

TMBA 961

### [Chapter 961 Wishes](#)

"Oh, I can't make any promises! It depends." Evelyn's smile was as beautiful as a blooming white orchid, instantly warming Sheffield's heart.

They continued to walk deeper into the forest and just when Evelyn thought that there was nothing more ahead, a high arched door appeared in front of them. The words "Temple of Dharma" were engraved on it with large letters.

According to Buddhist beliefs, Sangharama Bodhisattva and Skanda Bodhisattva were regarded as the two protectors of Buddhism temples. Sangharama Bodhisattva was the right guardian and Skanda Bodhisattva was the left guardian.

Evelyn glanced at Sheffield and snickered. "Are you really going to become a monk?"

"Yes, I am disillusioned with love," he said, pretending to be serious. In fact, Sheffield wasn't even aware that there was a temple so deep inside the woods.

Evelyn giggled, deeply amused. "You? A monk? You can't even control your lustful desires."

Sheffield put his hands together and pretended to look devout. "Oh female benefactor, the truth is, I had been disillusioned with love, up until the moment I met you. You are the only reason I can't insulate myself from the world of love! Amitabha. Form does not differ from emptiness; emptiness does not differ from form. Form itself is emptiness; emptiness itself is form."

'Has he finally lost his mind?' Evelyn wondered. "Seriously? Have you been practicing in secret so that you can speed up the process of becoming a monk?"

"Yes, if you dump me and marry another man one day, I will become a monk. But if you come to regret marrying someone else, you can come here to find me! For you, I will be willing to return to the secular life."

Evelyn couldn't take anything of what he had just said with any seriousness. She simply laughed and said, "Mr. Tang, you quoted the Heart Sutra of Buddhism, but do you even understand what it means?"

"Of course, I do." Sheffield wasn't happy about being belittled.

Evelyn couldn't stop laughing, but when she remembered that they were in a sacred place, she straightened her back and looked at Sheffield in a serious manner. "Tell me, what do those words mean?"

Sheffield put his hands down and said, "Listen to me carefully! 'Form' means substance and phenomena, like the things we see,

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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.

s Valentine's Day every day when you are with your beloved," Debbie retorted.

Carlos was fuming with anger, but he didn't dare to talk back to Debbie.

"We are back!" Speaking of the devil, Sheffield's voice came from the door.

Carlos was rendered speechless. 'Son of a gun! I was hoping he'd come back much later so I could tell him off longer!'

Sheffield and Evelyn started their long day with a lunch at the House of Sound. They didn't return to the city center until 3 p.m., and then they went to the mall to pick out New Year's gifts for the Huo family.

When they appeared in the living room of the house, Sheffield was carrying a lot of bags in his hand. He had prepared a gift for everyone in the family.

However, Evelyn's hands weren't carrying any bags. Instead, her hand was holding Sheffield's arm, but as soon as they came inside the house, she let go of his hand.

Debbie approached Sheffield and asked, "Why did you buy so many things?"

Handing over the gift bags to the housemaid, Sheffield replied to Debbie with a smile, "Aunt Debbie, I haven't had much chance to visit you, but it's Lunar New Year's Eve today, so Evelyn and I picked out some gifts for you, as a token of my respect."

"Sheffield, I'm just happy that you are here with us. You didn't have to get us anything. From now on, just think of this place as your own." Debbie's words sent Sheffield into a fit of wild excitement, while Carlos snorted angrily.

"Okay! Thank you, Aunt Debbie!" Sheffield replied instantly.

### [Chapter 962 Winning Support](#)

In the living room, Sheffield handed a brocade box to Miranda and said, "Grandma, this is a rutilated quartz bracelet consecrated by an eminent monk. Evelyn and I bought it for you in a temple. We wish you health, fortune and happiness." The bracelet was made of red, green, and yellow rutilated quartz beads. Red ones represented happiness and longevity, while green and yellow ones represented fortune. Rutilated quartz was regarded as the symbol of happiness, fortune and longevity.

Miranda's eyes widened and she broke into a smile so cheerful that it lit up her entire face. The excitement in her eyes was palpable as she put the bracelet on her wrist and reveled in its extravagance. "It's beautiful. Thank you, Sheffield!"

"I'm glad you like it, Grandma. It isn't expensive, but it's the token of my respect for you."

At this age, Miranda had seen all kinds of things. It was the thought that went behind the gift that was more important than the gift itself. "I really like it!" she said.

