

TMBA 971

[Chapter 971 Dont Flatter Yourself](#)

Pain shot through the kidnapper's body, and he let out a loud shrill. His grip against the dagger loosened, and it fell on the ground.

A sudden jerk made its way to Terilynn's spine, and she made a sharp turn. That was when she realized that someone had been following her. When she saw the dagger on the ground, her body trembled like a dried leaf. The snacks she was holding fell on the ground.

How could the kidnapper let her go so easily? His vicious glare cast on Evander. He picked up the dagger and was ready to stab Terilynn again.

Evander shouted unintelligibly, trying to attract the attention of others, but there were not many people on the street, and the few around didn't dare to interfere. He had to pick up the broom and swung it at the kidnapper's head again.

Terilynn took a few steps back when the broom flashed like a shadow, and it hit the kidnapper's head. Blood spurted out from his head.

She took the chance to run and pulled out her phone to call her bodyguard.

Fortunately, she was near her school. It wouldn't take long before the bodyguard arrived.

The kidnapper pressed his free hand against his small wound in the head and glared fiercely at Evander. If it weren't for that man, the kidnapper could have approached that girl without hindrance. The flame of anger rose in his heart at the thought, and he rushed at Evander with his knife. The latter stared at the knife with horrified eyes and dodged the attack.

When he had been busy in shrinking back, the kidnapper swung his hand another time that Evander couldn't dodge. A small cut opened in his arm, and blood flooded out.

Terilynn hung up the phone and turned back only to be shocked by the scene. The kidnapper was attacking Evander. She rushed back and picked up the broom, swinging it at the man. The kidnapper tightened his grip against the knife and rushed at Terilynn, ignoring the injured Evander.

Before the kidnapper could attack Terilynn, the bodyguard rushed over and subdued the gangster, taking him to the police station.

Out of gratitude, Carlos hired Evander as a cleaner in the manor. Even though the manor was a little far from Evander's home, he was ready to travel, unwilling to live in the quarters of the Huo family's servants. Carlos was generous enough to arrange a driver to pick him up every day.

His salary used to be only two or three grand a month, but Carlos paid him three times as much.

Later, the Huo family learned that Evander was very poor and a l

Id, he would try to get along well with him for Evelyn's sake. As long as Sheffield didn't do anything to hurt Evelyn, Matthew would just leave him alone.

When he walked out of the manor, Sheffield was leaning against the car and smoking. He opened the door of the passenger seat for Matthew with the cigarette dangling at the corner of his mouth. "Come here, Matthew. Sit in the passenger seat as your sister does."

Matthew took a glance at him and got in.

Sheffield put out the cigarette and was about to get in the car when he looked up and happened to find a familiar woman on the balcony. The corners of his lips quirked up at that. He raised his hand to wave at her, and also blew her a kiss.

In the dark, Evelyn could only vaguely see him raising his hand, but she failed to see the kiss.

Sheffield smiled at her and ignited the car.

On the way, Matthew asked while playing with his phone, "Did you change the bed in your guest room?"

"Of course. And I bought you a costly one since you're Evelyn's brother. Remember to pay me back." Sheffield was a neat freak himself. He knew exactly what Matthew would be worried about if he was to spend the night in his apartment.

So, that evening, after he took Evelyn out of the Huo family manor, he had told someone to change the bed in his guest room.

"Taking money for just a bed? You don't sound sincere enough to let me stay at your place." Matthew's voice was indifferent and cold. To make himself look even more aloof, he stuck his head on his phone while speaking.

"If you were not my buddy, I wouldn't even let you enter my apartment!"

"Don't flatter yourself," Matthew taunted.

[Chapter 972 Thirty-two Stabs](#)

Sheffield snickered. Understandably, Matthew still didn't think of him as a friend. But he wasn't about to give up. He said, "You and I will be buddies sooner or later, just as your sister will become my wife sooner than you think."

