

TMBA 1091

### [Chapter 1091 Im Sorry For Evelyn And Sheffield](#)

The reporter gave Gwyn a smile that seemed genuinely sweet and he said, "Hey there, little girl. Aren't you a cutie! Can you tell me the name of your mommy?"

Gwyn blinked, a little confused by the sudden change in conversation, but quickly nodded. "My mommy is... Evelyn Huo."

"And what about your daddy?"

The man's line of questioning caught Terilynn's attention, but before she could stop Gwyn from responding, the innocent little girl unknowingly blurted out the name. "Sheffield!"

Suddenly, Terilynn's attention was distracted. This time it was a call from Sheffield. "Hello, Terilynn, where are you and Gwyn right now?"

"We are at the aquarium. We're just waiting for Joshua to get the car so we can head back home."

"Okay, listen to me very carefully. Someone leaked Gwyn's photos on the Internet. Bring her back home right now and don't go anywhere else." Sheffield was worried as he didn't want them to get mobbed by gossip-mongering reporters.

"What? What did you say?" Staring at the man who was still trying to talk to Gwyn, Terilynn instinctively realized that he was a journalist!

"Bennett!" As she picked up Gwyn in her arms, she shouted at the bodyguard standing next to her, "Don't let him get away!"

The sly reporter was quick to react and would have almost escaped if Bennett hadn't caught him in the nick of time. The experienced bodyguard did well to subdue the man with haste and ease.

"What happened? Terilynn?" Sheffield screamed, alarmed by the noise on the other end.

"Sheffield, we ran into a reporter, but Bennett got him. We will bring Gwyn back home right away!"

"Okay. Be quick. Call me if anything happens."

Bennett found a digital voice recorder pen inside the reporter's pocket, and sure enough, his conversation with Gwyn had been recorded.

Terilynn was so angry that she threw the recorder pen on the ground and stomped on it a few times, crushing it under the sole of her shoes. After she made certain that it was broken, she picked up the broken pieces and threw them in a nearby trash can. With cold, rigid eyes narrowed, she gave the reporter a solemn warning and walked away with Gwyn in her arms.

Just as soon as Sheffield ended the call, his cellphone rang. It was Evelyn. "Have you read the news?"

"Yes. Don't worry about it. I'll take care of everything. Where are you now?" The first person Sheffield called was Terilynn because he found out from Carlos that she was with Gwyn.

Carlos still maintained a degree of seriousness in front of the cameras, but his tone was soft as he spoke. "Actually, I've been thinking about apologizing to Evelyn. As her father, I should have never intervened in her relationship with Sheffield. I had a very good opinion of the son of the Ji family at the very beginning. So, after she and Calvert broke up, I insisted on bringing them back together. Evelyn remained filial and she chose to listen to me."

He paused as if he saw Evelyn from the camera. "Evelyn, I'm sorry. I'm sorry for what I did to you and Sheffield," he apologized.

The reporter cut in, "Mr. Huo, you did what any loving father would do for his daughter's happiness. From what you've said, she sounds like a kind and reasonable person, I'm sure she will understand you."

The guilt in Carlos' eyes was undeniable. "When Evelyn got pregnant, none of us knew about it. Even she herself didn't know. Sheffield loved Evelyn very much and he tried to get my approval many times, but I didn't allow it. Heartbroken, Sheffield left for D City to offer medical support. That was the same place where he had met Evelyn for the first time. Meanwhile, Evelyn was engaged to Calvert. After Calvert's relationship with his stepsister was exposed to the public, Evelyn and Calvert broke off their engagement. When she left for D City to bring Sheffield back, she found out that she was pregnant. Due to health concerns, she had to return halfway and after that, she lost contact with Sheffield. It was not until when Sheffield came back to take his place as the CEO of Theo Group, that he found out about his daughter—Gwyn."

#### [Chapter 1092 Life Is So Hard](#)

The reporter commented, "It's pretty obvious they're very much in love." He was talking about Evelyn and Sheffield.

"Of course. I never regretted letting Evelyn marry him. After two years apart, he jumped at the chance to propose to her. He showered her with betrothal gifts, too—like shares of Theo Group. As soon as they set a wedding date, they popped down to the Civil Affairs Bureau to get their marriage certificates. He's done a good job, so far," Carlos stated.