Then, grabbing another gift bag, Sheffield took out an even bigger square brocade box. He handed it to Carlos and respectfully said, "Uncle Carlos, this boccaro ashtray is for you. Happy New Year! May you be prosperous and healthy forever!"

Although Carlos had long reduced his smoking habits, he would still indulge in a cigarette or two on some occasions. As such, an ashtray was a thoughtful gift for him.

"Humph!" Carlos looked away, crossing his arms over his chest and continued, "You think you can fool me with a cheap ashtray?"

Sheffield knew it wouldn't be easy to deal with Carlos. With a mysterious smile, he opened the brocade box and produced a special-shaped boccaro ashtray, dark purple in color with a tinge of blue.

Instantly, the ashtray caught Carlos' attention. After he had been staring at the ashtray for a long time, he raised an eyebrow at the young man, who was even calmer than him, and said, "Are you telling me that this ashtray is made out of azure mud?"

It was said that amongst all the different types of arenaceous mud, azure mud was the most sought after.

It was considered to be one of the most expensive and rarest materials in the whole world.

Glancing shortly at the ashtray in the box, Sheffield nodded. "Yes."

"Azure mud was produced in the middle stage of the Qing Dynasty, no one has seen it since then. Do you take me for a fool?" Carlos couldn't take his eyes off the ashtray while he spoke.

Sheffield's lips broke into a smirk and he said, "Uncle Carlos, how can you be so sure th

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Id stood up as well.

Evelyn wanted to grab Sheffield's hand, but she didn't have the courage to do it in front of Carlos. She grabbed Sheffield's sleeve instead and whispered, "Where are you going?"

Hearing her worried voice, Matthew turned around and asked, "Evelyn, are you afraid that I will eat him up?" His voice had a rare playful tone.

Feeling embarrassed, Evelyn blushed and rolled her eyes at him.

With a smile on his face, Sheffield patted on the back of her hand to comfort her. "You stay here and keep Grandma company. I'll be back soon."

Evelyn nodded, reluctantly letting go of his sleeve.

Soon, the two men, one dressed in black and the other in white, went upstairs.

Matthew stopped in front of the study and said, "Inside!"

Knowing what he had meant, Sheffield opened the door and stepped into the study first.

After leaving him in the study, Matthew went back to his room to fetch his laptop.

The study was full of trophies and awards for achievements in business; philanthropy and education. Therefore, Sheffield assumed that this was Carlos' study.

There must have been at least a hundred awards in that room. As an entrepreneur, the man was indeed outstanding.

When Matthew came into the room, he noticed Sheffield pensively staring at the family portrait on the wall.

Unlike the one at Evelyn's apartment, there were two elderly members in this photo.

Matthew was a taciturn man, and thus, Sheffield didn't ask him who they were. However, since they looked much older, Sheffield assumed that one of them might have been Evelyn's great-grandmother. Noticing the old man standing next to Miranda, he assumed that he was Evelyn's grandfather.

#### [Chapter 963 You Are My Buddy Now](#)

Evelyn was a teenager in the photo. And Matthew was short; he was not even ten years old.

Matthew turned on his laptop and raised his head, casting Sheffield an indifferent glance. "You seem to be very interested in my family, don't you?"

"Of course I do!" Sheffield walked to the desk and gazed at Matthew without blinking. "After all, we will be family in the future."

Matthew's face turned dark after he heard those words, and he snorted. "Don't you think too highly of yourself? Don't forget that my sister will be engaged to Calvert after the New Year." He didn't know where Sheffield's confidence came from.

Sheffield didn't seem to get angry at his words. "So what? Even if she marries him, it won't be her will. She won't be happy with this marriage. They will divorce each other sooner or later." 'She will divorce him and then come back to me. Evelyn is always mine.' Even though the thought about Evelyn marrying someone else was hurtful to him, at least he would be able to get her back in the end.

In Sheffield's eyes, no matter how many times Evelyn got engaged or got married to others, as long as he wasn't the one she would be with, it wouldn't last long.

Matthew cast a disdainful glance at the man. "Are you so sure that my sister loves you?"

"Of course!" Sheffield sat at the desk. "We are truly in love with each other. By the way, if you have time, please give your father some pillow talk, will you? Calvert is really a bad guy. He is not good enough for your sister. Even if your father doesn't like me, he should find a good man for Eve."