Matthew ignored him this time.

A few moments later, Sheffield added with a grin, "Since you're in my car now, be prepared to be killed." It was fortunate that Evelyn wasn't with them.

With his fingers still busy on his phone screen, Matthew snapped, "Why do you get yourself into so much trouble?"

Sheffield sighed. It was not like he was inviting trouble either. "Are your bodyguards around?"

"No. Don't you know kung fu?" What Matthew meant was, 'Since you're here, why do I need a bodyguard?'

Sheffield didn't know if he was moved or amused by Matthew's level of trust in him. He said, "There are four cars following us. Assuming that there are five people in a car, we have twenty people on our tail right now. How about we each handle ten? Sound fair?"

"This is not my business. You can take them all out yourself," Matthew refused in a cold tone.

Sheffield sighed. "Why the hell are these people after you anyway? Instead of being out in the street trying to kill people, they should be at their own homes, celebrating the Spring Festival. Such a waste of holidays, being out here, trying to kill the likes of you."

"Ouch," Sheffield scoffed. At the same time, the cars behind them picked up speed.

He warned Matthew, "Sit tight." He stepped on the gas and the car sped ahead like an arrow leaving the string.

Sheffield soon ditched the other cars. As he was about to enter the T-junction, a car rushed towards them from the right side. Sheffield immediately stepped on the brake to slow down.

He thought that the car would go straight past them, but he was wrong. Their cars were about to collide into each other, but the other car had no intention of slowing down.

By now, Sheffield figured that this car had something to do with the people who were following him.

He couldn't make a sudden turn at this point; there were chances that the car might turn over. But if he didn't do something, they would crash into the other car.

A collision at

ier too. If they continued to smash it, his car would be totally ruined.

Just as Sheffield sighed thinking about the repair costs, the men rushed towards him, brandishing their weapons. Sheffield grabbed the man in the front by his wrist and pulled him in. At the same time, he kicked the other man who was charging at him. While the first man was still confused as to what was going on, Sheffield pressed his lit cigarette on the back of his hand mercilessly. "Arrgh!" the man screamed. The cry sounded like that of a pig being slaughtered.

Sheffield scratched his ears. "Shut the hell up! What kind of fucking sound is that?"

The fight had officially begun. Sheffield Tang versus twenty goons. Luckily, the men were pretty weak. He could easily deal with several of them at the same time.

He seized his chance and jumped onto the hood of his car. He sat there lazily, took out his scalpel and pointed it at the group. "You know... I'm a doctor—a surgeon, and a good one at that. I'll fucking stab you all, thirty-two times, one by one. And mind you, I can make it all look like minor injuries."

Some of the men were intimidated and moved a step backward.

"Did you hear the news about the person who was stabbed thirty-two times? The court judged that they were only minor injuries. The man who did that was my apprentice." He smirked at the shocked men.

"Are you sure you want to continue this fight? I'll be more than happy to show you how my apprentice did it."

[Chapter 973 Go Ask The King Of Hell](#)

Many people in Y City had heard about the stabbing Sheffield was talking about.

But, his apprentice did it? Bullshit! Sheffield was a busy guy. He had no time to recruit an apprentice, let alone train one. But the goons didn't know that.

It didn't take longer than a heartbeat for the goons to lose their bravado and run off in fear.

A hint of mockery flashed in Sheffield's eyes. 'Idiots! Run home to mama!'

He had believed the thugs were professional assassins. But they were just hired muscle. Suddenly, they could see flashing lights approaching, along with the whine of a police siren.

Some of the mooks who didn't run were spooked by the sudden appearance of police cars.

Sheffield jumped from the hood of his car and chased the thugs down. As one of them was getting into his car, Sheffield grabbed the guy by his clothes and forced him prone. The young doctor had just caught the leader.

Everyone saw the altercation, including the other goons. However, the police cars were closing in on them. They had no time to help their leader, so they got in their cars and sped off.