"So that's how it was. No need to feel guilty, Mr. Huo. They're happy now, right?"

"Yes. I'll try my best to make it up to Sheffield. He's suffered a lot proving his love for Evelyn."

Both Carlos' interview and Sheffield's press conference went viral. Netizens finally had something to confirm their suspicions.

Naturally, the scandals about Calvert and Rowena resurfaced. That was where the public relations teams of Theo Group and ZL Group came in, minimizing media coverage of such things, and guiding public opinion. Gradually, people became excited about Sheffield and Evelyn getting married, and the bad old days were forgotten.

Many people appreciated Sheffield's profound love for Evelyn, and at the same time, they were glad that she hadn't married Calvert. She would have missed out on Sheffield if she had.

Other people brought up the old saying: "Although a man's love for a woman cannot be measured by money, it's still a way to see how much a man loves you." Anyone could tell how much Sheffield loved

Evelyn. He bought her that expensive red diamond ring and used it to propose to her. He paid a high bride price to the Huo family. Not to mention the expensive wedding dress and the decorations.

"Princess Evelyn is so lucky to have two men who love her that much," a netizen commented.

"Mr. Tang and Mrs. Tang, please be happy forever."

Blessings were thrown this way and that on the message boards.

Tears welled up in Evelyn's eyes when she saw the two videos. She felt so lucky to have two men who loved her so much. It had caused a lot of trouble online, but she didn't have to worry about it. Her husband and her father took care of everything.

But she did feel responsible, so she reached out.

After thinking about it, she logged into her Weibo account

and wrote: "Joshua, the same hell you put me through. Why are you letting him off the hook?"

"When did I say that? What are you playing at? Joshua isn't as accomplished or as rich as you are. He has a hard enough time on his own. Why should I make things more difficult for him?" Carlos said matter-of-factly.

"Joshua refused to help you when you were trying to stop me and Evelyn from getting together. Besides, you asked me who was more important: my best friend or my father-in-law. You asked me to stand with you, not against you." Sheffield wasn't trying to pit Carlos against Joshua. But the old man was being unfair. He kept meddling in Evelyn and his relationship, and caused no end of problems. But he just gave in easily to the idea of Joshua marrying his younger daughter.

Carlos feigned sadness. "That was my fault. I really was too hard on you. But I know what I did was wrong, and I don't want to do it again. That was a loyalty test. I wanted to figure out if you'd dump your friends and family for me. I guess now I know."

The rest of the family burst into laughter. Carlos always had an answer ready for Sheffield.

"Dad..." groaned the young man. 'Life is hard!' he yelled in his heart.

Carlos nodded, "Yes, Son? What can I do for ya?"

Sheffield was completely speechless.

Watching the two, Matthew flashed a thin smile. Finally, someone knew what it was like to be him. Carlos had another punching bag now.

After a short while, Sheffield and Matthew followed Carlos into the study.

### [Chapter 1093 Melody Song](#)

Carlos, Matthew and Sheffield conversed for a while in the study. They'd planned this for a long time, and now they needed to make things happen.

In the bedroom, Evelyn and Sheffield made love languorously, exploring every curve, loving every minute of it. Eventually, Sheffield propped himself up on an elbow, and said, "Honey, I'm taking off." He

stroked her hair. "I have some work to finish up." He felt bad lying to her, but he didn't want her to worry.

Evelyn was sleepy. In a haze, she asked, "This have anything to do with what you and Dad were talking about earlier? Why so late?"

"Yeah. It's complex. Problems are bound to pop up, so we figured we'd do it when everyone else was sleeping. That way we won't be disturbed. Matthew and I will switch off. When he gets tired, that's when I step in. Don't worry. I'll be fine," he answered.

"Okay, let me go with you."

"No, thanks. I can take care of myself. I'll rest if I get tired. Sleep tight, baby. I'll see you tomorrow."

Evelyn watched him leave the room. She really didn't imagine he was lying to her. She was just concerned about her husband's health.

For the next two weeks, Evelyn couldn't help but wonder why Sheffield left the house every night.

Then she asked Carlos, "Dad, what project are you and Sheffield working on? He hasn't been home at night. I asked him, and he says he sleeps in his office."

