

TMBA 901

### [Chapter 901 I Will Kill You](#)

Evelyn was fuming. She regretted ever stepping into his car. "Calvert Ji, if you take one more step, I'll make sure you never see Y City ever again."

At this moment, a piercing screech came from outside. Within seconds, Calvert's car shook accompanied by a loud noise.

Evelyn's heart skipped a beat. Calvert looked through the front windshield and saw a man kicking his car. His foot was still propped up on the hood of the car.

Then, the man started kicking again.

Inside the car, Calvert's face instantly darkened. He just couldn't understand why he kept seeing this particular guy everywhere.

He decided to kiss Evelyn right in front of Sheffield! Thinking of this, he lowered his head again.

Evelyn turned her head away. She reached out one hand, ready to open the door, but Calvert noticed what she was trying to do. He grabbed her wrist to stop her.

Knowing that the doors of Calvert's car were locked, Sheffield quickly got in his own car and slammed his foot on the gas pedal. He was in such a hurry that he didn't even have time to close the car door. He drove his car with the intention of bumping Calvert's car.

In order to kiss Evelyn, Calvert had unbuckled the seat belt. Under the impact of the crash, he almost flew out of his seat.

Evelyn only felt her body shaking dramatically.

Sheffield backed and crashed into the hood of Calvert's car.

Half of the hood was broken and the headlights were severely damaged.

Seeing the scene, Tayson, who was in the car behind Sheffield's, quickly got out of the car. He roared at Sheffield, "Are you crazy? Miss Huo is still inside!"

But Sheffield didn't seem to hear him—his eyes were filled with revenge as he glared at Calvert.

When Calvert's eyes met with Sheffield's, Calvert sneered, "Evelyn, see? This man is insane! A lunatic who doesn't care about your life! What do you see in him anyway?"

Sheffield crashed into Calvert's car three times in a row failing to get Calvert to fight back.

Sheffield moved his car again and drove towards the door of the driver's seat. Realizing w

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.

got out of the car and took out a cigarette. He called someone. "What have you been up to recently? Evelyn's seeing someone, and he's very important to her... It's not me. We're just pretending for the media. Carlos is just using me... You can carry out your plan now. I'm leaving it to you. Good bye."

After the call, Calvert stood under the dim street light, glaring at his ruined car. His eyes were filled with ferocity.

'Sheffield Tang, you like Evelyn? Then I'll just stand by and see how things unfold between the two of you. I'll just wait for my chance to get something from this!'

After parking his car in the 4S shop, Sheffield got in Tayson's car with Evelyn and headed for Evelyn's place.

When they arrived at her apartment, Evelyn hugged him tightly, calling in a soft voice, "Sheffield..."

"Yes." Sheffield was taken aback at first at Evelyn's initiative to hug him. Then he wrapped his arms around her.

After a while, she said, "Nothing. I'm going to take a shower." Evelyn let go of him.

Sheffield nodded and asked, "Where is your computer?"

"Why?" Evelyn looked at him in confusion.

"When ZL Group installed an anti-virus system, didn't you install it on your laptop?"

"No. I only use this laptop at home." She had stored a lot of important documents on the laptop, so she seldom used it in the office, let alone allow anyone else touch it.

### [Chapter 902 The Argument](#)

"I can make this thing hack-proof. I wrote a batch file that runs all these little programs. They do things like erasing your web history, identifying keyloggers, disabling 'Run as Administrator' vulnerabilities, removing malware and adware that your antivirus missed, and give you real-time protection. Rootkits, viruses, worms, spyware, adware, trojans—all of that will be a thing of the past. It even detects weird network activity and throws the hacker into a virtual sandbox. He may think he's doing something, but it's all fake. I also got ahold of something called HIPS which does a lot of the heavy lifting."

"It can catch hacker attacks?" asked Evelyn.

"Of course. As well as everything else I mentioned. The main problem for a lot of these more traditional antivirus programs is that the virus is constantly changing. But heuristic analysis as well as the virtual sandbox and network monitoring takes care of all that. HIPS is a lifesaver."

"Where did you get that?"

