

TMBA 911

[Chapter 911 Hire Him](#)

"Are you willing to marry Calvert if I help him?"

Pain flitted through Evelyn's eyes. "I..."

Carlos waited patiently for her to reply. The office fell into a thick silence.

"I am!" Evelyn answered after a long while.

When Evelyn left, Carlos took out his phone and called Matthew. "Where are you?" he asked.

"What's up?"

"Come to my office."

"Okay."

Half an hour later, Matthew stepped into Carlos' office.

He pushed the door open and sat on the couch. "What's up?" he asked Carlos, who was standing in front of the window.

"Do you know Star Anise?" Carlos sat opposite him and opened his laptop.

Matthew nodded. "Yes." In the hacker world, the Internet security industry and the Internet community, everyone knew about Star Anise.

"He's the one who installed our company's current network security system. It's the leading security system in the world. It was Star Anise who developed this system. It successfully resists over two billion attacks from hackers every day. At present, it is nearly impossible to hack into our system." Of course, a hacker could program far more than one attack in a second. Even a common programmer could try to attack a system 10,000 times in a second. So it was easy to imagine what an actual hacker was capable of.

"So what?" Matthew asked, a stony look on his face.

"I want to hire him. His salary will be at least ten million. He will work for ZL Group. I contacted him a few days ago, but he turned me down." Carlos' face soured at the recollection of Star Anise's answer.

Several days ago, Carlos contacted Star Anise. "I see you've programmed an amazing network security system."

"I'm flattered!" Star Anise replied.

Carlos wrote, "Our minimum is ten million dollars a year if you join ZL Group."

"Sorry, I can't. I'm pretty busy now."

Carlos asked, "What are you busy with?"

He figured he could just offer Star Anise more money if he said that he had another job. But unfortunately, Star Anise's answer was much different than what he had been expecting.

"Pursuin

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.

pped, "Since you know him so well and what he's capable of, why are you still trying to bring him down then? Why don't you just let him be with Evelyn?"

Carlos sneered, "You're a brat and you know nothing. He didn't say anything even after your sister got pregnant. Not even when she was in grave danger! Now he's in a complicated relationship with Sidell's daughter all the while still seeing Evelyn! He's not even being honest with Evelyn about who he really is. How can you be sure that he has pure intentions for your sister?"

When Matthew found out about Sheffield, he immediately checked him out. He found that his parents had passed away long ago. "You mean he is using a fake identity?"

"Of course!"

Matthew fell silent. It seemed that Sheffield really was hiding something if he had to have a fake identity.

After Carlos heard that Sheffield had played a 10th-level piano concerto just to ruin Calvert's proposal to Evelyn, he went to see Jimmy in person. When Carlos mentioned Sheffield, Jimmy commented that Sheffield was intelligent—smart enough to do anything as long as he was interested in it. Sheffield had learned to play the piano when he had been abroad. When he was 17 years old, he rose to fame. However, shortly after that, he disappeared from the public eye. It didn't take long for people to forget about the once famous Sheffield Tang.

[Chapter 912 Get Justice](#)

Carlos had sent a group of people to M Country to find out everything they could about Sheffield's past. Unfortunately, all they could dig up on him were trivial details, such as how long he had been studying there and how he did in school and so on.

The deeper Sheffield hid, the more dangerous Carlos thought he was. Therefore, he didn't deem him to be the right man for his daughter.

Matthew finally understood that the role of the deputy director of nephrology department in First General Hospital was just a facade for Sheffield, so much so that it wouldn't affect him even if he lost the position.

'Interesting...' Matthew was intrigued by the reticent Sheffield and his mysterious existence.

Without conscious thought, both father and son were interested in Sheffield and his background.

The first thing Evelyn did when she got back to her office was to ask a group of people to look for Sheffield throughout the city.

Evelyn tried looking for him in his apartment on more than one occasion. Sometimes she waited so long that she would fall asleep, but when she'd wake up in the middle of the night, there would still be no sign of him.