Five police cars showed up at the scene. Four of them kept driving, chasing after the gangsters. One of them pulled alongside Sheffield's car. Three police officers got out to start questioning witnesses and suspects.

The man in the mask lay in the dirt. He couldn't get up and run away, so he lay there, frustrated, groaning in pain.

A policeman came over and asked, "Sir, we're from the Ministry of Public Security. Did you call the police?"

Sheffield was stunned. He looked at Matthew, who was in the car, and wondered if it was him. Sheffield nodded, "Yes, I did. These men attacked us, but some of them got away. But I did manage to nab the leader. He's all yours."

Two policemen handcuffed the man on the ground, to take him back to the police station for interrogation.

After making his statement to the police, Sheffield got back into his car.

Back leaning against the seat, Matthew was still focused on his phone.

"You're a pain in the ass, you know that?" Sheffield said to him sourly.

Matthew had heard what the thugs had been shouting outside the car. And he also knew that they were after him. Instead of standing up to them, he let Sheffield face the group of hoods alone. So, out of guilt, he said

. Even so, she still thought it was too much. She wondered if she'd have any money left over after paying her husband's medical bills. "Then how long will he live?"

Knowing what was on her mind, Sheffield replied coldly, "I'm just a doctor. I don't have control over that. I could ask the King of Hell. No, I've a better idea: go there yourself!"

Nova was so embarrassed her face was flushed and pale.

The doctor sitting beside Sheffield couldn't help but snicker.

As soon as Nova left, Sheffield asked the doctor next to him, "Did she take care of her husband last night?"

Pursing his lips, the doctor said, "No, she left when she saw we were there. We told her the medical staff was only responsible for the dialysis machine; patient care was up to the family. But she didn't listen to us and wasn't back till this morning."

"Tell the nurses to take good care of this patient," he said with a frown.

"Okay. You know this guy, Dr. Tang?"

"Yeah, he's a friend." Anything concerning Evelyn was his business.

"Okay."

On January 5th, according to the Lunar calendar, Langston and Ally took their kids to the Huo family manor to celebrate the New Year. This would be an ideal time to nail down the date for the engagement ceremony.

With a smile, Ally asked, "So, Evelyn...what do you think of having an engagement party on the 20th?" In fact, she really didn't want Calvert to marry this woman. After all, her previous boyfriends were dead. But both Langston and Calvert were for the marriage. As a stepmother, she was helpless.

[Chapter 974 Visiting Vernon](#)

Evelyn replied flatly, "Any date is okay by me."

Things were a little awkward. It was a pretty straightforward question. Calvert decided to make sure all this went smoothly. "The 20th then. I'll reserve the venue for the engagement party. Don't worry about a thing, Evelyn. Uncle Carlos, Aunt Debbie, anything you want to see at the party? Maybe a memorial to a loved one? A family crest, perhaps?"

"No, I'll leave it to you." Carlos was unreadable. The whole time the two families were discussing the engagement, he acted as amiable as a gentleman. He gave no advice, and made no requests.

Debbie looked at Evelyn and curled her lips. "Evelyn is not ostentatious at all. Maybe just invite a few close friends. We can wait and hold a major ceremony for the wedding."

'There won't be a wedding, not if I have anything to say about it, ' Debbie murmured to herself.

Calvert replied obediently, "Okay. I know what Evelyn likes, so I'll make sure that she enjoys it. It's her night, after all."

Rowena remained silent as a deer. She gritted her teeth and looked at Evelyn, who had been staring at her phone the whole time. She thought it was so unfair to Calvert.

They were discussing their engagement, but Evelyn acted like she didn't care at all. How could she disrespect the Ji family like that?

