

## Mr Carlos 851

### Chapter 851 Wish I Could Win Your Heart

Sheffield studied abroad, and Darius footed the bill. After that, Darius pulled strings to get him a spot at First General Hospital.

"I think you're overreacting, Dad. He's just a playboy. He'll settle down after we're married with kids." Dollie had lived with two boyfriends before. None of them ever stopped going out and partying, but they weren't married, either.

Sidell thought for a bit. "Mmm...maybe. It's not bad that he's picky. A lot of men are picky when it comes to their women. He just dumped a ton of cash into his research and development operations. When I asked him about it, he claimed he found a sponsor. And he wouldn't tell me who. He also said he made some of that money racing cars. He's loaded, but he wouldn't be, if he didn't win races, not to mention that investor of his. Still, I don't like it."

"Come on, Dad. We know he raced against Fowler and won millions on a bet. He didn't lie to us. Don't worry about him." Sheffield had many girlfriends over the years, but not like Evelyn. She was special to him.

He told Dollie he had gotten close to Evelyn for a reason, but Dollie wasn't sure about that. Sometimes she had a feeling that the "reason" was that he was attracted to the young CEO.

She had to admit that Evelyn was pretty amazing. She was rich, beautiful, and was a CEO. Men had every reason to fall in love with her.

She decided she had to try and make Sheffield forget about Evelyn. She wanted him all to herself.

"He is applying for a patent for those drugs. You have to win his heart before that goes through!" Sidell told his daughter. Once Sheffield's patents were approved, it meant he was a genius with unlimited prospects and endless wealth.

"Will do, Father."

Two of Sheffield and Joshua's mutual friends were back in the country. Being old friends, they decided to meet for dinner and catch up.

In the biggest private booth of a restaurant, more than ten young people sat around an oval table. The reason for the large number of guests? All of them were with wives and girlfriends. All of them except Sheffield and Joshua, of course.

Their old friends began to make fun of them. "Mr. Tang and Mr. Fan have slept with way more chicks than we have. What's going on? Don't tell us you went stag? I really have to mark this day on the calendar!"

his tongue before replying casually, "My woman

hand and

meaning behind his words. Sheffield's eyes flashed angrily

Joshua smiled.

call them and get them here. How often do we all

"Yes, yes!"

was

the table. He looked at the caller ID and pressed the answer button. "Hello,"

When she passed by this room earlier, the waiter came in and opened the door of the private

the phone, "Is that Sheffield's girlfriend? Get in

was thrilled to hear the word. "Okay Sheffield, I'm coming

Sheffield didn't turn her down since she

open the door and came in. Looking at Sheffield waving at

"Oh, she's so hot!"

body like that! Maestro Tang, aren't you going to introduce

friend, Dollie," Sheffield introduced briefly, ignoring their cheers. Then he asked Joshua to scoot over, making room for Dollie, who was greeting the others.

started grilling Joshua about his girlfriend. Finally, one said, "Mr. Fan, I heard

the Huo family? The richest family in Y

Then Joshua said, "That's total B.S. Where did you

blind date with Joshua, and after they had been together, they kept it

much in the public eye. Although these guys didn't know her, they all had something

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**Chapter 852 You Are Angry**

"Who's that? The fourth guy from the left? How could anyone be so handsome? His voice is so pretty! Who is he?"

"Don't even be talking about my husband. He's mine!"

"Is the girl next to him his girlfriend? No! I'm gonna cry!"

"Oh my God! He's so handsome! I'm so in love!"

"I don't care if he's gorgeous; I just want his number. I want to buy him a Lambo, a Ferrari, a Rolls Royce and a Bentley too. Anyone have his number?"

The song hadn't even finished playing, and yet there were more than 500 comments already.

Evelyn didn't care about all that. She wasn't seeing the same thing everyone else was. All she could see was the girl next to Sheffield—it was Dollie. While Sheffield sang, Dollie fixed her eyes on him, as if he was the center of her attention.

Scrolling through all the comments, including the ones that were only hearts, Terilynn turned to her sister. "Sheffield's so amazing! You think Dollie is really his girlfriend? Maybe she is. Wherever he goes, she'll be there with him."

"I don't know." Evelyn stared at the pen in her hand, deep in thought.