It had been three days since the medical incident occurred and it wasn't until later that Sheffield came out of his shell.

He wore a black woolen shirt and a long beige trench coat to go over it. A pair of blue stone-washed jeans and white trainers. He was still an exuberant young man setting women's hearts aflutter with his good looks and charm.

As soon as he arrived at the hospital, he was stopped by a crowd of reporters, who had surrounded him with their cameras and microphones.

"You must have a lot of nerve coming back here!

Do you have anything to say as a doctor who is responsible for the death of a patient?"

"Do you have any explanation for this matter? As a young doctor who claims to have a ninety-nine percent success rate in transplant surgery, what do you have to say about what happened?"

Countless attacking questions were thrown at Sheffield. However, he maintained a polite smile in front of the cameras.

It was a smile that instantly captured the hearts of a thousand young girls.

Even some of the female journalists forgot what questions they were supposed to ask him as they stared at him blankly with their mouths open.

"He

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want?" Sidell still maintained his composure.

"What do I want? What do you think I want? I want to help my mother get justice and prove her innocence!" Sheffield rested his long legs on top of Sidell's desk casually.

Sidell sneered, "Do you think that you can reverse the verdict of a case that happened many years ago? Don't you think you are being a little too naive?"

"Of course not, I know that! But what if I told you that I've got your audio recording and surveillance footage too? Plus the statements of the patient's family members? Sidell, you killed my mother a dozen years ago and now you want to frame me in the same way? I'm sorry, but I'm not my mother. I found out the truth before you could get rid of the body!" Sheffield stood up from his chair, and in a cold voice, he said, "Sidell, you're done!"

"If I turn myself in, will you promise me to take good care of Dollie?" Sidell had spent the past few days in deep contemplation, and it was clear to him in the end that he would have to face Sheffield. He realized that this could only end in a brutal battle between the two of them.

'Take care of Dollie?' Sheffield looked like he wanted to laugh out loud. "Sure! The little girl who testified that my mother was involved in a fake drug transaction. How could I not take good care of such a cruel-hearted girl?"

Sidell lost his composure. He stood up with his hands on the desk and said, "She had nothing to do with that matter. She panicked. How could she possibly stay calm when she was being questioned by the police?"

[Chapter 913 Visiting Mom](#)

Sheffield also stood up abruptly, leaning over the desk towards Sidell. Phrasing his words as a sarcastic taunt, he said, "She panicked? So you're telling me that this is the reason why Dollie committed perjury?"

Sidell could see the hatred in his eyes—clear and resolute.

The confrontation between them didn't last longer than two minutes. All of a sudden, Sidell felt his legs weaken and he fell back to his chair. Then he asked an insignificant question. "Sheffield, how did you open my safe?"

With his hands in his pockets, Sheffield looked at the man indifferently and said, "I spent one month practicing how to open all kinds of safes. In addition, I hacked into your safe with my computer and got the password."

'I see!' Sidell nodded and closed his eyes in defeat.

Within three days, Sheffield cleared his name and showed the public the surveillance video of Sidell meeting with Helena Meng, the head nurse; the autopsy report of the dead patient; the surveillance video of Helena Meng injecting the patient with the drug in the operating room and so on. All evidences were strong enough to prove that Sheffield was being framed by Sidell.

Sheffield also revealed that more than ten years ago, Sidell had done the same to Ingrid Chu. Only at that time, it was Sidell who did the counterfeit medicine transactions and caused the death of Ingrid's

patient with the fake medicine. After that incident, he let Ingrid take the blame for the death of the patient.

Additionally, Sheffield made public the victim's medical record, the oral confession recording of Sidell's assistant and an audio recording where the patient's family members admitted to being threatened by Sidell. When all the evidences were presented to the public, Sidell admitted to all the crimes.

It also came to light that Dollie, Sidell's youngest daughter, committed perjury under her father's instructions. She aided in the destruction of a kindhearted, highly-skilled doctor.

The materials Sheffield released caused such a sensation that the whole of Y City was talking about it.

