

TMBA 871

'If my mom met Sheffield first, she'd have fallen for him. Of course, she'd have to be a lot younger than she is now, but still...' Evelyn thought.

"Focus on your work! Quit sliding into my DMs," she typed and sent the message.

"Okay, okay. Plenty of time for all that, babe. Gimme a kiss! Muah!"

Evelyn blushed and simply replied, "Go away!" Then she turned off her screen. She didn't want to talk to this guy anymore.

At Orchid Private Club

A man in a suit and leather shoes walked into the club. His face was sullen. He was obviously not happy. A few people were waiting for him in a private room. A middle-aged man stood up from his seat and said to him, "Calvert, you're finally here. Come here. Vernon and Trevor have been here a while now."

Calvert tidied his clothes and greeted the two elders politely, "Grandpa Vernon, Uncle Trevor, sorry to keep you waiting. I had to work. I came here as soon as I could."

Vernon flicked the ashes from his cigar and stared at the wound on Calvert's face. A doctor himself, he could tell that Calvert had been in a fight. "You tick someone off?" he asked.

It was the truth though Calvert didn't want to admit it. "Yeah."

Trevor Li asked in surprise, "Who was it?"

Everyone in Y City knew Calvert was the son of the diamond mogul, Langston Ji, and he was an only child. Yet someone had the temerity to beat him like this.

Calvert's face became even more sour. "No disrespect intended, but can we talk about this later? Thank you for your concern."

Vernon made a gesture with his hand and said, "Don't mention it. Here, grab a seat."

They had a good conversation while having their dinner. After thinking for a while, Langston opened his mouth and said, "Down to business. Guys, to be honest, I invited you to dinner today because I need your help."

Before dinner, Vernon and Trevor Li already knew that Langston wanted to discuss something. But they waited patiently. He would tell them when he was ready.

Vernon took a drag from his cigar and said with a smile, "Just spit it out, Langston."

"Yeah. No need to stand on ceremony with us, man. We've been friends for years. You need something? Just ask," Trevor Li echoed.

Hearing what he wanted to hear, Langston laughed happily and said, "Thanks in advance! Come on, Cal
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He had thought that Sheffield was just Evelyn's boy toy. Much to his surprise, he was quite a capable young man. He never imagined the guy might be a decent fighter, to boot.

"So he's beyond my reach? I don't believe it! Vernon, the people I sent to teach the doctor a lesson called me and said another group showed up and foiled their plans. Do me a favor, will you?" They all knew what he was getting at.

However, Vernon hadn't said anything for a long time, and just sat there, smoking his cigar.

Noticing that Vernon was quiet, Langston became anxious and said, "Penny for your thoughts, Vernon. You afraid of him, too? What is it about this guy?"

"Not really." Vernon finally opened his mouth.

Langston's spirits lifted at his words. But what Vernon said next sent his mood crashing against the rocks of reality.

"You don't get it. The guy you're talking about is my best disciple," Vernon said. He was just worried about Sheffield; he hadn't been able to see him since he had treated his broken leg. He didn't know Sheffield was involved in all that!

Next time he saw Sheffield, he would knock him on his head.

The other three men in the private room were rendered speechless. The father and son were completely disappointed.

They knew that Vernon and Trevor Li wouldn't help them. But Calvert didn't give up. He was determined to have Evelyn. Now that he couldn't beat Sheffield in a fair fight, he had to come up with more underhanded plans. Maybe he could make Sheffield look bad in front of Evelyn.

[Chapter 872 A Car Accident](#)

At dinner

Staring at Carlos, who was sitting at the table opposite her, Evelyn asked, "Dad, are you aware that you are no longer a young man? Your eldest daughter is almost thirty years old."

Carlos was a clever man. The image of the person he hated the most came across his mind. He wondered what Evelyn was trying to say, and casually asked, "So?"

"Don't judge a person by his appearance. You taught me that," Evelyn added, beating around the bush.

