

## Mr Carlos 861

### Chapter 861 I Jinxed My Friends

They were outside the restaurant now. The light was dim and it was late, so no one noticed them.

Evelyn's heart skipped a beat when she saw Calvert clutch Sheffield's collar. "Let go of him! Now!" she ordered.

With the same joker's smile on his face, Sheffield released Evelyn's hand and pulled her behind him. "Get back, honey. I'd really hate for your clothes to get ruined by their blood. They can't afford those sick threads."

Evelyn was rendered speechless. How could he crack jokes at a time like this? Calvert was no pushover. This wasn't a joking matter.

Calvert moved his hands up a little bit and fastened his grip around Sheffield's neck.

Evelyn shot an anxious look to her ace in the hole, Tayson, who was hiding in the dark. She gestured to him.

Without waiting for her to say anything, Tayson walked over to her slowly and said in a soft voice, "Miss Huo, please stand aside. I don't want you to get hurt."

Worry could be seen in Evelyn's eyes. "Separate those two, please. Don't let Calvert hurt Sheffield."

Taking a glance at the slovenly man being choked, Tayson had mixed feelings.

Before Tayson could take action, Calvert was tightening his grip, intending to take Sheffield to the ground. Sheffield felt his world go black. He moved his hand outside his guard, took two of his foe's fingers from around his throat, and twisted. Hard. Calvert, unprepared for the wrenching pain, stopped his attack.

Evelyn saw what was going on. She witnessed how Sheffield had turned the tables and taught Calvert a lesson.

All of a sudden, he lifted his right leg and kicked hard at Calvert's knee. Then he retreated a step further. Calvert was knocked to the ground before he was able to fight back, nursing a sprained knee with possibly broken fingers.

With that, Evelyn went quiet.

Maybe her man was not as weak as he looked.

brother was hurt, Rowena cried out, "Aaah! Leave him

the man on the ground,

the ground he was dangerous. He wrapped his legs around Sheffield's body, propped himself up on his elbow, then got

to go help Sheffield. But before she could finish her sentence,

started raining blows on Evelyn's ex-boyfriend. Calvert was getting some blows in of his own. Elbows strikes, block, and grappling. None of these

the scene, Tayson whispered to Evelyn, "May I suggest holding back? Mr. Tang is not as

used to think he was just a doctor,

to alter

him like this. There had never been a reason.

wondered what else he was good

if she really wanted to find out.

beat the tar out of Calvert, even worse than Carlos had

call, and several bodyguards came out of the darkness and

wanted to ask Tayson to help Sheffield, but then she thought it was better to sit back and watch.

one approached, he moved the clinched man's body between him and

beating, he went to hit Calvert, who couldn't even stand up.

Calvert's eyes were as venomous as a viper's. Sheffield took a few breaths, then warned him hoarsely, "Listen up. Stay away from

go of Rowena and staggered to Sheffield

make myself clear..." Sheffield took out a scalpel from his pocket, waved it in front of brother and sister, and said

scalpel, Calvert said through

think I'm afraid? Humph! " Sheffield held out his hand with the scalpel and swung it at Calvert's waist.

"Evelyn, I'm so disappointed in you. How could you allow him to be so

glance at Rowena. Before she could react, she felt something cold on her neck, just

looked down and saw the scalpel. Her

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

**Chapter 862 Master Tang**

Sheffield only paused for a moment. That was all. Holding Evelyn's cold hands tightly, he pulled her into his arms and gently kissed her hair. "Anything else?" he asked in a soft voice.

"Isn't that enough?" she asked in reply.

The man smiled. "Not nearly enough to scare me away from you."

He looked into her startled eyes. She had gone through so much pain in her life. No wonder she hardly smiled.

But now, he was with her. And he intended to be by her side and share all her woes.

Evelyn didn't know how to respond. She smiled weakly and asked, "Has anyone told you how stupid you are, Sheffield?"

"Yes," he chuckled. "You."

Evelyn scoffed. "Everybody else thinks otherwise?"

