together, those symptoms vanished.

He thought she had recovered, but why was she taking those meds then?

"Where is she?" Sheffield asked.

"Why? What are you planning?" Joshua wondered.

'What do you think? Fix my mess, of course.' Thinking of what he had done to her a few days ago, Sheffield wanted to slap himself. "I want to make my girl happy!"

Just then, a golf cart came rolling up. Evelyn got out of the cart.

With his eyes fixed on her, Sheffield asked, "Where have you been?"

Evelyn cast a casual glance at him and answered, "In the restroom. It takes girls longer than guys."

"What else did you do?"

Evelyn looked at him and asked, "Okay. Weird question. What do you mean?"

"Did you take any pills?"

"Not like it's any of your business, but no," she answered honestly.

However, Sheffield believed she was lying. "Evelyn, are you happy?"

The look on his face was so serious Evelyn wanted to laugh. But sensing his concern, she couldn't. "Not really." He not only lied to her, but also played tricks on her. This was one long con. No one would be happy about it.

Sheffield felt a sharp pain in his heart. She was clinically depressed again. The guilt in his chest was devouring him.

He took her hand and asked, "Baby, why didn't you tell me?"

"Tell you what?" Evelyn was having a hard time holding her laughter in. This was just so hilarious.

Amused by what was happening in front of him, Joshua had to walk away. He had clapped a hand to his mouth, but his guffaws could be heard through his fingers.

"Tell me you... er... Never mind. I know you're not much for golf. Let's go shopping, traveling, dancing, singing, whatever you want to do." The thought of her being depressed moved Sheffield to the verge of tears.

He was such a jerk. Evelyn had been so depressed that she was on meds again, but he was still angry with her and kept making things difficult for her.

Carlos announced.

Twirling the pen Evelyn had bought him, Sheffield continued, "I just wanted you to know I love Evelyn. I'll marry her whether you like it or not." Carlos had warned him not to talk about love, but Sheffield ignored it and did the opposite.

"As far as I know, Sterling and the board of directors all want control of Theo Group. If you aren't careful, they'll boot you out. You also resigned from the hospital. That means if you get fired as CEO, you won't have two nickels to rub together. How can you afford to support my daughter?" Carlos asked. Moreover, he had a granddaughter now. Whether it was his daughter or his granddaughter, he would not let them go through life poor. With or without Sheffield.

Sheffield replied without a trace of shame, "I'll just live at the Huo family manor with you guys. You're rich, Mr. Huo. Even if there were ten of me I still couldn't spend all your money. Besides, you don't even care about money that much. Plus, it's convenient for me to take care of Evelyn if I live there."

Carlos felt blood rush to his face. "You won't get a penny of my money!"

"Uncle Carlos, my dear future father, I won't ask for much. I'll quit drinking and smoking. I can also stop buying brand-name clothing. Just give me some money for groceries every month. That'll be fine."

"Beat it! I'm not your father! I don't have a son whose last name is Tang!" Carlos was getting a headache from talking to this man. How was he supposed to deal with this audacious young man?

[Chapter 1014 She Lied To Him](#)

"Then you can call me Sheffield Huo from now on. You know I'm a great guy. If I become a member of the Huo family, then I'll make you guys proud," Sheffield said confidently.

"Fuck off!" Carlos thundered. "Keep talking like that and I'll set Evelyn up on more blind dates."

With a serious look, Sheffield said, "Uncle Carlos, Evelyn is suffering from depression again. She's taking antidepressants. Are you sure you still want to butt in? Do you really love your daughter?"

"Depression? Evelyn's taking antidepressants? Bullshit! I think you're the one who needs meds! My daughter is a happy girl. What nonsense are you spouting? Am I too kind to you? You want me to buy out Theo Group and close it?" If ZL Group went up against Theo Group now, both Sheffield and his company would suffer a loss.

"Uncle, I didn't lie to you. She took fluvoxamine, a kind of drug for treating depression. I promise I'll be good to Evelyn. I'll listen to you as long as you agree to give Evelyn to me!"