'Pillow talk? Does he think I'm a woman?' A flush of anger flashed on Matthew's face at the thought. With a grim face, he pushed the laptop towards Sheffield. "It's the defense system of ZL Group. If you can crack it today, you can still celebrate the New Year with my family next year. If you fail..." He didn't finish the sentence because he knew Sheffield was smart enough to understand.

How could Sheffield not fulfill Matthew's expectations? He was well aware of the latter's feelings, but he had to hide his identity as Star Anise. He feigned fear and sat back, pointing at the laptop screen. "It's the defense system of ZL Group! Everyone knows that it was designed by Star Anise. Do you think I'm his match?"

Matthew had an indifferent expression when he gazed at Sheffield. "You know about Star Anise?"

"Of course I do." Sheffield purposefully made his voice sound like he was excited to talk about Star Anise. "After all, he is a celebrity in the world of hackers and honkers!" Sheffield turned his head to Matthew's laptop and started working.

ing his arm. He sighed, but he did not move his arm. "Actually, I'm also a neat freak like you. So you can rest assured that I'm clean. If you don't believe me, you can ask Eve or smell me. By the way, I had sprayed Eve's perfume over me today. I also have men's perfume. But you know, your sister and I didn't go home last night, so I didn't bring it with me."

Sheffield and Evelyn bought two bottles of perfume for couples. When she was using her perfume in the car earlier today, he approached her and kissed her on the cheek.

That was how her perfume was sprayed on his body.

His indifference made Matthew's face completely darken. "Sheffield Tang!"

Sheffield's amusement reached the seventh cloud at Matthew's reaction. "Are you angry?" He slowly withdrew his arm from his shoulder. "All right. All right. I'll get the dust off you." He patted Matthew's shoulder and brushed off the imaginary dust.

Matthew was so pissed off that he really wanted to throw one punch after another at Sheffield. No one had been able to stand so close to him, what to speak of putting a hand on his shoulder. Even his two best friends wouldn't dare to do this to him. Sheffield was the only one who had done this.

When they went downstairs, Matthew was still in a bad mood. To the onlookers, it looked like he had just eaten something bitter that made his face red in anger. But when they turned toward Sheffield, they were surprised to find him chuckling. If both men weren't straight, the onlookers would have guessed that Sheffield took advantage of Matthew.

Carlos wasn't any different. He looked at the twisted expression on Matthew's face. "What's wrong with you? He didn't take advantage of you, did he?"

The ladies around them burst out laughing.

#### [Chapter 964 Star Anises Disciple](#)

Matthew was bewildered by Carlos' question, his face even darker.

Sheffield, however, was frightened. He didn't think Carlos was joking. To prevent any further misunderstandings, he stopped smiling and said seriously, "No, Uncle Carlos. You misunderstood us. I'm not gay. Now Matthew is a good-looking guy, but I prefer girls, like the lovely Evelyn."

Carlos cast a scornful glance at his son and commented, "At least you have good taste. Evelyn is much more skilled, much better-looking than Matthew."

Matthew was used to being compared unfavorably to his siblings. He snapped, "Yeah. She's better than me, and I'm better than you."

Carlos' eyebrows furrowed. "Ask Sheffield. He'll tell you who is more handsome: you, or me."

'How do I choose? Whoever I don't pick will be mad at me.' Sheffield swallowed his saliva nervously. That wasn't an easy question to answer.

"At least I'm not a big baby like you!" For the past couple years, Matthew saw that his dad was becoming more and more childlike. He lost his temper easily, throwing a tantrum when he didn't get his way. He often did things that were completely out of character for him.

Sheffield preferred to keep his mouth shut. It was a terrible battle, this conflict between father and son. And he preferred not to get hit by a stray metaphorical bullet.

Matthew continued, "You're always pretending you're better than me. But if you're so good, why didn't you know that the company's security system has been hacked?"

"What?" Carlos was taken aback. "Who did it? Was it you?"

"No. That guy." Matthew pointed to Sheffield, who was peeling nuts for Evelyn.

"Is he..." 'Star Anise?'

Before Carlos could say the name, Matthew interrupted him. "Star Anise? No. He's the hacker's disciple, Eleven."

Carlos looked at Sheffield with suspicion.

The smiling doctor played dumb. "No, I didn't break into it at all. I just found some loopholes that my master taught me. Don't worry, your security is still airtight."

Evelyn overheard their conversation. She asked timidly, "Are you really...Star Anise's disciple?"

Instead of admitting it or denying it, he just told her, "Some other time. But not now." If he got a chance, he would

fly back to America. He already had a tight schedule.