"Yes, obviously. I'm actually pretty smart, you know."

"Could you be any more condescending?" Evelyn had to try her best not to roll her eyes at him. Sheffield had earlier said that her father was just envious of his good looks, and now, he was bragging about how smart he was. This man had no limits to his self-admiration.

"I am just really confident about myself, babe. That's how you should face everything in life—boldly and without any doubts." Sheffield released her and put his arm around her shoulder. They walked towards the car together.

"Where do you get these ideas from?" she asked.

"It is Master Tang's motto in life. You're welcome. And remember to tell the others who said it when you quote Master Tang in the future."

Evelyn couldn't take it anymore. She shook off his arm and glared at him with a smile. "Stay away from me, Master Tang."

Ignoring her, he threw himself into her arms and gave her a bear hug. "I don't want to."

Feeling his weight, Evelyn sighed, "Ugh! You are such a kid!"

"Haven't you heard, Evelyn?"

"What?"

children till we are a hundred years old. Stop thinking, and start living. And live happily, like a child with no worries. Sounds great, doesn't it?" He swore to himself that he would dote on her, turn her into a carefree child,

smiled. She knew Sheffield was right, but it was not that easy for her. She had a lot to worry about.

drove her car and

way, Sheffield asked,

and replied. "It's late. I want to

really needed to seize this opportunity and get laid.

Evelyn lived, Sheffield's car was let in without questions because she was in the passenger seat. Instead of driving past the security, Sheffield grabbed a new pack of cigarettes from the car and handed

in

dollars. The security guard was tempted, but it was still working hours and they had strict rules in the high-end community. He regretfully denied the

security camera

good night, sir,

camera. Sheffield took advantage of the

for a while

that position, so he swiftly hid the cigarette in his coat pocket and returned

the security footage to set his mind

what Sheffield had done. With a raised eyebrow, she

"Oh no, I just thought he could use a

smirked, but didn't comment any

they arrived at the entrance of the building, Sheffield

raised her head to look at him, and waited for him to continue.

"Can I kiss you?"

popped out. "Absolutely

quickly held his hand,

happened?" She took his hand to check what had happened.

inspect his hand, Sheffield quickly pulled her into his arms

only moan into his mouth. 'He tricked

in her ear in a hoarse voice, "After that amazing kiss, I can't help but think of all

push him away. But he wouldn't let go. "Evelyn, let me come upstairs with you,"

"No way!"

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

**Chapter 863 My Evelyn Is So Pretty**

Sheffield snickered, "We used it last night, remember? I'd bought some more condoms on my way here." He had come to sleep with her the previous night, so of course he had prepared in advance.

Evelyn pushed him away and threw the condoms he brought in the trash.

Confused, he looked at the can and asked, "Do you want a kid then?"

"No way!" Evelyn opened the door to the apartment. "Wait for me here," she said.

"Where are you going?" Sheffield was completely confused by her behavior.

"Out. To buy something."

His brows furrowed tightly, a miserable look on his face. He was already burning with lust. He was so hard it hurt. How could she just leave the house now?

When Evelyn walked out of the apartment, Sheffield was about to follow her, but she held out a hand to stop him. "Stay here. Tayson will go with me," she demanded.

"Um...fine," he nodded helplessly. Anyway, this was her home. She couldn't run off, could she? He obediently waited for her in the apartment.

He decided to use his time wisely, and take a shower.

After she entered the elevator, Evelyn's thoughts became complicated. She had no idea why she had an accidental pregnancy last time. She didn't really feel like asking Sheffield about it, nor did she even want to bring it up. They were going to have sex again, and so it was more important than ever that she protected herself.

Thinking of this, she went to the convenience store down the street and bought something she needed.

Evelyn came back to her apartment and opened the door. She stood in the doorway and hesitated for a moment. Then she turned and told Tayson, "You don't need to stay here. Take the evening off."