Her father was good at martial arts, but he was not at his peak anymore. Sheffield, however, had youth and strength on his side. She knew that her father would be downed in a fair fight with Sheffield.

Her heart ached when she remembered that Sheffield had had himself beaten up by Carlos in order to make his future father-in-law happy.

Carlos looked at his daughter with a stern expression in his eyes. "Are you saying that man is better than me?"

Evelyn's heart skipped a beat. 'There is no escaping this man!' she thought.

Carlos continued, "You want to talk to me about him, don't you?"

Debbie had gone to the bathroom to wash her hands, and since Terilynn wasn't going to be back home for dinner, there were only the two of them at the table.

"Can we talk?" she asked.

"No!" Carlos turned her down without hesitation. "You better get rid of that stupid idea. I will never allow you to marry him."

There was no trace of anger on her face. Instead, Evelyn smiled at her father and asked, "What if Mom allows?"

'Debbie?' Carlos' face darkened. "Has she met him?" he asked coldly.

"Yes. But I didn't tell her anything about him."

Carlos looked into Evelyn's playful eyes. He knew that she would rebel. There was only one way to stop her. "Your mom is as simple-minded as you are. She is not a good judge of people. If your mother agrees, I won't forbid you from seeing him anymore."

Hope shone in Evelyn's eyes when she heard that. But Carlos immediately added, "I'll go abroad and live in some nursing ho

ent shivers down his spine.

Joshua couldn't help bursting into laughter when he saw his buddy who looked like a wronged wife. "Oh my God! Sheffield! The Maestro Tang! Ah, I never thought I would live to see this day! This is hilarious! Unbelievably so!"

Evelyn stared at him and asked coldly, "Is this funny to you?"

Joshua covered his mouth reflexively. 'Oh my God! Her eyes are as cold as Carlos'. If looks could kill, I would be dead right now.'

"Just tell me what happened!" Evelyn ordered, standing there like an undisputed queen.

Joshua cleared his throat and sat on the edge of the bed. He looked at his poor friend and continued with the story. "Well, the truth is that your Sheffield was trying to win a woman's first time—"

"What nonsense are you talking? That's—"

"Sheffield Tang!" Evelyn growled. "Since you don't want me to know the truth, would it be better if I leave and don't come back?"

"What? No! That's not what I—" He cast a warning glance at Joshua and said, "Cut the crap, asshole! Otherwise..." Sheffield drew a line across his neck, gesturing that if he made things any worse, he would be dead soon.

Joshua tried not to laugh and went on, "Sheffield raced against Fowler to save a girl. When he turned a corner, he lost control and the car toppled. And he ended up here, like this."

[Chapter 873 Rake Up Each Others Past](#)

"Why would your car suddenly flip?" Evelyn hit the nail on the head. Sheffield was an expert racer. An accident was out of the question.

Her query surprised the men.

Joshua's admiration for Evelyn went up a notch. If it were any other woman, she would have gotten jealous after knowing that her man had gotten injured trying to save some girl. She would have jumped to conclusions and bombarded the man with questions about this new girl.

But Evelyn wasn't bothered at all.

Sheffield wasn't sure how to react to her indifference. He wanted his girlfriend to be a little jealous; that would mean that she cared for him. But, this was Evelyn Huo. He sighed. "Someone sabotaged my race car."

"Who was it?" she asked, meeting his eyes.

He smiled. "I can guess, but I don't have any proof yet." He had to investigate the incident first.

After a short pause, she asked, "Will you stop racing from now on?"

"Babe, can we please change the subject?" Sheffield begged. He loved racing. Staying away from the track would make him feel dead inside.

Joshua poked Sheffield's bandaged arm.

"Aw!" Sheffield yelled as he tried to kick Joshua off the bed. "Are you trying to kill me?"

Joshua jumped off the bed, grinning from ear to ear. He arched an eyebrow and said, "You deserve it. Evelyn is my girlfriend, and yet you call her 'babe' right in front of me. How dare you!"

