

TMBA 1081

### [Chapter 1081 An Unforgettable Night](#)

Sheffield replied quickly, "Yes, honey! I'm coming!" He jumped up from the keyboard. Without picking it up from the floor, he dashed to the bed.

He snatched her phone and tossed it aside before pressing his body onto hers and kissing her like there was no tomorrow.

He had gracefully accepted his punishment, even though he was innocent. Now, it was his turn to punish her. He was about to present her an unforgettable wedding night.

"Sheffield!" His fierce hunger at night was the complete opposite of his gentle demeanor during the daytime. He was a beast in bed, uncontrollable and unforgiving. Evelyn moaned.

"Yes, honey, I'm right here."

"Be gentle..."

"I'll be gentler...if you do as I say."

She gasped as he slowly nipped on her neck.

There was no way she could win over this horny man in bed. She decided that she would get back at him in the morning.

The night steadily grew deeper. The couple in the bedroom next to the newlywed's looked at each other. Finally, Kaylee angrily closed the windows. Kneeling on the bed, she complained to Sterling, "Damn that Sheffield! He is doing this on purpose!" He was deliberately making loud noises to keep everyone in the house awake.

Sterling, who was texting on his phone, squinted at her. The strap of her nightgown had slipped off her shoulder because of her posture. "When you have sex with other men, I'm sure you moan louder than Evelyn."

Kaylee smiled flirtatiously and stretched out her foot to rub seductively against his leg. She replied calmly, "What about you and Dollie? Who satisfies you more—me or her?"

Sterling grabbed her foot in his hand. They were still married, so his answer was obvious. "She is no match for you. That's why you are my wife and she is just a mistress." Their relationship was not always this twisted. Everything changed when Sterling began to have affairs with other women. Kaylee found out that he was sleeping around, but she couldn't stop him. So, she did the one thing that she could. She messed around with other men too.

When Sterling found out, the two had a huge fight and he felt disgusted by her.

But they didn't get a divorce, and since they still slept in the same bed and because Kaylee was a very seductive woman, it w

Kaylee's hand in the corridor. An idea struck her. She quickly walked towards Sheffield's room and yelled at the door, "Sheffield, why are you holding Kaylee's hand?"

When Sheffield saw where Sandra was standing, he gave her a murderous glare. "Sandra Tang, if you dare wake up my wife, I will have the servants throw all your stuff out right this minute!"

But Evelyn had no idea what was going on outside her room. She was so sleepy that she didn't hear Kaylee's scream or Sandra's loud voice.

Sandra's face darkened. "You wouldn't!"

"If you don't believe me, go ahead and try your dirty trick again." Sheffield was still holding Kaylee's hand inside the hot bowl. In spite of her struggle, she couldn't get out of his grip.

"Let me go, Sheffield... You bastard! It hurts..." Tears ran down her cheeks as her hand burned.

This wasn't the Sheffield she knew. She had always thought that he loved flirting with women and fooling around. She never pegged him for a guy who would do such a vicious thing to a woman.

"Feel the pain. Not everyone is so easy to seduce like your husband. If you ever touch me again, I can't guarantee that you will walk away with your hands intact." The aura around him was so cold that Kaylee shivered in fear. She felt afraid of Sheffield for the first time.

"Help! Help!" she yelled, her face pale.

Lea, Willis, Felton and Sandra's husband—Finley Zhao, all came out from their rooms one by one.

Seeing the scene, they all reacted differently.

#### [Chapter 1082 Cant Get Any Rest](#)

"Willis, Finley, come here and separate these two," Lea called out anxiously.

Acting fast, Finley ran over and grabbed Sheffield's arm to pull him away, trying to defuse the situation. "Calm down, Sheffield. It's the day after your wedding. Being angry now is bad luck."

"You think it's appropriate to do this while your wife is still asleep?" Willis asked in a nonchalant tone.

Sheffield didn't move, making sure he held Kaylee's wrist tightly, her hand submerged in the hot soup. He shifted his gaze to the woman's hand, and answered haughtily, "And your point is? There's nothing going on here. My wife is an understanding woman."

"Go wake up Evelyn!" Lea told Felton, who stood at the door of his own bedroom, watching the farce.

"Just try it!" Sheffield cast a cold glance at Lea. "I told you. Disturb my wife's rest and I will bounce you out of this family!"