Tayson knew what she meant. He nodded and answered, "Yes, Miss Huo."

while longer. After making sure there was no skulduggery, he

shower. She looked

bathroom, wrapped in a bath towel. When he saw the condoms Evelyn had bought, he was stunned. After a short pause, he asked, "So

know." She didn't want to explain so she gave

mentally crossed off that brand of condoms in

shower. In the meantime, Sheffield looked around her apartment. It was almost the same size as his own.

on her cabinet. There were seven people in the frame; in the background was the gate

people were in the front row. Those must be Evelyn's grandparents.

a photo taken a few years ago. Evelyn still had a baby face, and she was dressed

a white shirt, who resembled Carlos a lot. He looked

to take a picture of the young Evelyn. Then, he put the picture back and kissed

pretty, ' he

Gifford. "You always appear and disappear mysteriously; how do you know what's going on?" the doctor  
I have my ways. You and Joshua are still under thirty years

late to back out of this?" Sheffield regretted

gets there. I wanna see you and another woman make the beast with

yelled, feeling a

when he saw Evelyn coming out of the bathroom in pajamas, his gloom disappeared at once. He  
interrupted

wait... Hello? Sheffield?" The call was ended in an instant. Looking at his phone, Gifford muttered to  
himself, "Why did

Evelyn in his arms. "You took a while

to make

because you can't wait to make love to me? Are you as eager as I am?" he asked

after the hot bath; now, it was as red as a tomato because of his flirting. She pinched his face hard to  
vent her anger. She felt a bit better when she saw his

said with tenderness, "Okay, I'll stop now. Where is the

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

**Chapter 864 Your Man Made It**

His daughter was more important than work. Carlos wouldn't sacrifice his daughter's health on the altar  
of work.

"It's cool. I'll be in later, Dad."

"Okay. Be careful on the way. Remember to grab some breakfast first."

"Will do, Dad. Bye."

After hanging up, Evelyn heaved a sigh of relief. She looked at Sheffield, who held her and the quilt  
tightly. She commented abruptly, "Why do I feel like I'm having an affair with you?"

Sheffield was stunned for a moment. He chuckled and said with a smile, "I can see that. But why stop?  
I'm enjoying this."

Evelyn rolled her eyes at him.

"Do you want more sleep?"

She wanted to sleep a while longer. Last night, Sheffield was horny, and kept her up till the wee hours.  
But since her father had called, she was more wide awake. "No. I don't need a nap," she said.

"Then get up, freshen up and have breakfast."

"Breakfast? You sound like you actually have some." She was wondering if he had gone out to buy it.

Sheffield grabbed her pajamas, put them on her and kissed her shoulder before he buttoned her. "Your man made it for you."

Evelyn patted his hand. "I didn't know my kitchen was that well-stocked." There was nothing in her freezer.

"I stopped by the store when I went jogging this morning."

'Jogging?'

No wonder he had such a good shape.

car and Tayson drove her to the office. Sheffield pointed his car toward the hospital. Although they were while. She looked out at the city, and

into the sterile surgical

been struck by a bolt of mystic lightning. He felt lit up,

be this straightforward. Her face was burning. She typed a few more words. "Don't get cocky. You sure you're alright?" Although she knew

texting back, Sheffield called her back right away. Startled by the ringtone, Evelyn picked up the call." Sheffield's mischievous voice came from the other

course not..." she said. She was just waiting for his text.

I ace this, I'll take you out to dinner," he offered, smiling happily.

Not buying it." Evelyn wasn't a kid.

There was a hint of disappointment in his tone. "Fine, be

other end

told Evelyn, "Okay, good luck at work. But don't work too hard. Remember to think about

The young CEO called out to stop him

"What's wrong?"

remorseful for turning him down. She couldn't delay now. She cleared her throat and said, "Okay. Take me out. Now you have

he have a feeling that this world was so wonderful! His whole world brightened because of Evelyn's words. "I know.

softhearted, ' he thought.

hurry. Looking at the number

senses. Evelyn quickly

in her hands. "Miss Huo, Mr. Huo took the

"Thanks, I know."

