

TMBA 811

[Chapter 811 Going To America](#)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"I promise!" Carlos interrupted her.

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

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

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

The father and daughter sat face to face in the room.

"Evelyn."

Evelyn took a deep breath and bravely looked into his eyes. "Dad."

"Are you calmer now? If you're cooled down now, we can talk. If not, I'll wait."

Sad, Evelyn said, "I'm sorry, Dad." She shouldn't have spoken to Carlos like that. She knew that

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you a lot. We didn't let you see how ugly and cold the world could be. After you recover, you're still the regional CEO of ZL Group. But I won't force you to work only in the company. You have to try to go to some meals and banquets and get comfortable with being in the public eye."

Carlos had never asked her to appear in front of the media. Besides, he had never asked her to go on business trips, attend banquets or hold events. In a word, he never allowed her to show up in public.

Everyone knew that there was a mysterious female CEO in ZL Group, but no one knew what she looked like, much less what her name was.

After Carlos left, only Evelyn was left in the ward.

Debbie came in, patted her daughter lovingly and pulled her into her arms. "Evelyn, whatever your dad does is for your own good. Honey, don't blame him for making decisions for you."

Evelyn nodded her head. She was not a three-year-old, and she knew her father cared for her.

Looking at his sister, Matthew didn't say anything.

Tears welled up in Terilynn's eyes. "Eve, you're an awesome sister. I'd tell you good luck, but you won't need it." Her elder sister was like her goddess. Evelyn had always been strong. She had never acted like this even after her three ex-boyfriends died in mysterious ways.

[Chapter 812 Where Could He Find Her](#)

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

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

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

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

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

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

'Should I call him?' she wondered.

For a moment, she really wanted to.

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Yes, Mrs. Huo."

In the study

Debbie sat at Carlos' desk and stared at Tayson as he walked in. "Take a seat."

He didn't refuse and sat down opposite her.

She asked, "Do you know why I called you here?"

"I can guess why, Mrs. Huo." Such horrible things had happened to Evelyn on his watch. As her bodyguard, he had failed in his duty.

"I don't think so, Tayson. I just wanted to know if that guy really loves Evelyn. Was she happy or not when sh

Even though Sheffield was lying, he looked so calm and collected. No one would have doubted his words.

"Horace's sister? I didn't think you were so kind as to check on his sister. Do you know what she looks like?" the nurse asked, her eyes glued to his handsome face.

He searched his pocket and said, "He gave me a picture. Have you seen her?"

He held up the photo in which Evelyn was feeding an elephant in D City.

"Wow, she is so beautiful!" the nurse exclaimed.

Sheffield said with a smug smile, "Well... I think so too." 'Of course, she is beautiful. She is my woman,' he thought proudly.

Hearing this, the other nurses immediately gathered around and looked at the picture. "Yeah! There is no way that this is Horace's sister. She doesn't look anything like him."

"We've never seen her before. I guess she's not in our department."

"Oh," said Sheffield with a frown.

He then forced a smile and took the photo from the nurse. "Since she is not here, I better go and look for her in the other departments. Thank you. I'll buy you an afternoon tea next time."

"Wow! Don't forget that!" The nurses watched him leave as they giggled amongst themselves.

Sheffield launched a thorough search of the hospital. He went to the respiratory department, the brain surgery department, the tumor department... He even went to the pediatric department looking for her, but she was nowhere.

[Chapter 813 The Big Shot](#)

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

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

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

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

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

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

It was completely dark outside when he entered the department.

At the nurse's station

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

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

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

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

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

Nurse B stood up excitedly. "Yes, Dr. Tang. What brings you here?" "He is indeed a very handsome man!"

Sheffield complained with a pout, "Horace asked me to look for his sister. I've been looking for her the whole day, but haven't found her yet."

"For his sister?" the nurse asked in confusion. "Why couldn't he just call her?"

Sheffield replied calmly, "She was unconscious when she was brought here, and had left her phone at home. I logged into the hospital system, but couldn't find the patient information, but it's certain that she's in our hospital."

"I see. Let me check the registry. Do you know her name?" the nurse asked.

After a whole day's search, Sheffield figured that Evelina was not her real n

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even checked the personnel department files of ZL Group, including the CEO, Carlos Huo, to the cleaners. But there was no one named Evelina in the files.