"You know something, Eve? One day I saw Sheffield and Joshua kissing and laughing together, but Joshua kept explaining to me that it wasn't what I thought. But they were kissing. Do you think they're an item or not?"

"No!" Evelyn answered firmly.

"How do you know?"

Evelyn lowered her head and looked at the documents on the desk. After a short pause, she found an excuse and answered, "He's a playboy. Men like him don't like men."

"Oh... Joshua said Sheffield never got your number. You two know each other? Why did he want your number?" Terilynn asked Evelyn a lot of questions.

It occurred to Evelyn that Terilynn seemed to be crushing on Sheffield. She reminded her, "I'd stay away from him if I were you. He's a playboy. He'll break your heart."

"I know. He's totally not my type. Don't worry, Eve!"

"Good to know." Evelyn heaved a sigh of relief.

night fell. Evelyn collected her documents and left

window all this time. As soon as she left the building, the car zoomed over

car window rolled down, a handsome face came into view.

him a cold glance, Evelyn turned her head to look at the

of the car. He blocked her way and flashed that cheeky grin of his. "Come on now,

him. Tayson already got out of

Evelyn's reaction. He had a bad

in a bad

took out something from his pocket

way!" Evelyn

Sheffield firmly, grabbing her

dash of sarcasm painted across her lips. "None of your business. Do

Sheffield was not only sure that Evelyn was angry, but also realized she was angry with him. "What did I do

and I

Tang, please let go of me,

Evelyn threatened.

push her too hard, he loosened his

got in her car, Sheffield approached the man who closed her door for her, and

feel any better, I have no clue. That's above my pay grade," Tayson answered in a

building. But he didn't stay long. He

Inside the Bentley

at Evelyn in the rearview mirror, Tayson hesitated for a bit and said, "Miss

knew

came to an intersection, she suddenly ordered, "Head back to

"Yes, Miss Huo."

community. He sat

car around and pulling over, he rolled down the window, cast his gaze in the direction of the gate,

smoked, one after the other; then he finally got bored and

wine-tasting party in Riverside

of a foreign-owned enterprise. He was a Frenchman and what

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**Chapter 853 A Kept Man**

Dollie was not a short girl, but Sheffield was taller than her, after all. That was why he had to lower his head to look inside her ear.

Meanwhile, Dollie actively leaned closer to him. So, obscured by Sheffield's body, it looked like they were kissing.

"What part of your ear hurts?" Sheffield asked. He didn't find anything unusual in her ear, no spot, no swelling.

Taking a step back, Dollie rubbed her ear and said shyly, "I think I'm all right now. Thanks, Sheffield." After saying that, she bowed her head and touched her lips with the back of her hand.

Her face was as red as a rose. Anyone who was looking at them behind Sheffield would figure out what he did there.

Holding a glass of wine, Evelyn kept her same cold expression when she saw them. When she passed by them, she was about to make a detour.

"Evelyn?" asked Sheffield as soon as he spotted her.

Today, Evelyn wore a white, sexy, backless, deep V halter dress, revealing her lovely back. Even the two dimples of Venus on her lower back could be seen clearly. Sheffield's eyes practically left his head to follow her.

Evelyn stopped in her tracks, turned around and nodded to him indifferently. "Mr. Tang." Then she continued walking.

Sheffield had come to this wine-tasting party with Dollie for another reason entirely. He didn't really want to taste the wine, nor did he care about Dollie. Now that he caught sight of Evelyn, he was thrilled, completely forgetting about Dollie. He quickly caught up to her in an upbeat mood. "Evelyn, we need to talk," he said.

"We have nothing to talk about."

"Actually, we do. At least tell me why you're angry, so I can apologize." She was really confusing him.

Seeing this, Dollie ran up to him and grabbed on to his arm. "Sheffield, didn't you say you'd help me pick out a bottle of wine?"

Sheffield had wanted to break free of Dollie's grip, but Evelyn didn't want to talk to him. She walked away heartlessly. He stopped and looked at her receding figure. Sighing, he had no choice but to help Dollie with her wine dilemma.

When Joshua found Sheffield, he was paying for the bottle of red wine he had picked out. "There you are, dude!"

threw him a glance. "And right on time, too.

on your mind?"