Nadia placed the file folders on the desk, Evelyn started going through them. As if remembering something,

not now. Mr. Huo reassigned the meeting

"Okay, I see."

the papers for

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

**Chapter 865 A Gift For Sheffield**

The manager asked the saleslady to fetch a glass of water. Then he put on a pair of white gloves and carefully slid back the glass on the cabinet, allowing access to what was inside. Then he took the pen out of the display case and handed it to Evelyn with a flattering smile. "Here's the pen you've been eyeing, Miss Huo."

"Thank you!" Evelyn took the pen and examined it closely.

The manager gave his sales pitch. "Miss Huo, this writing implement is a limited edition. There are only three of these in the world. The other two can't even be found in this country. Take a look at the barrel of the pen. That's real gold right there, alongside the champagne decoration. And check out the precious red resin. The nib is made from the purest gold. This is definitely made for a man. Did you want to use it yourself or is it a gift?"

"It's a gift," said Evelyn.

The manager took the glass of water from the saleswoman and placed it next to Evelyn. "An excellent choice for that special man in your life. Or am I assuming too much? If you need a more feminine pen, I can show you something else." The words spilled out in a rush. It was obvious he wanted the commission. Then he added in a low voice, "Please, have some water."

"Thank you. Please pack this one for me. Also, I'll take a look at that other pen you mentioned. The one more suited for a lady." Evelyn took the glass and elegantly sipped the water.

"Yes, Miss Huo. It'll be just a moment." The manager asked the shop assistant to bring a few pens befitting a lady for Evelyn to choose from. He selected a red one for her and added, "This pen's cap is mounted with a large diamond, giving it a special shape. It's also uniquely numbered and limited in quantity. Ideal for collectors. Not too ostentatious but elegant; very suitable for your temperament."

"Sounds good! I'll take this one too," she said, looking at the other pen that was already packed up next to the register.

"Yes, Miss Huo. We're on it. Please wait a moment." The store manager took the second pen and wrapped the packaging for her in person.



The cashier came to her with a POS machine. "Miss Huo, your total comes to \$430, 000. Will you pay by card or some other way?" she asked Evelyn, smiling sweetly.

"Swipe it!" Evelyn said. Evelyn took out a black card from her purse and gave it to the cashier.

"Okay, thank you!"

When Evelyn came out of the store, all the shop assistants immediately put aside their work and saw her out respectfully.

But this kind of scene was too common for her and she saw nothing wrong with it.

and Sheffield was still in the operating room. He had stepped out to grab a drink of water and a snack, but even then he was

the files away, she stared blankly

how Sheffield would react when she gave him

a gift for Sheffield. She knew that a doctor like him must carry a pen with him all the time. Some had one pen in their pocket; some had a few; she

was

pinched her eyebrows as she

she doing just

like a teenage girl imagining how Sheffield would react.

Nearly ten hours had passed since she and Sheffield last talked.

already left the operating table. She wondered why he hadn't

French windows for ten more minutes, she couldn't take it anymore. She took the bag with the pen and

City First

hours and five minutes, the operation was finally

could be heard from the OR, and the doctors and nurses were all smiles.

slid down the wall and

him rushed over and asked, "Dr. Tang,

Tang, are

you

a week in the tropics wouldn't fix." He gave them a weak grin, a pale imitation

You must be exhausted,

Dr. Tang! I've never seen such a difficult surgery.

first time that I have seen a doctor perform an operation that way.

a

said, "Let's have dinner another day. There's a bed at home with my name on it." He planned to stay with

### **Chapter 866 He's Using You**

"Look! It's Dr. Tang! Guys, this is my brother's doctor!"

A middle-aged man in a green military uniform strode over and saluted Sheffield. "Dr. Tang, thank you! I want to thank you on behalf of everyone in the Mo family!"

The middle-aged man was the patient's younger brother, and a soldier stationed in another city. He applied for leave so he could be here for his brother's surgery.

"You're welcome. Your brother is tough. Now what he needs is a hospital stay to get him as right as rain," Sheffield replied.