Evelyn pinched her arching brows and thought, 'No wonder these two are best friends. Both of them are childish!'

"Fuck off! I don't need you here anymore. I want to talk to MY girlfriend alone. Get out!" Sheffield barked.

Joshua only laughed harder as he sat back on the sofa. "Evelyn, he is trying to evade your question. Maestro Tang doesn't want to give up on racing, even for you," he said with a grin. "I can see clearly that he doesn't love you enough. You should be with me, Evelyn. I'll treat you nicer than this ungrateful ass."

Ignoring Joshua's joke, Evelyn looked at Sheffield, waiting for his reply.

Sheffield sat up straight and said with a serious look, "Evelyn, I won't race for fun again. I

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. Evelyn was cold towards him, as usual. He said, "Okay, you may leave. I will call you if I don't feel well."

"Huh? Why would you call me? I'm not a doctor."

Winking at her with a cunning smile, Sheffield replied, "When I hear your voice, my pain will disappear."

Evelyn couldn't bear it anymore. He just couldn't stop teasing her.

"Do whatever you want," she said and turned to leave.

Sheffield walked up to her from behind and held her in his arms again. "Babe, I didn't even get to kiss you. Babe, say that I'm your darling and I'll reward you with a delicious kiss."

His voice was deep and attractive.

Evelyn instantly blushed at his words.

She looked at the arms wrapped around her. A wicked smile appeared on her face, and she pressed her hand on the bandage. "My darling?" She pressed the wound harder, mercilessly.

Sheffield twitched at the sudden pain, and he bit his tongue to stop himself from crying out loud.

"Yeah... Call me... Da—" He was in so much pain that he almost said "Damn," but Evelyn didn't like it when he swore, so he stopped short.

'What was that? Does he want me to call him Daddy?'

She remembered a video she had watched on the Internet. A woman erotically called her partner "Daddy" in bed to excite him. Thinking that Sheffield was teasing her again, she blushed a crimson red and exclaimed shyly, "Sheffield Tang! You are such a pervert!"

[Chapter 874 I Am The One Who Loves You The Most](#)

"Hmm?" She was angry, but Sheffield had no clue why.

Evelyn raised her high heel-clad foot and stomped on Sheffield's. He was only wearing a slipper, so the heel dug into his flesh. "Ouch..." In pain, Sheffield let go of her instantly.

Evelyn took the chance to jog towards the door and fled the ward, thoroughly embarrassed.

Sheffield, left alone in the ward, sat on the bed. He was no less confused, and now had an injured foot as well.

'What happened to her? Why did she get angry all of a sudden?'

A few minutes later, he calmed down and closed the curtains. Then he turned on his computer.

He opened a surveillance video and fast forwarded through it. As he thought, several minutes of video were missing.

Sheffield ran a hand through his hair as he browsed the network shares. He found where the saboteur had hidden the surveillance videos and restored all of them.

The benefit to getting all the video back? He could see who sabotaged his race car.

However, he didn't recognize the guy, so he ran the man's image through an online background check. Fortunately, there was information in the database, and in less than 5 minutes he had a wealth of data on the guy.

Armed with this info, Sheffield was sure he could track this guy down.

He closed his laptop and texted Evelyn. "You home yet?"

Evelyn didn't want to reply to his message, but it was already past 1 a.m. Afraid that he might be too worried to sleep, she replied, "Yeah."

When he saw her reply, he grinned and tapped out a reply.

"Good. I'll let you go, so you can get some sleep. Just remember to climb in my bed when you're free."

Evelyn was rendered speechless. Why didn't she take her dad up on his offer to teach her martial arts? If she had, she'd be able to teach Sheffield a good lesson when he made her mad.

Evelyn hadn't called or texted him since that night.

Strangely, he didn't contact her either, not even a message.

Evelyn was worried. She wondered whether he was getting better or worse

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new a lot of people liked her, she was not dumb enough to think that everyone did.