Many journalists became more curious about him and wanted to interview him, but he refused each and every one of them. He only made a statement on the phone sayi

now. I'll tell you a secret. I haven't seen my girlfriend in many days. I have to see her as soon as possible or someone else will steal her from me. Goodbye for now, Mom!"

He gently kissed his mother's photo and then left the cemetery.

'Mom, next time I come here, I will bring your daughter-in-law to visit you.'

When he drove back to Y City and was about to drive into his community, a woman ran over from the roadside and stood in his way.

Fortunately, his car came to a screeching halt as he stepped on the brakes before he hit the woman.

Eyes wide with confusion, he glared at the woman who was standing in front of his car with her eyes shut tight because of fear.

When he honked at her impatiently, Dollie opened her eyes and ran over to knock on his window.

Right behind Sheffield's car was another car trying to get into the community, so he quickly pulled down the window and yelled at her, "You're blocking the way. Please move away because there's another car behind me."

Since Sidell was in prison, Dollie was no longer the daughter of the president of the hospital. Judging by the way she looked now, it was clear that she had fallen on tough times. It seemed like she was wearing the same old clothes she had worn in the past two days. She looked into his eyes and eagerly said, "I've been looking everywhere for you. Do you have some spare time now? Can we talk?"

"I have nothing to say to you. Please get out of my way!" he dismissed her immediately.

[Chapter 914 The Nightclub](#)

Dollie wedged her hand halfway through the window, refusing to let him go. "Please, I'll only take up ten minutes of your time!"

Having lost his patience, the man inside the car behind Sheffield's, rolled down his window and stuck his head out. "What the hell is going on? Are you going in or not?"

Exasperated, Sheffield unlocked the door and said, "Get in the car first."

Dollie quickly went around and tried to open the door of the passenger seat, but found that the door was locked. She could only open the door of the back seat and get in.

Inside the residence estate

Sheffield parked his car at a random spot and jumped out of his car. He leaned against the door and waited for Dollie to get out.

When she did, she asked him, "Is there a reason why you work for the First General Hospital?"

"Yes." Sheffield didn't deny it. He pulled out a pack of cigarettes from his pocket and lit one.

His serene demeanor sent a chill down Dollie's spine. "Please help my father! If you agree to withdraw the lawsuit, I will do whatever you ask me to!"

Dollie didn't know how to convince him, but she was willing to do whatever it took. She was desperate since Sheffield put Sidell in jail and now the man was awaiting his sentence.

Sheffield rolled his eyes at her and sneered, "Help your father?" The two looked into each other's eyes, but the man's gaze had the power to dissect her feelings bit by bit with the least bit of care. "Who was there to save my mother?"

Dollie didn't know what to say. Finally, taking a step closer to him, she bit her lower lip and whispered, "I know you like Evelyn Huo. If you spare my father, I will pledge myself to you as your mistress. You won't have to marry me and I will never bother you about Evelyn."

Sheffield's face crinkled up in disgust and he sneered at her words. "My mistress? I'm just a simple doctor. How can I do that to the youngest daughter of Mr. Xiang?"

Dollie had no choice but to ignore his sarcasm. Out of the blue, she hugged him and pressed her face against his chest. "I apologize to you on behalf of my father. I'm sorry. Please forgive him!"

Right then, a red Emperor car stopped beside them. The window of the back seat rolled down and revealed Evelyn's emotionless face glaring at them.

Her de

in as soon as Joshua had sat down, giving him no time to disassociate himself from the women around him. He slowly turned to face Sheffield, only to find his friend sitting casually, showing no signs of panic on his expression. Much to his surprise, Sheffield even pulled two women in his arms.

Joshua's heart jolted. 'Damn it! I fell into Sheffield's trap again!' Flustered, he pushed away the women from his lap and stood up. "Evelyn, it's good to see you," he greeted.

With a grim face, Evelyn looked over her shoulder and told Tayson, "Throw them all out!"

Tayson responded aptly and nodded, "Yes, Miss Huo!"