Sheffield sounded so serious, and he had even mentioned the name of the medicine. Carlos' heart sank. "Did you see Evelyn take the pills yourself?" he asked worriedly.

Sheffield didn't see it with his own eyes. Joshua told him about it. "No. Joshua saw it, and ran off to tell me."

"Did he tell you he saw it with his own eyes?"

"Well, yes..." Carlos' line of questioning gave him a bad feeling.

There was no longer a tense war between them. Carlos calmed down and said, "If what you said is true, I'll let you start dating again. But Sheffield, if Evelyn isn't taking any antidepressants, and you're just messing with me, I will punish you!"

Before Sheffield could say anything else, the old man hung up the phone. The bad feeling grew stronger in his heart.

Just to make sure, he rapidly dialed Joshua's number. As soon as the phone was connected, he asked, "Joshua, did you lie to me about anything?"

It took a while for Joshua to respond to his question. "No, I didn't. Why would I do that?"

"What did the pills Evelyn swallowed look like?"

"What?" Joshua finally realized what was happening. "Oh, I forgot."

"Humph! You're just pretending. Evelyn already told me you

he also had asked an assistant to pack some night snacks from the Alioth Building.

This time, Evelyn didn't go upstairs after she arrived at the entrance of Theo Group. On her orders, Felix told a security guard, "These are from Miss Huo. Please help us give them to Mr. Tang. Thank you."

Knowing that Evelyn was a special guest, the security guard grabbed the bag and said, "Okay."

As he was about to enter the building, a woman came out.

It was Gillian.

She recognized Felix at first sight. She looked around and saw Evelyn standing not far away and looking at the security guard.

"Wait!" Gillian stopped the security guard.

"Hello, Miss Chi," the security guard greeted. He certainly knew who Gillian was. She was the younger sister of the former CEO's current wife.

"Where are you going?" Now that they were not at ZL Group, Gillian completely ignored Evelyn.

"Oh, here's the thing. The eldest princess of the ZL Group asked me to bring something to Mr. Sheffield Tang. I have to go."

'The eldest princess?' Gillian sneered, feeling annoyed. 'This is the 21st century. She calls herself a princess? Evelyn Huo, you're such a bitch!' she thought. She then said in a voice that could be heard by everyone present there, "I just left Sheffield's office. He's hard at work. Give the bag to me, and I'll make sure he gets it."

"Nah. I can't ask you to do that. I'm fine with it, Miss Chi." The security guard took a look at Evelyn.

[Chapter 1015 Not Open To Public](#)

Gillian feigned anger and rebuked the security guard, "Mind your manners. Why can't I help Miss Huo with it? It's not a minor issue. Miss Huo, we're very sorry. I'll ask my brother-in-law and Sheffield to teach these security guards some due lessons."

Evelyn didn't move from her place. "It doesn't matter, Miss Chi, thank you. You've been very kind as to do me this favor."

"You're welcome, Miss Huo. I can come and go to Sheffield's office at my will. So, is this some kind of late-night snacks for him?" Gillian glanced at the takeout boxes with the logo of the restaurant on the fifth floor of Alioth Building.

"Yes," Evelyn said frankly.

Gillian's smile deepened. "Oh good." She took the takeout boxes, along with the gift bag, from the security guard's hands. "I'll give them to him. I'm heading to his office now."

"Thank you," Evelyn said and walked to her car.

She didn't get in until Gillian disappeared into the company.

"Miss Huo, why didn't you go upstairs to meet Mr. Tang?" Felix asked, confused by her decision. He had seen them hugging earlier that day. 'Didn't they restore their relationship?'

Evelyn smiled resignedly. "I made him angry again." If she was stopped at the gate of Theo Group or at the door to Sheffield's office again, it would be embarrassing. She might as well not go at all.

Felix saw the helpless look on her face, yet there was a happy smile tugging at the corners of her lips. He refrained from asking any more questions and got into the driver's seat.

In the CEO's office of Theo Group

When Gillian arrived at the assistant's office, she did not see Tobias in there. Some other assistant was on duty. The assistant stood up as soon as he saw her and greeted, "Hello, Miss Chi."

"Hello. I'm here to see Sheffield."