Later on that evening, the Ji family left the Huo's. As soon as they got into the car, Ally began to complain to Langston. "I don't understand what Calvert sees in her. Look at the way she acts. She looks down her nose at us. She doesn't respect her elders. She made it look like we were desperate to get married. She's rich and hot. So what? She messes around with a gigolo and leaves a trail of dead boyfriends in her wake. It's an honor for Calvert to marry her, to think highly of her. She doesn't deserve him at all. She really pisses me off!"

She heard from Rowena that Evelyn had been dating a doctor.

Calvert sat there behind the wheel, concentrating on the road. He didn't say a word.

Langston was a henpecked husband. Despite his wife's constant nagging, he just said, "We should look at the big picture. The Huos are a big deal. Tons of influence and mon

em. He had prepared food and drinks. He even went to the market early that morning and bought some food to cook.

"Hi Master, I'm here to wish you a happy New Year! Have you prepared the red packets?"

Sheffield shouted before he even entered the living room.

Vernon wanted to give him a kick, but since Evelyn was present, he gave up on that thought. He watched the young couple walk into the living room hand in hand.

Sheffield didn't let go of Evelyn's hand until they were standing in front of Vernon. He bowed his head, cupped his hands and said with deep respect, "Happy New Year, Master!"

Evelyn hadn't expected him to greet his master this way. She should greet the old man too, but now, she didn't know what to do at all.

Ignoring Sheffield, Vernon turned to look at Evelyn and said with a broad smile, "And you must be Evelyn."

Evelyn nodded and said politely, "Yes, Mr. Yuan. I'm Evelyn Huo. Happy New Year. I wish you health and a long life." She pulled Sheffield to her and reminded him to give the gifts to Vernon.

She was graceful without trying. Vernon liked her. He waved his hand and said, "You don't have to call me Mr. Yuan. If you like, you can call me 'Grandpa'! I'd like to have a granddaughter like you!"

"Okay, Grandpa."

"Hi, Master. Evelyn bought these for you. I wanted to buy them for you, but she paid the bill herself. I got pretty bent about it," Sheffield said as he gave the gifts to the old man.

[Chapter 975 Eating Herbs](#)

In addition to the supplements, there were also several valuable gifts.

Vernon sucked his pipe and narrowed his eyes at Sheffield. "Save it. You've never cared about me." He squeezed out a few words through gritted teeth.

Sheffield purposefully ignored Vernon's words and opened one of the boxes, in which there was another pipe. "In order to buy a good pipe for you, Evelyn and I went to many shopping malls. This pipe is hand-made of photinia wood in Denmark. Do you like it?"

The pipe was in the shape of a trunk. With one look, one could easily tell that the beautiful engraving was carved by a professional artist.

Vernon took the pipe, observed it closely, and nodded in satisfaction. "Thank you, Evelyn. You're more filial than Sheffield."

Sheffield pretended to be unhappy after hearing that, and he wore a gloomy expression on his face. "Master, I'm also filial to you. That day, you asked me to stay here for one night. I did. I even missed my date with Evelyn to accompany you." It wasn't like Sheffield was jealous of Evelyn. In his heart, he was thrilled when he heard Vernon praise her.

Evelyn cast a confused gaze at him, wondering which date he was referring to. Her fingers subconsciously traced the edges of her chin. Was it the time when she was with Savannah and his phone was off? Realization dawned on her and she raised her surprised glance at him. 'So, he was here that day.'

"Go away! Don't say you know me!" Vernon's face was twisted into disgust.

Evelyn was amused by the two's bickering.

Sheffield opened another bag and said, "Master, please take a look at this." There were several boxes in the bag.

"Latakia tobacco?" Vernon's eyes lit up when he saw the two words carved on the surface.

Sheffield chuckled at that. "You're such an old smoker! You recognized it at a single glance!" He pushed the shopping bag towards his master.

Latakia tobacco was very expensive Eastern tobacco from Syria. It was black and one of the very few kinds even the stems and leaf veins of which were useful. A small amount of the tobacco in the formula was enough to produce a thick fragrance.