A graceful woman in expensive clothing looked at him with newfound appreciation. "Thank you so much, Dr. Tang. No other doctor had the courage to operate on my brother. Thank you for your hard work."

"Not at all. It's my pleasure." Sheffield could understand them. He didn't lose his patience in front of them.

The middle-aged man shook hands with Sheffield. "Then I'll leave you be, Dr. Tang. If you need any help—anything, anything at all— the Mo family is at your service!"

"Thank you for your kindness, Mr. Mo!" replied Sheffield politely.

At this moment, Dollie put in, "Sheffield!"

All eyes were on Dollie. She came over and took Sheffield's arm. "I've been waiting for you for a long time. I'm proud of you!"

Seeing the public display of affection, everyone wondered if this was Sheffield's girlfriend. It certainly seemed like it.

"Thank you," Sheffield said to her. He still kept a smile on his face. After saying goodbye to the Mo family, he left with Dollie.

Along the way from the operating room to his office, many people said congratulations to him or gave him a thumbs up. When they saw Dollie on his arm, they were all envious of him. As soon as he passed by, they began to talk about the two of them.

daughter likes

why can't we be as good? If I were half as good as he is, I'd be

becomes the dean's son-in-law, won't he make dean someday? Damn lucky, that

It makes me feel bad about myself. Back

his department, many people were trying to schmooze with Dollie, because she

just said, "I'll be in my office." He hadn't called

of this, he took out his phone and sent her a

he was leaving, Dollie immediately walked out of the crowd of doctors and came up to Sheffield. She called his name to get

go!" Taking occasional glances at his cellphone, he walked towards the door of the department office.

at all. He wanted to call her, but

Dollie asked, as

his cellphone, he replied, "I'm beat. I don't need food, I need

a little disappointed, but she wouldn't let him go. She held his arm and said, "It's just a meal. You haven't eaten all day. Aren't you hungry? You can go home after dinner." In reality, he had eaten a little something. He used the vending machines to get a TV dinner and a soda, while taking a break

open the door of his

said her name, he was shocked. Everyone around heard him. But he had an excuse: when he saw

held his arm tightly, looking at the woman elegantly sitting on the sofa. Tayson stood

couch, Evelyn glanced at the hands that held Sheffield's arm, and

on his desk. It wasn't just any shopping bag, it came from a specialty luxury stationery shop. He wondered just

to look

This is about her, isn't it?" She looked at Evelyn with

had a date, ' Evelyn thought. A sarcastic smile crept across her face. "So how many people have you invited to dinner

adjusted his uniform. "Dollie,

down, Dollie was a little embarrassed. In a soft voice, she complained, "Sheffield, are you really going to ditch me for

### **Chapter 867 Let Me Feed You**

Evelyn adjusted her clothes and said nothing.

Sheffield walked over to his desk and dug into the shopping bag sitting there. There was a pen inside. An expensive one, made of gold, encrusted with precious resin.

He then kissed the brand-new pen and winked at Evelyn. "I love it! A gift from Evelyn! I'll treasure it as long as I live. If the pen is lost, so am I."

"Shut up!" she laughed. Evelyn was not in the mood for his jokes.

Sheffield corrected himself immediately, "Seriously, it's a great gift. Thanks. And if I lose it, you can buy me a new one."

Evelyn didn't want to talk to him anymore. She grabbed her purse and made her way to the door.

Sheffield ran after her and stretched out his arms to block her way. "Baby, can you wait? I need to change."

"No!" Evelyn refused but stopped.

Sheffield giggled and said, "Come on! My belly thinks my throat's been cut. I'm starving!" He ran to his wardrobe and opened it to take out his coat.

Watching him hang up the clothes, Evelyn asked, "So how did the surgery go? You were in there for awhile."

After hanging his coat in the crook of his arm, he closed the wardrobe and walked towards her. He put his arms around her waist and kissed her on the lips. "Thanks for asking, wife of mine. It went well."