"Please wait for a moment, Miss Chi. I'll let Mr. Tang know."

"Okay." She had come to find Sterling's assistant earlier, but had decided not to go to Sheffield's office at the time. She knew that he wouldn't allow her in without a good reason.

When Sheffield heard from his assistant that Gillian was outside his office, he refused without hesitation, "Tell her I'm busy."

The assistant reported back to her calmly, "Sorry, Miss Chi. Mr. Tang is busy right now and he does not want any guests

mewhere else," Evelyn texted.

"Why? Is it because it's too crowded at night?" Gillian texted back quickly.

"Because it's not open to public." After sending the message, Evelyn put her phone back in her pocket.

Gillian clenched her teeth angrily looking at the last message. 'She is showing off! She did this on purpose! Humph! Who cares? I can just get him some food from another good restaurant. Does she think that's the best restaurant in the city?' she thought angrily.

The door to Carlos' room was open. As Evelyn came closer to the room, she could hear her mother's voice come from inside. "Gwyn, look at me! I am going to change into a huge dinosaur and eat your grandpa! What do you think? Isn't that a great idea?"

Expressionlessly, Gwyn stared at her grandma playing with a dinosaur toy placed over her head. When the little girl spotted Evelyn standing at the doorway, she was stunned for a few seconds and then slowly walked towards her mother, holding another little dinosaur in her arm.

"My baby! Hi, Dad. Hi, Mom." Evelyn put her bag on the desk and scooped up her little daughter.

"You are back. Are you hungry? Shall I ask the cook to make something for you?" Carlos asked with concern.

Debbie put the toy aside and just smiled at her daughter.

"I'm not hungry, Dad. Did Gwyn behave? Mom, who bought this dinosaur for her?" Evelyn didn't remember buying this toy for Gwyn.

"Terilynn said it was from Joshua," Debbie explained.

"Joshua?" Evelyn asked with a frown. "He met Gwyn?"

[Chapter 1016 Gwyns Unusual Behavior](#)

"Yes. I was busy the other day, so I asked Terilynn to take care of Gwyn. She and Joshua took her out to have some fun. Joshua bought her the dinosaurs. Terilynn told him that Gwyn was her cousin's child." Debbie felt bad that Terilynn had to lie about Gwyn's identity.

"Oh." Evelyn was a little relieved.

At that very moment, Gwyn looked at the dinosaur in her hand and muttered, "Nuncle..."

The three adults in the room were stunned at once and stared at each other in complete silence. But they had no idea whom Gwyn was calling.

Evelyn was surprised that her daughter spoke. "Gwyn, did you just say 'Uncle'? Say it again, baby!" Usually, Gwyn hardly spoke. The few words she did speak included mom, grandpa, grandma and a few other simple words.

Evelyn had forgotten how long it had been since Gwyn had last spoken and she was now saying a new word. The three of them were pleasantly surprised to hear her voice.

Gwyn stared at Evelyn for a while, and then with her encouragement, she said again, "Nuncle."

Although she didn't know whom her daughter was referring to, Evelyn was glad to hear it. "Sweetie, well done! Mommy will teach you new words. Next one will be 'Auntie'!"

Gwyn didn't respond this time.

That evening, as soon as Terilynn arrived, Debbie dragged her into her bedroom and asked, "Did you teach Gwyn to say 'Uncle' the other day when you took her out?"

"What? Why are you asking?" Terilynn was confused.

"Gwyn suddenly said the word tonight! Twice! I wanted to know if you had taught her that," Debbie said.

Terilynn was surprised and happy to hear the new information. "She did?"

"Yes."

'Wow. Meeting her father has really helped her. Gwyn is willing to talk now, ' Terilynn thought. "I'll take her with me again next time to hang out with Joshua."

She couldn't tell anyone that she was actually taking Gwyn to see her father.

Debbie furrowed her brows, thinking. She turned to Carlos, who was reading something on his iPad, and asked, "Carlos, is it possible that Gwyn doesn't talk often because we never take her out much?"

Carlos didn't object. After a short pause, he said, "If hanging out with other people is good for her, then let's take

her father's mind.