The women in the room looked at her curiously. One asked, "Who is she? Why does she want to throw us out?"

"Mr. Tang. That woman just asked someone to throw us out. Aren't you going to say something?" A purple-haired woman with curvy features wrapped her arms around Sheffield.

"She looks familiar. I think I have seen her somewhere..." said another woman, looking at Evelyn carefully.

Before long, more than a dozen bodyguards entered the private booth and dragged the women outside while they screamed and shouted.

The three people were the only inhabitants of the private booth. Joshua decided that it would be best not be the third wheel. "Well, something important just came up. Evelyn, I have to go now." Evelyn nodded politely, allowing Joshua to take his leave.

All the while, Sheffield sat with his back rested against the back of the couch and filled his glass with some wine.

[Chapter 915 Who Else Is In There](#)

Evelyn closed the door behind her and walked up to the man who sat very comfortably on the couch, with one leg resting on top of the other. "I've been worried about you lately," she said, standing across him.

Sheffield took another sip from his glass. "Oh! Thank you for your concern, Miss Huo." His words were dripping with sarcasm.

His haughtiness triggered Evelyn's anger. She snapped at him, gritting her teeth in anger, "Since you don't want to talk to me, then there's no point to this. We're done! I will no longer interfere with your life from now on!"

Evelyn turned around on her heel and started walking towards the door.

Just as she had taken a few steps, Sheffield sprang up to his feet and wrapped his arms around her waist. Grinning from ear to ear, he said, "Evelyn, I was just kidding."

"Kidding?" Evelyn turned around to look at him, who had changed his face faster than the speed of light.

"Yes!" Sheffield nodded and cocked his head to the side, giving the effect of rakishness. "How could it be possible that I don't want to talk to you?"

Evelyn's face settled back into her emotionless, cold expression, and she stepped forward, forcing Sheffield to take a step back. "What did you call Dollie? Baby? Huh?"

"No, no, no. You must have misheard me. Why would I call her 'baby'?" If he had known things would go this way, he wouldn't have treated Evelyn like that.

"Oh, so I must have misheard you?" Evelyn took another step forward, Sheffield responded aptly with another step backwards. "I can hear just fine. I heard you call her 'baby.' How dare you invite her to a threesome with me? Since you think that I would be into something like that, we should just break up now!"

Having run out of space to retreat to, Sheffield fell on the sofa, but he kept smiling at his queen. "You've misunderstood me. I was just joking!" He realized what a big mistake he had made by teasing Evelyn like that.

Evelyn squeezed his cheeks harder and harder.

Before long, the pitiful expression on his face changed to a bitter one. "Evelyn, sweetie... please..."

"I just wanted to have a word with you, but I can see that you're very busy. It must be a lot of fun being surrounded by all these women."

"No, not at all," he replied meekly, eyes lowered to the floor. As his face

them. Being the thoughtful man that he was, Joshua decided to avoid any sort of awkward situation and knocked on the door. "Hey! It's me!"

Joshua heard a noise, but then suddenly everything went quiet on the inside.

He knocked on the door again and said, "Sheffield, Evelyn, I'm coming in."

Meanwhile, just on the other side of the door, Sheffield leaned closer to Evelyn and whispered, "Tell him to go away."

Evelyn was on the verge of going crazy because of Sheffield. She bit her lip hard, but didn't say anything.

Sheffield, however, had plenty of ways to make her speak.

In less than two minutes, Joshua heard Evelyn's voice coming from inside the room.

"Joshua...could...you give us a moment here?"

Something about the way Evelyn spoke sounded odd to him. With brows furrowed, he squinted his eyes and rested his ears on the door. "Evelyn, can you hear me?"

Joshua turned his head to look at Tayson and asked, "Who else is in there?"

After a moment's silence, Tayson answered, "Just the two of them.

Mr. Fan, you'd better go home now." "Why?" Joshua asked. Then the expression on his face changed drastically.

