

TMBA 791

[Chapter 791 She Must Be A Mistress](#)

The elephant slowly nuzzled her cheek with its trunk. It felt hard and itchy.

Sheffield was about to say no on her behalf, but Evelyn took one step forward and said to the man, "Okay."

Hell, she had never kissed any animal before. And she wanted to give it a try.

The man instructed her to stand in front of the elephant. The long trunk moved towards her mouth.

Sheffield was visibly upset. 'Even I haven't kissed her yet. Can't believe that the elephant beat me to it.'

The trunk was about to touch Evelyn's lips. Suddenly, Sheffield pulled her back, grabbed the trunk and put it on his mouth instead.

The elephant sucked his lips in. It was so hilarious that the people around them roared with laughter.

Even Evelyn chuckled.

The cameraman seized the opportunity and took the picture of Sheffield kissing the elephant and Evelyn smiling like an angel next to him.

Once it was all done, Sheffield dashed to a faucet and started rinsing his mouth repeatedly.

His breath smelled like tree barks and bananas. "I wish I had a sterilizing solution," he said in dismay.

"If you did, were you going to take your mouth off your face and have it immersed in the solution?"

Sheffield dried his mouth with a tissue. "Didn't know you could crack a joke."

She ignored him.

Sheffield went to the cameraman to get the picture. His face fell when he saw the photo of him kissing the elephant. But when he saw Evelyn's smile, he thought that his sacrifice was worth it.

She extended one hand to him and said, "Let me see it."

She had said that she didn't like taking pictures. He was worried that she would throw it away, so he tucked the picture into his pocket and said, "The cameraman sucks. He made me look hideous. I'll throw it away later."

Without waiting for her reply, he grabbed her hand and said, "Let's go feed the elephants."

Several elephants were penned in a yard. Sheffield bought two food baskets for the elephants. One was full of twigs and leaves, and the other had berr

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Judging from the woman's fancy clothes and accessories, she must be some rich old man's mistress. Sheffield wouldn't want to be with that kind of woman."

Horace Zhu snorted and looked at the woman contemptuously. He wouldn't allow her to insult his goddess. "She is obviously a high-flier. Or maybe she is from a rich family. There is no way that she is a mistress."

"How shallow men are! One smile from a beautiful woman and they lose their wits."

"And what's wrong with that? It's not anybody else's fault that you're not pretty," he retorted sarcastically. He didn't want to make insulting remarks about her appearance, but he couldn't stand her anymore.

Before things got worse, another woman mediated. She turned to the nurse, "What you said was too harsh. Horace is right. The woman does look like she is from a rich family. And not all rich-looking women are mistresses."

"Right. If she is someone's mistress, then why is she with Dr. Tang? She is probably single," someone else echoed.

The nurse shut up after being criticized by so many of her coworkers.

Sheffield and Evelyn knew nothing about this. They were busy feeding the elephants.

Evelyn looked at the berries in Sheffield's hands. The elephant sucked the berries from his hand, ate them, and came back for more. It seemed interesting and she wanted to try.

[Chapter 792 I'm Serious About You](#)

Sheffield sensed Evelyn's gaze. He turned around and asked, "Do you want to give it a try?"

She nodded.

Sheffield fetched another basket. It had apples, bananas and berries.

"Let me help you," he said. He picked up an apple and gave it to her. She took it with her right hand. He then stood behind her, grabbed her right hand and handed the apple to the elephant along with her.

He was so close to her that Evelyn's heart started beating furiously inside her chest. She tried to zero in on feeding the elephant.

The refreshing scent on her hair wafted into Sheffield's nose. Her hand was soft and delicate. He couldn't help planting a gentle kiss on her hair.

They didn't leave the pen until Evelyn was content.

At lunchtime, he took her to a restaurant beside a man-made lake. Tayson positioned himself outside the private booth and insisted that they keep the door open. When Evelyn went to the ladies' room,

Sheffield went to Tayson. He airily wrapped his arm around the bodyguard's shoulder and said, "Dude, buy yourself some lunch. And stop staring at us while we eat. She needs some space."

