

TMBA 851

[Chapter 851 Wish I Could Win Your Heart](#)

Sheffield studied abroad, and Darius footed the bill. After that, Darius pulled strings to get him a spot at First General Hospital.

"I think you're overreacting, Dad. He's just a playboy. He'll settle down after we're married with kids." Dollie had lived with two boyfriends before. None of them ever stopped going out and partying, but they weren't married, either.

Sidell thought for a bit. "Mmm...maybe. It's not bad that he's picky. A lot of men are picky when it comes to their women. He just dumped a ton of cash into his research and development operations. When I asked him about it, he claimed he found a sponsor. And he wouldn't tell me who. He also said he made some of that money racing cars. He's loaded, but he wouldn't be, if he didn't win races, not to mention that investor of his. Still, I don't like it."

"Come on, Dad. We know he raced against Fowler and won millions on a bet. He didn't lie to us. Don't worry about him." Sheffield had many girlfriends over the years, but not like Evelyn. She was special to him.

He told Dollie he had gotten close to Evelyn for a reason, but Dollie wasn't sure about that. Sometimes she had a feeling that the "reason" was that he was attracted to the young CEO.

She had to admit that Evelyn was pretty amazing. She was rich, beautiful, and was a CEO. Men had every reason to fall in love with her.

She decided she had to try and make Sheffield forget about Evelyn. She wanted him all to herself.

"He is applying for a patent for those drugs. You have to win his heart before that goes through!" Sidell told his daughter. Once Sheffield's patents were approved, it meant he was a genius with unlimited prospects and endless wealth.

"Will do, Father."

Two of Sheffield and Joshua's mutual friends were back in the country. Being old friends, they decided to meet for dinner and catch up.

In the biggest private booth of a restaurant, more than ten young people sat around an oval table. The reason for the large number of guests? All of them were with wives

number all the time?"

"I don't care. I just need my own fans!"

At ZL Group

Evelyn was busy with her work. After reading a few chapters of a book on the sofa, Terilynn turned on her phone and opened an app to watch videos.

A few minutes later, Terilynn ran in, phone in hand. "Evelyn! Check it out! It's Sheffield and Joshua."

She was looking at a video that had more than six million likes. She pressed the replay button so Evelyn could watch it, too.

The background was a private room in a restaurant. Men and women sat around a table, all singing "Wish I Could Win Your Heart."

Evelyn didn't know the men that had sung the first few lines, but she knew Joshua. He sang, "You left. Our youth is behind us. Only people who loved someone deeply will cherish the memory of the past."

Sheffield was next. He wore a gray leisure suit with a white shirt underneath. His tie was crooked. He sang the refrain, "I just wish I could win your heart, and we would never be apart. But I never knew it takes such great courage to tell you that. I never thought of losing you. I was fooling myself when I said you'd come back to me soon. In the end, you became every note in my song."

He had excellent breath control, and sang so clearly, winning the hearts of many people. Plus, he was the most handsome man there, so people were moved to comment.

[Chapter 852 You Are Angry](#)

"Who's that? The fourth guy from the left? How could anyone be so handsome? His voice is so pretty! Who is he?"

"Don't even be talking about my husband. He's mine!"

"Is the girl next to him his girlfriend? No! I'm gonna cry!"

"Oh my God! He's so handsome! I'm so in love!"

"I don't care if he's gorgeous; I just want his number. I want to buy him a Lambo, a Ferrari, a Rolls Royce and a Bentley too. Anyone have his number?"

The song hadn't even finished playing, and yet there were more than 500 comments already.

Evelyn didn't care about all that. She wasn't seeing the same thing everyone else was. All she could see was the girl next to Sheffield—it was Dollie. While Sheffield sang, Dollie fixed her eyes on him, as if he was the center of her attention.

Scrolling through all the comments, including the ones that were only hearts, Terilynn turned to her sister. "Sheffield's so amazing! You think Dollie is really his girlfriend? Maybe she is. Wherever he goes, she'll be there with him."