Carlos didn't even look at her. He played with the azure mud teapot in his hand and answered, "We found a mysterious mine. We don't know much about it yet, so we need to keep it secret."

"Okay, but why keep Sheffield out all night?" Every night for the past two weeks, she went to bed alone. If she didn't know her husband better, she would have sworn he was having an affair.

"So you're saying you miss him?" Carlos teased.

Evelyn's face reddened. "No...but think about how it looks. He's out late every night."

"Nothing strange about that. Once we're certain what kind of mine it is, he won't have to work late anymore. It won't take long," Carlos assured her. Soon, everything would be made clear. He was convinced that the rumors of Evelyn being a jinx were untrue, that someone was behind these accidents. The truth would eventually be driven into the light.

"Okay," Evelyn murmured resignedly.

A month later, Evelyn got a call from Sheffield—in the middle of the night.

"Hey, hone

, Melody was threatening to do the same. Evelyn said, "Melody, don't do this. You're..." She wanted to say, "You're my good friend." But she didn't. Melody hated it when she said that.

"Melody, come down from there. We'll go shopping. We'll find an even more beautiful dress for you, okay?" Evelyn really didn't know how to comfort her, and could only try and distract her.

Napier glared at Evelyn like a crazy man. "If anything happens to her, I'll kill you," he yelled at her.

Then he ran full-tilt towards Melody.

But Melody stopped him. "Napier, stop!"

Hearing her soft voice, Napier froze in his tracks.

Melody looked back and forth between them, and finally her eyes fell on Napier's frightened face. She had been in chemo for more than a year. She was tired of the pain, tired of being tired. The woman felt like the cancer had robbed her of everything. "Napier, don't hate me and don't hate Evelyn. There's no right or wrong in love."

Firemen got there quickly and mobilized. A crowd had started to gather, and the life-saving mat was inflated as fast as they could.

More people rushed to the top of the building, trying to talk Melody out of it. A psychological negotiator, firemen, policemen, doctors, nurses... They were all trying to save the woman sitting on the edge of the roof.

Napier turned around and yanked Evelyn to him. "Dammit, Evelyn! Save her, or I'll push you off myself!" he roared.

His strength was so great that Evelyn staggered and fell to her knees, but she kept her eyes on Melody the whole time. No one could guess what might happen next.

#### [Chapter 1094 Threes A Crowd](#)

Melody screamed at Napier's rough manner. "Don't treat her like that, Napier!"

Her voice seemed to calm Napier down a little. He clenched his fists.

Evelyn stood up and straightened her clothes like nothing had happened. "Melody..." Tears welled in her eyes. "How long have we known each other?"

Melody smiled sweetly. "Twelve years, three months." She remembered the exact time. She'd had a lot of time to think. She was happy then, happy that she was young, healthy, and had a good friend in Evelyn.

"Yeah, we've known each other a long time. And you wanna go and leave me alone? You're the one who said you wanted to see me get married." Few people had seen Evelyn shed any tears at all. But she was unable to hold them back. She took a few deep breaths, and raised her head to hide it.

Melody stood up from the edge of the building, heedless of what the negotiator and the police were telling her. She stood there facing everyone. She stared at Evelyn intently and said, "But Evelyn, you'll get married one day, but I won't be there to see it. Besides, be honest: you don't want to take care of me anymore. If I die, I won't be a burden anymore."

"It's not like that! Melody, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have said that! You know I didn't mean that. I'm still here every day, right? You're not a burden, it's just hard to watch you in pain." If she could turn back time, Evelyn would change what she said. She would never utter those words again: "I don't care about you anymore."

Melody smiled palely. She walked on the edge of the roof carelessly. Everyone present was afraid she would fall off accidentally.

She didn't get how much danger she was in. "Don't take another step forward," she shouted at a firefighter. "Go away. I only want to talk to Evelyn."

Evelyn took a step forward and gently tried to calm her down. "I'm here. Melody, listen to me. Stay right there. I'll come get you, okay? Hey, look, if you come down from there, we can hang

en up on herself. What could Evelyn do? Was she wrong when she said that?" Carlos felt bad for his daughter. She was nice to Melody, but both Melody and Napier took it for granted. And now Napier was blaming Evelyn for Melody's death. Carlos had enough.