Joshua looked like he had received some sort of divine revelation as he looked at the door in utter disbelief. His eyebrows shot up in bewilderment, and there was a twist in his mouth that nearly resembled an astonished droop. As he locked his eyes at the door, he suddenly heard a muffled thudding noise and the door started moving. Joshua stood there frozen, gazing in speechless astonishment.

[Chapter 916 I Will Stay With You](#)

After a while, Joshua kicked the door of the private booth, flushing with anger. He cursed, "Sheffield, you son of a bitch!" He was so worried about Sheffield that he had come back to help him.

And that asshole was having sex with Evelyn!

"Get out of here!" Sheffield yelled angrily from the other side of the door.

Joshua tried his best to adjust his emotion. He waved at Tayson, saying, "This must be hard for you, Bro. I'm leaving." "Being a bodyguard is so pitiful. They not only have to protect their bosses but also have to pretend to ignore it when it comes to these kinds of moments, ' he mused.

Tayson nodded and said calmly, "Goodbye, Mr. Fan."

The sun went down soon and the night life began. Guests flocked onto the cruiser, but one man walked out with a woman in his arm, and a bodyguard close behind them.

Sheffield and Evelyn got into his car. She leaned against the back of the seat and closed her eyes. Sheffield buckled her seat belt while humming a song, and kissed her on the cheek. "Shall we go?"

Evelyn nodded. She wanted to tease him about his childishness, but she was too tired to say anything.

The roads were almost empty, with very few cars and other small vehicles. By the time they came to an intersection, the traffic light had turned red. Seeing that Evelyn had fallen asleep, Sheffield adjusted the seat so that she could recline more comfortably.

When the light turned green, he drove away slowly. After he covered some distance, through the rearview mirror, Sheffield saw a shabby old black car following them. It had no license plate.

He habitually became alert and noticed, after a few random turns, that the car was indeed tailing them.

Sheffield quickly threw a glance at the seat belt on Evelyn and stepped on the gas.

The car behind them sped up as well.

Soon, they reached the downtown area. There were many intersections here and he knew that, sooner or later, he would run into a red light. If he continued to drive at the current speed, he would have to brake sharply, which might scare Evelyn awake.

He slowed down to a normal speed.

However, to his shock, the car behind them seemed to pick up its speed and

had lost them. Evelyn couldn't dare call Sheffield while he was driving. As she waited anxiously for any news of him, a familiar car appeared.

Sheffield's car stopped beside hers, perfectly intact.

Evelyn heaved a sigh of relief seeing that he was safe, and she looked around to confirm that the black car was not around.

She unfastened her seat belt in a haste and walked quickly to Sheffield. "Are you okay? Where is the other car? Did you get hurt?" she asked anxiously, looking all over his body for any sign of a fight.

"I'm fine. He got away," Sheffield replied and placed a kiss on her forehead. He wanted to chase after the car, but was worried that someone might be trying to distract him in order to harm Evelyn.

"I've informed the police. We should probably give a statement later," said Evelyn. Several minutes had passed since she had called the police. She was sure that they were already on their way.

"Let's go home. Tayson will talk to the police." Sheffield held her in his arms.

Evelyn grabbed his hand and said, "We shouldn't let down our guard. I'm scared..." She was afraid that Sheffield would end up just like her first three boyfriends.

"Don't worry, honey. I have many enemies. I've been through things like this too many times. I'm a lucky man. I won't die that easy." With these words, Sheffield casually waved at Tayson and said, "Thanks, Bro. Please take care of the rest." He and Evelyn got into his car.

[Chapter 917 Kneel On The Keyboard](#)

Not long after Sheffield's car left, two police cars came, responding to the call. Tayson went to the police station with them to make a statement.

The moment they pulled up to Sheffield's apartment, Evelyn's heart still fluttered with fear.

She felt uneasy in her heart. What if someone was after Sheffield because of her? Had their relationship put him in danger?

However, Sheffield seemed very relaxed. He took out her slippers and changed them for her. Then he asked, "Need a shower?"

She nodded her head absentmindedly. "Okay."