"I... it doesn't matter. Grab a shower first. I'll help you install it." He saw the leery look on her face. "You don't want me to see what's on your computer? You hiding something?" He was teasing her on purpose.

Evelyn shook her head. After a while, she went to fetch the laptop. "Be careful. I got a virus pretty quick. There's a lot of important stuff on there."

Sheffield nodded and took out an item from his pocket. It looked like a USB flash drive, but that wasn't quite what it was. It had a small box at the end of it. He plugged it into one of the USB slots, and it lit up.

Despite her confusion, Evelyn left for the bathroom.

The moment he opened Evelyn's laptop, he felt something was wrong. He tried to call her over, but to his surprise, she was already in the bathroom. He used some of his tools to go snooping and found someone had already hacked in.

The hacker was good. He left few traces. Evelyn wouldn't have even known the guy was there.

But Sheffield knew what was going on as he ran his batch file. Someone had made an incoming connection, and that wasn't in her trusted connections list.

He opened his portable drive and brought out an app to do Deep Packet Inspection (DPI), and in particular, Encrypted Traffic Intelligence. That

Sheffield was silent for a while. Then he suggested, "The other way is to find the hacker and make him admit he was hired to hack into your systems to steal information."

"And how am I supposed to do that? Ask nicely? I don't think the guy who did it is going to come forward that easily. I've heard that the best hacker in the world is Star Anise. I don't know any hackers now, not to mention that guy." She didn't know much about IT. Right now, she was anxious, and the only thing she could think to do was ask Carlos for help.

Sheffield offered, "Let me help you..."

"Thanks, but no thanks. It's hard to get in touch with Star Anise. Even if we find him, there won't be enough time to track down the guy who hacked me. And who says he'll do it? He'll probably want more money. Just stop for bit, okay? I need to think."

Taking a deep look at the woman who was completely impatient, he asked, "Don't you trust me?"

Evelyn smiled wryly. "I want to, but how? You are good with a scalpel, car racing, and playing the piano. But what does all that have to do with this?"

Sheffield didn't want to argue anymore. "Everything's installed. I'll take off, then. Good night." As soon as he finished his words, he put down her computer and left with his coat.

Evelyn was surprised.

When everything was quiet in the apartment, Evelyn gradually calmed down. She regretted getting angry with him again.

She looked at the screen of her computer and called Carlos. "Dad, my computer was hacked."

## [Chapter 903 Unsolved Mysteries](#)

Carlos was trying to mollify his wife when Evelyn called. Debbie was still mad at him for what had happened at dinner. He said into the phone, "What's going on?"

"I don't know. A hacker got into the documents for the bid of the Thundercloud project. How he busted the encryption I have no idea..." Evelyn said in a worried voice.

"How could a hacker invade your computer so easily? Did you go to any dodgy sites? Anyone else use it?"

Evelyn hesitated for a while. No one had ever touched her laptop except Sheffield, but she couldn't tell Carlos that. So she lied, "No...I'm serious, Dad. I have no idea how a hacker could get in."

"Don't worry. I'll figure something out. Go to the company early tomorrow and arrange a meeting to work on salvaging this."

"Okay, Dad."

As soon as he got home, Sheffield took out his laptop. He had installed a backdoor in Evelyn's own laptop. As long as she was online, he could get in.

He had also installed a security system on Evelyn's laptop earlier that evening. It was flawless, no bugs, but no matter how perfect the system was, there was always a weak point. Soon, he did it, finding his way into her computer easily, without using his backdoor. He got in with some fake login credentials, and her computer lay bare and open. Encrypted documents displayed normally, like the AES wasn't even there.

Then he clicked on the folder of design drawings in her computer. All the artwork was by a man named "Mister T."

Then he started to look for the hacker. Throughout the night, he used his network monitors and packet sniffers to find the guy.

The next afternoon, while Evelyn and the ZL Group's senior execs were racking their brains trying to find a solution, a hacker suddenly turned himself in. He admitted that someone had hired him to hack into Evelyn's computer and steal their design drawings. He had even sold the information to ZL Group's competitors. The hacker confessed to everything.