Napier was so angry that his face turned red. He said, "She's a murderer!"

Carlos grabbed him by the collar and was about to punch him again when Evelyn grabbed his hand. "Dad, I want to see Melody."

Carlos shoved Napier away, straightened his clothes, and pulled his daughter into his arms. He kissed her hair lovingly and comforted her. "Evelyn, I'm here for you. Don't be afraid."

Evelyn nodded, "Thank you, Dad."

Thank God for giving her a happy family and a father who took care of her no matter what!

Evelyn handled Melody's funeral arrangements. Melody's parents had died eight years before. In order to cure Melody, Napier had blown all his savings. He had no money to buy her a tomb or take care of her funeral.

After Melody was buried, Napier went mad. He guarded her tombstone every day and the graveyard guard couldn't drive him away.

At first, everybody thought it was just hard for Napier to accept Melody's death; they thought he would be back to normal as time went by.

But no, year after year, he did the same thing.

### [Chapter 1095 Meat For Gwyn](#)

In the years following Melody's death, Napier did nothing but keep a vigil at her tombstone every day.

Evelyn felt sorry for him. She not only gave him money on a regular basis, but also had someone bring him food and drinks every day.

She even had a house built for him. It was erected near the one intended for the cemetery watchman.

Then one day, Napier disappeared from the world and no one saw him again, not in that cemetery or even in Y City.

"Sad tale. Sounds like the guy let his grief consume him. But why kill Evelyn's ex-boyfriends?" Sheffield thought Napier was nuts. Even if he bore a grudge against Evelyn for his girlfriend's death, killing three people to get back at her was a little weird. And apparently he was trying to target the fourth.

Melody had jumped off the building in a red dress. That was the reason why Evelyn didn't like red dresses. He should have known that sooner.

If one thing was clear from Carlos' account, it was that Melody and Evelyn cared for each other deeply.

"Are you sure it's Napier Tao?" Carlos asked.

"Pretty sure. I caught a glimpse of his face when we fought, but he escaped. The police chief's last name is 'Tao, ' too. Do you think there's a connection?" That was the key to the mystery.

Sheffield had started patrolling the streets at night, hoping to draw Napier out.

At last, they had some measure of success. Last night, in the wee hours, Napier popped up near Sheffield's old apartment.

The two of them fought with each other again. However, Napier was nobody's fool. He figured out Sheffield had men waiting to ambush him, and escaped.

Sheffield wanted to catch him, but this guy was too quick. He pulled out a knife and slashed at Sheffield's midsection. The CEO sidestepped it and managed to pull off the man's mask.

The moment the mask was pulled off, he recognized him. It was the man who he had beaten in Evelyn's apartment some time ago.

'Chief Tao...' Carlos pondered. It was a very important question. "Probably," he answered. The cases of Evelyn's murdered exes were unsolved. Napier couldn't have gotten away with it, unless a cop helped him out. This "Chief Tao" could be the one doing it.

"Chief Tao retired a year ago. I'll go see him tomorrow."

"Okay."

In the living room of the Huo family manor, a white piano sat by  
play."

There was indeed some emergency in the company. So Evelyn didn't insist on staying at the manor. Before she left, she said to the father and daughter duo, "Gwyn, do what Daddy tells you. Sheffield, remember to have her drink warm water. Text me about the kiddo." If he didn't let her know what was going on, she wouldn't be able to focus.

"Okay, go ahead. Be careful on the road. Gwyn, say goodbye to Mommy."

The little girl rested her head on Sheffield's shoulder, raised her hand feebly and waved it at Evelyn. "Bye, Mommy!" she said in a low voice.

Feeling sorry for her daughter, Evelyn stroked her cheek lovingly and said, "Be a good girl. If it hurts or you feel weird, let Daddy know. I'm leaving now."

"Okay."

Around lunchtime, Gwyn still didn't seem right. If anything, she was worse.

After Evelyn left, Sheffield tried to play with her. But a while later, she began to feel sleepy again. So he relented, and tucked her into bed.

When she was asleep, Sheffield took her temperature. It was 38.5 degrees Celsius. Sheffield wasn't taking any chances, and brought her to the car. Once she was safely belted into her seat, Sheffield brought her to the hospital.