Latakia tobacco was so rare that Vernon rather smoked Virginia tobacco.

The sight of the brand-new tobacco made Vernon's heart want to burst out of his chest. He even ignored Sheffield's joke and nodded insistently. "Thank you, Evelyn. You're so thoughtful."

"It's all Sheffield." Evelyn sent Vernon a polite smile and looked at Sheffield. "He told me about your hobbies. We picked the gifts together."

If it weren't for Sheffield, she

uldn't wait to tell her.

"Okay." Evelyn sat straight and gazed at Vernon with interest.

"After Sheffield got the notes of traditional Chinese medicine from his grandfather, he hid in a remote forest and studied them for days and nights, memorizing all the content. When he was back home, he burned the notes in front of his father. His father was so angry that he disowned him instantly."

Evelyn was stunned and confused. "Sheffield severed his relationship with his father?"

He had told her that his parents passed away. Evelyn thought for a moment. 'Oh, maybe his father disowned him before he died.'

"Yes! Do you know how many people were willing to pay a high price to get that book? Someone once paid two hundred million, but Sheffield got angry at that person and asked him to go away." If Vernon were in Sheffield's shoes, he would have kicked that person out of his house too. The fruit of Mooney's painstaking work could only be inherited. It was not for sale.

Although Sheffield's father was not happy about this matter, Vernon had always been blissful about what Sheffield did. It proved that Sheffield was a kind and righteous kid and did not value money over people.

Speaking of Sheffield's past, Vernon had a lot to talk about. Sheffield had listened for so long he even began dozing off. Vernon was about to continue when he happened to gaze at half-awake and half-asleep Sheffield and decided to make some food for them. "Sheffield, show Evelyn around. I'm going to prepare lunch for you."

"Got it." Cross-legged, Sheffield rested his head against his hand and watched Vernon leave the room.

Evelyn was amused by Sheffield's childhood stories. "You were a naughty boy back then."

[Chapter 976 Im Getting Engaged To Calvert](#)

Sheffield sat straight and took Evelyn's hand, sending her a playful smile. "Don't listen to the old man. I've always been a good boy. He just enjoys badmouthing me."

"Yeah, right!" Evelyn rolled her eyes and crossed her arms over her chest. "Silly boy, do you still eat herbs?"

"No!" He was not as stupid now.

"Can you show me around the yard?" The place was full of the fragrance of herbs. Evelyn couldn't wait to see more of it.

"No problem!" Sheffield smiled and kissed her on her cheeks, grabbing her hand to walk out of the living room.

Herbs were spread across Vernon's yard. The boy apprentice was drying them. When he saw Evelyn and Sheffield coming over, he greeted them warmly.

Sheffield softly nodded at the boy and turned to Evelyn. "Honey, this is Wolf." The boy frowned and cast a protesting glance at him. "It's Wolfberry," Sheffield corrected himself.

'Wolfberry?' Evelyn quietly pulled Sheffield's sleeve and stared at him. "Stop making fun of him. It's rude!"

Before Sheffield could say anything, the boy apprentice hastily waved his hand. "It's fine. Sheffield is a senior to me. It's okay for him to say whatever he wants."

Evelyn was rendered speechless. 'This boy is so obedient.'

Sheffield had a smile on his face but didn't say anything else. He showed Evelyn around the yard and explained to her the Chinese medicine she was curious about.

When Wolfberry walked into the backyard garden, Sheffield began telling her about the boy. "Wolfberry is an orphan. My master brought him back from the door of the orphanage when he was eleven. He's nineteen now. My master was willing to pay for his education, but he didn't want to go to school. He wasn't even willing to work anywhere outside the yard. Instead, he stayed here with my master every day to guard it, especially with master going out every now and then. Wolfberry is gentle and kind. If you ever treat him nicely, he would be deeply touched. And he has a good temper as well. I often gave him gifts before, so he sees me as his own brother! But he doesn't talk much. He is a thinker."