Adding to Evelyn's surprise, the weapon designer with the code name "Mister T" actively contacted several media outlets. He told the reporters he had applied for the copyrights of all the weapon design drawings recently, and he sold the rights to ZL Group. But he didn't expect the weapon designs to be stolen. He also claimed that all the weapon design drawings of the game developed by ZL Group were designed by him alone, and that he could release proof whenever necessary. In the end, Mi

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.

out the needle.

As soon as he finished speaking, Calvert felt sour and weak all over, and 30 seconds later his vision melted away. He started to faint, and Sheffield caught him. He pushed him in the direction of the car, so he'd land in the seat when he fell. Calvert sat heavily in the driver's side seat, then slumped over.

Sheffield got out of the car and tried hard to drag Calvert's limp body to the back seat. "You're heavy. What—ugh—do they feed you?"

'I'm heavy?' Still conscious, Calvert was irritated by his rude remarks. He had never been insulted like this before. He mustered his strength to yell. "You're dead!" he slurred. "You hear me? D-E-A-D dead." It was getting harder to talk.

When Sheffield heard these words, he paused and murmured, "All these threats. Everyone wants to kill me. But I'm still alive, suckers!"

With great effort, Sheffield finally dragged the nearly two-meter tall man from the driver's seat into the back seat.

When Evelyn got the call from Rowena, Tayson had just driven her to the gate of the manor. "Evelyn, you're dating a crazy man! He kidnapped Calvert! He wants to carve out his kidney! Where the hell does he work? Tell me now!"

Unfazed by her crazy rant, Evelyn replied in a calm voice, "Such language! I'm hanging up on you. You're going to have to treat me with a little more respect."

Since Calvert was still in Sheffield's hands, Rowena had no choice but to give in. Swallowing down her pride, she apologized, "I'm sorry. Sheffield kidnapped Calvert. I'm really worried. Please help!" She had called Calvert a moment ago, but Sheffield answered his phone.

#### [Chapter 904 Teach Him A Lesson](#)

"Why did Sheffield take Calvert?" Evelyn asked.

"He said he was going to take out Calvert's kidney and put it on auction on the Internet. Evelyn, you must stop him!" The desperation in Rowena's voice was palpable.

Evelyn shook her head and rubbed her aching temples at the thought of how stubborn and impulsive Sheffield could be sometimes.

"I've got this. I know what to do." She hung up the phone bluntly.

While Tayson drove her to the First General Hospital, she tried calling Sheffield's number.

Soon after, the call was connected. "Evelyn? Did you miss me?" he said in a chipper tone.

Evelyn dismissed him and went straight to the point. "Are you out of your mind? You can't just sell someone's organs online!" Evelyn took a deep breath to calm herself down.

Her nervousness was not unnoticed by Sheffield. He tried to comfort her, "Of course, I know that. Don't worry. I just wanted to spook him!"

Evelyn tittered and shook her head in amusement.

When she got to the hospital, Sheffield had already asked someone to wait for her in the parking lot. This person led her into the operating theater.

When she stepped inside, Calvert was lying on the operating table, sweating profusely, while Sheffield was standing next to him wearing a mask and gloves.

Evelyn's legs felt like jelly when she saw the scalpel in Sheffield's hand. "Don't do anything stupid, Sheffield!"

He winked at her and said, "Wait for me outside. I'll be done in a minute." He expertly slid his scalpel and made a slight cut on the skin of Calvert's abdomen.

Then, he grabbed a small piece of orange peel with tweezers and shook it in front of Calvert. He feigned a smile and said in a soft voice, "Hey! Look, orange skin! Don't be afraid."

Evelyn didn't know what he was going to do, but instead of worrying about Calvert, she was more worried about Sheffield's future. "I'll get angry if you don't stop right now, Sheffield!" she threatened.

"All right, very soon." He slipped the orange peel underneath the cut of Calvert's abdomen and quickly sewed his wound. "I'm almost done. Give me thirty seconds. I'm just stitching the wound."

A moment later, Sheffield took off his mask, threw the blood-stained gloves on the sink and walked over to her. "See? I stop

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.