After Evelyn entered the bathroom, Sheffield went to the study and turned on his computer to call up the surveillance footage of the streets around No. 9 Princess Cruiser Nightclub.

The installed cameras didn't capture everything. There were limitations based on the camera's range and rotation. The stalker made most use of this. He must have come from somewhere there was no camera. The black car didn't show up for several minutes, and by then it was following Sheffield's car.

But Sheffield knew someone was following him. He pulled into an alley, where there were also no cameras. He killed the engine, and peered through the rear-view mirror. He could see the other car speeding past.

Sheffield was getting a little bored. He knew all this. Then something strange happened. The black car stopped. It looked like it was going to turn around, but the driver rolled to a stop, and stayed there for about a minute. Then the car zoomed off.

Sheffield zoomed in, hoping to catch a glimpse of the man's face. But the guy wore a black mask and a black hood, fouling attempts at identification. He couldn't even get the general shape of the man's face.

Obviously, the man was extremely careful. He was well-disguised, and the car had no identifying marks whatsoever—no license plate, logo, or model.

The young doctor could tell the guy was driving an ordinary sedan. Sheffield compiled the few clues he could, and saved the important evidence on his computer.

By the time Evelyn finished showering and walked out of the bathroom, she saw him leaning against the headboard on the bed laz

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She pulled her long hair back and said casually, "Look at the sky and earth and think about what you did wrong. Then say 'baby' a thousand times before going to bed."

'Didn't he call Dollie "baby"? Now he can say that as many times as he wants!' she thought.

Then she turned and walked into the bedroom. She closed the glass door on the balcony without any hesitation, and left the astonished Sheffield alone there, in the dark.

'Say "baby" a thousand times...' He slapped hard on his own mouth and thought to himself, 'Damn it! Every time I open my mouth I put my foot in it! I think I got off light!

She is definitely a jealous woman. She could probably think of all sorts of exquisite punishments.'

After waiting a long time, Evelyn heard not a peep from Sheffield. She knocked on the glass door. Sheffield turned to look at her and said with a fawning smile, "Evelyn, come on. It's freezing out here."

Although the glass door was soundproof, Evelyn could hear him since he was so close. "Not gonna do it? Okay, I'm gone."

She would let him know which was easier. Chasing after her or saying "baby" one thousand times?

Realizing what she was implying, he began immediately, "Baby! Baby! Baby..."

That night, when Sheffield finished saying "baby" one thousand times, he nearly vomited. His tongue was numb. He wondered if he could ever speak again. He swore to himself he would stay away from all other women.

[Chapter 918 Are You An Animal](#)

In the middle of the night, Sheffield walked into the bedroom with the keyboard, trembling from the cold. He closed the curtains and stood by the bed, looking at Evelyn, who was lazily leaning against the headboard. He cooed, "My queen, I've finished saying 'baby' a thousand times already. May I come to bed now?"

Trying hard to hold back her laughter, she said, "You may not."

"What? Why?"

"Shower first. You can sleep after that."

"As you say, my queen..." he sighed and threw the keyboard onto the corner sofa. He slowly dragged his feet into the bathroom.

After a quick hot shower, he dried his hair and threw himself onto the bed, naked. Before she could run away, he wrapped Evelyn up in his arms.

"I'm sleepy! Leave me alone now," she warned.

Sheffield didn't respond. He held her tight against his body.

Evelyn kicked him hard. "Cut it out. I want to sleep."

He didn't say anything; he couldn't keep his hands off her.

He silently slipped into the quilt and lay on top of her chest.

Evelyn felt his warmth, but she was also really sleepy. She hadn't gotten a good sleep in the past few days since she was worried about Sheffield. And she was exhausted after being tortured by him in the nightclub. She had intended to tell him about Napier tonight, but now, she didn't have the energy for that either.

Evelyn patted on the quilt without looking. It felt like she had hit him in the head. She didn't care. She mumbled, "Sheffield, behave yourself before I kill you."

She was so tired that her tone didn't sound as menacing as she meant it to be. It turned out like a soft, cute warning.