Hearing that, Evelyn was relieved. But at the same time, the gloom on her face returned. "I'm warning you..."

"What?"

"Quit calling me your wife." She rolled her eyes at him, pulled his hands off her waist, and turned around to leave.

"Yes! Miss Huo! I will never call you 'wife' again, I will call you 'honey' instead!"

no time for his response. "You

her, Sheffield cried in an exaggerated

fuss that Evelyn wondered if she was really pulling that hard. "Are you going to

She had tamed him,

to give in so quickly. Seeing him nod

out, Evelyn reminded him, "You need to stay put for a couple

Puzzled, he asked, "Why?"

talking about us." She knew it was unnecessary, but she hadn't been mentally prepared to

on, baby, you're breaking my

it wasn't fair to him, so she paused, stood on tiptoe,

over his, but it was enough to fill his heart with joy.

door. "You can only convince me like this." After saying

hospital, Evelyn was already in the car. Tayson was in the driver's  
supermarket near Sheffield's apartment complex. Then they would pick out the foods they wanted, and  
Sheffield  
arrived first. It started raining  
to grab an umbrella. When he came back, Sheffield had already opened the door for Evelyn, umbrella  
to take the umbrella, but Sheffield said, "It's not raining heavily. This umbrella is big enough  
kidding? Look at it coming down out there. We need a  
gave the umbrella to Tayson. "Here. Don't say I never got you anything!" Then he jogged to keep up with  
the woman in  
no choice but to hold  
her, giving her a backhug. He  
holding her tightly. "I  
she might get cold, he wrapped her in his  
now? Broken so soon?' Evelyn turned to look at Tayson. But she could see nothing as Sheffield stood in  
her way. All she saw was his chest in a  
her playfully, "Watch out  
rendered speechless. There was no  
the entrance of the supermarket, half of Sheffield's body was sopping wet, while there wasn't

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

#### **Chapter 868 Bachelor Life**

Terilynn had been trying to lose weight for some time now, yet she was always snacking on something  
or the other. She was the kind of person who ate almost everything, and had even tried to make Evelyn  
eat some of her favorites. Evelyn always refused.

But now, Sheffield laid out dried fruits, beef jerky, nuts, chips, sunflower seeds and drinks in front of her.

Well, she had to admit that she was indeed a little hungry. So, she decided to have some.

She opened the bag of cucumber-flavored chips. 'Wow! This is super crunchy!' she thought, taking a  
bite.

She then opened the packet of dried shredded squid and took a few bites of it. At first, she thought it  
tasted bad. But as she chewed, it started tasting better, and she soon loved it.

Before beginning to cook, Sheffield walked out of the kitchen and took a bite of the dried shredded  
squid. "It's delicious, right? Share some with me," he said in a cheerful voice.

Evelyn put the dried shredded squid, which she had almost finished, into his mouth and asked, "Do you always eat snacks?"

"Yes, I love them. Why? You thought men didn't indulge themselves in some leisurely snacking?" he asked, with a raised brow.

"I was just curious, that's all," she said with a shrug. She opened the almond packet, put a few nuts into his mouth, and ate one herself.

With a smile, Sheffield went back into the kitchen to make their dinner.

They had a warm, happy dinner without any interruption from outsiders. Sheffield was an exceptional cook. Even though Evelyn was a picky eater, she gladly ate all of the dishes.

After dinner, she sat on the sofa and watched as Sheffield cleaned the kitchen and picked up the trash. He washed his hands thoroughly before sitting next to her.

"I should go back to my place," she said.