Peterson wasn't at home now. Since Sheffield had been too busy with his wedding and honeymoon, the old man got up earlier than anyone else and went to work. They weren't entirely sure what Sheffield was capable of, but they knew he wouldn't make a threat if he didn't have some way of following through. They decided that discretion was the better part of valor, and were quiet.

Evelyn was the only one in this house who wasn't scared of him.

Sheffield didn't let go of Kaylee's hand until the soup was almost cool.

Her hand was scalded from her ordeal. Red, and blistered and obviously quite painful.

Her crying worried Finley a lot. But he didn't dare to comfort her when she was crying because his wife was right next to him. He made his way to his bedroom, but kept looking back at Kaylee on the way.

As if nothing happened, Sheffield just walked to his room with the plate of foods in his hand. When he walked past Sandra, he handed the plate to her. "Hi, Sandra. I lost my appetite. Kaylee contaminated the soup. You're headed downstairs right? Take this down for me?"

Then, without waiting for her reply, Sheffield shoved the plate of foods in her hands.

Sandra was pissed off and screamed, "You're such an asshole, Sheffield!"

"Thank you for reminding me," he said with a smile. Then he opened the door to his own bedroom and walked in.

In the room, Evelyn was still sound asleep. He took out his phone and sent his assis

ing a cold glance and asked Sheffield, "What's going on?"

Sterling's fist froze in the air the moment his gaze fell on Evelyn in her pajamas. His eyes sparkled with lust.

Because someone else was drooling over his wife, Sheffield flew into a rage. Without warning, he gave his brother a knuckle sandwich.

Caught off guard, Sterling didn't have time to duck. He staggered backwards awkwardly and almost fell to the floor.

Sheffield wanted to kick him, but was stopped by Evelyn. "Sheffield!"

Because of her warning, Sheffield stopped. He tidied up his clothes and warned the man coldly, "Keep an eye on your woman. If she keeps pissing me off, she'll get worse! You too!"

Evelyn held his arm and comforted him in a soft voice, "Don't get mad. Just forget them. Let's go back and lay down."

"Yes, honey." The couple turned around and went back to their room.

In the corridor, Sterling impatiently rolled his eyes at Kaylee and berated her. "It's all your fault. If you start shit again, I'll drive you out of the Tang family!"

In his eyes, it was all Kaylee's fault that their relationship had turned so twisted. He really wasn't attracted to her anymore. Evelyn was hot, gracious, and rich. It was Kaylee's fault he cheated on her.

They had shared the same bed for more than ten years. How could Kaylee not know what Sterling was thinking? Obviously, he was interested in Evelyn! With a mocking smile, she said, "Give up, dude. Evelyn Huo is an arrogant girl, and has high standards. A loser like you could never win her heart."

#### [Chapter 1083 Men And Women Are Equally Evil](#)

"I'm a loser?" Sterling pointed at his own nose in disbelief.

"Aren't you? Your younger brother is way more successful than you are. If your father didn't give you the title of general manager, how could you have the money to support a mistress?" Kaylee taunted. As she talked, she realized Sheffield was the better man. He was a top surgeon, a crack race car driver, and became the CEO of Theo Group. All this despite his older brothers making trouble for him.

"If I'm such a loser, where did you get the money for your affairs?" Sterling retorted. The couple began to fight about their past.

"Anyway, I'm not using your money on them. I can't even afford makeup every month on the money you give me!" Including skin care products, Kaylee would spend hundreds of thousands of dollars to maintain her beauty every month.

Her words made Sterling's blood boil. He supported her for so many years. Now it seemed like a total waste of money. "You're just never satisfied, are you?"

In a fit of anger, he dragged her back to their bedroom. Then he stalked inside, yanking her in, too. As soon as he slammed the door, he slapped her—hard.

A malicious gleam appeared in his eyes. "Bitch, since you're so insatiable, I know how to satisfy you!"

He pulled out his phone and dialed a number. "Send some men to the Coers Hotel."

After hanging up the phone, Sterling ignored the terrified look in Kaylee's eyes. "I'm gonna teach you a lesson!"

"Sterling... Sterling Tang, are you crazy? I'm... I'm your wife!"