Tayson gave him a cold glance. "I'm not hungry."

"We're all human. Humans need food to survive. Don't beat yourself up. Relax. I can protect her." Sheffield removed his arm from Tayson's shoulder and leaned sluggishly against the wall, one knee bent and one hand in his pocket. He carried himself with ease and such calm demeanor.

'You can protect her? With what? Your brain?' Tayson thought. And he didn't think Sheffield looked that smart either. "No. It's my job to protect her," he said.

Sheffield found him stubbornly dutiful. "What's your terms to not be the third wheel on our date?"

'Date? When did Miss Huo agree to go out with this guy?' "When you can fight me," Tayson replied.

Sheffield was amused. "I could stab you with a scalpel."

Tayson didn't want to waste more time on him. "Go away." He decided to go inside the room to find Evelyn.

But scarcely had he moved when someone grabbed hold of his wrist from behind.

By

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ng for her to finish her meal, he had chewed a mint. Now, she could taste it in his mouth.

Evelyn was only the second woman Sheffield had ever kissed.

And she had had four boyfriends to date.

So, this wasn't her first kiss either.

Sheffield was the second man who had kissed her.

Her lips were soft and as sweet as candy. Kissing her felt wonderful, just as he had imagined.

Two minutes passed, and Evelyn pushed him away.

Panting, she stood up from her chair, grabbed her backpack and darted towards the door.

'Uh-oh, I screwed up, ' Sheffield thought warily.

He caught up with her and blocked her way. "Evelina, I'm serious about you," he explained anxiously. He knew that she might not believe him, but he had to let her know.

"I just got out of a relationship. I'm not ready to start a new one. Stay away from me," she said in a frosty tone.

"I was wrong. I was being too forward. Let's just go to the Elephant Valley first. I have chartered a sightseeing car. The driver is waiting for us."

"I don't want to go anywhere with you." Evelyn evaded him and left the room.

Sheffield slapped his head hard, regretting his impatience.

But he wasn't about to give up. If he let her go now, he wouldn't get another chance to be with her.

So, he ran out of the room to chase after her. At the entrance of the restaurant, he caught up to her.

[Chapter 793 I'll Shut Up](#)

Sheffield grabbed Evelyn's hand and tried to get her into the car. "Evelina, we can't stand up the driver. He really could use the money. He told me that his son has brain cancer. He counts on this job to pay the medical expenses. He has been waiting for us for so long; if we cancel on him, all his time would have been wasted and he will be so disappointed."

Evelyn remained nonchalant. "Then, just pay him thrice the fare."

"Despite being poor, he is a proud man. He won't take the money for nothing." Without giving her time to reply, he started to push her into the car.

Evelyn was too weak to resist. Sheffield made her sit in the back seat and closed the door. Then he said to the driver, "I'm sorry for keeping you waiting. Let's go."

"That's okay. Sit tight." The driver started the car.

Evelyn was about to ask the driver to pull over. But Sheffield cut her off and apologized, "Evelina, I was too impulsive back there. Just give me a second chance. I promise that I'll behave for the rest of the day. If you still can't forgive me by the time we get back, I won't bother you again. Deal?"

The sincerity in his eyes calmed her down. "All right."

Sheffield was relieved. He murmured with a smile, "You obviously loved the kiss. Don't know why you are so angry about it now."

"Stop the car!"

"No, no! Don't stop. Sorry, I'll be quiet." He shut up.

Evelyn rolled her eyes at him. "One more word and I am out of here."

"Okay okay, my lips are zipped." He sat up and looked straight ahead.

The driver saw what was happening through the rearview mirror. He chuckled. "Girl, don't be so mad at your boyfriend. Couples fight all the time. Your boyfriend has already apologized to you. Give him another chance."

'Couple? Boyfriend?' Evelyn tried to explain, but Sheffield beat her to it. "I made a mistake and I should apologize. If I were her, I would b

ou. What if another man shows up and lures you away?" he joked airily.

