

Mr Carlos 961

Chapter 961 Wishes

"Oh, I can't make any promises! It depends." Evelyn's smile was as beautiful as a blooming white orchid, instantly warming Sheffield's heart.

They continued to walk deeper into the forest and just when Evelyn thought that there was nothing more ahead, a high arched door appeared in front of them. The words "Temple of Dharma" were engraved on it with large letters.

According to Buddhist beliefs, Sangharama Bodhisattva and Skanda Bodhisattva were regarded as the two protectors of Buddhism temples. Sangharama Bodhisattva was the right guardian and Skanda Bodhisattva was the left guardian.

Evelyn glanced at Sheffield and snickered. "Are you really going to become a monk?"

"Yes, I am disillusioned with love," he said, pretending to be serious. In fact, Sheffield wasn't even aware that there was a temple so deep inside the woods.

Evelyn giggled, deeply amused. "You? A monk? You can't even control your lustful desires."

Sheffield put his hands together and pretended to look devout. "Oh female benefactor, the truth is, I had been disillusioned with love, up until the moment I met you. You are the only reason I can't insulate myself from the world of love! Amitabha. Form does not differ from emptiness; emptiness does not differ from form. Form itself is emptiness; emptiness itself is form."

'Has he finally lost his mind?' Evelyn wondered. "Seriously? Have you been practicing in secret so that you can speed up the process of becoming a monk?"

"Yes, if you dump me and marry another man one day, I will become a monk. But if you come to regret marrying someone else, you can come here to find me! For you, I will be willing to return to the secular life."

Evelyn couldn't take anything of what he had just said with any seriousness. She simply laughed and said, "Mr. Tang, you quoted the Heart Sutra of Buddhism, but do you even understand what it means?"

"Of course, I do." Sheffield wasn't happy about being belittled.

Evelyn couldn't stop laughing, but when she remembered that they were in a sacred place, she straightened her back and looked at Sheffield in a serious manner. "Tell me, what do those words mean?"

Sheffield put his hands down and said, "Listen to me carefully! 'Form' means substance and phenomena, like the things we see, hear and feel. 'Emptiness' means immaterial. It appears easy to understand, but difficult to really comprehend the meaning."

abbot, coming over their way. The temple was small and relatively remote, which was why very few people visited it on ordinary

then Sheffield asked Evelyn, "Now that we're here, shall we go inside

Evelyn nodded.

took her hand and said to the

"Amitabha, please come in!"

to pass by this temple and Evelyn had showed some

into the hall together and

The woman next to me is Evelyn Huo. Please let her become my wife. If you bless me with this gift, I will renovate this temple and make a

into the censer. Evelyn knelt before the Buddha.

Sheffield bowed down with his

behind the hall, which was filled with items

on going inside the room at first, but then something dawned upon him and

looked at him in confusion. "Do you want to buy

elderly were more inclined to believe in Buddhism, he wanted to buy Miranda a New Year's

again. "Amitabha, are you leaving? The road

a lot!" They both

abbot smiled and waved his hands at them. "Don't forget

granted, he would worship the Buddha in every festival. However, the fact that this old

thought of it

people inside the Huo family manor

now what did he do? It's Lunar New Year's Eve. He tricked Evelyn into going out with him and he still hasn't brought her back yet. We can't even have a family reunion dinner. This is outrageous!" Carlos spat

Terilynn a message wishing her happy new year, and she was just

was a lot more relaxed. It was a nice change of pace to have his father's attention

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 962 Winning Support

In the living room, Sheffield handed a brocade box to Miranda and said, "Grandma, this is a rutilated quartz bracelet consecrated by an eminent monk. Evelyn and I bought it for you in a temple. We wish you health, fortune and happiness." The bracelet was made of red, green, and yellow rutilated quartz beads. Red ones represented happiness and longevity, while green and yellow ones represented fortune. Rutilated quartz was regarded as the symbol of happiness, fortune and longevity.

Miranda's eyes widened and she broke into a smile so cheerful that it lit up her entire face. The excitement in her eyes was palpable as she put the bracelet on her wrist and reveled in its extravagance. "It's beautiful. Thank you, Sheffield!"

"I'm glad you like it, Grandma. It isn't expensive, but it's the token of my respect for you."