"Then I want a divorce! How long have we been together? A decade, probably more. You still haven't given birth to a child. Even if you had a kid, I couldn't be sure it'd be mine. Why do I need such a useless wife?" Sterling had made up his mind to get rid of Kaylee and marry Dollie.

Although Dollie was just his mistress, at least she was faithful. Kaylee had slept with countless men. A lot. To him, she was a dirty woman.

"Fuck you, Sterling! Don't forget you cheated on me first. I was faithful. You were such a loser I had to cheat on you!" Kaylee roared hysterically.

This was the last straw. He insulted her, called her useless. His words made her heart ache more than when

Id be pretty evil too.

Sheffield laughed. "Listen to you! No wonder I love you!" He touched her head affectionately. "You have to be mean to the people who hurt you! Or your enemies will think that you're weak and they'll bully you more."

"Uh huh," she agreed. Gillian was a good example. If Evelyn had let the woman know how cruel she was at the start, Gillian wouldn't have gone off on her. Maybe she'd even still be employed.

They drove straight to the Huo manor. They thought Evelyn would be able to get a decent night's sleep and Sheffield would take Gwyn out to have some fun.

Later that day, the media was all abuzz about the divorce of Sterling and Kaylee. Sterling had paid off the media. They blamed it all on Kaylee. Said that she was the reason they were splitting up. She had affairs with several men at the same time, and there were photos of different men going in and out of her hotel room.

A lot of media outlets reposted the news online, and opinion pieces did a hatchet job on the poor woman. Sterling was just a victim with an unfaithful wife.

It was a huge scandal involving the Tang family, and reporters slammed the Theo Group's phone lines. They wanted to talk to Peterson and find out whether it was true.

Of course, Peterson knew what was going on between Sterling and Kaylee. He'd known for a long time. He also knew who was in the wrong. But he didn't say anything to the press, nor did he give an explanation to the public.

### [Chapter 1084 Honeymoon](#)

Peterson just didn't care about Sterling.

The next day after the wedding, Sheffield and Evelyn embarked on their honeymoon. The newlyweds' first stop was Paris.

After they spent a wonderful evening gazing at the city skyline from the top of the Eiffel Tower, Sheffield took Evelyn to ride on a merry-go-round at the famous Carousel of the Eiffel Tower just around the corner.

As the brightly painted wooden horses spun to the cheerful music playing in the background, Evelyn shot a sideways glance at Sheffield, who had been smiling at her the whole time. "Why did you bring me here? Gwyn isn't here," she asked.

"I want to take you for a ride," he said frankly.

This idea took form inside his head when he took Gwyn out on a merry-go-round for the very first time. The fact that it ended up happening so soon was merely coincidental.

"I am not getting up on that!" Evelyn refused bluntly.

She didn't mind the other adults who were having fun on the merry-go-round. However, Evelyn felt she had passed the age for such childish sentiments.

On the contrary, Sheffield loved indulging his childish habits. Far from behaving like a regular 28-year-old, he was the prime example of a man-child.

Sheffield grabbed her hand and said, "Oh! Come on! Just one ride! Stay close to me!"

Evelyn refused again. "No, not this. Choose something else." Evelyn still couldn't believe that Sheffield had just told her to go on a merry-go-round with him. Who would expect that from the CEO of a multinational corporation? The famous Star Anise! The man who was once the deputy director of the nephrology department of First General Hospital in Y City.

"Do you know what couples who ride a merry-go-round do?" Sheffield asked, staring at her with expectant eyes.

"What?"

"This is a very popular spot! In fact, this is where all the couples come in from the Eiffel Tower to show their affection for each other with a kiss. It's meant to signify the loyalty of their love,"

Sheffield explained. 'Huh? How have I never heard about this before?' Evelyn wondered.

Disregarding her resistance, he grabbed her hand and dragged her to the merry-go-round.

He sat her down on one of the horses and rode the one next to hers. Sheffield narrowed the distance between them, perfectly positioning himself for a romantic kiss.

Just as the music started playing, the carousel started spinning.

The weather in Paris that day felt like a kiss of summer without the fiery heat of noon time in August. The grass was a soft green that almost had a hint of blue and in the sky was enough pristine white cloud to sho

"I have added your and Gwyn's names on the Tang family's residence booklet. She can start kindergarten in a few months," Sheffield told Evelyn. Gwyn's name had been officially changed to Gwyneth Tang.