The next day, when Horace called Sheffield, he was still checking the household register system of Y City, looking for someone named Evelina. He hadn't slept at all the night before.

There were altogether fifty-eight Evelinas in Y City. None of them was the one he was looking for.

Sheffield completely gave up on the name. It was a fake.

He grabbed his coat and rushed to the hospital.

In the nephrology department

Horace was talking to a patient about his surgery. When he saw Sheffield, he said hastily, "Where have you been? The president wants to see you. Hurry to his office!"

Sheffield hung his coat on a hanger nearby, turned on the tap and washed his face. After briefly tidying himself up, he put on the white uniform and hurried to the president's office.

In the president's office

When Sheffield knocked on the door, Sidell Xiang was on the phone. Opposite to him sat a young girl.

She was in her early twenties and had light brown curls. Her make-up was delicate, and she was wearing a baby pink dress from a well-known international brand.

The girl's eyes brightened when she saw Sheffield walk in. She stood up from the chair, ran to him, and held his arm casually. "Sheffield, where were you all morning? I've been waiting for you for a long time."

[Chapter 814 Peoples Likes Change](#)

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

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

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

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

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

He sat down beside her.

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

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

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

Sheffield smiled and said nothing more.

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

"Sure," Sheffield replied with a polite smile.

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

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

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

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

The two of them were left alone in the office. Dollie moved closer to Sheffie

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man?"

'What man?' Evelyn was confused for a moment. Then, she realized that he was referring to Sheffield. Shaking her head, she said, "No. We're just not right for each other. It has nothing to do with anyone else."

"I think we're a perfect match. Evelyn, now that Rowena has moved out of our house, I've kept her at an arm's length. You don't have to be jealous of her anymore."

'Jealous?' Evelyn smirked. "I've never been jealous of her."

Calvert's eyes darkened. Evelyn knew that he wasn't happy to hear that. So what? She didn't care. It had nothing to do with her. It was not her job to make him happy.

"I promise to spend more time with you in the future." He took out a brocade box from his pocket and placed it in front of her. "When I found it in Sri Lanka, I thought of you immediately. I personally made this ring for you with the sapphire stone. I was going to use it to propose to you..."

Calvert opened the box. Inside it was a sapphire ring, which shone brightly under the lights.

Anyone could easily identify it as an invaluable top-grade gem.

Evelyn wasn't moved. She looked away from the ring and said nonchalantly, "Thank you for your kindness, Mr. Ji, but I don't need this. Please don't bother proposing to me. Like I said, we're not right for each other."

[Chapter 815 The Chance Meeting](#)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Then, she turned around and left.

"Yes, no problem! Ma'am, thank you for choosing our

ent in a hurry. He turned on his computer and cracked into the surveillance system of the building.

He checked the camera in front of the underwear shop where he had seen Evelyn that afternoon. She had walked into the shop he was in from another clothing store on the same floor. She had lunch with a man on the fifth floor before going shopping. When she walked out of the restaurant, she was alone.

He zoomed in on the video and saw Calvert's face pretty clearly.

Evelyn left the shopping mall after she had seen him and got into a black car which was parked in front of the building. Sheffield quickly cracked into the traffic cams as well. Due to one broken camera, Evelyn's car disappeared at a crossroad and he couldn't find the car anymore.

When he was about to investigate about that car, he smirked at himself. She didn't even want to talk to him. Why did he still want to investigate who she was and where she lived?

When her father had sent his men to break his leg, they told him that she wanted him to know that all connections between them were broken, along with that leg of his.

After returning home, Evelyn suppressed her irritation and listened to Miranda and Debbie patiently, while she waited for her father to come home.

It was late evening when Carlos came back to the manor. Evelyn gave him a warm hug as usual. "Dad, I'm back."

[Chapter 816 Every Father Becomes a Valiant Warrior](#)

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

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

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

"His leg..."

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

"Why?" Evelyn was upset.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

In Sheffield's apartment

By the time Joshua and Gifford arrived, Sheffield was drinking alone.

He was petting an Ashera hybrid cat. The cat had leopard-like spots all over its body. Lying there peacefully, the pet looked just like a cat. But if it stood up, many children would be scared away, because it was already one meter high before it reached adulthood.

Gifford waved to the cat and said, "Bailee, long time no see!"