Evelyn's eyes were fixed on the road. "The gall bladder of the many-banded krait is very valuable, isn't it?"

"Not as valuable as you. I could catch any number of snakes like that one, but you are unique." Sheffield opened a bottle of water for her. He didn't even blush as he shamelessly continued to flirt with her.

Evelyn was used to such fawning words. She took the bottle from him coldly, drank some and handed it back to him. Her phone rang again.

Sheffield peeked at her phone screen. It was just a number. No name.

She hung up. But the person called again.

After a moment's hesitation, he asked, "Should I give you some privacy?"

He wondered if she was hanging up on the person because of him.

"What are you going to do? Catch snakes?" she asked calmly and put her phone away. "I could do that,"

he said. "I have my scalpel on me. I can milk the snake in two minutes. Is that long enough for you to take the phone call?"

They walked on as they talked. "Not quite enough. Perhaps you should take the time to convert it into some kind of medicine. That will be long enough."

"Maybe I should just swallow the snake. That will be quicker and easier."

[Chapter 794 I Am That Guy](#)

"Sounds good. Why not? You might get an acute renal failure, and then you won't be able to mess around with women anymore," Evelyn mocked.

Sheffield stared at her, his interest piqued. "Oh, I didn't expect you to know about acute renal failures."

"I have a customer with that disease."

"I see. ARF is curable, as long as he receives the right treatment in time. But if it's chronic, there's no radical cure for it according to the current medical situation. Ask your customer to come and see me whenever he's free. I'll see if there's anything I can do. I specialize in nephrology." This wasn't a joke. He did work in the nephrology department.

"Why did you choose to study nephrology? Is it because..." Seizing the chance to taunt him, Evelyn sized him up and asked, "You've had issues with your kidneys?"

Sheffield didn't mind such scorns.

He faked a half-serious look and said casually, "Yes, you're right. I've indulged myself in so much carnal pleasures, my kidneys couldn't take it anymore. I chose to be a renal physician and had both of my kidneys replaced."

He made it seem like he had slept with many women.

Evelyn felt a pang in her heart. "Wow, Dr. Tang, you're amazing. You even operate on yourself. Quite a talent," she said with sarcasm.

Instead of replying to her taunt right away, he turned around to face her. While walking backwards, he asked with a mischievous smile, "Why are you so concerned about my kidneys? Do you want to find out in person if they are working fine?"

Realizing what he meant, Evelyn blushed. She picked up her pace to catch up with him, in an attempt to punch him in the face.

Sheffield knew what she was thinking. He picked up his pace too, always staying one step ahead of her.

Frustrated, Evelyn began to run. It was then that Sheffield turned around to run too.

"Sheffield Tang, you are such a jerk!" No one had dared to flirt with her like this.

Sheffield turned his head to smile at her as he ran. "Hey! You started it!"

"How dare you?" Evelyn ran as fast as she could.

Without warning, he stopped in his tracks, turned around and spread his arms. Caught off guard, Evelyn couldn't stop her momentum in time and bumping into his

and pitiful. He was shrouded in the sadness of being turned down.

And now, he made her look like a bad woman who dumped him after playing with his feelings.

"Sheffield?"

"Yes, ma'am?" he replied in a knee-jerk reaction.

"We're not right for each other."

"Why not?" He was unconvinced.

"Because I know what I want. I want someone who is older than me; a man who can take care of me." She remembered that she had already said this to him. Why hadn't he given up on her yet?

Sheffield smiled, his eyes narrowing into a thin line. "You are only three years older than me. Age is not a problem. Besides, what makes you think that I can't take care of you just because I'm younger? Please, give me a chance. Let's try to date. Maybe for ten days at first, and then, you will know if it'll work or not. After ten days, if you still believe that we are not right for each other, I'll never pester you again. We won't contact each other after we leave this city. How does that sound?"

'Ten days?' Evelyn hesitated. She wanted it, but... "Sheffield."

"Yes?"

"I've had four boyfriends in the past."