When Sheffield had no intention of moving away, Evelyn lost her temper and kicked the man once again.

Reluctantly, he crept out from under the covers with a pout. When he saw the already asleep woman, he grinned and thought, 'I'll let you sleep peacefully just for tonight.'

In the Huo family manor

Unlike Sheffield, who was resting comfortably with his girlfriend in his arms, Matthew was trying his best to break through the network security system of ZL Group.

It was a piece of cake to break through the f

elt a warm breath on her face.

She opened her eyes and saw a bright smile on Sheffield's face. "You're awake. Good morning, honey." He planted a soft kiss on her lips.

Evelyn closed her eyes lazily and asked, "What time is it?"

"Half past ten."

Her eyes flew open. "Half past ten?!"

"Yes." He cupped her face in his hands and was about to give her a passionate kiss, before he was pushed away. "I have to go to the company. I have something important to deal with today."

When she sat up on the bed, she realized that Sheffield was already dressed in a casual white shirt.

He had been lying in bed, watching her sleep. Resting his head on his elbow, he looked at her and said, "Okay. I wonder if I could have the honor of having dinner with my beautiful queen tonight."

"I'll call you after work," Evelyn said as she got out of bed.

"All right."

When she went into the bathroom, Sheffield stared at her photo on the wall and exclaimed loudly, "My girlfriend is becoming hotter. But I take the credit; love is the best skin-care product." He always demonstrated his love for her with action.

Just then, Evelyn's angry voice came from the bathroom. "Sheffield Tang!"

"Yes, honey?" He jumped off the bed and dashed towards the bathroom.

"Are you an animal?" He slowed down and stood right outside the door.

He curled his lips. "I could be worse than an animal. But do you have time to find out?"

[Chapter 919 Stubborn Old Man](#)

Seeing the hickeys all over her neck in the mirror, Evelyn so wished she could kill the man! This was not the first time. Every time they slept together, she had to spend a long time trying to choose something to wear that would cover all the marks of love that Sheffield left on her. "Could you stop leaving these hickeys on me, for heaven's sake?"

"Okay, from next time," he replied briskly.

Evelyn rolled her eyes at him. Men were deceptive. She didn't believe a word that came out of his mouth!

Sheffield walked into the bathroom and wrapped his arms around her waist from behind. He looked at the red marks on her neck through the mirror and whispered near her ear, "Evelyn, this is tempting, and you look gorgeous. Can we—"

Evelyn stepped on his foot once, and tried to get him once again.

"All right! Okay, forgive me!" he laughed and buried his face in the nape of her neck, inhaling her scent.

His voice was alluring and in spite of her rough behavior, Evelyn was aroused as well. To hide her excitement, she yelled, "Get out now! I need to freshen up!"

"Okay, love! I'll heat the breakfast for you." He let go of her after placing a gentle kiss on her neck. Whistling casually, he walked out of the bathroom.

Evelyn shook her head with a sigh.

After breakfast, Evelyn changed her clothes. Sheffield was doing dishes in the kitchen. She asked, "Don't you have to go to work today?"

He looked back at her and answered, "Uh, no. I'm going to the research and development center."

"Are you free the day after tomorrow?"

"I am." It was her birthday. No matter how busy he was, he would spare some time to celebrate the birthday of his beloved woman.

After some hesitation, Evelyn asked, "Are you afraid of being hit by my dad again?"

Sheffield threw the rag into the sink. With a smile, he approached the worried woman. "Are you worried that my future father-in-law will give me a black eye again?"

Evelyn sighed, "I'm serious, Sheffield."

He flicked his tongue. "Of course, not. If the idea of being hit by Carlos Huo scared me, then I wouldn't have pursued his precious daughter."

"Hmm. Fi

hter and feigned anger. "Is this how you talk to your father? You should treat me with more respect!"

Evelyn was amused by his reaction. She tore a chapter out of Sheffield's playbook, and took the initiative to surrender. She walked over to Carlos with a smile and wrapped her arms around his arm. "That was mean of me, Dad. I'm sorry. Please tell me how the bidding is going."