"I hope he doesn't go to such an extent this time."

Later that day, Evelyn met Sheffield again in a five-star restaurant. They weren't in the same private booth but bumped into each other in the lobby.

She was sure that he had also seen her, but they didn't exchange greetings because they were a bit far away from each other.

In the middle of the dinner, Evelyn came out of the booth and ran into an acquaintance in the hallway. "Hi, Mr. Qi," she greeted him in a cold voice.

Roscoe Qi was standing there with more than ten other young men. It seemed that they had just had a get-together.

When he saw her, Roscoe Qi's reaction turned hideous and he remarked in a hostile tone, "Oh, it's you, Miss Huo. What a surprise seeing you here."

His friends saw her too and leered at her.

"Holy cow! Who is this beauty? Roscoe, introduce us!" "Roscoe, who is this chick?"

"She is really hot!"

"Roscoe, don't you have a girlfriend already?"

they exclaimed loudly. Evelyn ignored the crowd. She didn't look at Roscoe Qi again either, and waited for them to walk out of the restaurant.

But some of them had no intention of leaving her alone.

Roscoe Qi didn't want to introduce Evelyn to his friends, but since there were so many people egging him on, he had to put it simply, "This is Evelyn Huo, the eldest daughter of the CEO of ZL Group." Roscoe Qi felt bitter as he spoke her name. His brother was one of Evelyn's ex-boyfriends.

[Chapter 1017 My Sweetheart](#)

"What? So she's Evelyn Huo. Then we're out of here. I'm not going to piss her off."

"That's Carlos Huo's daughter? No wonder she looks so sure of herself. Let's avoid her."

"This is above my pay-grade. Let's jet! C'mon, Roscoe! Get a move-on!"

Roscoe cast a sidelong glance at Evelyn and whispered, "Yeah, she's Carlos Huo's daughter. So what? She's bad luck for boyfriends, most of them have died. Who's going to date a girl like that?"

"Seriously? Was she your brother's..." The man wasn't bold enough to finish his sentence.

A brief, weird silence followed. Roscoe's brother had been dead for several years. Many of Roscoe's friends knew how he died.

"Yeah, she's the woman who jinxed my brother and got him killed." Even after so many years, Roscoe still held a grudge against Evelyn, his voice thick with hate.

If it weren't for this woman, his brother would still be alive.

Roscoe's friends all chose to remain silent. They didn't dare to anger either Roscoe or Evelyn, so they made their way to the doors of the restaurant. They intended to leave.

Roscoe held too much bad blood towards Evelyn. Arguing with him wouldn't make things any better, so she turned and went back to the booth.

She didn't see what happened next.

Just as Roscoe turned around, two men stepped in his way, blocking the hallway.

One of the two men wore a silver-grey suit and the other was in a suit of dark blue.

Obviously, they knew who Roscoe was, and wanted to make sure he didn't go anywhere.

"Mr. Fan! What a surprise! What can I do for you?" Roscoe tilted his head toward the man in the gray suit. "And who's he?" Roscoe asked impatiently.

Not all of Roscoe's friends had made it out of the restaurant. The closest one ran up to him and whispered, "That's the new CEO of Theo Group, the younger Mr. Tang."

Roscoe didn't know Sheffield.

But he knew Theo Group had a new CEO. He couldn't avoid knowing. It was all over the news.

Knowing how powerful Theo Group was, Roscoe decided to show the new CEO a little respect. So, he started over and greeted Joshua and Sheffield politely, "Mr. Tang, Mr. Fan!" Then he bowed his head to each of them in greeting. They weren't friends, so Roscoe's tone was cold and formal.

Toothpick in his mouth, Sheffield asked Roscoe, "Who were you talking to

Drugged one night by her ex-boyfriend, a mysterious man took advantage of her in an ecstatic night filled with sex.

To take her revenge, she married the man, and used him.

"As long as I'm alive, I'm still his legal wife, while all of you are just his mistresses."

She remained adamant even when he was involved in scandals with other women.

Eventually she stormed off after she learned that he had betrayed her again. But life brought her back to him a few years later, to his astonishment.

brother would pull out all the stops to be with her.