Sheffield took a few steps away from her and whispered to Joshua, "Evelyn's mad at me. But I didn't do anything to piss her off. Do you

tell me and we'll both know," Joshua

sighed, "Just forget I

around the venue and soon found

many men around her, all trying to get a word in edgewise. From time

glass, Sheffield asked a waiter

a full

him. But she started attracting all sorts of attention. She wanted to leave,

but ZL Group—" Evelyn was interrupted by someone bumping into her. She felt a spreading moisture around her waist. Then she heard a familiar voice. "Ouch, who hit me?! Oh, my God! Miss Huo, I'm so sorry.

the slightest bit of guilt in his

face turned cold at his words. With a smile, he took off his suit jacket and apologized to her once again. "I'm sorry, Miss Huo.

"Who is this guy? Spilling wine all over Miss Huo's dress?

of her evening dresses costs at least a million! How could he afford to

guy has light-complexioned skin. Maybe he has a sugar mama somewhere." Strangely, people were talking

coat? Isn't he afraid Miss

fuss about it because he'd done what he set out to do. He was in a

jacket around

wrist and led

way, he made a phone call. "Send some evening dresses to

cast a cold glance at the man, who looked elated, and

didn't deny it.

in anger.

put on a backless dress again. I'll

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### **Chapter 854 Desire**

Sheffield was amused by Evelyn's joke. "Don't bother. My skin is not that thick; in fact, it's pretty soft. Here, kiss me on the cheek and you will know."

He drew closer to her.

Staring at his handsome side face, Evelyn reached out her hand and pinched it hard.

Sheffield groaned in pain. "Ow, Evelyn! Babe, show some mercy. Please..."

"Shut up!" Evelyn said angrily.

He immediately shut his mouth.

With a snort, Evelyn let go of him and walked towards the bathroom. "One more word and I'll kick you out."

Gazing at her proud back, Sheffield asked with his hands in his pockets, "Do you really have the heart to do that to me?"

"I do," she replied coldly.

The doctor chose to keep his silence for the moment, in case she did drive him away.

Several evening dresses were soon delivered to her room. Sheffield picked out a red conservative dress for her.

When Evelyn walked out of the bathroom, in nothing but a bath towel, she frowned at the dress he had chosen. "I don't want red."

"Why not?" He thought she would look stunning in it.

"No reason. Choose another one." Evelyn hadn't washed her hair; her soft long curls hung down loosely, adding to her allure.

Desire filled Sheffield's eyes as he stared at her. How much he wanted to take her right then! But knowing that she was still angry, he swallowed the desire and picked another dress for her. "How about this black one?"

Evelyn cast a sideways glance at the dress and commented, "Fine. You may leave now."

"Eve, let me stay. I will do anything for you," he said with a cheeky grin as he sat down on the bed.

observed him carefully and asked, "You will do

he said firmly and opened

then. Sit still. If you make any silly moves, I will have you disappear from

she frowned. "Fine. I hear you." Although he didn't know

slowly removed her bath towel, right in front of him, and

breathhtaking beauty turned him on. A hot stream of uncontrollable

foolishly held the bath towel in his hand and watched the woman slowly change into the black dress in

You look even more attractive than

he sat back down on the edge of the bed and grumbled, "Evelyn, you are doing this on purpose." She meant to torture him—to

"You're right. I am doing

zipper at the back. Sheffield stood up from the bed again,

Evelyn smiled

his arms from behind. When he was about to kiss her cheek, she covered his mouth with her hand and ordered, "Zip

ma'am." He zipped

please sit down. Let me help you put on these crystal shoes,"  
and sat on the  
in his hand. He kissed her  
a beat from his flirtatious words. She blushed and warned, "If you continue to talk glibly like this, I'll kick  
being warned, the man behaved and put on the other shoe for her.  
straightened her dress and walked towards  
arms and  
it on the front end of his leather shoe. She watched as the man closed his eyes painfully. She didn't lift  
her foot until  
a grin on her face.  
helplessly as he watched the woman walk out of his sight like a haughty  
CEOs of several companies, who were waiting to exchange words with her.  
and other things. One of them asked curiously, "Miss Xiang, is that your  
coming to my place later tonight to give it  
in the background, her voice was audible  
Xiang, your boyfriend is handsome. What does