The feline named Bailee stood up and walked slowly towards Gifford. Joshua kept a distance away from the cat and looked at Sheffield in disgust

such an establishment. However, Evelyn, who had disappeared for two months, showed up all of a sudden and saw him in that shop with a woman. Of course it looked bad.

"In a hotel, in bed with some other dude?" Joshua replied without hesitation.

"Fuck off!" Sheffield rolled his eyes at him.

Gifford thought for a while and answered, "On the operating table."

"Yeah, right. Don't curse her, okay?" Sheffield really wanted to stand up and slap them.

Kicking the table, Joshua said, "Then just spill it. Don't keep us guessing."

Sheffield let out another sigh. "I saw her in the lingerie shop in Shining International Plaza, and I was with Dollie."

The apartment was quiet for a few seconds.

Then, there came a fit of wild laughter. "Hahaha..." Joshua was the first to burst into guffaws.

Gifford also grinned.

After a while, Gifford seriously looked at the man holding a bottle of wine in his arms and asked, "So who do you like better—Dollie or this other girl?"

"What do you mean?" Sheffield leaned against the sofa with his eyes closed.

"Don't you have a woman you like now? Why are you still with Dollie?" Gifford was confused.

"She's still of use to me. Sidell thinks that I get close to him because I have a crush on his daughter. This way, he won't suspect me," Sheffield replied casually.

Raising his eyebrows, Joshua said, "You know that Dollie has a thing for you. You don't like her? Why are you playing with her feelings?"

[Chapter 817 Im Asshole Tang](#)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Mm hmm," said Joshua, dejected.

Sheffield groped around his pockets, but didn't find what he wanted. Then, he pointed to his coat on the hanger. "There is still fifty cents in the wallet, in my

and treat him equally, didn't you?"

Hearing Debbie's question, Carlos turned to look at his son and said reluctantly, "I do love him."

Matthew glanced at him and answered with contempt, "I don't need you to love me."

"Really? You don't? Why? Do you have someone else to love you? A girl, perhaps?" Carlos retorted angrily.

Matthew wasn't expecting that from his dad. He was stunned for a moment. "What are you talking about?" he asked.

"You have a girl you like, don't you? I saw you stare at a picture of someone the other day, but I couldn't see her face clearly. Take it out and show it to your mother and sisters." Carlos thought for a moment. If his son married a girl who was as adorable as his daughters, then he might try and love his son a little bit more.

Debbie's eyes lit up at the news. "Matthew, you have a girl you like?!"

Holding Matthew's arm, Terilynn said as excitedly as her mother, "Brother, show us her picture."

Evelyn took a sip of the soup and said, "Whoever it is, treat her well."

His secret was completely exposed. Casting Carlos an angry glance, Matthew answered calmly, "It's not what you think."

Carlos snorted. "You're only nineteen. I didn't want you to date a girl yet, since you are not capable of supporting and protecting her at the moment. But, you are my son. It wouldn't take you much time to climb the ladder. Let your mother and sisters see the picture. If they are satisfied with her, I will grant you permission to date this girl."

[Chapter 818 Miss Troublemaker](#)

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

Everyone at the table was silent for a moment.

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

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

Matthew tried to ignore his taunt.

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

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

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

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

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

His answer surprised everyone at the table, including Carlos.

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

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

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

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

"Bwahaha..." Terilynn was the first to laugh out loud.

Then Debbie lost it too, and finally even Evelyn smiled from ear to ear.

Only Carlos was staring at his son coldly. Matthew, however, acted as if he hadn't seen a thing, and continued eating dinner.

He was happy. Finally, he got a dig in. His father was an unrepentant bully, and had it coming for a long time.

Carlos wasn't done. He said to his daughters, "Girls, listen to me. As sisters, you owe it to your brother to beat him up every day. It's a character-building exercise, give him a little humility."

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respond.

"Chin up. You'll be fine. I'll put off your blind date. Matthew is flying back to America tomorrow afternoon. He's doing great over there, keeping his grades up. With his talent, he only needs two more years of further studies under his belt. When he comes back, he'll take over ZL Group. Then you can do whatever you want. I won't hold you back anymore. What do you think?"

Evelyn nodded, "Okay."