When they arrived at the pediatric department of First General, the doctor took the girl's temperature. It had jumped to 39.5 degree Celsius. The girl needed to be put on an ibuprofen IV to bring her fever down.

Sheffield filled out all the hospital admission forms, and waited. When she was wheeled into a room and her IV was in place, he called Evelyn.

### [Chapter 1096 Catching Napier](#)

Evelyn finished up her work quickly, and zoomed over to the hospital. When she arrived, the doctors were on their rounds.

There were more than 10 doctors milling around the VIP ward of the pediatric department. 'Why so many?' Evelyn thought.

She checked the ward number again just to make sure. Yes, she had it right, Ward 6 of the pediatric department.

But didn't Gwyn just have a fever? Why were there so many doctors here?

She still wondered if she was in the right ward. But there were too many people inside the room, so she couldn't see the patient clearly. So she pulled out her phone and called Sheffield. "What ward is Gwyn in?" she asked.

"Ward 6. So you're here?"

"Doesn't she just have a fever? What's going on?" Evelyn asked carefully as she held her breath.

"Yeah. They gave her something for the fever and she's on an IV now."

"Okay, I'm at the door. I'll go in after the doctors come out. I don't feel like squeezing in there."

"Sure."

Sheffield ended the call, and faced the doctors with a smile. "Thank you, everyone. Looks like Gwyn's going to be okay. Director Jin, I'll let you get back to work. Thank you for your time."

Director Jin nodded, "Okay. When you get tired of being a CEO and want to be a surgeon again, just tell me. There's always a place for you here!"

"You were the best surgeon, Dr. Tang. Things haven't been the same since you left. Are you coming back?" one of the doctors said.

They hadn't found a suitable replacement for Sheffield yet.

Horace patted Sheffield's shoulder and said, "Let me know when you're free. Drinks are on me." His friend found out only recently that Sheffield was a CEO.



Sheffield put his hand on Horace's shoulder and expressed his gratitude. "Thanks for the compliment. I'm probably not leaving Theo Group anytime soon, but I'll give you a ring when I get some time. Free drinks are hard to pass up!"

"Okay. Looking forward to it!"

"Sounds good!"

Director Jin made his way out, and the other doctors and nurses followed.

Meanwhile, Evelyn had stepped away to answer a business call. W

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.

floor, so they climbed the stairs and made their way there. Carlos knocked on Matthew's door and summoned him as well. When they were all assembled, Sheffield filled them in. "I found Napier. He had an altercation with the cops recently, and took Gillian hostage. Apparently, he knows her. Or at least, knows about her."

Carlos had some more info. "I talked with Chief Tao yesterday. He's a clever guy. He didn't bat an eye when I mentioned Napier."

Matthew looked at Sheffield. "You can look into their relationships online, including Chief Tao's past."

"Probably worth pursuing. Although the chief erased the evidence, we can find something if we dig deeply enough," Sheffield agreed.

Half an hour later, they left the study, having come up with a plan of action.

Evelyn didn't know about it, at least until Napier contacted her out of the blue.

That night, after Gwyn fell asleep, she received a mysterious phone call. "Hello," a voice said.

"It's me." The voice sounded familiar.

They hadn't seen each other in a long time. So Evelyn wasn't sure who it was. "Who is this?" Evelyn asked.

"I didn't expect Sheffield to be so clever, Evelyn. I couldn't kill him. He turned me into a wanted man. Melody will never forgive you if I die!"

So it was Napier.

"What are you talking about? What does all this have to do with Sheffield?" She didn't know what had happened.

### [Chapter 1097 The Extortion](#)

"Don't play dumb with me! Thanks to your husband, I'm wanted by the police! Don't you know that?" Napier yelled on the other end of the line. Evelyn had to take the phone away from her ear briefly. She could feel the coldness in his voice.

"Why are you wanted by the police?" 'Could it be?' A terrible thought flashed through her mind.

"It's all your fault!" It sounded like Napier had smashed something. Evelyn heard the sound of glass shattering on the other end.

She covertly took the phone away from her ear and pressed the record button. Then she asked calmly, "So, you were the one who killed my ex-boyfriends?"

"Yes!" he admitted frankly.