At this age, Miranda had seen all kinds of things. It was the thought that went behind the gift that was more important than the gift itself. "I really like it!" she said.

Then, grabbing another gift bag, Sheffield took out an even bigger square brocade box. He handed it to Carlos and respectfully said, "Uncle Carlos, this boccaro ashtray is for you. Happy New Year! May you be prosperous and healthy forever!"

Although Carlos had long reduced his smoking habits, he would still indulge in a cigarette or two on some occasions. As such, an ashtray was a thoughtful gift for him.

"Humph!" Carlos looked away, crossing his arms over his chest and continued, "You think you can fool me with a cheap ashtray?"

Sheffield knew it wouldn't be easy to deal with Carlos. With a mysterious smile, he opened the brocade box and produced a special-shaped boccaro ashtray, dark purple in color with a tinge of blue.

Instantly, the ashtray caught Carlos' attention. After he had been staring at the ashtray for a long time, he raised an eyebrow at the young man, who was even calmer than him, and said, "Are you telling me that this ashtray is made out of azure mud?"

It was said that amongst all the different types of arenaceous mud, azure mud was the most sought after.

It was considered to be one of the most expensive and rarest materials in the whole world.

Glancing shortly at the ashtray in the box, Sheffield nodded. "Yes."

"Azure mud was produced in the middle stage of the Qing Dynasty, no one has seen it since then. Do you take me for a fool?" Carlos couldn't take his eyes off the ashtray while he spoke.

Sheffield's lips broke into a smirk and he said, "Uncle Carlos, how can you be so sure that no one knew where to find them?"

Indeed, there was no way

ashtray from Sheffield and examined it under the light. After a while, he expressed his conclusion with a simple response. "What a waste." It was indeed a waste to

in its pristine condition as a part of a collection. After all, it would have more value as a collectible.

nonchalantly took the ashtray from Matthew's hand and said, "Since Sheffield was able to get an ashtray made out

difficult. They may have found new ways to mine azure mud, but

said, "It all depends on how strongly you feel about Evelyn." Carlos found himself enamored with the ashtray. The young man had a way with surprises. Despite his feelings of apprehension about Sheffield, almighty, arrogant Mr. Huo was actually asking something of a young man who he claimed he didn't even like. What was the

and Evelyn looked at each other and her eyes displayed the worries of her heart. Sheffield winked at her with a reassuring expression

wanted it," Carlos snorted.

puzzled by his

agree with her more. The older Carlos was getting, the more arrogant and childish he was as well. So the easiest way to win his approval was

for

like that, even though Sheffield hadn't married Evelyn yet, he had won

to give Matthew his present, Sheffield walked up to him empty-handed

worrying about Sheffield and when she saw him talking to her brother, she tried

seemed uncomfortable because apart from Carlos, Matthew

brother-in-law yet." Matthew had

called him again, seemingly not offended by his

a man that intimately,"

was just trying to make things difficult for Sheffield, but

Matthew fell silent.

thought!" He continued, "Didn't you say that we would be friends if I could hack into the ZL Group's defense

"You want to marry my sister and make friends with me. You're being

haven't married your sister yet. So why

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Chapter 963 You Are My Buddy Now

Evelyn was a teenager in the photo. And Matthew was short; he was not even ten years old.

Matthew turned on his laptop and raised his head, casting Sheffield an indifferent glance. "You seem to be very interested in my family, don't you?"

"Of course I do!" Sheffield walked to the desk and gazed at Matthew without blinking. "After all, we will be family in the future."

Matthew's face turned dark after he heard those words, and he snorted. "Don't you think too highly of yourself? Don't forget that my sister will be engaged to Calvert after the New Year." He didn't know where Sheffield's confidence came from.

Sheffield didn't seem to get angry at his words. "So what? Even if she marries him, it won't be her will. She won't be happy with this marriage. They will divorce each other sooner or later." 'She will divorce him and then come back to me. Evelyn is always mine.' Even though the thought about Evelyn marrying someone else was hurtful to him, at least he would be able to get her back in the end.

In Sheffield's eyes, no matter how many times Evelyn got engaged or got married to others, as long as he wasn't the one she would be with, it wouldn't last long.

Matthew cast a disdainful glance at the man. "Are you so sure that my sister loves you?"