"I don't care." He really didn't give a damn about her past. He only wanted to have a future with her.

"Three of them are dead..." She stopped and looked at him with a very serious expression.

Sheffield was smiling.

"They were all killed," she said. All those incidents in her past had slowly led her to depression. But that was not the end of it.

[Chapter 795 A Jinx](#)

Sheffield was stunned for a moment, and stared at Evelyn with a complicated look in his eyes. He now understood why she was suffering from depression. "What happened to your fourth boyfriend?"

"We broke up, just before I came here. The phone calls earlier were from him." Calvert Ji, Evelyn's fourth boyfriend, was pressured by his family to break up with her.

"Why did you break up?" Sheffield dug. 'Was that guy afraid that he'd get killed?' he thought.

Evelyn took a deep breath before continuing in a self-mocking tone, "He's the only son in his family. So naturally, they are afraid that I'll bring bad luck to him too and kill him someday. I'm a jinx in their eyes. Of course, that's not the only reason. You already know by now that I'm kind of weird, cold and unapproachable. We had a lot of problems getting along."

She was hoping to frighten Sheffield away by telling him about her horrible past. Who in their right mind would want a girlfriend that would bring bad luck to them?

"I see." After silently cursing her ex-boyfriends in his mind, he told her with a relaxed smile, "That's not a big deal. I don't believe in jinxes. And you know what? My dad has been married thrice. And I have a bucket full of half-brothers. Besides, my dad doesn't like me very much. He would be glad if I got killed. So, Evelina, I'm not afraid to be with you."

He flashed a mischievous smile and spread his arms again, waiting for her to throw herself onto him.

Evelyn sighed inwardly.

A part of her wished he was being serious.

"Stop kidding around." After dropping those words, she avoided his stretched arms and continued to walk on. The scenery became more breathtaking as they walked along the banks of the brook running through the woods. But Evelyn was immersed in her own sorrows.

Although Carlos had tried his best to block any news about the mysterious deaths of her ex-boyfriends, still, the shocking information reached many prying ears. Evelyn knew how they talked about her behind her back. She was considered a jinx who brought deaths to her boyfriends. On the surface, she didn't care about what people said, but deep down, she was devastated.

Now that Sheffield knew her story, he could fully understand why she had turned down his love.

On one hand, they had only met yesterday. It was perfectly normal that she

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before; her legs were already sore. "Probably pick some tea leaves or go to the border."

Sheffield noticed that she had difficulty walking. He looked at her trembling legs and asked with concern, "Tired?"

"Yes." She didn't deny it. She looked around, but couldn't find something to sit on.

He squatted down in front of her, his back towards her. "I'll give you a piggyback ride."

"You?" Evelyn stared at his back in disbelief.

He was obviously stronger than her. But he didn't look like the muscular type.

Again, Sheffield felt humiliated by this woman. He turned around to throw her a glance. "While you were in high school, I was already going through all kinds of physical training in America. Don't judge a person by his look."

Nonetheless, she declined, "No, I'd better call—"

"Get on!" He knew that she was about to ask her bodyguard to come and carry her.

Since he insisted, Evelyn couldn't refuse anymore and climbed onto his back.

It was then that he caught a glimpse of the ruby anklet on her ankle. "You like gems?" She also wore a ruby bracelet and a sapphire hairpin.

"Yes. I like collecting them." She was surprised that he, as a doctor, had knowledge about gems.

'That is a really luxurious hobby to have.'

Sheffield had already figured that she was from a rich family, but it seemed to him now that her background was far wealthier and more powerful than he had thought.

"Only gemstones? Or do you like other kinds of jewelry too?" He began to mentally calculate how many gemstones he could afford to buy her.

[Chapter 796 My Wife](#)

"I love both," Evelyn replied casually. Her dad had specially furnished a collection room for her. In there, she had all sorts of gemstones and jewelry, made of different precious metals.

"I see. I must try harder to win you over then; I could happily live off you," Sheffield said casually.

Evelyn didn't mind his joke. "I suggest you stay in the renal transplant department. You will earn more there than in the nephrology department."