"Why?" she asked, dreading the answer.

"You can't be serious. You're really asking me why? Hahaha... Evelyn Huo, you killed the only woman I love. Why should I let you off the hook? I knew Melody loved you more than me. I couldn't wait to kill you once I knew. What's more, she killed herself for you. But you don't even feel bad about that, do you?"

Memories flooded her mind, old friends, good times and bad. Evelyn felt as if she'd fallen into a freezer, and her blood was like ice in her veins. "Look, I know I wasn't there for Melody when she needed me, but those were innocent people you killed. They had nothing to do with her. Why would you do that? Just because you hated me?"

She tried to make her way to the door, but her legs felt weak from fear. Sheffield and Matthew were still at work, but her dad was there. She could ask him for help.

"Before they died, I told them they were dying for you. I didn't kill them. You did." Napier laughed like a devil in the dark.

Evelyn was so freaked out she forgot to knock on the door. She pushed it open and walked right into Carlos and Debbie's bedroom.

Debbie and Carlos were lying in bed, reading. Upon seeing Evelyn, Debbie was about to say something when Evelyn put her finger to her lips, telling her to be quiet.

Carlos noticed her pale face. The smile on his face disappeared and he got out of bed quietly.

Putting her phone on speaker, Evelyn took a deep breath and continued, "If Melody were alive, she'd be very disappointed in you. Did you forget what she said before she died? She asked you to take good care

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ed from two people—a man and a woman. This went on for twenty minutes, and then the room was still.

Gillian had a charming smile on her face. While straightening her clothes, she asked, "What did Evelyn say?"

Napier had cleaned up nicely. He'd recovered enough of his senses to groom himself and start wearing clean clothes again. He glanced at the woman in contempt. "She agreed to my terms."

He had plans. Big plans. First, he thought about abducting Evelyn. But he abandoned that. Then he thought he might kidnap someone from the Tang family. But that too was discarded.

Then he found Gillian. She and Sheffield had known each other forever. And she despised Evelyn. So he decided to kidnap her and hold her hostage. He would bargain with Sheffield for her release.

Napier didn't expect Gillian to be such a whore. She fought bravely at first. Yes, at first. But a few beatings broke her. He wasn't sure what he expected, but she gave in surprisingly easily. Not only did she allow him to do anything he wanted, but even offered to help him.

Pretending not to see the contempt in his eyes, Gillian asked expectantly, "Take me with you?" She grew quite fond of this man! Day by day, she fell a little more in love. He was so masculine, determined. She liked him so much!

"That depends! Can you keep up with me? That's the only way it'll work." Napier didn't want to take her with him at all. To him, she was just a way to satisfy his lust. Other than that, he had no use for her.

### [Chapter 1098 The Confession](#)

Napier thought as long as he had money, he could get any woman he wanted. So Gillian was nothing to him.

"Of course. I'll do my best!" said Gillian, beaming.

Three days later

As she agreed, Evelyn arrived at the cemetery. Felix insisted on coming along, so the two made their way to Melody's gravesite.

She hadn't been here since Napier tried to rape her in her apartment. She was ashamed and scared of upsetting Melody.

It had been nearly three years. The tombstone was still clean, but she couldn't see Napier. The house he lived in looked abandoned.

Standing in front of the tomb, staring at Melody's photo, Evelyn had mixed feelings.

'Melody, please be strong in your next life.'

A few minutes of quiet contemplation later, she asked Felix to place the briefcases of cash at the spot where Napier used to sit.

Just then, a man in a denim coat holding a bouquet of chrysanthemums came out of nowhere. It seemed that he also wanted to pay his respects to the dead. When he walked past Evelyn, he suddenly changed directions and charged at her.

But Felix had been watching her like a hawk. Before the man could pounce on Evelyn, the bodyguard stepped between them.

The man moved quickly and hit Felix with an axe kick. It caught the bodyguard by surprise, and he fell to his knees.

Felix pushed through the pain and got up quickly to rejoin the fray.

Nearby, several snipers took the safeties off their weapons, and began sighting through their scopes. They all were hoping to get a clear shot at Evelyn's mysterious attacker.

