

TMBA 861

[Chapter 861 | Jinxed My Friends](#)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

With that, Evelyn went quiet.

Maybe her man was not as weak as he looked.

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

But Sheffield wasn't done. He pounced on the man on the ground, and started punching his face. Blood flecked his knuckles.

Calvert was not a person to be trifled with. Even on the ground he was dangerous. He wrapped his legs around Sheffield's body, propped himself up on his elbow, then got to his feet, trapping Sheffield's arm so he couldn't punch him.

Evelyn got worried again when Calvert

in front of Evelyn. Resting his arm around her shoulder, he said, "Let's go. Time for bed." But he didn't say much more, wincing from the damage he'd taken in the fight.

Evelyn reprimanded, "I told you not to mess with him."

Calvert was powerful. She was really worried about Sheffield's future safety.

Even though he was good at martial arts, everyone had their own weak point. And people like Calvert showed no mercy.

If Calvert took advantage of his weakness, the consequences would be disastrous.

Sheffield bowed his head and kissed her on the cheek. Then he said happily, "I know you're worried about me. Don't worry. I'm a scourge and I'll be around for millennia!"

Evelyn disagreed. "Who even says that?"

"Other people. About me!" When Sheffield was young, many people regarded him as a scourge.

"Don't say that again." He was a great guy. Evelyn wouldn't allow him to say that about himself.

"Yes, princess," replied Sheffield obediently.

"But what did that woman say to you? That man was trying to explain something to you, to apologize. Why?" He remembered that on their trip to Elephant Valley, Calvert called Evelyn then, and wanted to explain something to her.

Evelyn looked at him with dim eyes and answered frankly, "She said I was a jinx to my boyfriend and was not good enough for Calvert. She also said I jinxed my friends." Speaking of this, she laughed bitterly and said, "She's not wrong. Besides my ex-boyfriends who died, two of my best friends were hurt too. One was disabled and the other died young..."

[Chapter 862 Master Tang](#)

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Yes," he chuckled. "You."

Evelyn scoffed. "Everybody else thinks otherwise?"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Haven't you heard, Evelyn?"

"What?"

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

t to them.

However, Sheffield ran and squeezed into the elevator. He put on a playful smile. "I can't just leave without ensuring that you are safely in your home."

Evelyn rolled her eyes at him. "Whatever."

When they arrived at Evelyn's apartment, Sheffield tried to enter with her. When she turned around to glare at him, he pulled her into the apartment with him. "I should probably check for any suspicious people inside."

"The only suspicious person here is you! Fuck off!"

Bang! He shut the door behind them.

Staring at the closed door, Tayson shook his head and thought, 'What a shameless man!'

Sheffield pressed Evelyn against the door. He fully intended to use all of the positions he had imagined earlier.

Unable to resist his advances, Evelyn gave in.

But, as they progressed, she stopped him at the last moment. "Wait!"

"What's wrong?" Beads of sweat had formed on his forehead. He didn't want to stop.

She was worried that she would get pregnant again. She really didn't want to go through that trauma once again. She did take her contraceptive pill that morning, but she didn't feel safe. So, she offered, "I'll go buy the condoms."

Sheffield took some condoms out of his pocket and assured her, "Don't worry. I already have them."

Looking at the small packets on his palm, Evelyn asked, "When did you buy them?"

[Chapter 863 My Evelyn Is So Pretty](#)

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

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

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

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

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

"Out. To buy something."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

He watched Evelyn enter the apartment and waited outside a while longer. After making sure there was no skulduggery, he left.

When she came back in, Sheffield was still in the shower. She looked at what she was carrying and sighed.

Soon enough, Sheffield walked out of the bathroom, wrapped in a bath towel. When he saw the condoms Evelyn had bought, he was stunned. After a short pause, he asked, "So what was wrong with the ones I got?"

"Oh, you know." She didn't want to explain so she gave a perfunctory reply.

He nodded, as if he had an epiphany all of a sudden. 'I see!' He mentally crossed off that brand of Evelyn, look at yourself in the mirror."

She looked at the mirror and saw him running his fingers over her body.