"Remember we're going to visit Uncle Wesley on the third day of the Spring Festival. The elders, too, because it's the right thing to do." Since Wesley and his family lived in A Country, the two families didn't have many chances to meet, except special days like the Spring Festival.

"Makes sense." It had become a habit for those two families. Either the Huo family would fly out to visit, or the Li family would come to Y City on the third day of the Spring Festival. Matthew also knew that they had to visit Carlos' old friends during the Spring Festival, so he'd already factored this into his plans.

Miranda and Debbie were chatting in the living room. With a broad smile, Miranda said, "Have you noticed the look in Sheffield's eyes? He hardly took his eyes off Evelyn. I think he really likes the girl."

"Of course I noticed it. Evelyn was the same way. Although she didn't speak much, she's almost a different person around him." Evelyn was no longer a cold and distant CEO when Sheffield was near. She looked more feminine, and less sure of herself.

Like a wife being well protected by her husband. Yes! Debbie was sure Evelyn looked like a spoiled wife in front of Sheffield.

"Then what is Carlos doing? He knows Evelyn and Sheffield like each other. Why is he still forcing her to get engaged to Calvert?" Miranda had never taken an interest in family affairs before. Carlos handled everything.

#### [Chapter 965 Someone Like You](#)

But when they were talking about the marriage of her eldest granddaughter, Miranda wanted to know everything.

Debbie told Miranda all that she knew. "Carlos was angry with Sheffield because he got her pregnant. I got it. I was pissed too. My daughter is one of the elite, but he almost killed her. How could I not be angry? And if it weren't for Matthew bringing it up with Sheffield, we would have never known Sheffield was clueless about the whole thing. Evelyn never said a word to him about it. There we were, hating a man for something he hadn't known he'd done. The reason why Carlos agreed to let Evelyn marry Calvert was the media. They'd been linked, thanks to the paparazzi. It was really Sheffield in those pics, but Calvert agreed to pretend to be the man in the pictures, as long as Evelyn could marry him. That was okay by Carlos. He hated Sheffield, anyway." Carlos was always a man of his word.

"You're kidding!" Miranda interjected.

"No lie. He made a promise to Calvert, just so he could be rid of Sheffield. He figured once Sheffield knew she was engaged, he'd back off."

Carlos didn't like Sheffield at all, to begin with. However, after getting to know him, he changed his opinion of him.

Actually, Carlos had enough status and power to make all this go away. But it would reflect badly on the family if Carlos went back on his word, because they were public figures. So were the Jis.

Plus, when Sheffield's patient died, Evelyn had asked Carlos for help and promised him that she'd get engaged to Calvert. Even now, Evelyn still believed that the reason Sheffield was able to turn the tables so quickly was that Carlos had his back.

What she didn't know was that before Carlos could do anything, Sheffield had already gotten himself out of hot water.

Father and daughter always kept their promises. So Evelyn had to get engaged to Calvert, and there wasn't anything she could do about it.

Miranda thought for a while and replied firmly, "Carlos won't let this happen."

He wouldn't let this injustice stand. He just needed time to figure out a way out of this. Miranda hoped that Sheffield wouldn't give up Evelyn and could wait for her.

And Debbie knew that Calvert was an outstanding guy, but he couldn't hold a candle to Sheffield.

When E

ut Terilynn. He was the one that told her.

Among the three kids of the Huo family, Matthew worried the elders the least. They wondered what kind of girl Matthew would marry.

"Huh. Well, that's for the best." Carlos believed Terilynn's relationship would be less troublesome than Evelyn's.

The kids didn't know the three elders were talking about them. Terilynn was upstairs, blissfully ignorant of what was going on a floor below her. She sent a message to Joshua. "What's your New Year wish?"

Joshua replied very quickly, "I want a girlfriend."

"That's all?"

"That's all."

Terilynn giggled. "That's an easy one. But I think Mr. Fan has to have a girl in mind to make that wish come true. I don't believe it."

"Maybe I do."

"What kind of girl do you like?"

Joshua stood in front of the window of a hotel. Behind him, his friends were eating and drinking at a table. He replied, "Someone full of life, bright, happy, someone who has a warm heart..."

And then he added a few words silently, in his heart—"Someone like you."

"What about looks? Or is that important? I know a lot of girls that would love a boyfriend. Would you like me to introduce you?"

"Well, young and hot, of course. That goes without saying. But... I prefer girls with dimples."