"I haven't decided which kindergarten to send her to. I wonder if my parents have picked a kindergarten yet." Luckily, Gwyn had been attending early childhood development classes regularly. Hopefully, it would be no problem for her to get along with the other kids by the time she started kindergarten.

"Dad has picked one out. It's an international bilingual kindergarten in the Eastern District. He's even checked all the teachers' backgrounds in advance so you won't have to worry about it." Sheffield and Carlos had talked about this when they were at home.

"Gwyn is much more willing to communicate now. Thank you so much, honey."

He was displeased by the courtesy and formality in her tone. "What are you talking about? I'm Gwyn's father. I care about her. I'm happy to see her happy. In addition, I didn't do much for her. Gwyn is a lively girl by nature."

It was undeniable that Gwyn took after Sheffield. Evelyn joked, "What if she turns out to be as talkative and annoying as you when she grows up?"

Sheffield furrowed his eyebrows, pretending to be upset. "Do you still prefer guys like Dad and Prince Ji? They're just like you. In fact, you all could live happily together in perpetual silence. That sounds like a very interesting marriage, right?"

Evelyn didn't seem very amused with that remark. "Why did you mention Calvert?" Evelyn cut a piece of dessert with a spoon and put it to his lips. "Eat your punishment." She grinned mischievously, recalling how much he disliked desserts and sweet food in general.

[Chapter 1085 Visiting Old Places](#)

Without any hesitation, Sheffield devoured the dessert, and afterward he took a deep breath and patted his belly. "That was some seriously rich chocolate! The taste? Amazing."

"You said you didn't like desserts. Why are you pretending to enjoy it?"

"I like sweet foods!" Sheffield declared. Then he stabbed his fork into a piece of tiramisu in order to prove his point.

Evelyn was positive he denied liking sweet foods. At least, he did the last time that topic arose. "You said you didn't, though. Remember when I brought you a dessert at work, before we got back together?"

"I was pretending. You wanted to get back together with me, and I wasn't going to make it easy for you. But really, how could I not eat something you got me? I ate all of it."

Evelyn's mind wandered back to that day. "But I threw it away. That's gross!"

With no intention to hide what he did, Sheffield told her, "I got it back. Besides, you tossed it, box and all. It was still in the package. It's almost like you never threw it out."

Evelyn was surprised to hear that. "All right. But your assistants! They probably saw you do this. They must be wondering why their boss dug through the trash to find something to eat."

"Who cares? The point is I didn't waste anything you bought me!" He didn't care what other people thought of him. He only cared about Evelyn.

Evelyn didn't know what to say. "Anyone tell you you're stubborn?"

"No. They wouldn't say something like that. Not if they wanted to keep their jobs."

"You're really stubborn!" She envied his determination.

"Thank you, honey. I'm flattered!"

They agreed to dine on French cuisine. Sheffield made a reservation at Bateaux Parisien, the floating restaurant on the Seine River, in advance. Alain Ducasse served as the chef at that floating restaurant. He is the godfather of French cuisine, preferring locally sourced ingredients and a naturalistic approach to cooking. He's a nine-star chef, and is considered to be among the best in the world.

The dinner also doubled as a boat tour. During the meal, they could enjoy viewing historical sites and their engagement.

"You can't be pregnant yet. I need to work harder!" He paid attention to how she felt, and felt her pulse from time to time. As near as he could tell, she wasn't pregnant.

Evelyn pinched his hand and answered, "Let nature take its course."

"Yes! Sounds reasonable enough."

By then, they came to a place quite familiar to Sheffield. "Hey honey, come here!" he said. Then he took her into a dirty, run-down alley.

There were two families living there, and two old bikes were parked at the door. It looked like nothing special.

"This is where I used to have gang fights. The principal liked to come around with a flashlight to bust us. My classmate lived in the innermost alley. As soon as the principal arrived, we hid in his house. Anyone who couldn't walk, we just dragged 'em in there with us. The principal couldn't find us, but someone reported us later."

"Did you get in a lot of fights?" she asked. It sounded like Sheffield used to be a bad boy.

With a smile on his face, he said, "Yeah. I learned martial arts in the dojo at the beginning, guided by teachers. I sharpened my skills by getting in street fights."