"Of course!" Sheffield sat at the desk. "We are truly in love with each other. By the way, if you have time, please give your father some pillow talk, will you? Calvert is really a bad guy. He is not good enough for your sister. Even if your father doesn't like me, he should find a good man for Eve."

'Pillow talk? Does he think I'm a woman?' A flush of anger flashed on Matthew's face at the thought. With a grim face, he pushed the laptop towards Sheffield. "It's the defense system of ZL Group. If you can crack it today, you can still celebrate the New Year with my family next year. If you fail..." He didn't finish the sentence because he knew Sheffield was smart enough to understand.

How could Sheffield not fulfill Matthew's expectations? He was well aware of the latter's feelings, but he had to hide his identity as Star Anise. He feigned fear and sat back, pointing at the laptop screen. "It's the defense system of ZL Group! Everyone knows that it was designed by Star Anise. Do you think I'm his match?"

Matthew had an indifferent expression when he gazed at Sheffield. "You know about Star Anise?"

his voice sound like he was excited to talk about Star Anise. "After all, he is a hacker?"

noded without hesitation. He wouldn't want to deny it. "A

Matthew believed his words or not, but a silence followed. Neither of the two men said another

he was doing were normal for a hacker. "As long as I work harder, I believe I will be able to crack ZL Group's defense system." He paused and furrowed his eyebrows, acting as if he found

squinted his eyes and decided to sound Sheffield out. "I know that you're Star Anise. Why do you keep

'Like father like son. He is more cunning than Carlos.' As soon as this thought flashed in Sheffield's mind, he chuckled again while shaking his head at what Matthew said. "I didn't expect you to think so highly of me. I haven't even cracked the defense system yet. It turns out that I'm such an excellent man in your

head at the thought of his identity being exposed to the public. 'Are you kidding me? If everyone got to know who I am, I would never live in peace ever.' His enemies would come to him at any time after his identity as Star Anise got exposed. He still wanted to spend the rest of his life with Evelyn, so he couldn't die so early.

he was rendered speechless. "Shut up!" He squeezed out two simple words through
reply, but he didn't say anything else. Instead, he continued to work on the
course, he knew about the flaws of the system he had designed. He just acted as if he was trying to find
the loopholes. He would stop pretending when the
for him to come back, and when he did, Sheffield pushed the laptop toward him and raised his chin,
gesturing for
some loopholes of ZL Group's defense system. And if Matthew pressed the Enter key, the defense
system would be broken. All the employees of the IT department of ZL Group would
One glance
found the loopholes. He
looked at the man who was sitting in the chair like a bum, his eyes were cold as ever. "You're not a
normal
lips quirked up. "I am
think more about Eleven's information. It seemed there was indeed a hacker called Eleven.
ago, Star Anise did say that he had a disciple named Eleven.

Chapter 964 Star Anise's Disciple

Matthew was bewildered by Carlos' question, his face even darker.
Sheffield, however, was frightened. He didn't think Carlos was joking. To prevent any further
misunderstandings, he stopped smiling and said seriously, "No, Uncle Carlos. You misunderstood us. I'm
not gay. Now Matthew is a good-looking guy, but I prefer girls, like the lovely Evelyn."
Carlos cast a scornful glance at his son and commented, "At least you have good taste. Evelyn is much
more skilled, much better-looking than Matthew."
Matthew was used to being compared unfavorably to his siblings. He snapped, "Yeah. She's better than
me, and I'm better than you."
Carlos' eyebrows furrowed. "Ask Sheffield. He'll tell you who is more handsome: you, or me."
'How do I choose? Whoever I don't pick will be mad at me.' Sheffield swallowed his saliva nervously.
That wasn't an easy question to answer.
"At least I'm not a big baby like you!" For the past couple years, Matthew saw that his dad was
becoming more and more childlike. He lost his temper easily, throwing a tantrum when he didn't get his
way. He often did things that were completely out of character for him.
Sheffield preferred to keep his mouth shut. It was a terrible battle, this conflict between father and son.
And he preferred not to get hit by a stray metaphorical bullet.

Matthew continued, "You're always pretending you're better than me. But if you're so good, why didn't you know that the company's security system has been hacked?"

"What?" Carlos was taken aback. "Who did it? Was it you?"

"No. That guy." Matthew pointed to Sheffield, who was peeling nuts for Evelyn.

"Is he..." 'Star Anise?'