But the attacker also had a gun. He called out in a loud voice meant to carry his words to all concerned, "I'll count to three. I want everyone gone except me and Evelyn. Stay, and she dies."

Evelyn looked at the man but she didn't recognize him. But that voice... It was strange. He didn't look like Napier, but the voice was unmistakable. "Napier?" she asked.

With a weird smile, he answered, "Yes, it's me."

He had undergone plastic surgery to change his appearance.

"That's none of my business!" Napier said impatiently.

"Okay. Then let me ask you another question. Why did Evander quit his job? He had an easy position at the Huo manor."

Napier sneered, "You really did your research. You even know about Evander!"

"Of course, because I found the transfer order online!" An expert in computers, Sheffield was able to track down everything done on the Internet.

Evelyn looked at him in shock. 'Did Evander have something to do with Napier too?' She never knew.

"He saw me in Keegan Guan's car. That night, I killed Keegan. In order to stop Evander from turning me in, I threatened the lives of his wife and son, and then he left the Huo family."

So that explained it.

Keegan Guan was Evelyn's third ex-boyfriend, a prosecutor. He was killed on his way home after dropping her off at the Huo manor.

"Chief Tao told everybody his name is Neale, but his real name is Penley Tao. After he killed his twin brother, he assumed his identity. He's been living a lie for 19 years. And of course I know you're his nephew. After you committed those crimes, he buried the evidence. Then, he told the victims' families

and the Huo family that nothing could be done. He also manufactured evidence to mislead everyone." Carlos trusted Penley. Maybe too much. So he had never figured out that Napier was the murderer.

### [Chapter 1099 Stockholm Syndrome](#)

The combined forces of Sheffield and Carlos were able to gather evidence incriminating every nefarious activity Penley Tao had committed.

When Napier turned to face Sheffield's cold and mirthless eyes, he stood there frozen from the neck up, blood drained from his face. Even words struggled to come out of his mouth as he stammered, "What...what else do you know?"

"I also know that you purchased the weapon from the black market. The only reason why Gillian is aiding you and still hasn't reported your crimes to the police is because she is suffering from Stockholm syndrome." Needless to say, it was all over for Napier and Gillian because the police had found their hideout. Sheffield reckoned that Gillian might have already been taken away while they were chatting here.

Stockholm syndrome is a condition in which hostages will develop feelings of trust or affection for their captors during captivity. In such circumstances, the victims, despite the danger and risk endured, will tend to foster sympathy for their captors. This attraction is not to be taken lightly, as hostages would even find themselves aiding and abetting their captors. On the contrary, some cases have shown that the victims might even start to see their rescuers as enemies.

Such was the case with Gillian. When the rescuers came to free her, Gillian went berserk, absolutely reluctant to leave the basement where Napier had held her captive. The police had no choice in the end but to take her away by force.

Now that all of Napier's secrets were exposed, he felt completely vulnerable in front of Sheffield. Much like a man who had nothing else to lose, Napier took the safety off his gun, ready to shoot Evelyn.

Sheffield's heart skipped a beat. He stealthily sent a signal to his men when Napier wasn't looking.

"I have something important to tell you. Melody is still alive..." he said confidently, trying to distract Napier.

Just as Sheffield had intended, the last sentence succeeded in drawing Napier's attention as the kidnapper took the bait like a hungry trout. As he shook his head in disbelief, Napier's voice trembled with each word. "You are talking nonsense! Ahh!"

Bang! Bang!

Napier's ear-piercing shriek was followed by two consecutive gunshots, before it faded and the weapon in his hand fell to the ground.

This was the only chance Sheffield was going to get and he knew that all too well. Without any hesitation, he rushed over and held Evelyn in his arms, kicking the

one and deleted his words before returning it to him. "Uncle Evander, it's okay. I understand. You don't need to be afraid anymore. He won't be able to hurt anyone from jail." 'Perhaps he'll even get sentenced to death very soon.'

Tears welled up in Evander's eyes and he nodded his head.

Before Evelyn and Evander parted, she gave him a large sum of money again. The old man didn't want to accept it, but she insisted on giving it to him for his treatment.

Shortly after, Evander saw Evelyn off with a tearful face.

Before long, Calvert was arrested in M Country on charges of aiding and abetting another criminal. Suffice it to say, he was going to be locked up for at least a few years. The former police chief, Penley, was also caught and was given a suspended death sentence.