"Yes, Miss Huo." Tayson went out and made a phone call.

Sheffield stopped them both. "Evelyn, I've sterilized that orange peel. He'll be okay even if he waits until tomorrow to get it out," he said.

Calvert remained silent. Flames of fury burned in her eyes as she cast a deadly glance at Sheffield and said, "Stop playing around. Can you just take it out for him right now?"

'Take it out for him? No way! I'm not doing this guy any favors!' Sheffield's smile froze on his face. "That's impossible. You're asking for too much!"

Evelyn snapped at him, "Then move away! Don't get in my way."

Sheffield insisted, "Evelyn, let him take care of himself."

"No! Get out of my way. Do you think you'll be able to take responsibility for him if something bad happens?"

"Of course I can!" It was just a small piece of orange peel. Nothing bad would happen to Calvert.

Evelyn felt a headache coming on. "Don't you think you are being too conceited? It's a matter of life and death. Are you telling me that you're capable of taking the responsibility of your actions? You were just trying to piss me off, weren't you?"

"I'm a doctor. I know the risks." It was kind of him not to dig out Calvert's kidney.

"This is the last time I'm going to tell you this. Get out of my way!" Evelyn had lost her temper.

To avoid pissing her off any further, Sheffield didn't say anything more and made way for them to leave.

Without further delay, Evelyn took Calvert straight to the outpatient department.

#### [Chapter 905 What A Major Surgery](#)

On the way to the outpatient department, Calvert seemed very frail and sickly. Evelyn stepped forward and asked with concern, "Are you okay?"

He shook his head feebly and said, "I'm not feeling well... I think the effects of the anesthetic have already worn off. I'm starting to feel a sharp pain in my waist... Evelyn, I've been meaning to apologize to you for what happened last time. I'm really sorry. I wasn't able to control my emotions at that time. We had kissed before, and I thought you wouldn't refuse me..."

Evelyn held his arm and interrupted him, "I don't want to talk about that anymore. I hope it won't happen again. But I'm really sorry, Calvert. Sheffield can be a little childish sometimes, but he isn't a bad person. Please don't mind him..."

'Childish? The man is 26 years old. Acting like a child at that age isn't normal.' Calvert concealed the contempt inside his heart and pretended to be understanding as he nodded in agreement. "Evelyn, you don't have to explain anything. I won't press any charges on him, for your sake."

After seeing Calvert off to the operating room, Evelyn waited patiently on a bench.

After a while, the elevator doors slid open and out came Sheffield. He walked straight to Evelyn and with an expressionless face, said, "It's late. Go home and get some rest. I'll wait here."

"No, I'm not sleepy!" Evelyn was too upset to sleep.

The exasperation in her tone provoked him and he tried his hardest to hold back his anger, but he sarcastically blurted out, "Don't tell me you're feeling sorry for him?"

"What?" Evelyn raised her head to look at him in confusion.

"Just be honest, you're feeling bad for him, aren't you? You're worried about your fiancé, am I right?"

How could she not see the irony in his eyes? "What nonsense are you talking about? I can't do this! I don't want to see you right now!"

'Don't want to see me?' Sheffield grabbed hold of her wrist, pulled her off the bench and took her into his arms. Piercing her eyes with his, he said, "Then who do you want to see? The man in the operating room?"

Sheffield held her so tightly that Evelyn couldn't move and she felt out of breath. "What's wrong with you?" she said.

"You tell me," he said, pushing h

h. She had a good appetite after getting the piece of information.

From that day onwards, Debbie often went to the First General Hospital for no particular reason. She would happily visit her friends who had been hospitalized and every time she saw a handsome young doctor, she would wonder if he was going to be her son-in-law.

One day, Debbie was going to visit an acquaintance in the inpatient department. When she passed by the garden of the hospital, she heard a gentle but familiar voice.

She looked over and saw a doctor having a nice chat with a little girl.

The doctor said, "Look at the doll in your arms. Isn't it smiling all the time? So, you should also be smiling everyday just like your doll!"