"I don't know." Evelyn stared at the pen in her hand, deep in thought.

"You know something, Eve? One day I saw Sheffield and Joshua kissing and laughing together, but Joshua kept explaining to me that it wasn't what I thought. But they were kissing. Do you think they're an item or not?"

"No!" Evelyn answered firmly.

"How do you know?"

Evelyn lowered her head and looked at the documents on the desk. After a short pause, she found an excuse and answered, "He's a playboy. Men like him don't like men."

"Oh... Joshua said Sheffield never got your number. You two know each other? Why did he want your number?" Terilynn asked Evelyn a lot of questions.

It occurred to Evelyn that Terilynn seemed to be crushing on Sheffield. She reminded her, "I'd stay away from him if I were you. He's a playboy. He'll break your heart."

"I know. He's totally not my type. Don't worry, Eve!"

"Good to know." Evelyn heaved a sigh of relief.

Eventually, night fell. Evelyn collected her documents and left the office.

When she arrived

field that he was going to the party with Evelyn, but he wasn't going to say that in front of her. "Okay. See you later."

"See you."

After hanging up, Joshua was immersed in thought, playing with his phone.

He had planned to invite Terilynn to go to the wine-tasting party with him tonight, but before he could do that, Darius called him and told him to take Evelyn instead.

That was all because Evelyn needed a plus one.

Joshua was not happy. 'Seriously, Dad? Tons of guys want to go with her. Why can't she ask one?' He blamed it on the parents of both families. They always meddled. They wanted to create opportunities for the two of them.

But, their efforts would be in vain.

By the time Joshua and Evelyn arrived at the venue, Sheffield was in the bathroom. So he missed all the commotion she caused.

When he came back to the party, Dollie was looking for him. "Sheffield, I want to buy a bottle of red wine for Dad. I've settled on three. Which one is best?"

Sheffield looked around and said, "Let me pick one for you!"

"Okay. I—" Dollie was about to say something when a woman approached them. An idea popped into her mind. Suddenly she frowned and looked at Sheffield. "My ear hurts, Sheffield. Could you have a look and see what's going on?"

"Ear? Which one?"

"This one!" But Dollie didn't move. She just pointed at her left ear.

[Chapter 853 A Kept Man](#)

Dollie was not a short girl, but Sheffield was taller than her, after all. That was why he had to lower his head to look inside her ear.

Meanwhile, Dollie actively leaned closer to him. So, obscured by Sheffield's body, it looked like they were kissing.

"What part of your ear hurts?" Sheffield asked. He didn't find anything unusual in her ear, no spot, no swelling.

Taking a step back, Dollie rubbed her ear and said shyly, "I think I'm all right now. Thanks, Sheffield." After saying that, she bowed her head and touched her lips with the back of her hand.

Her face was as red as a rose. Anyone who was looking at them behind Sheffield would figure out what he did there.

Holding a glass of wine, Evelyn kept her same cold expression when she saw them. When she passed by them, she was about to make a detour.

"Evelyn?" asked Sheffield as soon as he spotted her.

Today, Evelyn wore a white, sexy, backless, deep V halter dress, revealing her lovely back. Even the two dimples of Venus on her lower back could be seen clearly. Sheffield's eyes practically left his head to follow her.

Evelyn stopped in her tracks, turned around and nodded to him indifferently. "Mr. Tang." Then she continued walking.

Sheffield had come to this wine-tasting party with Dollie for another reason entirely. He didn't really want to taste the wine, nor did he care about Dollie. Now that he caught sight of Evelyn, he was thrilled, completely forgetting about Dollie. He quickly caught up to her in an upbeat mood. "Evelyn, we need to talk," he said.

"We have nothing to talk about."

"Actually, we do. At least tell me why you're angry, so I can apologize." She was really confusing him.

Seeing this, Dollie ran up to him and grabbed on to his arm. "Sheffield, didn't you say you'd help me pick out a bottle of wine?"