The Huo, Tang, Qi, Li and Guan families all filed a lawsuit against Napier at the same time. Due to the severity of his crimes, he was given the death sentence.

The day before Calvert was put into jail, Napier was executed.

The mystery surrounding the deaths of Evelyn's ex-boyfriends had finally come to an end. The people who had previously said that Evelyn was a jinx all shut their mouths.

Meanwhile, the situation at the Tang family was in a mess.

At first, Sheffield didn't want to bother himself with the affairs of his own family, but when the Tang family came to him, disrupting Evelyn and his peaceful life, he decided to settle everything, once and for all.

The first member Sheffield had to deal with was Sandra. She was forced to go back to live with her husband's family and she could only come back to visit Peterson during the festivals.

### [Chapter 1100 Birthday Presents](#)

The next target on Sheffield's list was his eldest brother, Willis, who was having an affair with his secretary. With Sheffield's interference, Willis and his wife got divorced, splitting the custody of their children respectively.

As for Felton, his behavior changed monumentally after he witnessed how Sheffield had put Sterling behind bars and how he had driven Sandra back to her husband's home and forced Willis into divorcing his wife.

Wanda's husband swore to her in front of Peterson that he would change for the better from now on. For the sake of their children, they tried to live harmoniously.

The last one Sheffield had to deal with was Pierson. Sheffield made it clear to his brother, declaring straightforwardly that he had already gathered irrefutable evidence of his brother's crime.

If Pierson still insisted on continuing down this wrongful path, all the evidence of crime would be handed over to the police.

Pierson had witnessed the power of Sheffield firsthand, so he compromised and moved out from the Tang family's house with his wife.

In a glorious late autumn afternoon, Joshua and Terilynn had a grand wedding in a five-star hotel.

On their wedding night, a vengeful Sheffield got Joshua drunk out of his wits with the help of Gifford.

By the end of the night, Joshua was so drunk that he missed his chance to have a wonderful wedding night with his beautiful bride.

The next morning, when Joshua opened his eyes and saw that Terilynn wasn't in the room, he cursed Sheffield and Gifford, upon realizing what had happened.

After Terilynn's wedding, Carlos and Debbie went to South Africa for a much-awaited trip. They were supposed to return from their trip just before Evelyn's 31st birthday, but they couldn't make it on the day due to a delay in one of their connecting flights.

Fortunately, Evelyn's beloved husband was there to take over the job that his father-in-law had done for nearly thirty years. He prepared a quaint birthday party for Evelyn and carefully decorated the venue himself.

The guests of the birthday party ended up being mostly younger crowd, consisting of Joshua, Terilynn, Matthew, a few of their friends and the little girl, Gwyn.

Rather than throwing a big glamorous birthday party, Sheffield decided to orga

loth covering the table where the desserts had been kept earlier. Realizing that something strange was afoot, Evelyn stood there in confusion.

Having noticed her confusion, Sheffield grabbed her hand and took her to the table.

As they stopped at the table, Evelyn looked at the pink cloth in confusion. "What's this?"

Sheffield let go of her hand and pulled the cloth down, revealing many gift boxes all wrapped in colorful paper.

Each box was numbered, 1 to 31.

"Whoa!"

"That's a lot of gifts!" The crowd hooted.

Sheffield turned to look at the birthday girl with a smile and said, "Evelyn, these are for you. All thirty-one boxes in total."

"Why so many...?"

"To make up for all the birthdays I had missed over the years."

Evelyn gasped, quickly covering her mouth with one hand to stop herself from crying.

Sheffield opened one of the gift boxes and explained, "I saw your one-year-old photo. Gwyn looks just like you when you were her age. So I tried to make a doll that resembles the both of you. What do you think?"

He dangled the doll in front of Evelyn. Indeed, it looked like a cartoon version of Gwyn. Evelyn's words came in choked sobs. "Yes, it looks like us! I am so happy!"

Sheffield felt relieved. "Let me show you the second gift. What were you doing when you were two? I bet you can't remember. Although I wasn't there, I have my own ways of finding out the truth. You were playing with your mom's violin. She showed me the pictures. So your second gift is a crystal violin."