"Okay." Evelyn had nothing else to say to that.

"Let's go. There's nothing special here. Wanna see my old school?"

"The school you and Gillian went to?" She remembered that he once said he and Gillian were the popular kids at school.

### [Chapter 1086 Redeem Their Wishes](#)

"Yes," Sheffield admitted honestly. His uncomfortable fidgeting was an implication that he wasn't too keen on talking about Gillian, and he tried to sidestep the topic.

However, Evelyn wasn't going to let him slip away so easily. She raised an eyebrow, feigning curiosity and said, "Please tell me more about your romantic stories from when you were in school!"

"Romantic stories? I wasn't that popular to be honest. In fact, I don't have any romantic stories from school. Admittedly, my relationship with her may have been close, but I don't think I was ever in love with her. But if I had known that I would meet someone like you in the future, I wouldn't have gotten close to any of those women in the first place." In hindsight, their love story would have gone a lot smoother, but everything in life that was ever worth having, was worth every bit of the hardship.

Evelyn curled her lips. "Well, I have good news for you. You now have a thousand chances to make it up to me."

"Then, are you happy now?"

"Of course I am!" Although she knew that he was just coaxing her, Evelyn was still very happy, deep down.

"That's good!"

Hand in hand, they took a walk around the campus, appreciating every second of this wonderful moment they were sharing together. Evelyn listened to him attentively as he told her all about his past life. When Sheffield mentioned his classmates, he would pretend to be annoyed and tell her how all the girls in his school tried to woo him back then.

Sheffield also took her to see the stadium, where he ran with her on his back on the basketball court.



Time flew wondrously when they were together, never having to deal with work or the other trifles of life. Their journey together as a couple was one filled with joy and love.

Right after they got back to Y City, the two of them went to the Temple of Dharma first instead of heading back home.

Facing the statue of Buddha, Sheffield asked the woman beside him, "Do you remember the wish you made two and a half years ago?"

Looking at the Buddha statue, Evelyn said softly, "Yes, I do."

"Has your wish come true? Anyway, my wish has come true!" he said.

She gently hooked onto his finger with her pinky and smiled. "My wish has come true, too."

Sheffield smiled happily. "So we are here to redeem our wishes." When Sheffield had made that wish a few years ago, he wished for life where he and Evelyn would be together until the end. The reason why he had come here was to redeem his wish as well as reminisce about the happy times he had spent with Evelyn.

"Yes!" Evelyn

didn't have to worry about anything because Sheffield had already picked out the best gifts for them.

Debbie was thrilled to have such a good son-in-law. "All right. I'll take them all. Thank you, Sheffield."

"Mom, you are welcome!" He took out a small box and gave it to Gwyn. "My baby girl, here's your present. I'll open it for you!"

Sheffield undid the silver paper cautiously, opened a red leather case, and displayed a pink musical box. When he slowly opened the box, a tiny ballerina figurine danced in the center, swaying to the gentle tune.

Gwyn held the box in awe and gazed at it for a long time.

No one had ever bought her a musical box before. This was the first time she had seen something like this, and it had come from her father.

In truth, there was a diamond pendant in the shape of a violin fitted with the musical box, but since it wasn't suitable for a baby girl to play with, Sheffield gave it to Evelyn.

Just then, Tobias walked in with three suitcases in his hands.

Sheffield rushed to help him put down the suitcases because he pitied Tobias. These heavy suitcases were, in fact, all filled with mostly gifts Sheffield had bought for the others.

The honeymoon was officially over. The couple went to their room at night with Gwyn, and finally the family of three slept together.

When the next day came, Evelyn and Sheffield had to focus their attention towards their work. Fortunately, Evelyn had Carlos to share her work with, but Sheffield was busy every day.

He was either in the company dealing with documents, or at business dinners.

The Tang family members who had been trying to get back at Sheffield took the chance to approach Evelyn and snitch on him.

### [Chapter 1087 Dirty Tricks](#)

Among the Tang family members, Sandra was the first to contact Evelyn to snitch on Sheffield. After talking to her casually for a while, Sandra said, "I heard that Sheffield attended a party recently. Did you know that he was accompanied by several women? Evelyn, I should remind you this—men always chase after other beautiful women. You should be more careful."