#### **Chapter 855 He Wants To Make Us Happy**

Dollie's face darkened at Evelyn's words. "What are you talking about?"  
"What am I talking about? Don't try to play your little tricks on me. I don't care about Sheffield Tang at  
all. He's yours for the taking!" After saying that, Evelyn turned and left, leaving Dollie and Sheffield  
alone.  
Taking a look at the man she was with, Dollie was annoyed. He still wore that exasperating smirk. "The  
nerve of that woman! She said she didn't care about you!"  
"I don't care!" He cared about her, and he believed that Evelyn would finally care about him one day.  
'Does she really think I'm a pushover? How could she say something like that?  
Should I teach her a lesson?  
Probably. There is no time like the present. She even flirted, got me all hot and bothered, and wouldn't  
allow me to touch her. No way! It's time to give her something to think about me with!' Sheffield made  
up his mind.  
It was already quite late and the wine-tasting party was over. When Sheffield walked out of the hotel  
with Dollie, they met Joshua and Evelyn again.



This time, Sheffield just waved to Joshua and said, "I'll take Dollie back. See you tomorrow, bro!"

"See you!"

Then without saying anything to Evelyn, he and Dollie got into his car. He had already hired a designated driver. After all, he had more than a little wine tonight, and he wouldn't drive drunk.

In the Xiang family's villa

Sheffield put a bottle of red wine on the table and said to Sidell, "Mr. Xiang, here's a bottle of red wine. I bought it at the party. I think you'll love it."

Sidell recognized the brand of the bottle of red wine, and he also knew that the wine-tasting party they participated this evening was all of high-grade red wine. He smiled and his eyes narrowed into slits. "Oh! How considerate of you, Sheffield."

"The honor is mine. You've been looking out for me at the hospital. I just want to give you a bottle of wine to express my gratitude."

At this time, Raven Zhao, Dollie's mother, left the kitchen and put a plate of fresh fruit in front of Sheffield. "Sheffield, have some fruit."

you, Mrs. Xiang!" Sheffield

it. Just eat!" Raven Zhao already considered Sheffield as a son-in-law, and was only too willing to spoil

in the living room downstairs. Then Sheffield told Sidell, "Mr. Xiang, I have

this talk to

"Okay!"

of them went to the study, and the mother and daughter continued to watch TV

more for him," Raven Zhao said to her

Dad to figure out whether he has feelings for me in

on! Why bother? If he didn't like you, why would he take you to the wine-tasting party and give your father such an expensive bottle of red wine? Obviously he wants to

After all, he seemed to

womanizer, but that's your problem. You should hold him tight and spend

didn't say a word. She did want to spend more time with Sheffield, but he was always super-busy, and she could only see

and Sheffield left the study. Sidell said to a maid, "Go clean a guest room. Sheffield,

I don't want to impose." Sheffield

can't drive because

Sidell told

her tongue and made a face. She shook Sheffield's arm and said, "Don't leave tonight. We have tons of embarrassment. "Okay. Thank

We're practically family. And we will be, if you marry Dollie. It's getting late. Get some sleep!"

head as if he didn't think Sidell said anything wrong. "Okay. Good night, Mr. and Mrs. Xiang.

"Good night, Sheffield!"

of the Xiang family. Lying in bed and staring at the ceiling, Sheffield

the dead of night, he silently opened the door and walked

the breaker box, he flipped the switches and

moments. After confirming there was no one awake,

closing the door, Sheffield took out a miniature flashlight from his pocket and paused in

saw a black safe inside.

**Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife**

#### **Chapter 856 Good Mood**

After kissing her on the cheek and heaving a sigh, Sheffield pretended to be sad. "Evelyn, I waited a long time, but you never came over. So I came to your bedroom instead."

"I'm warning you: touch me again and regret it!" All of a sudden, Evelyn was scared. Sheffield wasn't cowed by her bravado. He wore that annoying smile that he always did, and his confidence was high.

"Actually, that sounds like fun! Will I regret this?" Without giving her another chance to speak, he lowered his head and kissed her red lips.

"Shef... field...hmm."

"Sheffield? I prefer to be called 'husband, ' baby! Or maybe darling!" He started running his hands over her, neck, shoulders, cheek.

Evelyn was pissed off. "Would you like Tayson to break us up?" she threatened.

"No, thanks. Three's a crowd!" He lifted her up and walked towards her bedroom.

She had a luxurious bedroom, with a good amount of square footage. A large bed with grey and white bedding was near the balcony. However, Sheffield was not in the mood to appreciate the scenery. He placed her lightly on the bed, and then lay heavily atop her.