The little girl shook her head and looked at the doctor, with tears in her eyes. She sobbed and said, "Sheffield, my doll doesn't need an operation, but I do. I don't want an operation. I'm scared..."

Sheffield put away his phone and held the little girl in his arms. Then he let her sit on his lap. "Hey, listen. I don't think a surgery is something you need to be afraid of. If you get sick, you have to get treatment. You know what? We have a magical medicine called anesthetic. It will make sure that you don't feel any pain during the surgery."

The girl was only seven or eight years old, but she needed to have a kidney transplant. It was quite heartbreaking.

The little girl asked dubiously, "Really? Then why does the fat boy in the next ward cry every day?"

#### [Chapter 906 Debbie And Sheffield](#)

"Oh! That's because he misses his parents very much. You have your parents and grandparents with you all the time, but he only has his grandparents to keep him company. You should be strong for your family. If you don't have the operation, you won't be able to get well soon. Your parents will be very sad if that happens. Do you want to make them sad? Don't you want to see them again?" Sheffield explained.

The girl burst into tears. "Yes, I do! I love my mom and dad a lot! I don't want to make them sad! Boo...hoo..."



"There, there. A girl should never cry, because that's not cute! As long as you agree to have the surgery, everything will be fine. Then you can see your mom and dad every day. Be strong for them, all right?"

"Okay," the girl agreed, muffled sobs wracking against her chest. "Will you do the surgery for me?"

Sheffield smiled and said, "Yes. I will be in charge of this operation. It's almost time. Let's go back and get everything ready, okay?"

"Okay! Thank you!"

Sheffield picked the girl up in his arms and carried her back towards the renal transplant department. "You are a very polite girl! When you see your father and mother later, you have to comfort them and tell them that you will recover very soon. Can you do that?"

The little girl wrapped her arms around Sheffield's neck and said, "Okay! As long as you stay with me all the time, I can do it."

"Don't worry! You will just take a nap, and when you wake up, I will be by your side..."

As the doctor walked farther, their voices faded. Debbie stared at them pensively as mixed emotions surged up in her heart. 'Sheffield is not only good at what he does, but he is also handsome and kindhearted. He is much better than that Calvert. If only he would be my son-in-law!' she mused.

Driven by curiosity, Debbie decided to find out whether Sheffield had a girlfriend or not. If not, she wouldn't mind fixing him up with Terilynn.

Debbie decided to wait until he was off duty after she overheard him saying that he was going to have an operation later.

At around 8 p.m. in the evening, Sheffield took off his lab coat, changed into his clothes and walked out of the office.

Just as he stepped outside, he was stopped by a voice calling out to him from behind. "Hello, Dr. Tang. " is the reason why he hasn't contacted me for days and hasn't come to see me?"

As the traffic light turned green, the sports car sped away. Evelyn wanted to ask Tayson to tail the sports car, but they had already fallen behind two or three cars. By the time they got out of the intersection, the yellow sports car had disappeared.

The first thing Evelyn wanted to do was call Sheffield and ask him who he was with.

On second thought, she sent him a message. "Are you busy now?"

When she didn't get a reply from him after a long time, she went back home and walked into the living room with a heavy heart.

Meanwhile, Carlos was sitting in the living room, going through some files. The moment he heard a noise on the door, he looked up eagerly, but when he realized it wasn't Debbie, he frowned.

"Father, why are you reading your files here?" Evelyn asked.

"Your mother hasn't come back yet." Carlos had no idea who his wife was having dinner with. Why else wasn't she back home yet?

"Oh, where did she go?" asked Evelyn.

Carlos' face soured at her words. Debbie had been acting quite secretive these days, and she hadn't told him where she was going. This hadn't bothered Carlos much in the past few days as she would be back home in the early hours. Today, however, Carlos checked the time on his watch and found that it was almost 9 p.m. and his wife was still not home yet. With brows furrowed, he called Debbie on her cellphone. "I'm having dinner," Debbie answered abruptly before she hung up on him.

#### [Chapter 907 Have You Kept A Boy Toy](#)

"Oh!" Evelyn didn't give it much thought, nor did she have the mood to care about who Debbie was having dinner with. The situation between her and Sheffield was still in a deadlock. "I'm going upstairs," she said to Carlos.