Sheffield tilted his body towards her. "Please don't leave," he pleaded. He had been thinking about carrying her into his bedroom.

have any spare clothes or other essentials for the night. I can't stay." 'Women are troublesome,' he thought. They needed a lot

her. "Okay, I'll come to your place

for Evelyn so that she could stay overnight

was already halfway to his bedroom.

her gated community. When they drove past the entrance, they saw the same security guard from the night before. He

grin and threw him a

why Sheffield had bribed the security

he was friends with the guard, even if Evelyn wasn't with him, he wouldn't have to climb

it would be nice to live with Evelyn for a while. However, just two days later, she shooed the doctor away from her apartment. She had to go back to her father's manor and stay there for a few days. Otherwise, Carlos would figure out that she

he could do nothing but go back to his bachelor life once again.

her father's manor, something

license plates blurred, were tailing him from the

out his phone and dialed a number. "Bro. I need

fastened his seat belt and stepped on

soon pulled away from the cars behind him. When they realized that they were losing track of their target, the men in

race driver, it was a piece of cake for him to shake

his heart's content. Every time his pursuers lost track of him, he would slow down deliberately and appear in their sight out of nowhere, and as

of this game of tag, he reached a deserted bridge, and hit the brakes as he drifted to a

crashed into each other because he had stopped suddenly in the middle of the

window and lit a cigarette. He counted the cars. There were

had around four people in them. So, he was facing nearly thirty

out of the cars one after the other. Sheffield puffed out the smoke

all ready to beat the poor doctor to death on the street.

men were shocked by the driving skills Sheffield had displayed. One of them cursed, "Fuck you! It doesn't matter who we are working for. You are going to die

crept up

### **Chapter 869 Rounds**

With a mysterious smile on his face, Sheffield took a few steps back.

The other guy, who was itching for a fight, stopped. The other thugs surrounding Sheffield saw what was going on behind him, and in an instant, their facial expressions changed.

More and more people were emerging silently from the darkness near the bridge. Some of them noticed that a dozen vehicles were either pulling up or on their way, their lights blinding in the darkness as they traced over the scene. Those vehicles carried seven or eight people each, some riding on top.

Sheffield put his hands into his pockets, yawned and said to his reinforcements lazily, "Take 'em out quickly, boys. If you do it fast enough, maybe we can get something to eat. If you're thorough, dinner's on me. How does the fifth floor of the Alioth Building sound?"

Most of the men who came to help Sheffield had never been to the fifth floor of the Alioth Building before. They were excited by the offer. One of them even exclaimed, "Mr. Tang's a great guy. Bros, let's waste these idiots!"

"Let's fight!" the men behind Sheffield shouted in unison.

A couple of minutes later, Sheffield relaxed and left the bridge in his car, followed by a dozen vehicles heading in the same direction.

More than thirty thugs lay on the ground. Only some were conscious. One of them managed to take out his cell phone and dialed a number. As he was gasping for air, he reported, "Mr. Ji, we failed..."

In Y City First General Hospital

When Sheffield walked into the nurses' station, he saw them gossiping about something.

At the sight of him, one of the nurses rushed over. "Dr. Tang is here! Good morning, Dr. Tang!"

People around him all greeted him. "You're early! Or did you stay up all night and just decide to make it to work?"

"Are you kidding? Why sleep at home when I can come to work and see you lovely ladies?" Sheffield teased as he ran his fingers through his hair, playing cool.

the nurses blush. "Wow...Did

got to be big, or you'd be working. One of you said something about a star?" he asked with keen interest, bending over the counter.

of her? The famous singer.

was going to be his future mother-in-law. His smile froze on

here with her eldest daughter, the regional CEO of ZL Group. They came to visit

excitedly, "That daughter of hers is a real looker. She's better looking in

9...' It took him a while

himself to his future mother-in-law. Now she was right here, at the hospital he worked at. He had to think

came out of his office and shouted at him, "Sheffield, you're here? It's time

in a good mood, he would go on rounds, visiting the different wards and checking on patients. When he was in a bad mood, he would stay in

Suddenly, an idea came to

was going along with the doctors and nurses. He walked over to the director and decided to put his plan in action. "Dr. Qu, can we