In the dead of night, the breathing of the two became heavier. Romance and passion filled the room. From the mirror to the balcony, Sheffield passionately kissed her and removed her pajamas. Under his guidance, Evelyn relaxed and indulged herself in the sensual pleasure.

The next morning, Evelyn was roused by her ringtone again. And this time, Sheffield was still here. At first, he wanted to reject the call for her, but when he saw the caller ID said "Dad" on the screen, he put the phone in her hand.

Evelyn opened one of her eyes. When she saw her father's phone number and met Sheffield's gaze, she was completely wide awake. She felt guilty, like she had done something wrong. She cleared her throat and answered, "Dad."

"Evelyn, just curious... It's already ten o'clock. Why haven't you come to work yet? Are you okay?" Carlos asked with concern.

"I'm fine, Dad. I just... I've been pretty beat recently. I want to sleep a little longer." The quilt slipped from Evelyn's body, exposing the flush of desire.

This scene draw Sheffield's attention. He couldn't take his eyes off her body. Evelyn looked so seductive now.

He sat on the edge of the bed and pulled up the quilt for her. Then, he held her in his arms.

"Well, if you feel tired, I'll reduce your workload. Catch a nap and come in. I'll talk with you then." Carlos didn't suspect anything. He was thinking how he could make things easier on Evelyn. She'd been working hard, after all.

[Chapter 864 Your Man Made It](#)

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

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

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

"Will do, Dad. Bye."

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

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

Evelyn rolled her eyes at him.

"Do you want more sleep?"

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

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

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

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

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

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

'Jogging?'

Evelyn threw a glance at his body. No wonder he had such a good shape. It turned out he exercised a lot.

After breakfast, Evelyn got in her car and Tayson drove her to the office. Sheffield pointed his car toward the hospital. Although they were going the same way, Evelyn didn't let Sheffield drive her to work, because she didn't want Carlos to find out about it.

In the regional CEO's office, Evelyn stood in front of the window, holding her phone in her hands, and was lost in thought for a long while. She looked out at the city, and knew the guy had an important surgery to perform that day. Finally, she decided to text him to cheer him on. "Good luck!"

Though it was only a short message, Sheffield, who was going to change into the sterile surgical gown, grinned from ear to ear. He immediately tex

signedly. She wondered if every daughter was monitored so intently by their fathers.

"Well, okay then. Do you need Dad along?" Carlos thought that Evelyn had never gone shopping alone, so he wanted to go with her. Maybe he could steer her in the right direction when she didn't know what to buy.

"Thanks, Dad. But you don't need to come with me. Enjoy your lunch. Call me if you need anything."

"Okay then. Be careful."

"Okay, bye, Dad." After hanging up, Evelyn heaved a sigh of relief.

It was not easy for her to get her father's permission.

After leaving the company, Evelyn got into her car and headed towards Shining International Plaza.

Evelyn knew what she wanted to buy before coming to the mall. When she got there, she got out of the car and rushed towards a shop.

Seeing a customer in an expensive outfit come in, the saleswoman immediately welcomed her with a professional smile, "Welcome, ma'am... Miss...Miss Huo?" The saleswoman recognized Evelyn immediately for she was quite popular now. She greeted Evelyn more respectfully, "Good afternoon, Miss Huo. May I help you?"

Evelyn's eyes swept across the counters and then she pointed at a box. "Take it out. I want to have a look."

"Yes, Miss Huo." The saleswoman jogged over to the store manager and told him that the regional CEO of ZL Group was here. The manager immediately put aside his work and came over.

[Chapter 865 A Gift For Sheffield](#)

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

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

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

"It's a gift," said Evelyn.

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

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

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

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

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

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

eyes. He saved Evelyn's phone number but he didn't associate it with a contact. So, he figured it couldn't have been her.

The nurse whispered, "It was the dean's daughter! Don't worry. It's our secret."

He had saved Dollie's contact info, so her name popped right up when she called.

Dollie had watched him do it.

Sheffield took his phone from the nurse. "Thank you. But I'll take all the calls myself from now on." What if Evelyn called? He didn't want to miss any of her calls.

The nurse misunderstood him. She was thinking that he didn't want her to answer the phone because he was worried that Dollie might misunderstand. "Don't worry, Dr. Tang, I get it!"