Before Carlos could say the name, Matthew interrupted him. "Star Anise? No. He's the hacker's disciple, Eleven."

looked at Sheffield with suspicion.

I didn't break into it at all. I just found some

She asked timidly, "Are

it, he just told her, "Some other time. But

tell anyone else, but Evelyn was special. She

was Star Anise's disciple prompted

believe that Sheffield could fix it for her. In fact,

that it might be him who had

she thought about it. Sheffield was a hacker, and she hadn't

and easy to talk

and whispered in her ear, "I want a son, but I'm worried. Our father treats Matthew like shit. I don't want that for our son. Not at

in her eyes, Evelyn answered in a low voice, "You can have a daughter, but..." She took a quick breath and continued, "Maybe

it, the

remained the same, but no one knew what was on his mind. "What? Why are you saying that? I want a daughter with

having a baby with

dishing up food for Sheffield while

with Evelyn. Carlos didn't say anything, and Debbie agreed. "Are you staying here, or driving to

something. We'll find somewhere to go,"

Debbie asked again.

could answer this time, somebody coughed near

was Carlos coughing, a hint of warning obvious in the
Eve, so he had to give
then you can go. Be safe

Chapter 965 Someone Like You

But when they were talking about the marriage of her eldest granddaughter, Miranda wanted to know everything.

Debbie told Miranda all that she knew. "Carlos was angry with Sheffield because he got her pregnant. I got it. I was pissed too. My daughter is one of the elite, but he almost killed her. How could I not be angry? And if it weren't for Matthew bringing it up with Sheffield, we would have never known Sheffield was clueless about the whole thing. Evelyn never said a word to him about it. There we were, hating a man for something he hadn't known he'd done. The reason why Carlos agreed to let Evelyn marry Calvert was the media. They'd been linked, thanks to the paparazzi. It was really Sheffield in those pics, but Calvert agreed to pretend to be the man in the pictures, as long as Evelyn could marry him. That was okay by Carlos. He hated Sheffield, anyway." Carlos was always a man of his word.

"You're kidding!" Miranda interjected.

"No lie. He made a promise to Calvert, just so he could be rid of Sheffield. He figured once Sheffield knew she was engaged, he'd back off."

Carlos didn't like Sheffield at all, to begin with. However, after getting to know him, he changed his opinion of him.

Actually, Carlos had enough status and power to make all this go away. But it would reflect badly on the family if Carlos went back on his word, because they were public figures. So were the Jis.

Plus, when Sheffield's patient died, Evelyn had asked Carlos for help and promised him that she'd get engaged to Calvert. Even now, Evelyn still believed that the reason Sheffield was able to turn the tables so quickly was that Carlos had his back.

What she didn't know was that before Carlos could do anything, Sheffield had already gotten himself out of hot water.

Father and daughter always kept their promises. So Evelyn had to get engaged to Calvert, and there wasn't anything she could do about it.

Miranda thought for a while and replied firmly, "Carlos won't let this happen."

He wouldn't let this injustice stand. He just needed time to figure out a way out of this. Miranda hoped that Sheffield wouldn't give up Evelyn and could wait for her.

And Debbie knew that Calvert was an outstanding guy, but he couldn't hold a candle to Sheffield.

she was unhappy, and seemed resigned to her fate. The choice was

him to make up his mind," Debbie declared. He

did listen to Debbie, but if he kept saying no, she wouldn't keep beating a dead horse.

lot, Carlos would give in. That meant there

for Evelyn and Sheffield's relationship, too. If Carlos came out in favor of it, then they could date openly. Even though Carlos was cold

eating sunflower seeds and watching the Lunar New Year's Gala on

the sunflower seeds. They're

her laughter, Miranda echoed, "Yes, Carlos, have

Debbie and said, "You know this is

yummier

It's Lunar New Year's Eve. She should go out with her friends instead of staying at home. It's high time

out recently that Terilynn talked to Joshua. A lot. She wondered if that was

pay more attention to Terilynn after Evelyn and Sheffield were an official couple again. She would make sure that Carlos would stay out of it.

She's still a kid, and a student at that. She should stay at home watching TV. Or read a book. What's wrong with that?"