'Dimples?' Terilynn couldn't help but touch her face. Then she put down her phone and ran to the dresser. She smirked to herself in the mirror, and two shallow dimples appeared on her face. 'Well, that's one down, ' she thought to herself.

### [Chapter 966 Evelyn Tang](#)

Terilynn touched one of her cheeks.

She swept her eyes at the phone. Her heart thudded against her chest when she was typing a reply to Joshua. "Then I'll keep this in mind."

Terilynn had to wait ten minutes for the notification. When a message popped up, her eyes lit up seeing Joshua had sent her a voice message. "Terilynn, do you have time now? I just finished dinner with my friends and saw someone setting off fireworks. It's very lively here. Would you like to join us?"

'Fireworks?' She repeated the word in her heart.

They could only be set off in a designated area in recent years, so Terilynn rarely saw fireworks. When Joshua suggested enjoying them together, her heart was moved. But... "I don't know if my father will agree to let me out."

In an instant, another voice message appeared. "Ask your mom for this!"

Her eyes lit up, and she laughed at herself. Why didn't she think of that? Her mother would agree! She jumped out of bed in a hurry, and she was nearly at the door when a thought flashed in her mind, making her frown. How should she go there? She didn't have her driving license with her.

With a gloomy face, Terilynn sat back on her bed and started typing. "Well, forget it. I left my driving license at college."

"Don't worry about that. Since I didn't drink, I can pick you up. Wait for me at the gate of your manor." A voice message came that raised her hopes again, and a wide grin spread across her face.

Her eyes were brightened again. "Great!" Terilynn stood up and sat before her dressing table, carefully observing her face. She took out her cosmetics and put on light make-up. With her flexible fingers, she used a thin layer of an orange lip gloss.

She walked over to the closet and picked a brand-new pink overcoat. Her eyes swept on a white scarf and wrapped it around her neck after a moment of hesitation.

Terilynn hung a small purse around her shoulders and hurried downstairs with her mobile phone in hand.

At first, she thought she could easily deal with it, but when her eyes slipped on the elders sitting in the living room, her movements slowed. No matter what, she didn't want Carlos to notice her. She lowered her head and headed toward the door. But how could Carlos not notice the small movements of his daughter? He narrowed his eyes at the girl dressed in a new coat and frowned. "Where do you think you are going? It's already late."

Terilynn pressed her lips in a thin line. Now she was done, and her father wouldn't give her a chance. She cast a glance full of expectations toward Miranda and Debbie. "Grandma, Mom, my friend invited me. Do

riend's hand. She smiled at Evelyn and turned toward Sheffield. "Are you here to watch a movie?" A momentary glance of Gillian was swept at Evelyn. "Sheffield, who is this?"

Sheffield tightened his grip on Evelyn's hand and pulled her into his arms. "This is my wife, Mrs. Tang." He turned to look at Evelyn and his eyes softened. "Honey, this is my old classmate, Gillian Chi."

Evelyn had a strong aura around her that made her look unapproachable and dignified. Her light tan overcoat and a pair of black high boots made her look even more elegant.

She nodded with a smile on her face. "Nice to meet you, Miss Chi."

Gillian narrowed her eyes at Evelyn. As a person who was always pursuing brand products, Gillian could tell at a glance that the price of Evelyn's outfit was enough for her to buy several sets of her own.

She wondered if Sheffield had bought these clothes for Evelyn.

Her gaze was fixed on Evelyn. The longer Gillian noticed how beautiful Evelyn looked with her figure and skin tone, the more Gillian became jealous.

She had a habit of looking down upon people. Gillian would think everyone in front of her was inferior to her. In that case, few people had the capability to make her jealous to this extent.

Initially, she was confident that she could beat Sheffield's girlfriend before meeting Evelyn face-to-face. But now, the situation was worse than what she had imagined. For the first time in a longer while, Gillian felt inferior.

"Nice to meet you too." Gillian forced a smile and turned toward Sheffield. "Why don't you tell us your girlfriend's name? Maybe we can be friends since we live in the same city."

Sheffield smiled as well. "No problem. Let me start over. This is my wife, Evelyn Tang."

#### [Chapter 967 Ruin My Face](#)

'Evelyn...Tang?' Evelyn turned to look at Sheffield, who was still smiling.

Gillian nodded her head and said, "Oh, you two have the same surname. What a coincidence."

"No," Sheffield explained. "Her original surname is not Tang. She uses mine. So, she is Evelyn Tang now."