Sheffield put his hands on the car, on either side of her. "Remember, I am the one who loves you the most! No matter what happens, don't run off with another guy."

"No way! The man that loves me the most is my dad."

Sheffield smiled. "You're wrong there. Your dad loves your mom the most. I'm the one who loves you the most and I want to spend the rest of my life with you."

Evelyn had nothing to say to that. He was right. Carlos loved Debbie more than anything. "But Dad loves me too, more than anyone else." Although she was angry her dad wouldn't let her be with Sheffield, she knew why.

Carlos did what he thought was best for her.

Sheffield grabbed her hand and whispered gently in her ear with a wicked smile. "Evelyn, remember, I'm the one who loves you the most, not your dad."

His breath was so warm that Evelyn was turned on. To hide her blushing face, she pushed him away and said, "Go upstairs. I'm going home."

"So soon? But I just got here!" said Sheffield sadly.

The longer she looked at him, the more reluctant she was to part with him. "See you later." Tonight, she promised her father she would come back to the manor. She couldn't be out too late.

Sheffield pulled her into his arms, kissing her affectionately.

[Chapter 875 Happy Hormones](#)

Ten minutes later, Evelyn's car slowly drove away. Sheffield put his hands in his pant pockets and stood still, watching the car disappear from his line of sight.

'This sneaking around can't go on forever. I'll have to face Carlos and ask for his permission. Evelyn, just wait till I finish what I have to do.'

When everything was over, he wanted to settle down and be with her.

The arrogant, sexy smile was back on his lips.

At ZL Group

It was late at night. A man appeared at the entrance of the company with two paper bags.

He whistled a tune as he entered the lift and went up to the regional CEO's office.

There were very few people left on the floor. Among the assistants, only Nadia was still there.

She was surprised to see Sheffield at the office, but took the initiative to greet him. "Hello, Dr. Tang."

He replied with a smile, "Hello, Nadia. Did you guys lose track of time? You're so hard-working. Here, I got you some food."

Nadia stared at the bag in Sheffield's hand, and refused at once. "Thank you, Dr. Tang, but I'm not hungry—"

"Don't worry. I bought two. Eat!" He put the bag on her desk.

Seeing the desserts in the bag, she stammered, "Um, Miss Huo doesn't eat desserts."

Sheffield smiled and replied without hesitation, "She will."

Nadia was speechless. 'He behaves so confidently in front of Evelyn, ' she thought.

He pushed the button of the automatic door and entered Evelyn's office without knocking.

Evelyn was busy writing something, and when she looked up, she was surprised to see him. "What are you doing here?" she asked. It had been almost a week since they had seen each other.

This was his first time in her office. He walked straight to her after scanning the room and its decoration. He put the paper bag on her desk. "I missed you. I haven't seen you in days, and you s

ance to their company was strictly guarded during nights. Even the employees of the company were generally forbidden to come back, let alone an outsider like Sheffield.

He smiled mysteriously. "I have my ways."

Evelyn nibbled on the dessert and asked with a frown, "What ways? Tell me!"

"Okay, okay! If it were someone else, I wouldn't give out my secrets. But, anything for my Evelyn." He took his phone out of his pocket, looked through some folders and put the phone in front of her eyes.

On the screen was the picture of them riding the elephant in D City.

Evelyn stopped eating. 'He kept the photo, ' she thought, looking at the photo and feeling nostalgic.

"I showed this photo to your security guard and told him that I am your boyfriend."

Trying to suppress the urge to hit him, Evelyn asked, "And the guard just let you through?"

"Of course, he didn't! I had to call his son. As soon as he arrived, I slipped into the building."

"How do you know his son?"

"Last time I came here, I saw the son bring him dinner. The son is one of my racing buddies." Sheffield had specifically chosen to come over during his buddy's father's working hours.

"There are more than one security guards," she said.