"Oh? Are you worried that I can't afford to support you?" He laughed out loud.

Evelyn felt her face burn red with embarrassment. She retorted, "I don't need you to support me. I can take care of myself."

"Yeah, I hardly earn anything at the hospital. Please, have some mercy on the poor doctor. Keep me as your gigolo."

She smirked. "Dr. Tang, are you kidding me? You're wearing clothing from an international brand. I don't believe that you need to live off a woman."

He lifted her body a bit higher, making her lie more comfortably on his back before replying, "This is just a fake."

'A fake?' It was one of the luxury brands bankrolled by ZL Group. She could easily tell a fake from the real thing. "I work for ZL Group," she said coldly.

Her words silenced Sheffield at once.

He was indeed wearing an international brand of clothing that was under ZL Group, with top-notch quality and a very high price.

"Cat got your tongue?" Evelyn continued to make fun of him and tilted her head to look at his profile.

Beads of sweat had formed on his forehead. She pulled out a tissue from her purse and wiped his face.

"I was just wondering if I should tell you the truth. I borrowed these from a friend."

She didn't buy it. "Oh? Your friend is so generous. But Dr. Tang, as far as I know, most doctors are clean freaks, and you seem to be one of them too. Could you really wear other people's clothes?"

Sheffield was distracted by her gentle hand movements on his face. He didn't feel tired of carrying her on his back; in fact, he was more energetic than ever. "Has anyone ever told you that you are a smart woman?"

"Yes. My father. He always says I'm smarter than my younger brother." But Evelyn knew that Matthew was way smarter than her. Carlos only said that to irritate his son.

She felt comfortable lying on Sheffield's br

gain.

As far as he knew, Evelyn only laughed when she was with her family. Other times, she was cold and mostly difficult to approach.

"And keep your so-called sister away from her. Don't come anywhere near my wife again, or else, you'll have to face the consequences." Sheffield hung up on him.

Evelyn patted her forehead, feeling helpless. She scowled, "Sheffield... You shouldn't have provoked him like that. He's..."

Sheffield returned the phone to her, clicked his tongue and said playfully, "I don't care who that asshole is. He was wrong to harass a woman."

"Calvert Ji... is the only son of his family." His father had married Rowena's mother.

'Oh. The Ji family?' Sheffield thought. "You mean, that guy is Langston Ji's son? The diamond businessman?" Most people in Y City knew that the rich diamond family had only one son in this generation.

"Yes." Evelyn was worried that Sheffield would be in big trouble since he had offended Calvert openly.

After all, he was only a doctor, while the Ji family held a high place in the city. It would be a piece of cake for Calvert to deal with a mere doctor.

Sheffield drew closer to her and asked in a tender voice, "Are you worried about me?"

Evelyn didn't hide her worries; she nodded seriously.

He smiled and sat back in his seat, with his legs crossed. "Don't worry. If you meet him again, please pass on my message to him. If he ever calls you again, I, your dearest husband, will carve his kidneys out and sell them."

Evelyn rolled her eyes at him.

[Chapter 797 Age Isnt A Problem](#)

Evelyn found that Sheffield liked boasting. That was a side of him she hadn't seen. And challenging Calvert like that...

"But..." Before she could speak, Sheffield moved closer to her again, noses almost touching.

Her heart skipped a beat. She stuttered, "What... What do you want?"

He stared at her with a serious look. "I want you to keep your promise."

"What promise?" She broke eye contact, pretending not to know what he meant.

Sheffield never imagined she'd play dumb. He sighed and spelled it out for her. "You promised to be my girlfriend for ten days."

"Oh..." she responded quietly.

He was unhappy. "Is that all you can say? 'Oh'? How about yes or no? You going to dump me after I helped you out?"

Evelyn felt she was too impulsive a moment ago. She shouldn't have asked him to take Calvert's call.

Sheffield grabbed her hands and confronted her in disbelief, "So you lied to me? Why would you do that? Get my hopes up and everything?"