"Good night, honey."

"Good night, Dad."

Evelyn went upstairs to her bedroom while Carlos carried on working in the living room.

Meanwhile, at the homemade cuisine restaurant, Sheffield and Debbie were having a great time. Sheffield ordered a full table of dishes, obviously to impress Debbie. Fortunately, that worked out in his favor as she always had a big appetite.

After a while, Debbie hurled the question she had been meaning to ask him. "Do you have a girlfriend, Sheffield?"

The answer to that question wasn't going to be a straightforward one for Sheffield. He struggled to come up with the right answer because if he said that he didn't have a girlfriend, then what was Evelyn to him? However, if he told Debbie the truth, he would risk being misunderstood by her. "Mrs. Huo, are you trying to set me up with someone?"

"Yes, you are right. To tell you the truth, I want to introduce my daughter to you!" Debbie went straight to the point.

Sheffield would make such an excellent son-in-law. How could she not seize this opportunity?

However, Debbie was thinking of Terilynn while Sheffield thought that she had meant Evelyn.

Baffled and pleasantly surprised by her words, he said, "Okay, thank you very much!" Then he poured Debbie a glass of wine and handed it to her.

'Okay? So, he doesn't have a girlfriend!' Debbie was thrilled. She took the wine from him, and they clinked glasses happily.

After putting down the glass, Debbie told him with keen interest, "You know what? My daughter, Terilynn is a very lively and outgoing person, but she can be a little too serious sometimes. She's a kindhearted girl and a law student..."

"Wait, wait a minute, Mrs. Huo!" Sheffield interrupted her.

Debbie looked at him in confusion. "What's wrong?"

"To be honest, I am very interested in your elder daughter!"

"Evelyn?"

"Yes! Evelyn," he said confidently.

Debbie didn't

know how childish you can be sometimes. This doctor may have approached you on purpose. Be careful of him."

Debbie stared at Carlos with an incredulous look. "Why can't you change your bad habit? Do you really think that everyone is out to get our property? You are wrong. The man I was with is a very capable doctor, who not only does surgeries but also develops software as a sideline. He makes a lot of money!"

'Develops software.' This reminded Carlos of Star Anise.

However, he was certain that it wasn't Star Anise. Star Anise couldn't have been so young. Shaking his head, Carlos went on arguing with his wife. "You're so kindhearted you think everyone in the world is good."

"My friends are all good people. I am not like you. I don't make friends with dodgy people!"

"Are you talking about Damon and Wesley?"

"Look at you! Do you want to sow dissension among us?"

Carlos was amused by her reaction. He cupped her face and kissed her on the lips. "Honey, I love you so much."

Debbie blushed at his sudden confession of love. She glared at him and pouted her lips. "You used to flirt with me nonstop when we were young, and now you are still so flirtatious."

"You two need to get a room. I'm blushing." A voice interrupted the two lovers from behind.

It was Matthew.

He was standing casually with his hands inside his pockets. His assistant was standing not far behind him, carrying his suitcase.

### [Chapter 908 I Found Out Who The Man Was](#)

"Son? You're back!" What a surprise! Debbie let go of Carlos and ran towards her son excitedly. "Son, why did you come back all of a sudden? Didn't you say you wouldn't come back until the day before your sister's birthday?"

With a faint smile on his face, Matthew cast a glance at his excited mother and hugged her back. "I've had a lot of free time lately and I heard that Father's been on a spending spree so I came back to find out if he has a mistress."

Even though Matthew was studying in a university in another country, he managed the company's affairs in his free time.

Carlos' face darkened with displeasure when he heard Matthew's words. The boy had always been a pain in the ass. He turned to his son and said sarcastically, "What a good son you are, worrying about your old man even when you're not here."

"Yes," Matthew retorted. Then he turned to Debbie. "Mom, I only came back to check on how things are going around here. If he really does have a mistress, I can take you away from here so that you'll never have to see him again."