"A witch? Bruh! Looks like you don't know how to respect women. Let me teach you!" Sheffield grabbed him by the hair, and punched him again.

"Sheffield!" It was Evelyn's voice.

Sheffield turned to face her. She was walking towards him rapidly, looking anxious.

She grabbed Sheffield's hand to stop him. "Let go of him."

"Just a minute. I don't think he's learned his lesson, and I'm the one to teach him." He reached out his left hand and pulled her into his arms.

Evelyn glanced at Joshua and urged, "Do something!"

Finally, Joshua came over with Felix, and the both of them dragged Sheffield away.

Looking at the bruises on Roscoe's face, Evelyn ordered Felix, "Get someone to take Mr. Qi to the hospital. I'll cover the bill."

"Yes, Miss Huo." Felix began to make a phone call.

Sheffield was still clutching Roscoe, refusing to let go. "Not yet! He has to promise me something."

Evelyn clasped Sheffield's hand and said patiently, "Stop it, Sheffield. This isn't cool with me."

Gasping for air, Roscoe leaned against the wall and said, "So, you're Sheffield Tang, huh? You'll pay for this."

"Really? Maybe I'd better kill you now." Sheffield dashed towards him again.

Evelyn wrapped her arms around his waist and said, "Damn it, don't you listen to me anymore?"

At that time, two bodyguards came over. One bodyguard took one arm, the other guy put Roscoe's arm over his shoulders and asked, "Mr. Qi?" Roscoe nodded. "We'll get you to the hospital!"

[Chapter 1018 III Make You Do It Willingly](#)

Roscoe shook off the men holding him up. He glared at Evelyn resentfully. "I'm good. Stop pretending to be kind. Think I can't afford the medical fees? Why didn't you just stay in the Huo family manor? Why did you have to leave the house and bring bad luck to people? You're a jinx! That's all you'll ever be!"

This time, Sheffield shook off Evelyn's hands and charged Roscoe, kicking him hard in the abdomen.

"Ah!" screamed his victim.

That was the cruelest kick Sheffield had ever dealt to anyone.

Roscoe, unable to stop himself, hit the wall hard and then slumped to the floor.

The people in the corridor were so scared that they didn't even dare to breathe, let alone stop Sheffield.

Evelyn staggered when Sheffield wrenched free of her hand. If it weren't for Felix catching her, she would have fallen.

"Sheffield!" She steadied herself and called the furious CEO, so anxious her voice was close to screaming. Panicked, she told Felix, "Keep those two apart!"

"Yes, Miss Huo."

To her surprise, Sheffield caught Felix and pushed him away. Felix recovered quickly and began a rapidfire sequence of blows, which Sheffield blocked deftly.

Joshua couldn't just watch Sheffield beat Roscoe to death, so he tried to stop him. "Dude, calm down."

Sheffield shook off Joshua and Felix and once again rushed at Roscoe. When he was about to kick him again, Evelyn dashed over and stood in front of Roscoe. She looked at Sheffield and said, "Stop it! Now!"

Her sudden appearance caught Sheffield by surprise. Luckily, he lowered his foot in time so she didn't get kicked.

Evelyn took his hand and said seriously, "This is seriously not cool. Keep doing this, and I'll get angry."

He shrugged her off, adjusted his clothes, squinted at her and said nothing.

Seizing the opportunity, Evelyn asked someone to help Roscoe to his feet and get him out of there.

Evelyn whispered to Felix, "This is on me. Get someone to clean this up, and I'll foot the bill."

"As you command, Miss Huo."

Evelyn turned to talk to Sheffield only to find he was already headed for the door.

Without any hesitation, she followed him and called his name.

Sheffield walked faster. It was apparent he didn't have the slightest int

Drugged one night by her ex-boyfriend, a mysterious man took advantage of her in an ecstatic night filled with sex.

To take her revenge, she married the man, and used him.

"As long as I'm alive, I'm still his legal wife, while all of you are just his mistresses."

She remained adamant even when he was involved in scandals with other women.

Eventually she stormed off after she learned that he had betrayed her again. But life brought her back to him a few years later, to his astonishment.

tightly and said, "In other words, you just don't want me."