Sheffield had wanted to break free of Dollie's grip, but Evelyn didn't want to talk to him. She walked away heartlessly. He stopped and looked at her receding figure. Sighing, he had no choice but to help Dollie with her wine dilemma.

When Joshua found Sheffield, he was paying for the bottle of red w

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er inside. He said nonchalantly, "Yeah, I'm old-fashioned like that."

She didn't know how to respond. The young CEO wanted to explode in anger.

After walking out of the elevator, he got with the hotel manager so he could rent a room. That way, Evelyn had a place to get changed.

The manager of the hotel arranged a presidential suite for her at once. He took a room card and led them to the elevator without checking their ID cards. "Miss Huo, sir, this way please!"

"Thank you!" Evelyn said politely.

In the suite

After dismissing the manager, Sheffield closed the door and held Evelyn in his arms from behind.

"Evelyn, you look stunning today," he said after smelling her hair.

Evelyn angrily pushed his arms away and warned, "Stay away from me."

He turned her around to look her in the eye. "I wish I could. But every time I see you, I just can't control myself. I just want to get close to you, kiss you, and... sleep with you!" He kissed her on the lips.

Evelyn tilted her head and looked away. "One more word and I'll toss you out of the window."

"Okay, I'll stop. But tell me, why on earth are you angry? I have thought about it for a long time, but I still can't figure it out. Are you angry because you miss me, but I haven't told you I miss you too?"

"Where's your scalpel?"

"Why do you want my scalpel?"

"So I can rearrange your face and see how thick your skin is, asshole!"

[Chapter 854 Desire](#)

Sheffield was amused by Evelyn's joke. "Don't bother. My skin is not that thick; in fact, it's pretty soft. Here, kiss me on the cheek and you will know."

He drew closer to her.

Staring at his handsome side face, Evelyn reached out her hand and pinched it hard.

Sheffield groaned in pain. "Ow, Evelyn! Babe, show some mercy. Please..."

"Shut up!" Evelyn said angrily.

He immediately shut his mouth.

With a snort, Evelyn let go of him and walked towards the bathroom. "One more word and I'll kick you out."

Gazing at her proud back, Sheffield asked with his hands in his pockets, "Do you really have the heart to do that to me?"

"I do," she replied coldly.

The doctor chose to keep his silence for the moment, in case she did drive him away.

Several evening dresses were soon delivered to her room. Sheffield picked out a red conservative dress for her.

When Evelyn walked out of the bathroom, in nothing but a bath towel, she frowned at the dress he had chosen. "I don't want red."

"Why not?" He thought she would look stunning in it.

"No reason. Choose another one." Evelyn hadn't washed her hair; her soft long curls hung down loosely, adding to her allure.

Desire filled Sheffield's eyes as he stared at her. How much he wanted to take her right then! But knowing that she was still angry, he swallowed the desire and picked another dress for her. "How about this black one?"

Evelyn cast a sideways glance at the dress and commented, "Fine. You may leave now."

"Eve, let me stay. I will do anything for you," he said with a cheeky grin as he sat down on the bed.

She observed him carefully and asked, "You will do anything?"

"Of course. Anything for you," he said firmly and opened his arms to welcome her.

After a short pause, Evelyn said, "All right then. Sit still. If you make any silly moves, I will have you disappear from my life."

"Why do—" he started to say, but stopped when she frowned. "Fine. I hear you." Although he didn't know what her intentions were, he grudgingly agreed.

Evelyn slowly removed her bath towel, right in front of him, and threw it on his face.

Her breathtaking beauty turned him on. A hot stream of unco

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to you. I am envious! Is he friends with the son of the Fan family? They were talking to each other throughout the party."

"Yes, Joshua is his best friend."

"Wow, your boyfriend is friends with the mayor's son? You have such an amazing guy."

"Thank you, I'm flattered."

Evelyn cast a sidelong glance at the group of gossiping women, with mockery in her eyes. 'Is she deliberately saying those things so that I would hear them?' she wondered.