"Why do you call him Wolfberry?" She suspected that Sheffield had given the boy that name as a joke.

"He has a name, but he likes eating Chinese wolfberries a lot. I call him Wolfberry every time I see him eating them." Vernon used to call

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.

to calm herself down. "On the 20th, I'm getting engaged to Calvert."

No one could imagine how difficult it was for her to finish that sentence.

Unexpectedly, Sheffield just nodded and said, "Okay."

Evelyn was so shocked that she couldn't find words to speak. 'Doesn't he care?'

Sheffield calculated the time in his mind and told her, "Good news will be released about my research that day. Evelyn, wait for my good news." He would have the money to buy her everything she liked.

She didn't know what to say.

"Well, my good girl, go to the office. Take care of yourself!" As usual, he gave her a gentle kiss on the forehead.

Sheffield's eyes followed her as she disappeared inside the building, and his smile disappeared.

'Evelyn, why don't you give me some hope?'

Why don't you ask me to wait for you? You know I will, no matter how long it will take.'

He talked to Joshua on the phone before heading over to his apartment.

When he arrived home, he saw Joshua playing with his phone on the couch. The voice of the door disturbed Joshua. He looked up for a bit and busied himself on his phone again. "You missed me?"

Sheffield couldn't bother to reply at this moment. "Evelyn is getting engaged." Joshua stopped playing, and his face was filled with shock. "What did you say?"

Sheffield smiled bitterly. "Isn't this something expected? Why are you so surprised?"

Joshua thought about it. 'Since the day I had a blind date with Evelyn, Sheffield might have mentally prepared himself for her to be engaged to another man.'

[Chapter 977 Take A Bet](#)

"What's your plan?" Joshua propped up his chin with his hand.

Sheffield opened a bottle of red wine and poured it into a glass. "Plan? I've finished the research and development."

"You know what I'm talking about already, don't you?" Joshua narrowed his eyes at Sheffield. "It's about you and Evelyn. Are you just going to watch her get engaged?"

"What else can I do?" The doctor didn't bother looking at him and drank a mouthful of wine. Even though he had a smile on his face, his heart felt like someone had been torturing it without any way out. He clearly knew how to mask emotions well.

"Hey, are you crazy?" Joshua's face showed a hint of disbelief. "Did you confine yourself in the lab for so long that your brain turned into a dull matter? You've chased after Evelyn fiercely, and now she's getting engaged. How could you just sit back and watch her getting engaged?" Joshua could understand how his father felt when the old man wasn't satisfied with him.

Sheffield waved his hand and sipped in the wine again. "I won't just sit back and watch her getting engaged." He paused for a moment, and the corners of his lips curved up. "Don't worry, I will go and bless them." He walked over and sat down opposite Joshua.

Joshua stared at Sheffield for a long time. The boiling anger finally surged up in Joshua's throat after he was done with giving a speechless expression and glared fiercely at Sheffield. "Do you really think you are Evelyn's toy boy? You don't care at all?"

Sheffield was silently gazing at the wine for a moment before lifting his lips to form a nonchalant smile. "It doesn't matter. I'll be glad to be her toy boy."

Joshua's face was red with anger. "You really want to piss me off!" He acted exactly the same as his father did when the old man was angry with him.

"Fine, I'll take the chance." Sheffield raised his eyebrows to gaze at a red-faced Joshua. With that, he stood up and went to the study.

His actions were as if he had deliberately chosen this moment to throw tons of water over Joshua's boiling anger. "What are you going to do?"

"Bringing my laptop to send an email to Evelyn's dad."

"What email?" Joshua cast his confused eyes at Sheffield.

"I'm going to beg him to stop Evelyn's marriage with another man!" Sheffield's voice disappeared into the study.

Joshua was not in the mood to play games anymore. He pressed his lips in a thin line and sent a message to Terilynn. "Is Evelyn really going to get engaged to Calvert?"