"No, it's not like that..." They hadn't seen each other for two years. She wanted him too. But she couldn't do it today.

Finally, Sheffield lost his temper. He climbed off her, opened the door and got out of the car. The slam of the door startled her.

She quietly tidied up her clothes and hair, opened the door on the other side and got out too.

Sheffield was leaning against the car door and smoking. He didn't even turn around when he heard the noise.

Evelyn walked up to him and said in a soft voice, "Look, I'll handle Roscoe. I'm going to see him now. I'll call you if there's a problem."

Sheffield just took another drag on his cigarette and said nothing.

Evelyn sighed helplessly and walked closer to him. She stood on tiptoe, trying to kiss him.

When she was about to kiss his cheek, he stopped her. They stared at each other. There was no emotion in his eyes, compared to her embarrassment. "I just need to be alone."

Evelyn felt wounded. She stood back in disappointment.

However, when she turned to leave, she was dragged back to the car all of a sudden. He slammed her against the car door, and kissed her red lips with his mouth full of smoke.

The thick smell of tobacco spread in her mouth. Evelyn frowned, but she could only let him continue his mischief.

After what felt like an eternity, he finally released her and pressed his forehead against hers. "I'll make you do it willingly."

[Chapter 1019 I Would Have Been Okay With A Modest Beating](#)

Evelyn gasped for air. Of course she knew what Sheffield meant.

Joshua stood along the roadside, watching the cars zooming by. He had no choice. He had to hail a cab. 'Damn him, ' he thought. 'Some friend!'

But it was rush hour now. There were few taxis. And the ones he did see were full of passengers.

Just when he thought of calling Terilynn and begging for a ride, a familiar car stopped in front of him. The window of the passenger seat lowered slowly, revealing Sheffield's handsome face. "Hop in!"

"That quick?" Joshua asked in surprise. He figured he wouldn't see them again tonight. Didn't anything happen? Or...

Sheffield frowned. "I know that face. What's going on in your head?"

Joshua opened the door and got into the car. "I thought you'd be awhile, is all. You haven't seen Evelyn for some time. You were done awfully quick. Having some trouble with your plumbing, bro? I know a good doctor..." He was so curious about this question that he didn't bother to fasten his seat belt.

Sheffield was already in a bad mood since he didn't get the chance to have sex with Evelyn. Now, being teased by Joshua only added fuel to the fire. He let off a scathing remark. "Fuck off!" The CEO scratched his ear. "I could ask the same of you. After all, you and Terilynn..."

"Dunno. Haven't tried it yet. But I'm sure I'd last longer!" Joshua would make himself a eunuch if he were impotent.

Sheffield lapsed into silence.

Joshua stopped kidding around and said seriously, "You know Sexton Qi? CEO of Qi Group? Roscoe is his kid. After his older brother died, Roscoe became the apple of his dad's eye. Beating him up like that probably wasn't the best idea. I'd be looking over your shoulder if I were you."

"Whatever! I'm not afraid." Sheffield didn't give a damn about it.

"Just be careful, okay? You're the head honcho of Theo Group now. You can't just do what you want, because you need to think of your employees. Sexton Qi might want to take your company. You should take that seriously," Joshua reminded his friend.

"Well, Roscoe's face had best take my fist seriously!" Sheffield replied nonchalantly, not taking his friend's advice.

Joshua's lips twitched. "You've lost your mind over a woman."

"I'll take that as a compliment," Sheffield said seriously.

Joshua

ield curled his lips and answered, "I didn't want to apologize to you. But I didn't want Evelyn to take the blame for me either." So, he meant that he had to come, for Evelyn's sake.

Sexton Qi suppressed his anger. "Just get out of here, Mr. Tang! I've already asked my lawyer to draft a letter. Just go back home and wait for it!"

"Bring it!" Dropping the phrase, Sheffield grabbed Evelyn's hand, intending to take her with.

But Evelyn didn't move. "Mrs. Qi, Uncle Sexton, please deliver my apology to Roscoe."

The old lady snorted and went into the ward. Sexton Qi nodded reluctantly.