After an hour, Evelyn went to the bathroom to freshen up. When she walked out, she ran into Sheffield and Dollie.

At first, the two of them were walking separately. But when Sheffield saw Evelyn walking in their direction, he quickly put his right arm around Dollie's shoulders and pulled her closer to him.

As Evelyn walked closer to them, Dollie's eyes were filled with elation.

Sheffield deliberately pushed Dollie a little, knocking her into Evelyn.

Evelyn staggered and took a step back. She cast a cold glance at the man, who had an evil smile on his face.

'How childish!' she sulked.

When he saw her angry expression, Sheffield thought that she was feeling jealous of his intimacy with Dollie. So, he asked proudly, "What? Do you feel threatened now? I can't help it; I'm popular with women."

Since she didn't cherish him, he needed to provoke her to make her realize his importance.

Evelyn shot a glance at Dollie, who was wearing a pink dress, and sneered, "Her? Threaten me?"

[Chapter 855 He Wants To Make Us Happy](#)

Dollie's face darkened at Evelyn's words. "What are you talking about?"

"What am I talking about? Don't try to play your little tricks on me. I don't care about Sheffield Tang at all. He's yours for the taking!" After saying that, Evelyn turned and left, leaving Dollie and Sheffield alone.

Taking a look at the man she was with, Dollie was annoyed. He still wore that exasperating smirk. "The nerve of that woman! She said she didn't care about you!"

"I don't care!" He cared about her, and he believed that Evelyn would finally care about him one day.

'Does she really think I'm a pushover? How could she say something like that?

Should I teach her a lesson?

Probably. There is no time like the present. She even flirted, got me all hot and bothered, and wouldn't allow me to touch her. No way! It's time to give her something to think about me with!' Sheffield made up his mind.

It was already quite late and the wine-tasting party was over. When Sheffield walked out of the hotel with Dollie, they met Joshua and Evelyn again.

This time, Sheffield just waved to Joshua and said, "I'll take Dollie back. See you tomorrow, bro!"

"See you!"

Then without saying anything to Evelyn, he and Dollie got into his car. He had already hired a designated driver. After all, he had more than a little wine tonight, and he wouldn't drive drunk.

In the Xiang family's villa

Sheffield put a bottle of red wine on the table and said to Sidell, "Mr. Xiang, here's a bottle of red wine. I bought it at the party. I think you'll love it."

Sidell recognized the brand of the bottle of red wine, and he also knew that the wine-tasting party they participated this evening was all of high-grade red wine. He smiled and his eyes narrowed into slits. "Oh! How considerate of you, Sheffield."

"The honor is mine. You've been looking out for me at the hospital. I just want to give you a bottle of wine to express my gratitude."

At this time, Raven Zhao, Dollie's mother, left the kitchen and put a plate of fresh fruit in front of Sheffield. "Sheffield, have some fruit."

"Thank you, Mrs. Xiang!" Sheffield said politely.

"Don't mention it. Just eat!" Raven Zhao already considered Sheffield as a son-in-law, and was only too willing to spoil him.

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went to the gated community where Evelyn lived.

He turned on his computer and hacked into the community's mainframe. After two minutes, he'd hacked into the security system and turned the cameras off. It took another couple minutes for him to set up a routine where the monitors simply replayed a random selection of what had already been recorded. He could go inside undetected.

He left his computer on and got out of the car. He found a wall that was not too high, took a few steps back and quickly clambered over it.

After entering the area, he went straight to Building A06.

On the ninth floor of Building A06

When the doorbell rang, Evelyn was asleep.

However, as she was a light sleeper, she woke up quickly. Sheffield only had to ring twice.

She thought it was Tayson, but as soon as she opened the door, she saw a man rushing in. "Evelyn!" The familiar male voice rang in her ears, and she fell into a familiar embrace.

"Why are you here?" How did he get in? How did he know that she lived here?