'Ah, so that's what this is about, ' Evelyn thought, rolling her eyes. "Thank you for your concern, Sandra. But I don't believe that Sheffield would betray me. He is not like other men."

"That's where you are wrong! Sheffield is faithless and unreliable, just like all other men. He used to hang around with a lot of pretty girls. Didn't you know?"

"I'm aware. But that was in the past. Let bygones be bygones," Evelyn said calmly.

"Evelyn, you are being too naive! You should listen to—"

Evelyn wasn't in the mood to hear Sandra trying to sow discord between her and Sheffield, so she interrupted, "I have something to deal with at work. We can talk when we meet next time." Ignoring Sandra's protests, she hung up the phone and blacklisted her number soon after.

That was just the beginning. One after the other, the Tang family members began to follow suit.

Two days later, Evelyn and Daphne, Pierson's wife, "ran into each other" near ZL Group, and Daphne invited Evelyn for coffee.

They went to a nearby cafe and chatted for a while. After a few minutes, Daphne slid slowly into talks about Sheffield. "I don't know how to tell you this, Evelyn, but I saw Sheffield at a dinner party with a young model. Did you hear about this?" she asked, faking concern.

'Here we go again...' Evelyn replied with a calm smile, "I did not. But it's pretty normal to have someone to keep him company when he goes for a social engagement."

Daphne observed her expression, but didn't find anything different. She was disappointed; she had thought that Evelyn would fly into a rage. "The model is hardly twenty-one years old, and she is delicate and good at acting coquettishly. Men like Sheffield are attracted to young women. Evelyn, you should keep an eye on him."

"Thank you, Daphne, but I know Sheffield all too well. He has no interest in such women." Sheffield was like a teenager himself.

of personal reasons? How ignorant are you? Do you know how many people will lose their jobs because of this?"

Evelyn stopped and looked coldly at the man behind her. "Yes, Carlos Huo is the real boss of ZL Group. But you are forgetting that he is my father. Whom do you think my father will listen to—you, a nobody, or his daughter?"

Sterling's face turned red in embarrassment and anger. He yelled at her, "You're going too far! You took advantage of your family status to bully Dollie, and now, you are bullying the Tang family. You really are birds of a feather—you and Sheffield!"

As if Sheffield looking down upon him wasn't enough, now even his wife was undermining him. He couldn't hold his anger in anymore.

Evelyn, on the other hand, was rather calm. "Yes, I am bullying you. So what? If you are a capable man, you should establish your own company. Defeat ZL Group and Theo Group, and then take turns to bully me and Sheffield. But the question is—are you capable of that? Business is a world of power, Mr. Tang. If you don't do well, then you will be bullied by those who are in power."

"Fuck! How dare you! A mere woman! How dare you lecture me!" Driven by his reflex, Sterling raised his hand in an attempt to slap her. But Felix was ready. He grabbed Sterling's wrist tightly and kept him in place.

"Argh!" he cried in pain. "Let me go!" Under Felix's more violent threat, Sterling had no other choice but to beg for mercy.

Without another word, Evelyn walked away from the scene.

### [Chapter 1088 Parasites](#)

Around 11 p.m., Sheffield returned to the Huo family manor.

He slowly pushed open the door to Evelyn's bedroom. She had already taken her bath and was wearing a lace nightgown. She was leaning against the headboard, reading a book.

Gwyn was sleeping with Debbie that night, so Evelyn was alone in the room.

Even though she heard the door, Evelyn didn't take her eyes off the book. The smile on Sheffield's face froze. He knew that he was a dead man. His wife was angry.

But as usual, he had no idea why.

"Honey, I'm back!" As he reminded himself to be careful in his approach, he placed his coat on the sofa, loosened his tie and walked towards the bed.

When he got close, Evelyn smelled alcohol on him, mixed with a trace of perfume. She looked at him, and the first thing she saw was the red mark on the left shoulder of his white shirt.

Evelyn rested her eyes on the mark and said with a fake smile, "Oh, Mr. Tang is finally back."

'Oh, she is definitely angry, ' he thought with a sigh. "Honey, who pissed you off?" Sheffield asked in a soft voice and pulled her into his arms. As he spoke, the warm breath of wine hit her face.

Evelyn didn't try to break free. "Let go of me," she said coldly.

"Okay." Sheffield let go and sat on the edge of the bed. "Will you tell me what happened?"