Looking at her mischievous smile, Sheffield was aware that she might have misunderstood him, but he did not explain. He slid the answer button. "Hello."

"Sheffield, I heard from Dad your surgery was a success. Congratulations!" Dollie said.

How well-informed she was! An ironic smile appeared on his face as he said in a lukewarm tone, "Thank you."

"I'm at the hospital, just outside the OR. I've been waiting a long time. I can't wait to see you!" Dollie said with a smile.

"Okay." Sheffield changed into his shoes and walked out.

There were many people outside the operating room, many of whom were related to the patient. The patient was still inside the operating room for follow-up treatment and had not come out yet, but the family had been informed that the operation was successful.

[Chapter 866 Hes Using You](#)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Handsome, rich, and the dean's daughter likes him. He is so damn lucky!"

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

"So if he becomes the dean's son-in-law, won't he make dean someday? Damn lucky, that one!"

"Oka

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.

heart skipped a beat. Giving Dollie a warning glance, he said, "Dollie, get out. Now."

Dollie stamped her feet angrily and then left the office.

As soon as she left, Tayson stepped out of the office too. There were only the two of them in the office.

Sheffield sat next to Evelyn, intending to take her in his arms. Before he could touch her, Evelyn reached out and pressed her hand against his chest to stop him. "What are you doing?" she asked.

"I just want to hug you!" He was glad that Evelyn came here.

"You don't have to do that. I left your gift for you. I'm out!" If Evelyn had known that he and Dollie would show up together, she wouldn't have come.

Evelyn was trying to stand up. He pushed her back onto the sofa and said, "Don't listen to her! How could I possibly use you? You know how I feel about you!"

"Actually, I don't!" Evelyn replied coldly.

Sheffield pressed even closer to her and said, "You do, Evelyn. I didn't have dinner plans with her. I agreed to spend time with you. She just assumed, and look where we are now." Evelyn sighed helplessly.

"Aren't you tired of dealing with two women?" She was tired just watching him do it.

Leaning against her, Sheffield shook his head and said, "Let's not talk about her. You hungry? Let's go out for dinner!" Before he stood up, he kissed her on the lips.

[Chapter 867 Let Me Feed You](#)

Evelyn adjusted her clothes and said nothing.

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

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

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

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

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

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

"No!" Evelyn refused but stopped.

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

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

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

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

"What?"

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

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

She turned around suddenly and grabbed his ear tightly, leaving no time for his response. "You don't listen too well, do you?"

His ear grabbed by her, Sheffield cried in an exaggerated way. "Aah! It hurts! Uncle! Uncle! Let go, okay?"

An exaggerated reaction, to be sure. But still, he put up such a fuss that Evelyn wondered if she was really pulling that hard. "Are you going to listen, then?"

"Yes." She had tamed him, for a

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a kiss on the lips."

Evelyn pinched his face and said, "I'll just go hungry, thanks."

Then he took a plum from his pocket, looked at it and thought for a while before he said, "I have a plum right here! If you want to eat it by yourself, my price is a kiss. Otherwise, I'll feed you, and help myself to some as well."

Rolling her eyes, Evelyn said, "You want to take advantage of me, huh?"

"Guilty as charged, Miss Huo. But..." Then he popped the plum into his mouth and said, "I just changed my mind. Let me feed you."

Again, he kissed her and transferred the plum to Evelyn's mouth.

When Sheffield walked towards the kitchen, Evelyn said worriedly, "Maybe I should cook." He had been operating on a patient for a whole day. He was probably tired, and so she wanted to cook.

"Can you cook?" asked Sheffield, raising his eyebrows.

Evelyn was stumped. She couldn't.

Honestly speaking, she knew nothing about cooking and had never touched an oven or cooker or anything else. She always had someone else do it.

Feeling her embarrassment, he smiled, "All right. There're snacks on the living room table. Just grab some."

On the table in the living room there were piles of little snack items. Many of them Evelyn had never seen before.

In order to take care of her body, she used to turn down snacks. She even hadn't eaten dried fruit.

[Chapter 868 Bachelor Life](#)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"No, I don't have any spare clothes or other essentials for the night. I can't stay." 'Women are troublesome,' he thought. They needed a lot of things just to stay overnight in a different place.