Terilynn's reply came in an instant. "How do you know?"

It seemed to be a fact. He was speechless for a moment after confirming the engagement.

Just as Joshua was about to send another message, Sheffield walked out of the study with his laptop. He opened a folder and added an attachment to the email.

Joshua frowned and marched toward Sheffield to see what he was doing.

He fixed his eyes at the screen for a moment only to be covered w

ss the city excitedly talked about Sheffield Tang, the doctor of the nephrology department of Y City First General Hospital, and spread his glories. He became the talk of the country in a matter of a few hours!

When Sheffield finally left the venue of the launch event, it was getting dark outside.

He glanced at his watch. There was still an hour before her engagement ceremony. He had time to take a shower and change clothes before attending the ceremony.

Sheffield sat back in his car and glanced at the pink invitation card on the passenger seat. He took hold of that small card and went through it again.

"Dear Mr. Tang, Mr. Calvert Ji and Miss Evelyn Huo will hold their engagement ceremony at 7 p.m., on lunar January 20th, on the second floor of East City Hotel. Your presence is cordially requested."

When Sheffield left home that morning, Calvert had sent him the invitation card in person.

His face darkened after he read the contents, and he threw the invitation card back to the passenger seat.

Calvert had put his own name ahead of Evelyn's on the invitation card. If it was Sheffield in his place, he would have put Evelyn's name in front of his. Was Calvert thinking of himself as a more important person than Evelyn? 'Prince Ji? Humph! You're just garbage in my eyes!' He cursed the man in his heart.

At around seven o'clock in the East City Hotel, people had already gathered.

Evelyn sat in the lounge, staring blankly at her phone.

She didn't invite Sheffield to the engagement party because she thought there was no need. Evelyn wasn't happy at all. Why would she invite him to witness the moment that would make him even more depressed? It would be like a slap in his face. She couldn't bear to see his expressions.

'Oh, I'm sorry, Sheffield.'

Evelyn's lower lip quivered when she tried to control her tears. She wanted to talk to him, but she seemed to have no idea what to do except saying sorry to Sheffield.

[Chapter 978 A Cuckold](#)

Debbie pushed the door open. She gently reminded her daughter of what was to come. "It's time to go, Evelyn."

Evelyn nodded, acknowledging Debbie. "Yes." She stood up and walked out of the lounge, holding Debbie's arm firmly.

Debbie looked at her daughter, sighing inwardly. She was beautiful and radiant in her dress, but Debbie could tell from her stone face that she was sad.

Miranda and Matthew didn't come to the engagement ceremony today, so only Debbie, Carlos and Terrilynn were there.

The MC's happy and eager voice was soon heard all around. "Ladies and gentlemen, now let's welcome our bride-to-be, Miss Evelyn Huo."

The happiness in the MC's voice sounded ironic to her.

A wave of applause broke out among the guests. Evelyn loosened her arm from Debbie and stepped onto the stage in her white high heels.

She was wearing a white off-the-shoulder evening dress. Her permed long hair fell on the shoulders. She wore make-up that made her features appear delicate. Her lipstick was a wonderful contrast to this, with its red hues. There was no doubt in anyone's mind that Evelyn was the shining star of the night.

The MC was standing in the middle of the stage, and on the other side was Calvert in a black suit.

Evelyn didn't turn to look at the guests. She didn't even care how many people there were under the stage and who they were. She just wanted the engagement ceremony to be over as soon as possible, so that she could leave this place. She tried her best not to show it, but it was all starting to suffocate her.

When Calvert placed a diamond ring on her finger, she tried to force a thin smile.

The crowd would not stop clapping. Their applause almost seemed deafening now. A man leaned against a wall, swirling a glass of red wine in his hand, and his eyes never averted from the woman on the stage.

"Kiss her! Kiss her!" someone in the crowd exclaimed.