Qu gave him a strange look and said, "Are you asking

it. I'll work hard today. Here's the thing... " He then drew close to Dr. Qu and whispered something in the director's ear. Soon, Dr. Qu announced, "Dr. Tang, something came up. Take

in charge of the rounds when the director

got bigger, Sheffield waved at the director and said, "Don't

bathroom to wash his hands, and then looked at himself in the mirror to tidy

special ink pen in his pocket, clip out, making it obvious he'd

began to make the rounds with his

cool and powerful; a leader of a large group of doctors. He wanted



too much to handle, and looked a little disorganized. Many patients were very nervous when they saw so many doctors surrounding them to observe and discuss their conditions. There were a

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

#### **Chapter 870 No Chances To Become Family**

Hearing Mrs. Mo's words, Debbie looked Sheffield up and down; the young doctor was focused on examining his patient. She asked Mrs. Mo, "Really? He looks so young. Yet, he has already performed such a difficult surgery? Honestly, he looks like a university graduate. How old is he? Twenty-one, twenty-two years old?"

"I haven't asked him that." The Mo family members had never asked Sheffield about his age. The topic had never come up during their conversations.

"Dr. Tang is twenty-six," the doctor standing next to them cut in to tell Debbie. He had been waiting for a chance to talk to the big star.

"Twenty-six?" Debbie threw a glance at Sheffield's face. He looked much younger than his age. She then commended, "Well, twenty-six is also a very young age for such accomplishments. And he's also making ward rounds with other doctors. Is he the director of your department?"

A female doctor replied this time, her eyes filled with admiration, "Dr. Tang is the deputy director of the neurology department. He's also doing a research and development project right now. Quite amazing, isn't he?"

Debbie nodded repeatedly. She was glad to have met such a handsome and hard-working young man. Unable to hold back her curiosity, she blurted out, "Does he have a girlfriend?" Sheffield and Terilynn were about the same age. If he didn't have a girlfriend, she wanted to try and pair them up.

Evelyn was still talking over the phone. Her voice trailed off as her attention was drawn to her mother's question. 'What is Mom trying to do here?'

Sheffield was done with the patient. He turned to Debbie and said with a broad smile, "Mrs. Huo—"

Before he could say anything further, the doctor, who had cut in to talk to Debbie earlier, interrupted him. "He is the future son-in-law of the president of our hospital. We envy him for his good fortune."

Sheffield cursed the talkative doctor a million times in his mind. He had wanted to tell her that he didn't have a girlfriend.

Disappointment was written all over Debbie's face. "Oh, you already have a girlfriend. I see. Well, that's only obvious. You're such an outstanding young man after all." Introducing Terilynn to him seemed impossible now.

by an urge to strangle his fellow doctor. As he read the ECG monitor of the patient, he explained, "No, Mrs. Huo. Please ignore my colleague. I don't have a girlfriend yet. I'm only friends with the president's daughter.

call, Evelyn turned to look at Sheffield, who was explaining himself to her mother.

ward admired Evelyn's beauty. "Wow! Mrs. Huo, your family is so good-looking, including you, Mrs. from everyone, Debbie, as the doting mother she was, never got bored of daughter is indeed gorgeous. Does she to Debbie in front of so many people. Afraid of being discovered by her mother, Evelyn smiled. "Please, don't take it seriously. I was just kidding." Then, he turned to the patient's family and said, "He is recovering quite well after the surgery. we're moving to the next ward. It was to meet you too!" Debbie exclaimed. Watching his receding figure, she couldn't help but Ward 9, a nurse asked Sheffield eagerly, "Dr. Tang, do you really plan on chasing asked curiously. She wondered if she would have a chance to be with Sheffield if he was still same smile on his face, he answered casually, "Well...Evelyn Huo is such a pretty girl after all. It's only natural for men like me to want to court shrugged off the matter, and the nurses didn't bother to left with her daughter. Once they were back in the car, she asked, "What do you his department at such a young age. What do you say we introduce him to Terilynn?" Debbie snapped back to reality. She answered hastily, "No! He's not in Debbie's eyes, Evelyn managed to collect herself quickly. "No...um...I mean, Terilynn loves men like Tayson. But, this one is a doctor... And Dr. looks like we will have no chances to become