[Chapter 876 Exposed](#)

Sheffield pulled up a chair and sat down in front of Evelyn. "The others were on patrol duty."

"So, you just sneaked in?" she asked.

"Yes."

She was perplexed.

Sheffield grinned. "Come on, I'm not a bad guy. Why do you have to bother about all the minor details? I only came to bring you some food."

"You could have just called me instead of going through all the roundabout methods."

The man shrugged and replied casually, "I wanted to surprise you. If I had called you in advance, then what would have been the point?"

Evelyn didn't argue further. He had an answer for everything.

"Evelyn, how about you leave the rest of the work for tomorrow?"

"No, there are a few more documents awaiting my signature. They are needed for tomorrow's meeting." Evelyn put the dessert aside and began going through the documents on her desk.

Sheffield stole a glance at the file she was reading and saw "Y City First General Hospital" written on it. "Oh, it's the contract with our hospital."

"Well, thanks to you, ZL Group will be cooperating with your hospital once again." She remembered their negotiation meeting with the First General Hospital.

Sheffield's lips curled into a grin. "You love me so much."

"Go away!"

"No, I won't. I am waiting for you to finish your work. Let's go out and have some fun!"

"Forget it. I'm not coming anywhere," she refused straightforwardly.

"Fine, I'll go home then," replied Sheffield without arguing.

Evelyn was surprised that he had given up so easily. "You are going home?" She looked up at him.

"Yes, to your home," he answered, tilting his head a little with a wide smile.

Evelyn chided, "Get out!"

"No, I don't want to. I want to be with you."

"Out! Now!"

"What will I do outside? Besides, I like being inside. It's so much more fun, isn't it?" he smirked. "How about you let me inside and we can enjoy ourselves a little?" Evelyn's breath caught.

She gave him a cold stare and cursed, "You're so shameless!"

"What's there to be ashamed of when I'm with you?" He didn't feel the need to hide anything from Evelyn. He wanted her to see him, as he was.

Evelyn was fed up with his flippant tongue. Blushing, she ordered, "Shut up!"

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He didn't confront Evelyn face to face, nor did he plan on teaching Sheffield a lesson. Instead, he asked Joshua out for a meal. Alone.

Needless to say, Joshua was freaked out. He called Sheffield. "Your future father-in-law has invited me to dinner. I have a bad feeling about this."

"I have a bad feeling about that too," Sheffield replied as he continued to delete horrid comments about Evelyn online.

"What should I do?"

"Beats me, dude." If only he could read Carlos' mind. Sadly, he couldn't. Few people ever knew what was on Carlos Huo's mind.

"Why did you have to show off your affection for Evelyn publicly? Now, Carlos has found out. Are you happy now?" Joshua scoffed. "But which media company was bold enough to reveal gossips about Evelyn Huo?" Although the news had been suppressed temporarily, it had already reached the masses.

"It was Calvert Ji," said Sheffield casually. Calvert had spent a large sum of money bribing a media company. The legal owner of the company was someone completely irrelevant to the Ji family, so even if the whole thing went south, no one would suspect the Ji family. After the media had exposed Sheffield's relationship with Evelyn to the public, Carlos destroyed the company, but the culprit, Calvert, managed to stay out of it and remained untouched.

"That guy? Is he trying to get his revenge on you?" Joshua knew what had happened between Sheffield and Calvert.

"He has no other reason to do this," Sheffield replied.

[Chapter 877 Get Engage To Evelyn](#)

Joshua understood. "Well, I'm at Orchid Private Club. I gotta go. Talk to you later," he said to Sheffield.

"All right."

When Joshua arrived at Room 888 of the Orchid Private Club, Carlos had just opened a bottle of red wine.

Joshua's heart caught in his throat. Carlos was way too intimidating, even in pleasant surroundings like this. But right now, he had to face him. He greeted Carlos respectfully, "Hello, Uncle Carlos."

Carlos poured a glass of wine and handed it to him. "Hello, Joshua," he said, betraying no hint of emotion.