It was a habit for her to say no. She shook her head. "No..."

"So you'll keep your promise?" He was as happy as a little kid again.

Evelyn felt a headache coming on.

Seeing the baffled look on her face, Sheffield stopped smiling and sat back in his seat. He said in a calm voice, "Relax, alright? I like you but I won't force you to do anything you don't want to do. Just have fun."

Evelyn was at a loss for words. This was the first time she had gotten to know a man like him. A trickster, capable of highs and lows. He was as unpredictable as women were said to be. But his words did set her mind at ease.

She had mixed feelings about him. This guy was really weird—so hard to understand.

Back at the guesthouse, Sheffield lazily leaned against the doorframe of her room, hands in his pants pockets. When he made sure that Evelyn was safe, and her bodyguard was back at his station, the doctor walked back to his room, whistling a tune.

Evelyn washed her face, changed into her pajamas and began texting her friends on WeChat. "Busy now?"

The person on the other end texted back in a heartbeat. "No. How's your trip? Having fun yet?"

Unflappable, the doctor leaned against the table and said, "I don't care."

Joshua rolled his eyes. It dawned on him his friend didn't care about fame, money or position at all.

"Oh right, do you know about the only son of the Ji family?" Sheffield had just come back from abroad. He didn't know everything, because he just wasn't interested. There were certain people, places, and events he needed to know about. This was one of them.

"You mean Calvert Ji?" Joshua plucked the scalpel from the couch and fiddled with it. "Ask me nicely, and I'll tell you."

Sheffield snorted, "Humph! Fine. Please tell me. Now spill it."

"Didn't I say nicely? That sound nice to you? But I get it. Buy me an F1 racer and I'll tell you." Joshua flashed a cunning smile.

The doctor turned around and opened his laptop. He sat down on the couch and began to search for information.

Joshua stared at him, sighing. "Quit it. I'll tell you. God, you're a jerk."

Sheffield put away his laptop. "Fire away."

"Calvert Ji, male, 32 years old, only son of the Ji family. He's a top-notch specialist in the jewelry business, knowledgeable and good at marketing. I heard he has a very wealthy girlfriend. But I didn't ask much about it since I'm not interested in his private affairs. So why do you care?" Joshua stared at the doctor in confusion.

'Wealthy girlfriend? He must mean Evelina.' "Is he powerful?" he asked.

[Chapter 798 Love Comes Like A Tornado](#)

"Of course, he holds some amount of power. They are rich, after all. Calvert and his father visit my dad often. Last time, they gave my mom a set of gemstone jewelry. Besides, Langston Ji is friends with Vernon, the gang leader... Wait a minute! You know Vernon too, don't you?" Joshua asked. Sheffield never talked about his private affairs to others. But as his best friends, Joshua and Gifford were the ones who knew him the best.

A wide smile crept across the doctor's face. "I see. Things have become more interesting. Looks like we do share a connection. Vernon only told me that he knew Langston, but he didn't mention that they were friends. I don't think the two of them are on good terms," Sheffield analyzed.

"All right, I've told you all I know about Calvert. Now it's your turn to tell me why you are inquiring about him." Joshua was always curious about Sheffield, his mysterious friend. He wanted to get to the bottom of everything that concerned him.

"Because..." Sheffield grinned, and then announced, "From this moment on, Calvert is my rival." He was determined to make Evelyn his. Nobody could snatch her away from him now.

Joshua sighed. He wondered how Calvert had offended this man. Nonetheless, he decided to drop the subject. "Want to get a drink tonight?"

"No. You should leave. I have something important to do."

"What? Something more important than me? Your best friend?" Joshua pulled a long face.

Sheffield flashed a playful smile. "Your friend is trying his best to get himself a wife."

Joshua choked. "What? Sheffield Tang, are you serious about this girl?" His eyes widened in shock. This was huge news.

"Yes. I have never taken the initiative to hit on a girl. But this time, I did. And I'm serious about her," he said firmly.

Joshua reminded him, "You still have four years left before you reach thirty. You better get a hold on yourself."