Gillian realized what was going on. She had never known that Sheffield could be this sweet and so romantic.

She mumbled with a stiff smile, "But you're not married yet, right? Why is she already using your surname?"

"Does it matter? We will get married sooner or later, and she will eventually be taking my surname." Sheffield kissed the dumbfounded Evelyn in front of the other two women.

She said that name in her head again and again. Evelyn Tang—she didn't hate it at all.

Gillian managed to calm down and changed the subject. "Have you finished watching the movie?"

"Not yet. We have another half an hour left," Sheffield replied.

"Ours doesn't start for an hour. There is a nice coffee house downstairs. Would you like to join us?" Gillian invited them, hoping to know more about the woman in Sheffield's arm.

He didn't think Evelyn would want to hang with Gillian. So, he refused right away. "Thank you, but we have other plans. We were just heading downstairs to get her some skin-care products."

"Yeah? I know a lot about beauty products. Miss Tang, what kind of product are you looking for?" Gillian pretended to be interested.

Evelyn flashed a smile. Sheffield's ex-girlfriend sounded way too enthusiastic. However, she still answered politely, "I need some facial cream." Among her skin-care products, Evelyn always ran out of facial cream the most quickly. She didn't like to keep a spare bottle and the one she was using was about to run out. Since they had time and there was a mall downstairs, she had earlier decided to buy a new bottle.

"Just so you know, your skin looks good, but women should start fighting against wrinkles at our age. I recommend the G brand's anti-wrinkle cream or the ZR Caviar," Gillian said, purposefully mentioning the extremely expensive brands, which few women could afford.

Evelyn declined courteously, "Thank you, but I don't use those."

Gillian smirked inside. She figured that those must be too expensive for Evelyn's standards compared to the likes of Evelyn Huo.

Their standards and quality of living were very different. It was only natural that they didn't have much in common.

Evelyn calmed down a little. "If that's the kind of girls you hung out with back in college, I seriously doubt your judgment."

Sheffield led her out of the elevator with a laugh. "But I didn't date her for long, and then I met you. Don't you think my taste has improved tremendously?"

His flattery successfully dissipated her anger. "Yes, it has," she replied with a smirk.

They went to the store and bought her a facial cream and an eye cream. Sheffield paid the bill. Evelyn had refused at first since the bill was over two hundred grand, and he needed all his money for the research. But Sheffield had insisted.

He held the bag of skin-care products in one hand and held her hand with the other as they walked back to the cinema.

As soon as they left the counter, Gillian went into the shop. Looking at the products around her, she asked casually, "Which one of these did that couple buy?"

"Oh, the lady bought the facial cream and eye cream from the Legend series. The facial cream contains ingredients such as ginseng, pilose antler, snow lotus, China cordyceps, and so on. It is the best-seller and also the most expensive one in our store. Would you like to try it too?" The saleswoman noticed that the new customer was wearing designer clothes as well. So, she warmly took out the sample product to recommend it to her.

### [Chapter 968 The Patient](#)

Gillian pointed her fingers at the skin-care products and raised her head to gaze at the saleswoman. "How much is one set?"

"Oh, this series has liquid essence, facial cream, eye cream, and facial mask. The general price is eight hundred and eighty thousand. If you buy it today, we can also give you a ten-thousand-worth certificate of Shining International Plaza with no strings."

'Eight hundred and eighty thousand?' Gillian's eyes widened at that. Her heart trembled after hearing the price. The most expensive set of skin-care products she had ever used was only about 200,000 dollars, but this set was worth more than 800 thousand. Was it gold?

Gillian closed her eyes, and Evelyn's face popped up in her mind. Her fair skin was probably the result of this particular product. She eyed the material for a long time and hardened her heart. She must get this one if she wanted to walk in front of Evelyn with confidence. "Pack one for me."

"Okay, ma'am, please give me an address." The saleswoman took out her pen and notepad. "Our staff will deliver it to your home tomorrow."

At first, Gillian intended to leave her home address, but an idea flashed through her mind. If she happened to get the costly skin-care products in front of her colleagues, they would be jealous of her for sure. Her eyes brightened at the thought. "Gillian Chi, the manager of the finance department of ZL Group." How could she not brag about such an expensive set of skin-care products? She took a picture and shared it on WeChat Moments.

ZL Group was well-known in Y City, and its office building had become a landmark for everyone.

The saleswoman glanced at Gillian with sparkling eyes. "Wow, so, you're a manager of ZL Group. But you look so young. You're awesome!"