Carlos' face softened a little, but he still feigned a hard tone. "Are you trying to appease me by acting like a spoiled child? You should stay away from Terilynn. She's teaching you some bad habits," Carlos reproached her.

Evelyn loosened her grip on Carlos' arm and said in a stern voice, "Well, since you don't plan on telling me anything, I'll make some phone calls and find out myself."

"Humph! Your attitude isn't helping gain any favors right now."

Resigned, Evelyn went on, "Dad, you won't tell me anything about the bidding. What else do you want me to do?"

'Why is he being so difficult?' It was obvious that her father was in a bad mood and wanted her to have a hard time.

"You will give up after asking me just once? Where is your patience?"

Evelyn felt helpless. "I have been trying to get it out of you since I came in. And you are calling me impatient. You're just being difficult." Carlos wasn't like this before. But ever since Sheffield's appearance, it had become harder and harder for her to talk to him.

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Reluctantly, Carlos told Evelyn, "The bidding was a blessing in disguise, though your computer was hacked last time. The game hasn't been released on the market yet, but it's caught some buzz. The Theo Group likes it very much. Plus, it's a big game developed by the game company under our ZL Group. It has a strong background. If people are smart, then they're definitely going to cooperate with us."

'Dad's just basically saying that we won the bidding, ' Evelyn thought to herself. After a short pause, she offered, "How about I handle everything that has to do with the game afterwards?"

"Matthew will take the responsibility. I don't want you to get too tired."

"I'm not. Matthew should focus on school."

However, Carlos didn't agree. He stood up and began, "This is going to be complicated, you know. It's a long-term cooperation between two companies. You can deal with the regular stuff. Hey, aren't you having your birthday party tomorrow? Why don't you just prepare for that?"

"All right." Evelyn didn't push him. She knew her father well. If he didn't want her to take over, she would be unable to change his mind.

After Carlos left, Evelyn heaved a sigh of relief.

She placed an internal call. It was for Nadia.

"Miss Huo." Nadia soon came over.

Evelyn took the vase that held the Bulgarian roses that Sheffield had given her. The roses looked lovely as ever. In order to preserve the roses longer, she told Nadia, "Could you make them into dry flowers before sending them over to my apartment?"

"Yes, Miss Huo!" As Nadia took the vase, she made sure she was careful enough to not break it. She knew how important the flowers were to Evelyn.

Evelyn sat back in her chair and took out her phone. She was silent for a long time. Then she sent a text message to Sheffield, saying, "The man in my apartment that day was Napier Tao. I told you before that one of my best friends died young. She was his girlfriend." Evelyn decided to tell Sheffield through text as opposed to telling him face to face which would just embarrass her.

Sh

led herself away from him. "Please leave."

Napier snorted, "What? Are you angry now? I said, stop pretending! Is it because I haven't showered? Is that why you refuse to sleep with me?" He took a step forward and grabbed her wrist.

This mere touch already excited him. Evelyn was indeed beautiful. It was difficult to resist her. He pulled her toward him and pressed her against the couch.

Evelyn tried to wrestle herself free, but to no avail. She cried out, "Tayson! Mmmph..." He covered her mouth with his hand.

Napier leaned toward her to kiss her on the lips. Evelyn dodged which excited him even more. He tried to tear her clothes but only managed to rip off one button.

Unable to cry for help, Evelyn had to think of a way to get herself out of the situation. Upon seeing the mug on the table, she grabbed it and smashed it against his head. Then she did it again.

"Aaargh! You bitch!" Crying out in pain, he finally rolled down and away from Evelyn.

Evelyn hit him pretty hard that blood was gushing out of his head.

As soon as Evelyn was free, she went for the trash can and tried to vomit, but nothing came out. She then ran to the door to get Tayson inside.

After that, Sheffield arrived.

She hadn't gone to the hospital to visit Napier since the incident. She didn't want to see him anymore. She didn't care anymore whether he died or not.