Sheffield understood what he was hinting at. About a year ago, he and his friends had gotten drunk and sworn to each other that they wouldn't get married until they were in their thirties. The one who broke the rules of the game would have to spend his night before the wedding with another woman.

Sheffield, being only twenty-six yea

is my third time here. But I was here for something else back then. This time, it is purely for fun."

"I see."

Right then, her phone rang. It was Debbie. She slid her fingers across the screen and answered, "Hi, Mom."

"Evelyn, how are you? Are you in bed already?"

"I'm fine, Mom. I'm still outside," she answered honestly.

Sheffield remained silent because he knew that it was her mom on the other end. But, he continued feeding her the rice cake.

Evelyn wasn't used to being fed, but gradually, she gulped down the food like it was the most natural thing.

"It's over nine now. Are you still hanging out? Are you having dinner?" Debbie could hear her daughter chewing on something.

She was curious. Evelyn never talked while she ate. She had been away from home for only two days, and she had already changed so much. Debbie wondered if it was because she felt free outside.

"Yes. There are a lot of street foods in this city."

"Are they delicious?" Evelyn seldom ate such street foods. Now, she had begun to eat them as well.

"Yes, very much."

"All right, Evelyn. Take care of yourself."

"I will, Mom. How are the others doing? Is Grandma sleeping?" Sheffield led her to a quiet place and sat down. He put all the snacks in front of her.

"Not yet. Your grandma is waiting for me to report to her about you. She asked me to remind you of your safety. She is always worried."

"Tayson is with me. I'll be okay. Please ask her not to worry so much."

[Chapter 799 Look At Me](#)

"All right, I'll let you be. Have a good time over there," Debbie said.

"I will. Bye, Mom," Evelyn replied.

Debbie hung up and turned to Miranda, who was sitting on the edge of the bed, waiting for her news about her granddaughter. "Piggy said she is fine. She is out having dinner."

"Did she sound happy?" Evelyn's mood was Miranda's biggest concern. She had been diagnosed with depression, after all. Everybody in the family was worried about her. They wanted her to be happy, above all.

Debbie reflected on the phone call. "She sounded relaxed. She said the food is delicious. I think she is happy, Mom," she said with a smile.

Miranda was relieved to hear that.

After Evelyn had finished talking to her mom on the phone, Sheffield bought her some steamed sweet potato with cheese.

She frowned at the smell of cheese.

He opened the foil. It was so hot that steam erupted from it. He spooned some and placed it near her lips. "Have a taste. There was a long line in front of the store. It should be delicious."

Evelyn shook her head. "I don't like it."

Sheffield was surprised. "The sweet potato or the cheese?"

"The cheese." She hated cheese.

Sheffield ate the entire thing without another word.

Evelyn had a lot of food. All snacks. Touching her huge belly, she said, "I'm stuffed."

She hadn't eaten so much in a long time.

"Are you sure? I can take you somewhere else for some staple food." Sheffield didn't think she had eaten much. He was worried that she wasn't used to these kinds of street foods.

"No, thanks. I'm too full already." She had always been strict with her diet while she was home, and took additional care with her dinners.

But now, she wasn't home. The restraints were lessened. And she was here on vacation, seeking relaxation and peace of mind. Deep down, she longed for some change of her lifestyle. And the snacks had looked too yummy to resist.

"Okay. Give me a minute." Sheffield quickly ate all the food that Evelyn couldn't finish, rinsed his mouth with some water and left the food street with her.

Next to the food street was the bar street, which came to life as night fell.

Drugged one night by her ex-boyfriend, a mysterious man took advantage of her in an ecstatic night filled with sex.

To take her revenge, she married the man, and used him.

"As long as I'm alive, I'm still his legal wife, while all of you are just his mistresses."

She remained adamant even when he was involved in scandals with other women.

Eventually she stormed off after she learned that he had betrayed her again. But life brought her back to him a few years later, to his astonishment.

He chuckled. "Don't worry. I'm not leaving you."