"Thank you, Uncle Carlos," Joshua said as he took the glass.

Carlos sat down on the leather couch. "Have a seat," he said to Joshua.

"Thank you, Uncle Carlos." His responses were measured and polite. He knew a lot was riding on this meeting. Joshua sat opposite Carlos.

Carlos was never a man to beat around the bush. As soon as they sat down, he went straight to the point. "You need to marry Evelyn."

After a short pause, Joshua refused, "I'm sorry, Uncle Carlos. I can't—"

"Or tomorrow," Carlos interrupted. "Tomorrow everyone will know you were the one who chased Evelyn and went back to her apartment with her."

"Does Evelyn even know about this?" Joshua asked anxiously.

"She doesn't need to know. You just need to tell me yes or no."

"I'm sorry, Uncle Carlos. There's no way," he apologized.

He promised Sheffield he would break up with Evelyn. If he got engaged to her, Sheffield would kill him.

Surprisingly, Carlos wasn't upset. Instead, he asked, "Is it because you like Terilynn?"

He didn't expect that Carlos would know anything about that. Was it that obvious? So he decided honesty was the best policy. "Sorry, Uncle Carlos. I meant to talk to you about this later, but I guess there's no time like the present. Yeah, I like Terilynn. Evelyn and I aren't good together. We were looking for a reason to break up."

Carlos stared into his glass, swirled the wine around the goblet instead of taking a sip. "Get engaged to Evelyn, and then I'll give you the green light to woo

gled but was eventually overtaken by vertigo. At last, he fell unconscious.

Sheffield could tell his friend was upset. Panicked, even. He took in his surroundings and saw suspicious-looking men at different points. He darted into the shadows and seemed to lose them—for now.

After making sure he was safe, he called Joshua again, but he got a message saying that the subscriber was not accepting calls at this time. He must have turned his phone off. But why?

Worried Joshua was in danger, Sheffield went back home and opened an app on his phone. He entered his friend's details and tried to figure out his friend's last location. It wouldn't tell him where he was now, because the phone was off.

Amazingly, the app managed to find him. He was at a large hotel. While he was pondering this, his phone rang. It was Dollie. He wasn't in the mood to talk to her, but she kept calling again and again. Finally, about the fifth time, he picked up.

He answered the phone impatiently. "God, finally!" she said. "You need to hear this! I just saw Joshua. He rented a room with Evelyn."

"What are you talking about, Dollie?" Sheffield got even more upset when he heard what she said.

"I knew you wouldn't believe me. There's a large hotel next to Orchid Private Club, Room 909, 9th floor. Just go there and see for yourself." Once she said that, Dollie hung up the phone.

[Chapter 878 Your Girlfriend Is Here](#)

Sheffield checked the location of Joshua's phone once more. It was indeed in a five-star hotel next to Orchid Private Club.

He quickly dialed Evelyn's number. Luckily, someone picked up, but that someone was not Evelyn. "Hi, Mr. Tang, it's me." It was Tayson.

"Where's Evelyn?"

"Miss Huo and Mr. Fan are inside the hotel talking. I'm waiting outside."

Inside? Outside?

His best friend and the love of his life?

Sheffield hung up the phone and sped to the hotel.

About fifteen minutes later, he was on the 9th floor of the hotel, out of breath. He could see Room 909. Tayson was guarding the door.

Sheffield rushed over to him and ordered, "Open the door!"

After a moment's hesitation, Tayson answered, "Mr. Fan and Miss Huo are inside..."

"What are they doing?" demanded Sheffield with a grim face.

"Please go away, Mr. Tang!" Tayson answered, standing in front of the door.

Anger took control. Sheffield shoved Tayson aside, pulling on his collar. When Tayson was out of the way, the young doctor kicked the door in.

The door was unlocked, and gave way easily.

Sheffield rushed in, and what he saw made his beautiful eyes red with rage.