"You're asking me what happened? Go and look in the mirror."

Sheffield's eyebrows shot up in confusion. He stood up and walked to her dressing table. "Why do you want me to look in the mirror?"

"Are you trying to tell me that I'm such a handsome man?" he joked. Evelyn rolled her eyes and pretended to read the book.

In the mirror, Sheffield noticed the red mark on his shoulder. He took a closer look and saw that it was a lipstick mark. His eyes widened. There had to be an explanation.

He racked his brains to find out when this had happened.

In a few seconds, the memory came back to him. He rushed to Evelyn, crossed his fingers and swore, "It was Mr. Shao, that son of a bitch! He sent his wife to seduce me. But I swear, I didn't touch that woman. She sat next to me for about two minutes, and I sent her away soon after. Her lips might have brushed my shirt while she tried to whisper something to me. It was an accident. Nothing happened between us."

offer too. But..." He held her at arm's length, looked her in the eye with a smile and went on, "Now that we know what they are up to, we should not play by their rules. Let's fall more in love and piss them off. You agree?"

Evelyn finally smiled. She cupped his face and said softly, "Honey, remember that no matter what happens in the future, I will always be there for you. I will support you unconditionally. I love you."

Sheffield's heartstrings pulled, swayed and danced. 'How could I ever not love this woman? She's the best!'

He held her face and kissed her on the lips again. "I'm so happy to have you in my life, Eve."

"Me too," she said, kissing him back passionately. Her life was beautiful now; she had her parents, siblings, Sheffield and Gwyn.

At the shareholders' meeting the next day, someone impeached Sterling for everything he had done. Sterling knew that it was Sheffield's doing and got into a fight with him.

Tobias called Evelyn to tell her what was going on. He told her urgently that Sheffield and Sterling were alone in the meeting room and that no one was allowed to enter.

He was aware that the two men were having a fight, but didn't know who had the upper hand. Worried that Sheffield might get hurt, Tobias asked Evelyn to come over and stop them.

At Theo Group

A black Emperor pulled up in front of the building. Before Felix could get out of the driver's seat, Tobias, who had been waiting at the entrance all along, rushed to the car and opened the door for Evelyn.

[Chapter 1089 Disowning Him As A Brother](#)

Wearing a pair of grey crystal high heels, Evelyn got out of the car. Tobias explained anxiously, "Mrs. Tang, Mr. Sheffield Tang and Mr. Sterling Tang are still in the conference room. Everyone in the company knows what happened..."

Evelyn nodded. "Which floor?" She straightened her clothes and walked into the office building of Theo Group without missing a beat.

"The conference room is on the 37th floor. We had a shareholders' meeting this morning," Tobias said, catching up with her.

"I see."

Evelyn rocked a long black and white designer dress. The moment she appeared, she drew everyone's attention. The employees hadn't seen their CEO's wife since they got married. They all admired her sartorial style and noble demeanor.

Tobias led Evelyn into the CEO's private elevator, and it took her straight to the 37th floor.

At the entrance of the meeting room there were some senior executives, who were all at a loss as to what to say.

"Good morning, Mrs. Tang," they said, greeting Evelyn as soon as they saw her.

Evelyn nodded at them. As soon as she reached the door, she heard a thump, and a strangled cry from inside. It was Sterling.

On the way there, she dialed Sheffield's number. But he had handed his phone to Tobias, so she hadn't had a chance to talk to him yet.

Tobias knocked on the door to the conference room. "Mr. Sheffield Tang, your wife is here."

The noise level in the room dropped. Tobias continued to pound on the door. "Mr. Sheffield Tang, please open the door. Mrs. Tang is here!"

The door was still closed, but they could hear no noise coming from beyond it.

Evelyn knocked at the door herself and said quietly, "Hey, sweetie. It's me."

The door was opened as soon as she said that. It was Sheffield, with bruises on his face. When he saw Evelyn, he rolled his eyes at Tobias and asked resignedly, "Who called my wife?"

Evelyn was relieved to see Sheffield, to see that he was okay. She jumped in to help Tobias. "No one called me. I called you. I couldn't get ahold of you though, so I decided to drop by."

Ignoring everyone else, Sheffield intimately put his arms around Evelyn. With eyes full of affection, he asked in a soft voice, "I didn't have my phone on me during the meeting. Any  
, and stuck it on his face.