Gillian flipped her long hair near her ear and smiled in feigned modesty. "I'm flattered. I'm ready to pay."

"Okay, please wait for a moment, Miss Chi."

After paying the bill and leaving the address, Gillian went back to the cinema alone.

She looked at her watch. Sheffield and Evelyn must be inside the cinema already. That was when her eyes swept on her friend, who had been waiting for her. She walked over and began telling her friend how expensive those beauty products were.

Sheffield had originally wanted to take Evelyn to the theater but eventually failed. Just when the ticket taker was about to take their tickets, he got a phone call from the hospital. "Dr. Tang, we've got a new patient, male, 45 years

Drugged one night by her ex-boyfriend, a mysterious man took advantage of her in an ecstatic night filled with sex.

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t they wouldn't be able to excrete extra water. It would cause swelling and might lead to heart failure.

Apart from the pain, the patients had to have CRRT at the nearest hospital every two days. In the end, they wouldn't be able to take part in any activities that would take more than a day. It was so sad.

Sheffield took Evelyn to his office after reaching the hospital, and changed his clothes.

It was New Year's Eve, but when they arrived at the inpatient department, Sheffield found that the hospital was full. Hospital beds had been arranged in the corridor too. The patients were watching the Spring Festival Gala on TV.

A few patients were lying on the bed alone, without anyone to accompany them.

Evelyn glanced around and found an empty bench. She turned toward Sheffield. "I'll wait for you here."

Sheffield looked at the bench behind Evelyn and nodded. "Okay."

Evelyn was about to sit on the bench in the corridor, when another doctor called Sheffield. "Dr. Tang, good! You're here! The family of the patient is right at the door. Please come and have a look."

Sheffield had just taken a few steps when a sharp female voice echoed in the corridor. "You are Dr. Tang? What the hell is wrong with your hospital? You doctors told us hypertension is deadly and prescribed medicine and infusion. Do you think we are made of money? You blood-sucking assholes!"

Evelyn frowned at the voice, and her face turned gloomy.

Sheffield explained to the woman patiently, "Your husband's high blood pressure has surpassed 190, which means he is at risk. If he doesn't get the treatment, the consequences will be exactly as Dr. Wang said."

### [Chapter 969 The Treatment](#)

The woman widened her eyes in shock and asked in disbelief, "Where did they find you? Little young for a doctor, aren't you? I think you're pulling my leg."

While checking the patient's medical records, Sheffield took out his I.D. badge from his pocket, and showed it to her, holding it at eye level so she could see it.

If he weren't a doctor, why would he give a damn about her business?

There it was, as plain as day: Dr. Sheffield Tang, Nephrologist, Y City First General Hospital.

From his title, many people would know that Sheffield was the top kidney transplant surgeon. But today, he was facing an ignorant woman. "So you're a doctor. They made a big deal about you and made me wait for you to get here. I thought you were the president of the hospital! I want to see the director of your department! Find me someone who can tell me what's going on!"

At this moment, a woman's voice came from the hall. "So, you know he's a doctor, right?"

Everyone turned to look. A lovely, elegant lady walked into the room. When the woman haranguing Sheffield heard Evelyn's voice, her face stiffened. She opened her mouth but didn't say a word. The others wondered if she was biting her tongue.

Evelyn walked towards the woman and stared into her eyes. "Doctors save people's lives. I think people should have more respect for doctors, don't you? They're much better than the idle, lazy people who live off their parents. If you were dying and wanted to live, you would rely on the doctor's medical skills to save your life."

The woman knew what she meant more than anyone else. She knew Evelyn was referring to her son, but she had been put in her place and remained silent.

The doctors and nurses all looked at Evelyn with admiration!

Sheffield felt warmth spreading in his chest. For the first time, he knew the feeling of someone he loved having his back. He chuckled and said to Evelyn in a low voice, "Honey, it's okay. She's just upset." This woman was hardly the worst person he had to deal with.

Evelyn cast a reproachful glance at him. 'How can he be such a pushover?'

Sheffield wanted to mollify her. But he had more important things to do now, so he had to give up. "They'll need both dialysis and hemofiltration. Put the patient on oxygen and get the continuous venovenous hemodiafiltration machine ready. I'm going to check o

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.

therapy were several times higher than for bog-standard dialysis. The cost for dialysis was several hundred dollars each time, but it might cost several grand or even tens of thousands for CRRT.