Regardless of her struggles, he closed the door of her apartment and pressed her against the door. He kissed her lips and said, "I came here because I miss you so much!"

Evelyn was held tight in Sheffield's arms. After some hesitation, she asked, "How did you get in?" There was passcode for the door to this building.

"It doesn't matter." The most important thing was that he really missed her. He locked her fingers with his and pressed her against the door.

"Let go of me!"

[Chapter 856 Good Mood](#)

After kissing her on the cheek and heaving a sigh, Sheffield pretended to be sad. "Evelyn, I waited a long time, but you never came over. So I came to your bedroom instead."

"I'm warning you: touch me again and regret it!" All of a sudden, Evelyn was scared. Sheffield wasn't cowed by her bravado. He wore that annoying smile that he always did, and his confidence was high.

"Actually, that sounds like fun! Will I regret this?" Without giving her another chance to speak, he lowered his head and kissed her red lips.

"Shef... field...hmm."

"Sheffield? I prefer to be called 'husband, ' baby! Or maybe darling!" He started running his hands over her, neck, shoulders, cheek.

Evelyn was pissed off. "Would you like Tayson to break us up?" she threatened.

"No, thanks. Three's a crowd!" He lifted her up and walked towards her bedroom.

She had a luxurious bedroom, with a good amount of square footage. A large bed with grey and white bedding was near the balcony. However, Sheffield was not in the mood to appreciate the scenery. He placed her lightly on the bed, and then lay heavily atop her.

In the dim light, he pinned her hands to the bed and whispered in her ear, "Evelyn, I've missed you so much. Please don't push me away. I'm heartbroken."

"No way... Ugh..." She struggled against him, but gravity was on his side.

"Eve, do you care about me?" he asked the woman under him. He sounded like he was mocking her.

Turned on, Evelyn's mind was a mess. Upon hearing his question, she simply answered, "Mmm."

"Don't say you don't care about me anymore, okay? I'll be sad!"

"Okay..."

"Good girl."

It was after nine o'clock the next morning. Evelyn's phone rang many times before she suddenly woke up from her dream.

"Ow..." Her discomfort made her frown tightly.

The pain reminded her that what happened last night was real rather than a dream. Sheffield had really come here and slept with her.

She picked up her phone from the nightstand. The call was from Nadia, her assistant. "Hello," Evelyn answered in a hoarse voice.

"Miss Huo, it's almost time for the morning meeting. Will you be ab

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nd said, "I'm not the only one who thinks we can't perform the operation for Bed Nine. Several of the experts in our department think it's not feasible. Dr. Tang, we should be responsible for what we say!"

Sheffield chuckled, "Of course I'm responsible. The only thing you're basing your opinion on is theoretical. Why not have a try? Maybe surgery is the solution."

The young doctor was even more excited, "Have a try? Maybe? Are you really a doctor? How could you say such irresponsible words?"

Suddenly, a male doctor wearing glasses sitting opposite to Sheffield said, "Mr. Xiang, we've never taken such a case before, and no one can be sure of the outcome. But Dr. Tang is different. He's a researcher and has been promoted to the deputy director of our department as an exception, and he studied abroad. So why not listen to him and let him perform the surgery?"

This smelled of a trap. Sheffield turned to see who said this. It was Pablo Wang. 'Good for you, Dr. Wang, I'll remember this!'

Pablo Wang's words made the whole office fall into silence, and everyone's gaze was on Sheffield.

Sheffield was young, inexperienced, and yet held an important position. There were lots of people who felt uncomfortable about it and wanted to make trouble for him.

"Mr. Xiang, I'm with Dr. Wang. Dr. Tang is an excellent surgeon. His success rate is over 99%. Maybe he can do it," another man said with a smirk.

[Chapter 857 An Official Date](#)

Everyone knew how complicated the case of Bed 9 was. If it were simple, they would not have been discussing it for so long with no solution.

Sidell paged through his notes and asked Sheffield, "What's your opinion, Dr. Tang?"