A man and a woman slept soundly. The woman intimately rested her head on the man's shoulder. They might be naked under the quilt.

Actually, on the way here, Sheffield had calmed himself down. Even before setting foot in the room, he knew Joshua wouldn't betray him. But now he saw it with his own eyes. What little reason he had left fled him.

He knew it was a setup. He knew that Carlos was responsible. But Carlos wasn't here. His friend was.

Sheffield flew into a rage. He yanked the covers off of Joshua and shouted his name. "Joshua! Fucker!"

Under the quilt, Joshua was in his underwear. All of a sudden, Sheffield lost his nerve and let go of the quilt. He was afraid Evelyn was as naked as Joshua.

Evelyn woke up first, unable to sleep through Sheffield's roaring.

As soon as she opened her eyes, she saw Sheffield's scarlet eyes, and then Joshua woke up too. He feltarrassing him in front of everyone. I'd dump her, if I were him."

Evelyn cast her a cold glance and said ruthlessly, "Thankfully, you're not him. And I'd shut your mouth, since you have no chance with a guy like that."

The woman was embarrassed.

"Wow! Maestro Tang's girlfriend is awesome!"

"I'm sure she keeps him on his toes!"

Ignoring the commotion, Evelyn walked up to Sheffield, standing with his back to the crowd. She stopped less than two meters away from him and asked, "Do you really think I'm that kind of girl?"

Not knowing what to say, he closed his eyes in frustration.

Actually, he had regretted what he did the moment he stepped out of the hotel, and had completely forgotten everything Evelyn told him.

Just as everyone was waiting quietly for the drama to unfold, Sheffield turned to look at her with an ingratiating smile on his face. Without hesitation, he took Evelyn into his arms and said, "Honey, listen to me. It's all my fault! Don't be mad, okay?"

His reaction caused an uproar.

So the amazing Maestro Tang was henpecked.

Disappointed and sad, Evelyn looked at him and asked, "Your fault? If you really thought you were wrong, you wouldn't have come here." She didn't know what happened, or when she fell asleep, or how she ended up sleeping in the same bed as Joshua. But she was pretty sure it wasn't Sheffield's fault.

[Chapter 879 More Misunderstandings](#)

"No, it's all my fault. Hey, man, get over here." He dangled a set of keys from his fingers. "Here—the keys to my race car. Take care of it for me. I'll never race again!"

When Sheffield declared in public that he would quit racing, the crowd boiled over in astonishment.

"Oh my God! Is he really giving it up?"

"Looks like Maestro Tang is really quitting the racing scene!"

"Breaking news!"

Ignoring what the others were saying, Sheffield put his arm around Evelyn's shoulder and walked towards his car. "Honey, please don't be mad, okay? Let's talk about this."

Joshua was smoking, leaning against his car. His face was a mess. Dried blood, bandages, a pair of shiners under his eyes. When he saw Sheffield, he dropped the cigarette and ground it out. "Don't even talk to me. We're done!"

Sheffield snorted, "Fine by me. You slept with my woman. Some friend!"

Listening to his childish words, Evelyn couldn't help but sigh. "Sheffield..."

"Okay, okay. I just need some time!" Sheffield compromised.

As for what happened tonight, they all knew who set them up.

Evelyn felt angry at Carlos and guilty around Sheffield and Joshua.

With a guilty conscience, she said to Sheffield, who drove her home, "Go on home. I'll talk to Dad."

"I'll go with you," said Sheffield, gripping her hand. He wanted to be there to support her, even if Carlos beat him to death for it.

Evelyn shook her head. "Not yet." Her father must be still angry about the scandal.

It wouldn't be the best time for Sheffield to confront him. Carlos would take it all out on him.

Grabbing her hand tightly, he paused for a while before saying, "I guess I need to let you go. Call me if you need me."

"Okay." After Evelyn entered the manor, he started his car and drove off.

The internet rumors were contained, and only a few trolls were stirring up trouble under Evelyn's Weibo account. But Sheffield had already secr

n love with him, so what's your excuse?"