Debbie had long gotten used to the cynicism between father and son. She patted Matthew's hand as she said, "Son, like I told you before, you just focus on your studies. Don't worry about the company. It'll only be additional stress for you."

"Mother, you don't have to worry about me. All I do is study. I'm not tired." Matthew was a reserved man. He mostly kept to himself and wouldn't hang out with his classmates in his free time. He was a loner.

"Okay, let's go home. Evelyn and Terilynn are home tonight." Debbie held his arm and made their way to the entrance of the house.

When they passed by Carlos, the old man took Debbie to his side and rebuked, "Why do you bother to talk to this brat? He wants to take you away from me forever. Come and walk with me. Stay away from him."

Debbie rolled her eyes and sighed helplessly. "Carlos Huo, you're being childish."

With a disgusted look on his face, Matthew echoed, "Yes, childish!"

Carlos raised his hand in an attempt

to go inside. "What's up, Terilynn?"

"I want to tell you something about Evelyn." When she found out that the man that Evelyn was seeing was Sheffield, she had been itching to talk to someone about it, but since Matthew wasn't home, she had no choice but to keep it to herself.

Matthew closed the door. He sat on the bed while Terilynn sat on the sofa.

"Matthew, I found out who the man was! The man who impregnated Evelyn. It looks like they're still seeing each other, and Dad knows. I haven't told anyone else. What do you think I should do?" She didn't even dare to talk to Joshua about it for fear that she would say something inappropriate.

Matthew frowned at her words. All he cared about was that Evelyn was still seeing that man. He had noticed that Evelyn looked quite good. "So who is she with right now?" he inquired. Didn't he just see Evelyn and Calvert together on the news?

"You know Dad. He didn't like that Evelyn was seeing that man. Someone posted a photo of them together which got the rumor mill going, so Dad asked Calvert to pretend to be the man going out with Evelyn. Evelyn's only with Calvert for the media, but she's actually dating that man in private." Terilynn

felt helpless. She wanted to be there for her sister, especially now that her father seemed to be controlling her personal life. She didn't know what to do.

### [Chapter 909 Im Coming With You](#)

The entire room fell silent for a moment. Terilynn continued, "It seems that Evelyn loves him very much. Dad and I saw her, the other day, with that man in front of the office building. They looked very happy. But Dad disagrees with their relationship. I feel so bad for Evelyn."

"What's his name and what does he do?" Matthew asked, feeling it necessary to investigate the man.

"Well, I will tell you everything I know, but don't tell anyone that I told you this. I don't want to cause any trouble." Even Debbie didn't know that the man Evelyn loved was Sheffield.

"Sure, you can trust me."

"His name is Sheffield Tang. He is a doctor and he is always friends with Joshua."

'Sheffield Tang...' Matthew fell into pensive reflection as the name sounded familiar to him. "Is he involved in some kind of research and development?"

"Yes, do you know him? I've heard that he is really good at research, and people keep saying how amazing his project is. Apparently, he has invested a lot of money into it!" Terilynn had learned all this from Joshua.

"I don't know him personally, but I've heard of him. Why did Evelyn and Joshua break up?" Having been studying abroad, Matthew needed to catch up on what was going on now.

"Joshua is a good friend of Sheffield's. He didn't know Sheffield had a crush on Evelyn until he went on a blind date with Evelyn. Since he didn't want to hurt Sheffield, he broke up with her, despite Dad's reluctance."

"I see. Well, thanks for the update. You should get some rest now." Matthew was finally able to see the whole picture.

"Matthew, can you tell Dad not to force Evelyn to be with Calvert?"

Matthew paused to think for a while and then answered, "You know Dad as well as I do. He always has a good reason for what he does. We may not be able to understand it, but I trust his judgment. He won't let Evelyn marry Calvert." Regardless of Sheffield, Carlos wouldn't force his daughter into marrying Calvert.

Carlos knew better than anyone else what kind of man Calvert was.

Matthew assumed that his father was just using Calvert to drive Sheffield away.

Once Sheffield was out of the picture, Evelyn and Calv

Not a single word from Evelyn, nor from Tayson. It only made Sheffield more anxious. He went over to the man and pulled him up from the floor while Dr. Chu was treating his wound.