He knew they were trying to set him up, so Sheffield raised his eyebrows to Pablo. "Since Dr. Wang thinks so highly of me, let me perform the operation!"

The look in Sidell's eyes was complicated. He really didn't know which was greater, Sheffield's skills—or his arrogance. "I hope you aren't just being stubborn."

Sheffield smiled, "Of course, I'm not! The sooner the operation is performed, the better. I will come to the hospital tomorrow morning to do the surgery. Someone needs to let his family know."

The meeting ended soon.

After a dozen doctors walked out of the office, Sheffield stood up from his chair, put his arm around Pablo and asked, "Hey, man, what did I ever do to piss you off?"

Pablo glanced at his hand and said, "Nothing."

Sheffield feigned a ponderous look. "Then why do I think you're trying to bring me down?"

"You wound me, Dr. Tang. Why on earth would I do that? I really admire your medical skills," answered Pablo, in a voice dripping with sarcasm.

"And yours are quite good as well. You just have to apply yourself sometimes!" Sheffield said in a lukewarm tone. Then he turned around and left.

Looking at his back, Pablo sneered.

'You are so arrogant! We'll see how proud you are when you fail to save the patient.'

After leaving the office, instead of rushing to the outpatient department, Sheffield took out his phone and sent a message. "Darling, I'm performing major surgery tomorrow."

Evelyn was answering a phone call when she heard a new message alert from WeChat.

'Darling? Surgery?' The message was from someone named "Prince Tang." Who else could it be beside Sheffield Tang?

'But I don't remember friending him on WeChat. How did this happen?'

Actually, Sheffield had only recently decided to friend her on W

r hair. He couldn't help but say, "Wow, it's so beautiful!"

Evelyn's tone was indifferent. "Are you sure it's not for Dollie?"

"Of course, it's not. She can't hold a candle to you. Let's stop talking about her. Come to dinner, my treat. We've known each other for so long, but I've never bought you a meal."

"No, thank you—" Evelyn tried to refuse.

"We've done everything. I just want to take you out to dinner. Why do you have to do me like this?" He pretended to be sad and displayed it perfectly.

Looking at his puppy dog eyes, Evelyn thought she had gone too far this time. It was just dinner. "Where are we going?"

"It's nearby!" Sheffield grinned. He took the pink roses from the trunk, put them into her arms and closed the trunk.

After half pushing and half pulling her into the passenger seat, he drove off.

They walked into a restaurant. Sheffield had booked the entire glass flower greenhouse on the second floor. There were only the two of them, and the atmosphere was very romantic.

Sheffield knew what she liked, and ordered a glass of wine. "Evelyn, it's our first official date. I'm a little excited. What should I do?"

The smile on his face made her heart soften. "This is not the first time I've eaten with you," she said softly.

"This is different!" Those were not real dates. This time, it was.

[Chapter 858 Ingrid](#)

During the meal, Sheffield rested his chin on his hand as he watched Evelyn gracefully drink her wine.

"Evelyn, I am so much in love with you. What spell have you cast on me?"

After a pause, Evelyn asked, "How many women have you said that to?"

"Only you. You are the one I love the most in the world." His words were genuine; there was not a drop of lie in them.

Evelyn couldn't help laughing. "Yet, you stand beside another woman right in front of me."

Sheffield sighed. He felt it was time to explain his intentions to her. She had the rights to know. "I don't care about Dollie; it's Sidell whom I'm trying to get close to."

"What do you mean?"

"Evelyn, do you know why I chose to be a doctor?" No one knew the truth.

But to reassure her that she was the only one he loved, he had to tell her everything.

Evelyn stopped eating.

But Sheffield didn't continue.

She raised her eyes to look at the man sitting opposite her. He was lost in thought, and his eyes had turned gloomy, without the usual cheerfulness.

This was the first time Evelyn had seen him this way. He looked more mature than ever.

But this melancholy side of his kind of... broke her heart.