Carlos patted her shoulder. "Baby, I'll try my best to reduce your workload. Your happiness is the most important thing. When you're unhappy, just tell me. I'll help you."

Evelyn gave him a hug and answered, "Will do, Daddy."

After returning to her bedroom, Evelyn sat on the edge of the bed, staring blankly for a moment.

Then she stood up and walked to the collection room next to the walk-in closet. She took out a brocade box from the drawer at the bottom of the glass showcase.

She wiped away the dust and slowly opened the box.

A piece of jade, in the shape of the flower named "Purity," was quietly lying inside.

She picked it up and gently rubbed it; she couldn't help smiling when she thought of something.

'Think I'm talking too much? In fact, I've never said so much to anyone other than you. If you don't like it, I'll shut up.'

'Evelina, I never knew a woman could be as lovely as you!'

'If you want to get married one day, just tell me. I'd do it in a heartbeat.'

'Eve, you're my woman now. You can only have me, and I will never let you down...!' The man's gentle words echoed in her mind for a long time.

[Chapter 819 The Eldest Princess Of ZL Group](#)

At the Y City New District Exhibition Center

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

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

In the VIP lounge

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Chill. Everything's taken care of."

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

"It's my duty."

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

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

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

The catwalk was all lit up. A woman appeared at the other end. She walked towards the audience in her high heels.

She possessed features a girl would kill for—perfect fair skin, a pair of round, innocent eyes, a beautifully shaped nose, and soft, red lips. She wore a graceful smile.

She had French braids circling her head, her long lustrous black hair so well that she became an enigma.

As a result, many reporters tried to find out through the employees of ZL Group. "Miss Evelyn Huo has been an employee of ZL Group for years. No comment," they told the reporters.

At the Y City First General Hospital

Sheffield finally had his cast removed and went back to work. He leaned against the back of the chair and checked the medical chart. He looked casual and handsome while sitting in the chair. His appearance made women blush and their hearts beat faster when they saw him.

This doctor was so handsome!

A patient's family, who was a young girl, whispered shyly and nervously, "Dr. Tang, my father's a patient in bed No. 3. He just woke up."

Sheffield put down the medical chart, stood up from the chair, looked at the little girl, and said with a gentle smile, "I know. See you later!"

His smile charmed the girl instantly. "Thank you, Dr. Tang."

"You're welcome!" Sheffield put the pen in his pocket casually and left the office with his hands in his pants pockets.

These days, the hospital was quite full. The corridor was filled with hospital beds. Along the way, many people greeted him, "Dr. Tang!"

"Dr. Tang is here!"

"Dr. Tang, can I get out of bed?"

After a quick check of the patient's wound, Sheffield said briskly, "Yes, you can. Just walk around in the hallway. Don't go downstairs—that might be pushing it."

"Okay, okay. Thank you very much!"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The crowd roared with laughter.

On the TV, Evelyn nodded to the audience gracefully and left the stage.

Sheffield snapped out of his reverie. "I'm okay. That woman's beauty shook me, that's all."

"Ha-ha! Dr. Tang, do you have a girlfriend? I can introduce you to someone, if you like."

With a half-joking smile, Shef

is phone and dialed Dollie's number. She picked up quickly. "Hi, Sheffield."

Hearing her voice, Sheffield asked expressionlessly, "Are you on the catwalk?"

"No, I just finished. I'm heading to my dressing room. I need to change." It was a pleasant surprise for her to receive a call from him. She answered the phone before taking off her clothes.

"Okay. Call me back when you're free."

"Okay."

She gave the phone to her assistant and tossed the hem of her dress before ordering, "Remove my makeup now!"

However, she didn't know there was an exposed nail. When she tossed her dress, it hit a cabinet and snagged on it. She took a step forward. Ssshriip! Everyone heard the cloth tearing.

Following the sound, she turned around and saw a long rent in the hem of her dress.

The assistant hurried to help her with the dress. "Oh, no. It's bad."

The incident caught everyone's eye. Some were gloating, some felt regretful, and some didn't think it had anything to do with them.

The clothing designer was still giving an interview outside, and currently only the models and staff members were backstage.

Dollie was flustered for a moment, but then calmed down. "Don't worry. It's already served its purpose. It probably won't need to be worn again."

The assistant nodded, trying to say something. But thinking of Dollie's bad temper, she swallowed her words.