"Want her to wait until

It would be fine with him if Terilynn never got married. He would support her all her life.

devoted to you since she was a child. She'd do anything to make you happy. She's also the most level-headed of your kids.

than Evelyn, and had a wild side. She also inherited her dad's keen mind. If she didn't want to be found after

Miranda said, and agreed with her. He made a concession to her. "As long as the guy she's

knew Tayson wasn't interested in her. If Terilynn was ever to get married, she had

She hasn't talked to him for

Chapter 966 Evelyn Tang

Terilynn touched one of her cheeks.

She swept her eyes at the phone. Her heart thudded against her chest when she was typing a reply to Joshua. "Then I'll keep this in mind."

Terilynn had to wait ten minutes for the notification. When a message popped up, her eyes lit up seeing Joshua had sent her a voice message. "Terilynn, do you have time now? I just finished dinner with my friends and saw someone setting off fireworks. It's very lively here. Would you like to join us?"

'Fireworks?' She repeated the word in her heart.

They could only be set off in a designated area in recent years, so Terilynn rarely saw fireworks. When Joshua suggested enjoying them together, her heart was moved. But... "I don't know if my father will agree to let me out."

In an instant, another voice message appeared. "Ask your mom for this!"

Her eyes lit up, and she laughed at herself. Why didn't she think of that? Her mother would agree! She jumped out of bed in a hurry, and she was nearly at the door when a thought flashed in her mind, making her frown. How should she go there? She didn't have her driving license with her.

With a gloomy face, Terilynn sat back on her bed and started typing. "Well, forget it. I left my driving license at college."

"Don't worry about that. Since I didn't drink, I can pick you up. Wait for me at the gate of your manor." A voice message came that raised her hopes again, and a wide grin spread across her face.

Her eyes were brightened again. "Great!" Terilynn stood up and sat before her dressing table, carefully observing her face. She took out her cosmetics and put on light make-up. With her flexible fingers, she used a thin layer of an orange lip gloss.

She walked over to the closet and picked a brand-new pink overcoat. Her eyes swept on a white scarf and wrapped it around her neck after a moment of hesitation.

Terilynn hung a small purse around her shoulders and hurried downstairs with her mobile phone in hand.

At first, she thought she could easily deal with it, but when her eyes slipped on the elders sitting in the living room, her movements slowed. No matter what, she didn't want Carlos to notice her. She lowered her head and headed toward the door. But how could Carlos not notice the small movements of his daughter? He narrowed his eyes at the girl dressed in a new coat and frowned. "Where do you think you are going? It's already late."

a thin line. Now she was done, and her father wouldn't give her a chance. She cast a glance full of expectations toward Miranda and Debbie. "Grandma,

seven in the evening, and Debbie wanted her to go out and have fun. She just

at college. My friend said he would pick me up. I'll just wait at

for her mom to give her consent, Carlos' sharp and icy voice rang again. "Which friend are you talking about? Do I know this person? Where

Why wouldn't her dad stop interrogating her as if she were a criminal? She took a deep breath and swept her gaze at him. "Just a friend. There will be others too. You don't know him. Dad, stop asking!" Even her grandmother and her mother wouldn't ask so many questions. Thankfully,

anyone easily, especially men. Although she knew her father only wanted the best for them, she still longed to

ask you now? Each of you thinks you have grown up and don't need your parents anymore!"

at Terilynn. "Go ahead. You better take Bennett

"Thank you, Grandma! Thank you, Mom." She glanced at Carlos. "Bye, Dad." The girl left the living room and her ponytail swung as she

drove the car, following her close. Just as she reached the main gate, a honk sound gained

curved up to form a

her a paper cup.

Terilynn took the milk and sat in the car.

to him. "I didn't expect you to get here so soon."

"I was nearby."

made sense.

Matthew chose to accompany the elders. But

after they left the manor.

A new movie was released today," he asked. It wasn't like he was serious about watching the movie. In the theater, they would

glance. She had hardly been to the cinema before.

line of customers outside the ticket counter. He wasn't worried, though. They were already

Sheffield had decided to go for the VVIP theater, which was a bit more expensive. That was

but Sheffield didn't have that kind of

Chapter 967 Ruin My Face

'Evelyn...Tang?' Evelyn turned to look at Sheffield, who was still smiling.

Gillian nodded her head and said, "Oh, you two have the same surname. What a coincidence."