There was panic and confusion in the air. Dr. Chu quickly comforted Sheffield. "Dr. Tang, the man has suffered extensive blunt force bruising and abrasions to his head. I need to stop the bleeding first. Please, calm down. Don't be so impatient."

Sheffield couldn't care less about the injured man as he growled angrily, "What did you do to her?" Sheffield had never met this man before and didn't know how he got into Evelyn's apartment.

Looking at Sheffield with amusement, Napier Tao sneered, "Hah! You obviously care about her a lot! Are you her lover as well? Just like her bodyguard? Ah!"

Before the guy could finish his sentence, Sheffield delivered a punch to his stomach, knocking the wind out of his lungs.

Chaos ensued and everyone in the apartment was in a panic. When two nurses held Sheffield by the arms, Dr. Chu urged, "Hold him back. Dr. Tang, please let me dress his wound first!"

Evelyn walked up to Sheffield and grabbed his wrist. "Calm down."

'Calm down?'

The mere glimpse of her unbuttoned shirt drove him mad with anger. How could he compose himself in such a situation?

He gently brushed off Evelyn's hand and raised his fist again towards Napier Tao's face. The guy lost a tooth and there was blood in his mouth.

#### [Chapter 910 Dad, Please Help Him](#)

The two nurses were so frightened by what Sheffield did that they stepped back. They were familiar with him. As far as they could remember, he was always smiling and charming which was why most of the single nurses and female doctors gushed about him.

It was the first time that they had seen Sheffield so furious. He was so scary right now.

Evelyn asked Tayson to stop Sheffield from beating Napier up. Finally, with Dr. Chu's help, Tayson was successful.

With blood flowing from his mouth and head, Napier was lying on the floor, having trouble breathing.

The doctors and nurses could have dressed his wound here, but now they had to take him to the hospital in a stretcher.

In the apartment

Sheffield and Evelyn were alone in the living room. As she gazed back at him, she inquired, "How is your hand?"

He caught a glimpse of her face and asked, "Who is he? Why was he in your apartment? What did he do to you?"

Evelyn didn't know how to answer his questions. The things that Napier just did to her... She didn't expect that he would do that, and it was difficult for her to voice it out.

For a while, she remained silent, much to Sheffield's displeasure.

His hands balled into fists. His eyes reddened from fury. However, when he spoke, his voice was fairly calm. "Evelyn Huo, what do you think I am to you? You fought with me because of Calvert. And now I don't even have the right to know what happened? Am I just someone you have sex with? Is that it?"

"No, it's not like that..."

"Do you think you should be with Calvert? You agree with your father, don't you? Do you also think I'm just a doctor who doesn't deserve you?" He was still mad at her about their last fight. He'd lost his temper. How she was acting caused him to say such hurtful things that he didn't give much thought to.

Evelyn went silent.

How could he possibly think that? To her, he was this amazing man

properly, his research is going to fail," Carlos pondered seriously. Who would buy medicine that was developed by a doctor whose patient died on the operating table?

Sheffield was definitely going to pay for this.

This wasn't lost on Evelyn. Flustered, she looked at Carlos and stammered, "Dad, can you..."

Carlos looked her in the eye, waiting for her to finish her sentence.

Evelyn thought she was being naive by even thinking of asking her father to help Sheffield. However, she didn't have any other idea left. She didn't know what to do. She bit the bullet and asked, "Dad, can you help him?"

Carlos found this both funny and annoying. He didn't know what to do with his daughter. "Evelyn, are you asking me to help a man who almost killed you?"

"Dad, it wasn't his fault entirely. He probably didn't expect that I'd get pregnant. It's unfair to put all the blame on him..." Evelyn choked.

"Who else should we blame then? You? Was it fair for you to suffer that kind of pain?" To Carlos, it seemed as if Sheffield had brainwashed his daughter.

"Now is not the right time to talk about that. Dad, please help him. I'll listen to you from now on, okay?" Considering Carlos' stature in Y City, if he didn't help Sheffield out, then no one else could.