Everyone had their own secrets of the past, which they kept to themselves, just like Evelyn did. She had never told anyone about her ex-boyfriend and Melody Song.

She put a piece of spiced salt chicken on his plate and said gently, "Forget it. Let's eat. I trust you."

When she had seen Sheffield and Dollie show up together at the gathering in the video, she was angry, but she wasn't stupid. Even while he was holding Dollie in his arm, she could feel no intimacy between them.

At least, she could tell from the way he looked at Dollie that he didn't love her. There was no passion or affection in his eyes; it was nothing like the way he looked at Evelyn.

She was just angry at the time, because he said that he liked her, but still had Dollie by his side.

Sheffield gently held her left hand, and kissed it. "Evelyn, my mom passed away five

't. There was a huge glass separating them. He could only talk to her on the phone.

Ingrid smiled at him the whole time. She said, "Sheffield, you always said that you didn't want to learn medicine because it was tiring, difficult, unrewarding and dangerous. I never approved. But, listen to me now. Don't ever learn medicine, okay?"

Sheffield didn't say a word.

His mom continued, "Study hard abroad, and never come back here. I'll come to see you if I ever get that chance in the future. Live a good life, and be nice to everyone around you. Be happy. Don't be like me. I worked hard all these years, only to end up as a criminal—"

"Who said you are a criminal?" Sheffield interrupted her. "Why are they accusing you of being a criminal? You are not!"

Ingrid smiled, and then burst into tears. Perhaps her son was the only one who still trusted her. He was such a sweet boy. "Sheffield, you are a good son. Take care of yourself."

After they left the prison, Sheffield went straight home.

The moment he saw his father, he rushed towards him, ready to fight.

But he was so young. Even though he had fought many fights with his peers, this was a grown man.

He was soon subdued. His father was furious. "What the hell is wrong with you, Sheffield?"

Sheffield yelled back at him, "My mother is in prison. Why?! Why haven't you helped her?"

[Chapter 859 Im So Handsome](#)

"You didn't know? She killed a patient. She prescribed counterfeit medication where real drugs were necessary. And the patient died. Think I haven't asked someone to help her? Now she's in deep enough doo-doo where I can't help her. What do you know? You're just a kid!"

Sheffield breathed heavily as he digested his father's words. 'Mom's patient died because of her? And she prescribed counterfeit medication?' Not until then did he know why his mother was locked up. "That's impossible! My mother would never do anything like that!"

His father sighed heavily and said, "It's true. Even I couldn't save her."

But they were a couple, and his father did what he could to help Ingrid. She had been sentenced to fifteen years in prison. But she got out after serving two years for good behavior.

Prison wasn't kind to her. She never was able to get a good night's sleep, and her dietary habits suffered. She was under a lot of stress, which affected her health.

Not long after she was released, Ingrid died.

That year, Sheffield was eleven. Despite the young age, he had tasted the bitterness of the world. In order to make a name for himself, by this time, he had fought in the streets for 3 years. He did well in school, though, and was about to skip the third year of junior high.

He had to bury his mother all by himself.

Seven days after his mother died, three million dollars was wired into his account.

Since he was a minor, Sheffield's father checked the account and found out. He asked where the money came from.

"I earned it," Sheffield said nonchalantly.

An eleven-year-old child netted three million, just like that; it shocked everyone in the Tang family.

Sheffield was smart. Otherwise, he wouldn't have skipped grades continuously and was ready to jump from grade 8 to grade 10 at the age of 11.

But no one believed he could make three million.

So Sheffield's father did what he felt he had to, and grabbed a whip. Then he asked, "How did you make that much? Are you involved with some bad peop

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er, he pressed his face against her chest and said softly, "Evelyn, I want more."

She answered out of breath, "Here? Think about what will happen by morning... Scratch that, we'd go viral in a heartbeat."

Sheffield smiled in her arms. "Then never mind. I'm a guy. I don't care who sees me naked. But I'm the only man in the world who gets to see your body."