Evelyn blushed. "I wish you were."

After he left, she took a deep breath to steady her racing heart.

In less than two minutes, the singer finished his piece and got off the stage. A moment of silence followed, but it was soon broken by sudden screams. "Wow! He is so handsome!"

"Is he the new singer?"

"He is so hot!"

Evelyn heard the screams, but her mind was on Sheffield and she didn't pay attention to what was going on on the stage.

Then a familiar voice said, "This song is dedicated to my Evelina." There was no response from the woman. "Evelina... Please look at me!"

he said in such a sad, pleading tone that the screams turned into a fit of laughter instantly. The customers' eyes followed Sheffield's gaze and landed on Evelyn.

It was only then that she realized he was talking to her. She stared at him in disbelief.

She hadn't gotten used to her false name yet. She had thought that some other man was dedicating a song to his girlfriend.

Evelyn was so beautiful that the people around her couldn't take their eyes off of her anymore. Some men even bought her drinks.

A woman's male friend ordered a drink for Evelyn. No doubt that she got jealous. "She is that hot guy's girlfriend. They walked in hand in hand. You're wasting your money."

The man didn't care. "I'm not wasting money. It's an honor to buy a drink for a beautiful woman like her."

[Chapter 800 The Kind Of Man Who Will Love Me](#)

The man's male friend echoed, "Damn right! She is the most beautiful woman I've ever seen."

The woman didn't hesitate to crush the man's ego. "Did you see the bracelet she is wearing? It looks super pricy. Just look at her. She is obviously rich and important. And look at you! Do you really think she gives a damn about your drink?"

"Doesn't matter. I'll be happy as long as she looks at me."

Soon enough, Evelyn's table was filled with all kinds of alcohol—expensive ones, cheap ones, wine, and beer.

When Evelyn finally looked at him, Sheffield began to play the guitar and sang, "Do you remember the cafe by the Seine River? The taste of the coffee fades while your smile and lips linger. May the roses I gave you never wither. Even writing your name makes my heart flutter... You said you always made the chasing harder, but babe, I'm no quitter. You said you wanted nothing more than a sincere heart..."

This was the second time Sheffield had sung for her in one day. Evelyn just looked straight at him, her face betraying no emotions.

He seemed attentive to the song, but his eyes would shift to her from time to time, and he sometimes winked at her.

She remained nonchalant, but the other women in the bar went crazy. They screamed to draw his attention, but he only had eyes for her.

The song continued, "Babe, you have been my world from that day. I never knew being happy could be so easy. You said I was not your type, but hey, your eyes gave your heart away."

The lyrics made Evelyn think, 'Really? My eyes give my heart away?'

The audience applauded when the song came to an end. His voice had attracted many new customers into the bar.

When he returned to his seat, he saw all the complimentary drinks on the table.

"I was only away for two minutes, and so many men have already tried to steal you away!"

Evelyn smiled and asked him jokingly, "Which one do you think I should drink? The young man who had bought me t

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ked.

"I thought of going to Italy. But my brother argued that we already lived in a big noisy city. He said that I should go somewhere quieter. Then, my sister suggested this place. She has been here before and thought it beautiful and clean. So, here I am."

"You have a brother and a sister?"

She nodded. "Yes. I'm the eldest. My sister is adorable, and my brother is calm and mature, just like my father." Her eyes turned tender as she spoke of her siblings.

"It sounds like you have a happy family. It's not common nowadays, especially for rich people." Sheffield thought that it was a rare thing for rich families to be happy. Most of the rich couples he knew put on happy faces in public, but they would have been split up a long time ago.

Many had affairs and got divorced.

Evelyn nodded. Her eyes were fixed on the old bricks on the road as she walked. "I think so too. I have seen a lot of miserable couples, but my parents are different. They love each other. Their relationship was built on loyalty, inspiration and trust. I want that too."

Her parents had been married for more than thirty years. When her mom was carrying her, some people had tried to sabotage her parents' marriage, and they had been apart for a few years. But they reunited and had lived happily ever since.