"No," Sheffield explained. "Her original surname is not Tang. She uses mine. So, she is Evelyn Tang now."

Gillian realized what was going on. She had never known that Sheffield could be this sweet and so romantic.

She mumbled with a stiff smile, "But you're not married yet, right? Why is she already using your surname?"

"Does it matter? We will get married sooner or later, and she will eventually be taking my surname."

Sheffield kissed the dumbfounded Evelyn in front of the other two women.

She said that name in her head again and again. Evelyn Tang—she didn't hate it at all.

Gillian managed to calm down and changed the subject. "Have you finished watching the movie?"

"Not yet. We have another half an hour left," Sheffield replied.

"Ours doesn't start for an hour. There is a nice coffee house downstairs. Would you like to join us?" Gillian invited them, hoping to know more about the woman in Sheffield's arm.

He didn't think Evelyn would want to hang with Gillian. So, he refused right away. "Thank you, but we have other plans. We were just heading downstairs to get her some skin-care products."

"Yeah? I know a lot about beauty products. Miss Tang, what kind of product are you looking for?" Gillian pretended to be interested.

products, Evelyn always ran out of facial cream the most quickly. She didn't like to keep a spare bottle and the one she was using was about to run

but women should start fighting against wrinkles at our age. I recommend the G brand's anti-wrinkle cream or the ZR Caviar," Gillian said, purposefully mentioning the extremely expensive brands, which few women could afford.

"Thank you, but

what she had wanted. She put on a big smile. "You shouldn't worry too much about the price. We should take care of ourselves, and using good quality skin-care products is one way to be responsible

that the two women had something in common after all. So, he didn't

"You're right, but I've only ever heard of those products. I've never

try. They are not very expensive. You should buy two or more. You will need them anyway. That's what I do. They have a counter in Shining International Plaza.

new products will ruin my face." 'Damn this! Why are we

brands. I promise that your skin will become smooth

to Gillian that she couldn't even bother to force a smile on her face. "What kind of wrinkles can be resisted by a facial cream worth only a few thousand dollars? It can be used as a toner,

didn't care. She cast a cold glance at Sheffield and asked, "Shall we leave?" 'Or I will! I don't

a good conversation about cosmetics. He had no idea why Evelyn was angry all of a sudden. "Yeah, let's go." He nodded at Gillian and her friend and left

next to Gillian exclaimed, "Oh my God! Most skin-care products of W brand

her best to sound calm and said with a fake smile, "Who knows

was wearing was from the leading design of this year's winter fashion show in Y City! If that's an

clenched her teeth in annoyance. Of course, she knew that already! She had not only recognized Evelyn's million-dollar coat, but also knew that her handbag was worth more than a million too. Not

bought all those for her. Gillian wanted

over her chest after she and Sheffield had walked into

what's wrong?" Sheffield wondered why she was angry.

at him. "You didn't want to deal with your ex-girlfriend, so you had me do it

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Chapter 968 The Patient

Gillian pointed her fingers at the skin-care products and raised her head to gaze at the saleswoman.

"How much is one set?"

"Oh, this series has liquid essence, facial cream, eye cream, and facial mask. The general price is eight hundred and eighty thousand. If you buy it today, we can also give you a ten-thousand-worth certificate of Shining International Plaza with no strings."

'Eight hundred and eighty thousand?' Gillian's eyes widened at that. Her heart trembled after hearing the price. The most expensive set of skin-care products she had ever used was only about 200, 000 dollars, but this set was worth more than 800 thousand. Was it gold?

Gillian closed her eyes, and Evelyn's face popped up in her mind. Her fair skin was probably the result of this particular product. She eyed the material for a long time and hardened her heart. She must get this one if she wanted to walk in front of Evelyn with confidence. "Pack one for me."

"Okay, ma'am, please give me an address." The saleswoman took out her pen and notepad. "Our staff will deliver it to your home tomorrow."

At first, Gillian intended to leave her home address, but an idea flashed through her mind. If she happened to get the costly skin-care products in front of her colleagues, they would be jealous of her for sure. Her eyes brightened at the thought. "Gillian Chi, the manager of the finance department of ZL Group." How could she not brag about such an expensive set of skin-care products? She took a picture and shared it on WeChat Moments.

ZL Group was well-known in Y City, and its office building had become a landmark for everyone.