'Only he gets to see my body?' Evelyn was becoming more and more convinced that Sheffield was overbearing. Her lips curled into a smile. She pretended to be angry and chided, "Then let go of me!"

Despite his mood, he watched Evelyn collect herself before having dinner again.

After dinner, on the way to the parking lot, Sheffield insisted on putting his arm around Evelyn's waist. But she didn't like public displays of affection. While they were arguing about this in a low voice, someone called Evelyn.

"Evelyn!"

When Evelyn heard the voice, the smile on her face instantly disappeared. She stopped in her tracks but didn't turn around. "Miss Ji, what's up?"

Sheffield kept his arm around her waist. He turned his head to see who it was.

A man and a woman stood at the door to the restaurant.

He didn't recognize the woman. She was average-looking, well-dressed and with light makeup.

He had met the man before. It was none other than Evelyn's ex-boyfriend, Calvert Ji!

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At this moment, Calvert's face was positively gloomy. He stared at Sheffield with his sharp eyes.

The two men and Evelyn looked each other up and down. Then Sheffield whistled and whispered in Evelyn's ear, "Hey, it's your ex—and a chick."

Evelyn looked at him and asked, "Should we give him a show?"

"Why not? I'm feeling generous! Leave it to me." He had always wanted to teach Calvert a lesson, but the chance had always eluded him. Today was his lucky day.

'Leave it to me.'

These simple words warmed her heart. Only her father and brother had been able to do that.

Her heart trembled slightly. She kept calm and warned Sheffield in a low voice, "Don't throw hands with him. He was one of the best in the entire kwoon."

On hearing this, he sneered, "He doesn't scare me. I've never been afraid of anyone. Scratch that—other than you and your dad, I fear no one."

Evelyn couldn't help but burst into laughter. Even though it was just a giggle, it made Calvert's expression even grimmer.

Evelyn was smiling when he came across her a moment ago. Now she was even laughing out loud. It seemed that she was really happy.

Jealousy drove him crazy.

Rowena took a look at Calvert and walked a few steps forward to get close to them. "What a coincidence, Evelyn. You here for dinner? Who's your little friend?"

One glance at the woman, Sheffield could tell she was a bitch. "No, we came here for a haircut. Of course we're here for dinner." He was close to blurting out, "If you can't say anything nice, then shut up!"

Rowena was taken aback. Embarrassed, she asked, "Excuse me, was I talking to you?"

Throwing a glance at the man behind Rowena, Sheffield replied, "Talking to me? You should be. I'm Evelyn's husband. Nice to meet you!" His voice dripped with sarcasm. He continued, "Got a problem with that?"

Rowena shook her head and answered gently, "Not at all. Just curious."

"Okay!" Sheffield feigned a look indicating he just realized what she meant.

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neath you to attack a girl's appearance? Rowena is truly beautiful, inside and out. You're high if you can't see it."

"High? I don't think so, not unless you slipped me something." Sheffield looked Rowena up and down and shook his head. "Is that what passes for beauty these days? Fake lashes, fake boobs, slinky dresses. Whatever floats your boat. No matter. Point is, if any of you messes with Evelyn again, you'll regret it. I never said I was a gentleman! Mr. Ji, you're no gentleman either. A real gentleman would hope his ex was happy, instead of bugging her like this. Get it?"

Evelyn had no idea Sheffield's tongue could be that sharp. Rowena was about to cry. Evelyn took a look at her and quietly nudged Sheffield, indicating he should stop.

Calvert was furious. He clenched his fists and warned, "You're wrong, mister. Who are you to say anything about my relationship with Evelyn? I didn't agree to break up with her. I won't take this from an outsider!"

"Outsider?" After a moment's thought, Sheffield finally dropped his hand from Evelyn's waist.

He took her hand to his lips and kissed it. "Mr. Ji, you're the outsider looking in. I'm an insider now."

'Insider?' The word could be interpreted in many ways.

It really hit Calvert where it hurt. He rushed to Sheffield and grabbed him by the collar.