Sheffield pressed his body against her. "Okay, I'll come to y

from the scene. They realized that something was about to go down and it wasn't going to be pretty.

By the time Sheffield finished his cigarette, he was already surrounded by his enemies.

He didn't jump into action because he was wondering solemnly whether this group was hired by his future father-in-law to kill him.

If these people were really hired by Carlos, could he even fight back?

Sheffield remembered the last time Carlos had sent men to break his leg. But these goons didn't look anything like that group of men who had come after him then.

He asked again with a smile twinkling in his eyes, "Who is your boss? If I'm going to die today, at the very least, I deserve to know the truth."

"Think about whom you have offended lately."

"I offend too many people on a daily basis. Just make this easy for me and tell me who asked you to off me, okay?" he asked with a smirk.

This time, the other party did not answer his question. "Shut up. Let's do this!"

It was a relief to know that these men weren't sent by Carlos.

Before they could get to him, he dodged nimbly and they could not even track his movements.

They looked around and then found him standing casually in front of the car. He calmly stubbed out the cigarette and aggressively flicked the butt towards one of the goons.

"Fuck!" The cigarette butt hit the gangster's face. The burly man's eyes flared in fury. He was about to beat the doctor to death himself.

[Chapter 869 Rounds](#)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

In Y City First General Hospital

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

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

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

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

His praise made the nurses blush. "Wow...Did he just...?"

"So, what's the big news? It's got to be big, or you'd be working. One of you said something about a star?" he asked with keen interest, bending

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.

As he could muster, "Hello, Mrs. Huo."

Debbie was stunned. She had never seen a young man so polite. She sized him up. 'Is this handsome young man the director of this department?' she wondered.

Debbie smiled politely, "Hello."

'He's got a great smile, and it doesn't look like he's just grinning, ' she thought.

The nurses and doctors behind Sheffield were whispering about Debbie and her daughter, and some even wanted to ask for the singer's autograph. However, they were at work, and restraint was important.

Evelyn took a glance at Sheffield and immediately noticed the ink pen in his pocket that he had conspicuously placed there. She turned around, trying to hide the smile in her eyes.

Sheffield wanted to wink at her badly. But his mother-in-law was here, so he decided against it.

To avoid arousing suspicion, Sheffield also greeted the patient's family, and then asked the nurse behind him seriously, "Have you taken Mr. Mo's blood pressure this morning?"

"Yes, Dr. Tang. It was 190 over 110. His blood pressure is still very high, and he has been put on a drip to lower it."

Sheffield nodded and went to examine the patient himself.

Mrs. Mo whispered to Debbie, "Mrs. Huo, this is Dr. Tang. He was the one who operated on my husband. His skills are amazing for a young guy like that. He was in surgery for more than ten hours that day. He's handsome, polite, and super-smart. He must be from a rich family."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

m to like him very much." And this was only the first time her mother had met him.

Debbie had no intentions of hiding her admiration for the young doctor. "Of course! He's handsome, talented, polite and ambitious. I have never seen a better young man."

Evelyn went silent.

She recalled what people often said. It was important for a son-in-law to get on the good side of his mother-in-law.

Her phone tinkled all of a sudden. It was a WeChat message.

She absentmindedly opened the application and saw Sheffield's message. "Honey, have you left the hospital?"

When Evelyn saw the word "Honey," she quickly put her phone away with a guilty conscience. She stole a glance at her mother, who was now lost in her own thoughts. After making sure that Debbie wasn't watching her, Evelyn heaved a long sigh of relief.

She took a deep breath and silently moved towards the window. She took out her phone again and tapped on Sheffield's dialogue box. "You did it on purpose, didn't you?" she wrote. She knew that he had deliberately showed up with his doctors to meet her mother.

Sheffield's reply came soon along with a cute emoji. "You are so smart. So, is my mother-in-law satisfied with me? Did I behave well in front of her? Did she like me? Did I do anything wrong?"

Evelyn pursed her lips. 'Satisfied? My mom is more than satisfied,' she thought, as she stole a glance at her mother, who was still pondering over something with a smile on her face.