In the dim light, he pinned her hands to the bed and whispered in her ear, "Evelyn, I've missed you so much. Please don't push me away. I'm heartbroken."

"No way... Ugh..." She struggled against him, but gravity was on his side.

"Eve, do you care about me?" he asked the woman under him. He sounded like he was mocking her.

Turned on, Evelyn's mind was a mess. Upon hearing his question, she simply answered, "Mmm."

"Don't say you don't care about me anymore, okay? I'll be sad!"

"Okay..."

"Good girl."

rang many times

discomfort made her

was real rather than

phone from the nightstand. The call was from Nadia, her assistant. "Hello," Evelyn answered in a hoarse voice.

morning meeting. Will you

said, "I got a late start. Conference room A-7, right? Go ahead and start without me if you need to. I'll

"Yes, Miss Huo."

Evelyn sat up

and the floor were a mess, and there was still a trace of desire lingering in the air. Sheffield had left. Evelyn didn't check the time back then. She vaguely remembered him telling her, "There's something important I have

at herself. She was covered with hickeys. Clearly, he had taught her a good

what the hell was wrong with him. He'd come all the way here in the middle of the

with profound resignation and went to the bathroom to

to the meeting. On the way, Evelyn asked Tayson, "When

"Half past midnight!"

had come over. By then, Tayson had already gone home. That

"So when did you

through the rear-view mirror but found no trace of emotion on her face. "Half past

she figured that Sheffield must have left around 6 AM. So

knew that Sheffield had come to her apartment and spent the night,

about my private life, okay? I'm almost 30 and should be able to make my own decisions. Just tell him I

Tayson said, "Yes,

He said, "I should

he wasn't perfect. His biggest shortcoming was that he never showed up on time. It was quite rare to see him in the office

in a good mood

enthusiastic. Patting his shoulder, Horace said, "I'm off the clock after

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### **Chapter 857 An Official Date**

Everyone knew how complicated the case of Bed 9 was. If it were simple, they would not have been discussing it for so long with no solution.

Sidell paged through his notes and asked Sheffield, "What's your opinion, Dr. Tang?"

He knew they were trying to set him up, so Sheffield raised his eyebrows to Pablo. "Since Dr. Wang thinks so highly of me, let me perform the operation!"

The look in Sidell's eyes was complicated. He really didn't know which was greater, Sheffield's skills—or his arrogance. "I hope you aren't just being stubborn."

Sheffield smiled, "Of course, I'm not! The sooner the operation is performed, the better. I will come to the hospital tomorrow morning to do the surgery. Someone needs to let his family know."

The meeting ended soon.

After a dozen doctors walked out of the office, Sheffield stood up from his chair, put his arm around Pablo and asked, "Hey, man, what did I ever do to piss you off?"

Pablo glanced at his hand and said, "Nothing."

Sheffield feigned a ponderous look. "Then why do I think you're trying to bring me down?"

"You wound me, Dr. Tang. Why on earth would I do that? I really admire your medical skills," answered Pablo, in a voice dripping with sarcasm.

"And yours are quite good as well. You just have to apply yourself sometimes!" Sheffield said in a lukewarm tone. Then he turned around and left.

Looking at his back, Pablo sneered.

'You are so arrogant! We'll see how proud you are when you fail to save the patient.'

After leaving the office, instead of rushing to the outpatient department, Sheffield took out his phone and sent a message. "Darling, I'm performing major surgery tomorrow."

Evelyn was answering a phone call when she heard a new message alert from WeChat.

from someone named "Prince Tang." Who else could

don't remember friending him on WeChat.

friend her on WeChat. He wanted to respect her, but she would never give him her contact info willingly. He had to find

apartment, he took Evelyn's phone, friended himself on WeChat, and exchanged phone numbers. It was at the WeChat message Sheffield had just sent her.

reply to his message, another message from him popped up. "And I'm being set up, too. If the surgery goes south, we

at

message with only one word:

are you free today? I'd like to go out to lunch with you. How about it, my

Again, one word only.