Sheffield glanced at Nova Yu, who was obviously embarrassed. "The patient is in a bad way. CRRT is highly advisable. We'll try it for 24 hours and see how it goes. If he gets better after that, he can be moved for ordinary dialysis."

"And if he doesn't get better after 24 hours?" Nova Yu asked.

"As near as I can tell, he needs two days of CRRT at most. After that, he can go downstairs and resume ordinary dialysis. We might be able to get him back home fairly quick if everything goes well. It's costly, but effective. Your husband's condition is pretty serious now and ordinary dialysis might not help. But it's your choice."

"I think ordinary dialysis is best. CRRT is too expensive!" The older woman had asked about the CRRT price tag. They charged by the hour. Evander Zhao needed to be on it at least 24 hours. She just didn't want to spend that kind of money on her husband. What was more, she believed that the doctors were exaggerating. That they were making up diseases to con her into spending more money.

Sheffield threw up his hands. "Then, fine. Put the patient on dialysis. Ready him to be moved, please." Just as Sheffield was about to arrange everything, Evelyn came over and said to him, "Wait a minute!"

The ward went quiet. The doctors and nurses who had recognized Evelyn looked at each other in shock, wondering why she was in the hospital.

### [Chapter 970 Domineering CEO](#)

Evander was thrilled to see Evelyn. He wanted to say something, but he couldn't. He tried to express his feelings with his hands, waving them around, and forming them into letters. Evelyn could see the joy in his face.

Evelyn stood at the end of the bed, smiling at Evander, and then she turned to Sheffield. "Get him on CRRT. You and I both know he needs it. And put him on the waiting list for a new kidney. When he gets better, he can change to ordinary dialysis."

"You're right," Sheffield replied after a pause. He turned and asked a nurse to get a room ready for CRRT.

Nova was so anxious that she grabbed the nurse by the arm. She yelled, "Oh, no! We don't want CRRT. It's too expensive. We don't have the money for that! Don't listen to her!"

Evelyn cast a sidelong glance at her and told Tayson, "Go to the registrar and tell them to put it all on my tab."

Hearing this, Nova shut up. She knew Evelyn was rich. Feeling embarrassed, she walked back into the room and remained silent.

"Yes, Miss Huo." Tayson left to do as he was told.

Sheffield led the doctors and nurses out of the ward. Before he left, he told Evelyn quietly, "I'll be in my office. I need to finish up some paperwork and write a prescription."

Evelyn nodded.

Now there were only three people left in the ward, and the place was much quieter. Evelyn walked up to Evander and looked at the middle-aged man. The excessive water accumulation swelled his limbs and caused other problems. "Uncle Evander, why didn't you tell your family you were sick?" she sighed, feeling sorry for the man.

Evander shook his head with a smile. Evelyn didn't know what he wanted to say. He made unintelligible sounds, occasionally grabbing Evelyn's hand and gesturing. After a long while, he finally realized that he couldn't speak. So he took out his phone and typed on it. "Don't spend any more money on me, kiddo. I'm really sick. I'm used to it."

Evelyn shook her head. "Listen to the doctors, Uncle Evander. Take care of yourself and you should live past eighty."

Evander typed again. "Why aren't you home celebrating the New Year?"

"My friend is a doctor. I came here with him. And come to

st have thought the readers were idiots.

However, on hearing what she said, Sheffield replied in a more serious tone, "It's true. I heard about it. It happened to one of the pregnant women in our hospital. She was a star. She was the talk of the hospital for a while." Although he was not an obstetrician, he had contact with gynecologists and obstetricians occasionally. So from time to time, he heard the strangest things.

Evelyn was at a loss for words. "Okay! I'm ignorant!" So the writer was accurate after all.

"No. I wouldn't have believed it either if I hadn't come across it before!" Then Sheffield started the engine, and they left the hospital together.

"Yes, it's super rare."

"Now, about Evander... Who is he?"

"He used to work for my family." Evelyn began to tell him about Evander.

He used to clean the Huo family manor. He was a pitiful man. Since he was a child, he had been mute, and was somewhat silly.

Normally, the Huos would never hire someone like him. But he gained Carlos' gratitude.

One day when Terilynn was in primary school, she snuck out of her school to buy snacks during recess. When she crossed the street, she encountered a kidnapper hired by a rival company. They wanted to get back at Carlos and were going to hurt her.

At that time, Evander was working as a street sweeper. Seeing the man take out a dagger intending to stab Terilynn, he raised the broom and hit the kidnapper's wrist—hard.