After throwing the wrapper into the waste basket, Evelyn looked at him and shook her head helplessly. 'He's so handsome even with a band-aid!' she thought.

"What was that all about? Sighing and shaking your head like that?"

Evelyn pinched his uninjured cheek and said, "It means you're hopeless. And I'm hopelessly in love." Then she sat beside him and asked, "Does it hurt anywhere? I know your brother got banged up pretty bad."

"Yes, here!" The playful man gripped her hand and pulled it to his body.

When she realized what he was up to, her face blushed. "You're something else, you know that?" She drew her hand back and slapped him heavily on the shoulder.

He held her tightly in his arms. "I'm fine. Nothing happened to me. You trust me?"

"So, are you disowning him as a brother?"

"Yes, I can't let him off easily. He'll end up in jail." Then he told her what happened.

Some of the shareholders of the company reported to the board the kinds of illegal things Sterling had done. Sterling was furious and demanded to know if Sheffield was behind this. He got belligerent with his brother.

Sheffield didn't deny it. It was his job as CEO to see that these kinds of things were taken care of. So he revoked the man's shares, and was going to have him kicked out of the building.

This erupted in a huge fight, and Sterling raised his fists and his voice. He also brought up the past, and accused Sheffield of seducing and sleeping with his wife.

#### [Chapter 1090 Evelyns Illegitimate Child](#)

Sheffield began to confront Sterling about the past when they were left alone in the office.

Their argument heated, and they began to fight.

Sheffield wanted to get back at Sterling for every nasty thing he had done to him. But he hit Sterling a little too hard, and almost killed him.

After telling Evelyn about what had happened, he sighed with relief. "It doesn't matter whether he admits to me about all the illegal activities he had done in the company. The police will get the confession out of him. He will do time, at least ten years."

"If he is guilty, then he has to pay the price. What about your dad? Both you and Sterling are his sons; what does he say about all this? If there is a chance that Sterling might go to jail, he won't just sit by and do nothing, would he?"

Sheffield snorted, "What can he do? Sterling committed all these crimes while that old man was in charge of the company. He couldn't discipline his son. The least he can do now is let others do the job for him. If he insists on covering up for Sterling, I'll leave the company!"

It was a very direct threat to his father. 'If you help Sterling, then you lose me and the company.'

"Don't be so stubborn. You can't just suddenly leave such a large company with no care in the world. Now that the company is yours, it is your responsibility to keep it floating. You can't say something like that so easily."

Sheffield pouted. "Okay, honey. I won't say that again," he said obediently with a nod.

"Good boy!" Evelyn said, ruffling his hair.

Sheffield chuckled. "What?" she asked. "When I pet your head, I do it out of love. But when you do the same, it's like you're playing with a puppy."

Evelyn burst into laughter.

She ruffled his hair again. It did feel like she was petting a pup. She laughed even louder at the thought of that.

After seeing her bright smile, Sheffield didn't mind her treating him like a puppy anymore. He leaned closer to her and said, "Please take me home, master."

Evelyn played along. "Fine. But

paying attention to her all this time knew that she was engaged to Calvert at that time.

So, who was the child's father? Was it Calvert or someone else? If the kid's father was not Calvert, then how had Evelyn claimed to be the victim back then?

Reporters called Theo Group and ZL Group all day long, asking about the true identity of Gwyneth Tang.

Sheffield was in a meeting when he heard about the rumors. His assistant had burst into the meeting hall and had told him what was happening. His first reaction was to delete Gwyn's picture from the Internet. He didn't want his daughter to be exposed.

But he and Evelyn had attracted so much attention already that the netizens couldn't stop reposting or exposing the pictures on other platforms.

The amount of comments rose quickly on Evelyn's accounts on all social media apps. They wanted Evelyn to personally explain who Gwyneth's father was.

Reporters waited at the gates of both Groups, trying to get a glimpse of the little girl.

When the rumors broke out, Terilynn and Joshua were at the aquarium with Gwyn. A reporter somehow found out their location and greeted the little girl, pretending to be a passer-by.

Gwyn was so cute that many people often came to greet her. So, Terilynn didn't mind them saying hello to the little girl as long as they didn't get too close to Gwyn.