the passionate woman I was with last night? I miss

and embarrassed at the same time. She

blocked him. There was also a tip which said, "You are not friends yet. Please friend the person first before

heart. 'Ouch! She's so heartless! And it only makes me love her

He tucked his phone back in his pocket and then

work in the evening, he hopped on his computer, and hacked into WeChat using a malicious app. He got into Evelyn's account, unblocked his account,

time Evelyn got off work. She hammered her sore shoulders with her fists

car was waiting for her at the entrance of the office building, its rear

he waved happily at her. "Hi

was rendered speechless. She wasn't

the back of his car. He opened the

was full of flowers, 99 heart-shaped pink roses

was a card on it, which read: to my

the card was a square brocade box. Sheffield picked up the box and handed it to her. "And another gift, just to

moved. With trembling heart, she took the box from him and asked, "What's

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**Chapter 858 Ingrid**

During the meal, Sheffield rested his chin on his hand as he watched Evelyn gracefully drink her wine. "Evelyn, I am so much in love with you. What spell have you cast on me?"

After a pause, Evelyn asked, "How many women have you said that to?"

"Only you. You are the one I love the most in the world." His words were genuine; there was not a drop of lie in them.

Evelyn couldn't help laughing. "Yet, you stand beside another woman right in front of me."

Sheffield sighed. He felt it was time to explain his intentions to her. She had the rights to know. "I don't care about Dollie; it's Sidell whom I'm trying to get close to."

"What do you mean?"

"Evelyn, do you know why I chose to be a doctor?" No one knew the truth.

But to reassure her that she was the only one he loved, he had to tell her everything.

Evelyn stopped eating.

But Sheffield didn't continue.

She raised her eyes to look at the man sitting opposite her. He was lost in thought, and his eyes had turned gloomy, without the usual cheerfulness.

This was the first time Evelyn had seen him this way. He looked more mature than ever.

his kind of...

kept to themselves, just like Evelyn

plate and said gently, "Forget it. Let's eat. I

in the video, she was angry, but she

Dollie that he didn't love her. There was no passion or affection in his eyes; it was nothing like the way he looked at

because he said that he

"Evelyn, my mom passed away fifteen years ago. At that time, she

He had only ever mentioned his family once, while they were in D City. He had told her playfully that his father had a lot

too. She had a good heart and was always so concerned about her patients. My mother was like an angel to me. She

the man who was

softened as he thought about his mother.

I could be like her someday. Once, she didn't come home for two days. It was normal for her, because work was her life. Most of the time, she ate and stayed in the hospital. But three days after

the window. His hold on Evelyn's hand tightened, as if turned to Evelyn with a bitter, sarcastic smile. "The one who had testified against testify in court. The witness' testimony was to be verified, and Ingrid's case, the testimonies of that little girl were taken of evidences were collected against Ingrid. At that time, Sheffield saw a lot of people come to their home, looking for his parents. He asked his parents what was going on, but no one told him anything. He was a kid, after everything would be all right. He had believed her.

Ingrid was arrested, Sheffield's father sent him to a school in America. Later, Sheffield's half-brother told him that his mother was

many times, asking for permission to come back. His father not only forbade him from coming back, but also arranged bodyguards to make

no choice but to contact his grandfather, who was then old and isolated from the outside world. His grandpa then contacted someone who eventually

### **Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife**

#### **Chapter 859 I'm So Handsome**

"You didn't know? She killed a patient. She prescribed counterfeit medication where real drugs were necessary. And the patient died. Think I haven't asked someone to help her? Now she's in deep enough doo-doo where I can't help her. What do you know? You're just a kid!"

Sheffield breathed heavily as he digested his father's words. 'Mom's patient died because of her? And she prescribed counterfeit medication?' Not until then did he know why his mother was locked up. "That's impossible! My mother would never do anything like that!"

His father sighed heavily and said, "It's true. Even I couldn't save her."

But they were a couple, and his father did what he could to help Ingrid. She had been sentenced to fifteen years in prison. But she got out after serving two years for good behavior.

Prison wasn't kind to her. She never was able to get a good night's sleep, and her dietary habits suffered. She was under a lot of stress, which affected her health.

Not long after she was released, Ingrid died.

That year, Sheffield was eleven. Despite the young age, he had tasted the bitterness of the world. In order to make a name for himself, by this time, he had fought in the streets for 3 years. He did well in school, though, and was about to skip the third year of junior high.

He had to bury his mother all by himself.

Seven days after his mother died, three million dollars was wired into his account.