"No, it's not like that, Dad. That other woman, he doesn't care about her the same way he does me." Evelyn thought it was a good time to explain everything to Carlos.

"Humph!" Carlos snorted and for the first time he scolded Evelyn in a harsh tone. "Since when did you become so stupid? That woman is pregnant. It's his kid! Did he even tell you about it?"

'Dollie is pregnant?' Evelyn looked at Carlos in stunned disbelief. "That's impossible!"

Carlos slammed his palm on the table and yelled, "I've already seen the pregnancy test. What more proof do you need?"

"There must be some mistake." She trusted Sheffield. There was no way that he would have sex with Dollie.

"What mistake? Do you know why he's with you? I heard him say his research team was short of money and he needed some cash. And he told Dollie he was using you." And it wasn't like Carlos had gone out of his way to find out. He was playing a few rounds of golf, and had retired to the locker room. Sheffield and Joshua were in there, and the young doctor was explaining to his friend that the research fund was nearly gone.

As for using Evelyn, that was what Dollie told him. She swore Sheffield told her personally that he was only using Carlos' daughter.

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"He's not broke. He bought me valuable jewelry once. I offered him money, and he turned me down. Over a hundred million! He turned it down, Dad!" Dollie had also told Evelyn straight up Sheffield was only using her, but she didn't believe it.

Carlos was furious. "That's only because he wanted more! Can't you see? He is not as simple as he pretends to be. I have investigated him. His parents were pretty well-off, had some business connections. Then they died in a car accident. But they weren't his real family. The man who died in that accident was Beric Tang. He had a kid, but it wasn't him. You've been together so long. Did he ever tell you who he really was?"

Carlos, for all his resources, couldn't find out who Sheffield was. He could only get so far in the background check, and there were some pieces of information that he couldn't get at. And if Carlos couldn't figure it out, then the young doctor must be hiding something. At least, that was what the elder thought.

It was dangerous for Evelyn to stay with someone like him. He would rather let Evelyn marry a poor boy with an obvious background, or a stubborn man like Calvert. At least he knew who they were. He could also dig up what he didn't know about them.

But Sheffield was different. His family background was fake. Even Carlos couldn't find out anything about him, because he had hidden his identity too well.

Evelyn stood there in shock. It was true. There was more to Sheffield than met the eye. She'd seen that. Fighter, doctor, race car driver. What else was he hiding from her? After a long while, she answered timidly, "He said his mother was a doctor of neurology. She was framed and imprisoned for dealing in counterfeit drugs. She died when he was young." As for his father, Sheffield never talked much about him, and she didn't ask him either.

Carlos sneered, "Are you sure he was telling the truth? Did you look into it? You just took his word for it? God, you're naive! If you asked hi

s wonderful as you, raised her for nearly 30 years, and some guy swooped in and took her virginity, I'd be angry too. After I finish up here, I'll move in with your folks. I'll cook, wash, and serve our parents every day. I'll let them get to know me. They'll know I'm way better than Calvert..."

Sheffield just babbled away. Evelyn listened, laughed and then cried.

If he really loved her, the news should have broken his heart. But he still sounded mellow about it all. Evelyn wondered if it was because he was acting tough, or because he just didn't love her.

"Don't be sad. We'll grab coffee in Paris in a few days. We'll have a nice vacation and forget all this temporarily, okay?"

Evelyn closed her eyes. Tears streamed down her cheeks. "Okay."

"I gotta go. I have another surgery coming up." Actually, he just wanted to talk with her. After all, they seldom saw each other and he missed her. At work, he barely talked to anybody.

Yet, little did he know that what he said next would give her the wrong idea. "I've been making money like crazy recently. I haven't bought you jewelry for a long time. Evelyn, please don't hate me. When I get some more cash, I'll buy you the best things in the world every day."

'Make money like crazy... He brought up money just like Father said,' Evelyn thought.