The saleswoman glanced at Gillian with sparkling eyes. "Wow, so, you're a manager of ZL Group. But you look so young. You're awesome!"

Gillian flipped her long hair near her ear and smiled in feigned modesty. "I'm flattered. I'm ready to pay."

"Okay, please wait for a moment, Miss Chi."

the address, Gillian went back to the cinema alone.

her friend, who had been waiting for her. She walked over and began telling her friend

old, in a very critical state. Third-stage hypertension, fifth-stage chronic kidney disease, chronic Hepatitis

at Evelyn and paused for a moment. "I'm on my way." He had promised Dr. Li and Dr. Gu two days ago that he would fill in during the Spring Festival so they could celebrate the festival with their families.

Sheffield had thought since he was alone, he wouldn't

then. He hadn't even expected to take

wrong. "Was

watch the movie alone or go home?" This was the first time that they had been on a date to watch a his reaction, and she instantly grabbed his hand. "I'll go

Spring Festival?' That was the craziest thing one could ever think of. How could he let his beloved spend such an important day in the stinky hospital? "No, I can't let you spend the New

nothing to do at home anyway. If you need to perform

kidneys can't function, and there are a lot of complications. Thankfully, he doesn't have uremia yet, but his body has risen up to that stage already. At present, the only treatment for him is continuous renal replacement therapy and kidney transplant surgery. But he has to wait for a kidney donor, which can take time. Right now, he can only have intubation. The good thing is that he has had an arteriovenous fistula surgery before.

was a small surgery. Any doctor in the nephrology department could do it. Sheffield didn't need to do it himself. He just needed to

"Does he have to do the dialysis every day?" When she and Debbie went to the hospital to visit the head of the Mo family before, he was also on dialysis, but she

fine. If he can get the kidney transplant surgery, he won't need to be on dialysis. But if he doesn't get a match from the donors, he

now, Evelyn understood. Although the patient was a

his life! When she visited the head of the Mo family, she had learned patients on continuous renal replacement therapy (CRRT) couldn't have too much salt or water. They were only

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Chapter 969 The Treatment

The woman widened her eyes in shock and asked in disbelief, "Where did they find you? Little young for a doctor, aren't you? I think you're pulling my leg."

While checking the patient's medical records, Sheffield took out his I.D. badge from his pocket, and showed it to her, holding it at eye level so she could see it.

If he weren't a doctor, why would he give a damn about her business?

There it was, as plain as day: Dr. Sheffield Tang, Nephrologist, Y City First General Hospital.

From his title, many people would know that Sheffield was the top kidney transplant surgeon. But today, he was facing an ignorant woman. "So you're a doctor. They made a big deal about you and made me wait for you to get here. I thought you were the president of the hospital! I want to see the director of your department! Find me someone who can tell me what's going on!"

At this moment, a woman's voice came from the hall. "So, you know he's a doctor, right?"

Everyone turned to look. A lovely, elegant lady walked into the room. When the woman haranguing Sheffield heard Evelyn's voice, her face stiffened. She opened her mouth but didn't say a word. The others wondered if she was biting her tongue.

Evelyn walked towards the woman and stared into her eyes. "Doctors save people's lives. I think people should have more respect for doctors, don't you? They're much better than the idle, lazy people who live off their parents. If you were dying and wanted to live, you would rely on the doctor's medical skills to save your life."

The woman knew what she meant more than anyone else. She knew Evelyn was referring to her son, but she had been put in her place and remained silent.

The doctors and nurses all looked at Evelyn with admiration!

Sheffield felt warmth spreading in his chest. For the first time, he knew the feeling of someone he loved having his back. He chuckled and said to Evelyn in a low voice, "Honey, it's okay. She's just upset." This woman was hardly the worst person he had to deal with.

Evelyn cast a reproachful glance at him. 'How can he be such a pushover?'

Sheffield wanted to mollify her. But he had more important things to do now, so he had to give up. "They'll need both dialysis and hemofiltration. Put the patient on oxygen and get the continuous venovenous hemodiafiltration machine ready. I'm going to check on him," he ordered.

"Yes, Dr. Tang."

woman wanted to follow Sheffield, but Evelyn called the name, Sheffield turned and said, "You two didn't want to nod, but she had no choice.