Since he was a minor, Sheffield's father checked the account and found out. He asked where the money came from.

"I earned it," Sheffield said nonchalantly.

An eleven-year-old child netted three million, just like that; it shocked everyone in the Tang family.

Sheffield was smart. Otherwise, he wouldn't have skipped grades continuously and was ready to jump from grade 8 to grade 10 at the age of 11.

But no one believed he could make three million.

So Sheffield's father did what he felt he had to, and grabbed a whip. Then he asked, "How did you make that much? Are you involved with some bad people?"

it off,"

"What did you design?"

"A weapon!"

the whip on him. The old man cursed him, saying he

send Sheffield to America, but he continued his

and sent him to M Country. He stayed there

far from uneventful. When Mooney, Sheffield's grandfather, passed away, he handed his medical notes to Sheffield. In order to escape being hunted down, Sheffield burned the notebook after memorizing the contents of the book, and then broke all connections with the

things about his mother, and said that he had buried his mother

didn't tell her how he felt at that time,

why Sheffield was trying to get close to Sidell. It must have something to

Sheffield said nothing. Evelyn tried to ask, "So, you want to clear your mom's

Cat's Eye ring and

It had been more than ten years. It would not be easy to reverse the verdict. "How can I help?" she asked.

his lap. Evelyn struggled to rise, but Sheffield wrapped his arms tight

face, Evelyn glared at him. "Can't you tell me this without

our ears only. What if someone else hears

right hand. She had just realized that this was a glass room. She

seeing us?" asked Sheffield with

I



he drawled. "What do you think Joshua will say if I take a picture of us and her eyes and snapped, "Why don't you send it to my dad and see on Sheffield's lips froze. "Forget it. I'm so handsome that my future father-in-law feels threatened by my appearance. He never liked me. I'd better stay away laugh.

her closer and kissed her lips. "Do you think your man is him anymore. "Are

## **Chapter 860 Insider**

At this moment, Calvert's face was positively gloomy. He stared at Sheffield with his sharp eyes. The two men and Evelyn looked each other up and down. Then Sheffield whistled and whispered in Evelyn's ear, "Hey, it's your ex—and a chick."

Evelyn looked at him and asked, "Should we give him a show?"

"Why not? I'm feeling generous! Leave it to me." He had always wanted to teach Calvert a lesson, but the chance had always eluded him. Today was his lucky day.

'Leave it to me.'

These simple words warmed her heart. Only her father and brother had been able to do that. Her heart trembled slightly. She kept calm and warned Sheffield in a low voice, "Don't throw hands with him. He was one of the best in the entire kwoon."

On hearing this, he sneered, "He doesn't scare me. I've never been afraid of anyone. Scratch that—other than you and your dad, I fear no one."

Evelyn couldn't help but burst into laughter. Even though it was just a giggle, it made Calvert's expression even grimmer.

Evelyn was smiling when he came across her a moment ago. Now she was even laughing out loud. It seemed that she was really happy.

Jealousy drove him crazy.

Rowena took a look at Calvert and walked a few steps forward to get close to them. "What a coincidence, Evelyn. You here for dinner? Who's your little friend?"

could tell she was a bitch. "No, we came here for a haircut. Of course we're here for asked, "Excuse me, was

You should be. I'm Evelyn's husband. Nice to shook her head and answered gently, "Not indicating he just

and Evelyn didn't want any drama. "Let's go," she

out. See ya

turned around, Calvert

paused, but didn't

got Rowena now; let's talk!" He kept his eyes on Evelyn's waist, where

coldly,

that, Rowena strode forward and held Evelyn's hand anxiously. "I'm sorry, Evelyn. I shouldn't have said those things before. I'm sorry. Could you forgive me and stop being mad at my

Rowena's every move carefully, and he wasn't disappointed.

no avail. In a cold voice, she answered, "It's fine. Water under

still mad at me? I'm really sorry. I was a damn idiot. Can

said in a sullen voice, "Eve, you and Rowena are nothing alike. She's innocent, pure and simple. She is not

Can I say something?" Sheffield interrupted Calvert politely.

their confused eyes to look

bad thing to be scheming. At least Evelyn won't be fooled by a bad guy. And she doesn't hurt anyone. Your so-called sister, on the other hand... Innocent? Come on. This girl schemes in her sleep.

coldly, "Sir, please watch your mouth.

wronged