After entering the elevator, Sheffield released her hand and leaned against the wall. "You don't need to worry about this. I have a lawyer. I'll take care of it."

"My father's lawyer is Xavier Shangguan. I'll ask him to..."

"No, thanks. It's late now. You should go back home and get some sleep." After taking a look at the time on his wristwatch, he turned her offer down.

Evelyn didn't respond.

When they left the inpatient department, Evelyn stood where she was, watching Sheffield walk towards the parking lot.

Realizing that she wasn't following him, he turned around and looked at the woman standing there. "Aren't you going home?"

She took a few steps closer to him, "Roscoe is the younger brother of my second ex-boyfriend, the one who was the former CEO of one of ZL Group's branch companies."

Sheffield nodded without looking at her. "And? Are you feeling guilty? Is that why you let them treat you like that?"

[Chapter 1020 Dont Be Led Astray By Him](#)

"Yes," Evelyn said. There was no point in denying. It didn't matter whether she was really a jinx or not; it was undeniably true that Richard Qi had died because of her.

Sheffield's anger grew. "Evelyn, you are a stickler for principles. Why don't you have any limits for your guilt? How can you let that asshole humiliate you like that? You may be able to tolerate it, but I can't! Every time I see him, I'll beat him down. I meant what I said earlier."

With that, he turned around and walked away from her.

Evelyn caught up to him, grabbed his hand and said quickly, "Sheffield! If humiliating me can make the Qi family a bit happier, I will at least feel less guilty. And Roscoe just hurled some verbal abuses. He can't really hurt me." Roscoe meant little to her. She didn't care about what he said.

"Are you saying that I was in the wrong here?" Sheffield asked, looking her in the eye.

Evelyn shook her head. She could understand his anger. "I know you did that for me, so..."

"So? So you want to bear all the consequences yourself?" he asked, completing the sentence for her.

Evelyn fell silent. 'How did he know what I was thinking?'

Without warning, Sheffield pulled her into his arms and held her so tight that she could hardly breathe.

He whispered in her ear, "Evelyn, I can deal with the Qi family myself, even without Theo Group backing me up. Let me tell you something. People around me think highly of me because I'm the CEO, but to me, that company is nothing but a burden. Theo Group will only hold me back instead of giving me any sort of support, and I don't care. I can fight against the Qi family myself. If you don't believe me, just wait and see."

Evelyn gasped for air in his arms. What he was claiming shocked her even more. She looked up blankly at his face. The expressions on his face changed as he spoke—he was confident at first, then his eyes clouded with anger. And amidst all that was a hint of helplessness.

Sheffield lowered his head to look at the expressionless woman. He loosened his embrace and said, "Do you still not believe in me?"

She nodded her head and wrapped her arms around his waist. "I believe you." Sh

he had begun to have doubts. Now that he knew that Sheffield was Peterson's son, he was more suspicious of it than before.

'What do I think?' Evelyn wondered, stunned by this new information.

She knew nothing of this. When she was with Sheffield, they were mostly concerned about matters of love and their relationship. She had paid no attention to any other matters.

Evelyn felt embarrassed.

Carlos snorted, "I knew it. He is lying to you too."

"No, it's not like that. I've never asked him about it." She believed that if she asked him, he would tell her the truth.

"Fine. Go and rest. Sheffield is a cunning fox. He has many wicked ideas in his mind. Be careful not to be led astray by him."

"Actually, Dad, he is a good man," Evelyn said firmly.

Carlos squinted at her. "I know a good man when I see one, Evelyn. I don't need you to put in a good word for him."

Evelyn knew it was hard to reach a consensus with her father when it came to matters concerning Sheffield. She decided to end the discussion. "I'm going to bed."

"Okay, good night."

"Good night."

The next day, Sexton took action. Sheffield received a letter from Sexton's lawyer. Peterson got wind of it too.

In the CEO Office of Theo Group

Sheffield went through the letter. Sexton had demanded a public apology to Roscoe, and five million in compensation. Sheffield smirked at the demands and asked, "Mr. Tang, is Qi Group about to go bankrupt?"