I'm headed to the ward now." Before leaving, Sheffield glanced at Nova Yu, who

Nova Yu said, playing

asked in a cold voice, "How is Uncle Evander?" Evander Zhao was Nova

disease has reached the stage of uremia. So they're talking about kidney transplant surgery," the woman answered honestly.

did

knew it. You know, he can't speak. He won't tell me when he's in

he hid his feelings. No one knew what was

useless for Evelyn to blame anyone. "Listen to the doctors. If the kidney transplant surgery can save

older woman got anxious. "It's too expensive! There's no way I can cover that! Besides, he's lost both his kidneys! Even surgery is dangerous! I don't want to lose him, but I

cold glance and asked, "What happened to the

that she'd been backed into a corner, Nova Yu stopped arguing immediately. "Well...th-there is say one more word to her. She knew that the money her father and

turned

and nurses in the room. They focused their attention on Bed

half-leaned against the bed, oxygen mask still in place, very cooperative while Sheffield did

Sheffield asked, "Where is the patient's

the door,

remove his socks. Without turning his head, Sheffield asked Nova Yu, "How long has he been swollen like this? Did he watch how much water he drank? How often and how much did he pee?" Sheffield checked the patient's medical records, but there was nothing there except the examination

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 970 Domineering CEO

Evander was thrilled to see Evelyn. He wanted to say something, but he couldn't. He tried to express his feelings with his hands, waving them around, and forming them into letters. Evelyn could see the joy in his face.

Evelyn stood at the end of the bed, smiling at Evander, and then she turned to Sheffield. "Get him on CRRT. You and I both know he needs it. And put him on the waiting list for a new kidney. When he gets better, he can change to ordinary dialysis."

"You're right," Sheffield replied after a pause. He turned and asked a nurse to get a room ready for CRRT.

Nova was so anxious that she grabbed the nurse by the arm. She yelled, "Oh, no! We don't want CRRT. It's too expensive. We don't have the money for that! Don't listen to her!"

Evelyn cast a sidelong glance at her and told Tayson, "Go to the registrar and tell them to put it all on my tab."

Hearing this, Nova shut up. She knew Evelyn was rich. Feeling embarrassed, she walked back into the room and remained silent.

"Yes, Miss Huo." Tayson left to do as he was told.

Sheffield led the doctors and nurses out of the ward. Before he left, he told Evelyn quietly, "I'll be in my office. I need to finish up some paperwork and write a prescription."

Evelyn nodded.

Now there were only three people left in the ward, and the place was much quieter. Evelyn walked up to Evander and looked at the middle-aged man. The excessive water accumulation swelled his limbs and

caused other problems. "Uncle Evander, why didn't you tell your family you were sick?" she sighed, feeling sorry for the man.

Evander shook his head with a smile. Evelyn didn't know what he wanted to say. He made unintelligible sounds, occasionally grabbing Evelyn's hand and gesturing. After a long while, he finally realized that he couldn't speak. So he took out his phone and typed on it. "Don't spend any more money on me, kiddo. I'm really sick. I'm used to it."

Evelyn shook her head. "Listen to the doctors, Uncle Evander. Take care of yourself and you should live past eighty."

Evander typed again. "Why aren't you home celebrating the New Year?"

"My friend is a doctor. I came here with him. And come to find out the patient we rushed here to save was you."

Evander understood.

him. They were going to wheel him to the

waving goodbye to her.

into the office. The love of her life was typing away on the computer. She asked worriedly, "So what immediately pulled the chair

to be prescribing medicines for Evander. He explained patiently, "Even if we transferred him to another country, he'd still be aced out. A transplant would help, but

to find a donor. I can put

you know the guy?" He could see

story. But if

Nova. "Tell her to go to

making sure that everything was set, Sheffield left the office with Evelyn.

doctors on duty began to gossip.

Dr. Tang and Miss Huo know

like. They left together."

a

Isn't Miss Huo

"Who knows!"

the time they left the hospital,

something on her phone intently. She hadn't said a word in

car, she immediately pulled out her phone and started scrolling. Sheffield asked as he fastened

I was surfing the Internet to learn about renal atrophy, I found an interesting novel about a domineering CEO." So she

interested in a novel

but the novel is about

are," Sheffield agreed. Then he thought about it. "But your dad is an overbearing CEO. Do you need to read a novel about it?"

novel is funny. So I read