With a smile, Calvert looked around the hall and noticed the man in a grey suit leaning against the wall. 'He is here.' The smile on his face grew bigger. Finally, he had won over Sheffield this time.

He lowered his head and drew closer to Evelyn. Just as he was about to kiss her on the lips, she turned her head all of a sudden. The kiss fell on her hair.

The lights on the stage were dimmed, and this gave the illusion that the couple had already kissed. The guests had no idea that the kiss fell a little flat.

Only the MC beside them saw this scene clearly. He suppressed his own embarrassment for them and pretended not to see anything.

When Joshua found Sheffield, the man and

hat to make of Sheffield's answer. He decided to be direct and blunt now. "Whatever. Evelyn's mine now, and there's nothing you can do to bring her back."

"Really?" After a casual glance at him, Sheffield said, "You said you took Evelyn's first kiss. I said I took Evelyn's virginity. Let's wait and see who will be together with her for the rest of her life, the man who took her first kiss or the man who took her virginity."

Evelyn didn't know whether to laugh or cry at his words. Sheffield was clearly acting irrationally. He was starting to embarrass all of them in front of so many people. "Sheffield, stop it."

"No, I can't stop loving you!" Sheffield looked directly at Evelyn, winking at her. He ignored Calvert now, and focused all his attention on her.

Calvert could see the affectionate look in both their eyes. This infuriated him, and he took Evelyn into his arms saying, "No matter what will happen in the future, now she's mine! Aren't you aware of that?"

Evelyn noticed Calvert's hand on her shoulder, and she ordered in a low voice, "Let go of me!"

"Let you go? Evelyn, today is our engagement ceremony. I'm your future husband. Why should I let go of you?" Calvert meant every word. There was no way he was giving Evelyn up, and especially not to Sheffield.

Evelyn was reduced to silence.

As if unaware of their argument, Sheffield put the empty glass aside after he drank the last drop of the red wine, and nodded thoughtfully. "Okay! I'd like to take this opportunity to say a few words to you."

"What?"

"I know I meant nothing to Evelyn. I was just a plaything in bed for her, a casual lover, perhaps. However, I need to say something. It's for her own good," Sheffield said calmly.

[Chapter 979 III Take Her Away](#)

'I was just a plaything in bed for her, a casual lover, perhaps.' Evelyn's heart twisted in pain at what Sheffield said.

Even though they had been together for such a long time, they'd never really established their relationship. She wasn't even his girlfriend.

At that moment, she was heartbroken.

Sheffield looked at Calvert and said, "From now on, you need to take good care of her. She is very choosy about what she eats. She likes dried plums, mangoes, truffles, and milk. She only drinks the milk manufactured by ZL Group. She likes seafood such as fish and crabs. But she doesn't like shellfish, cheese, egg yolk..."

Evelyn's heart ached as she listened to his words. Her eyes were blurred by tears.

"She's a clean freak just like me. But you can't let her do the housework—neither cleaning nor doing the laundry. After all, you need to take care of her and not the other way around. She doesn't like talking. She's a bit aloof but only on the surface. On the inside, she's kind and gentle. You just need to get her to trust you. She's absolutely adorable, and it doesn't take much to get her to laugh..."

"Oh, stop it, Sheffield..." Evelyn covered her mouth, trying her best not to cry out loud.

With a dotting smile, Sheffield reached out and wiped her tears gently. "Why are you crying? Today's a good day. You're overthinking this."

Then he turned to Calvert again. "She likes her freedom. You should take time out of your busy schedule to go shopping with her every now and then. She doesn't like trying on clothes in clothing stores, so you should buy them all and let her try them on at home.

She works late most of the time. Whenever that happens, she can get really hungry so you should drop by her office with food. Don't ask your assistant to do that for you. You need to do it yourself to show your sincerity.

Her bodyguard, Tayson, used to have feelings for her. Luckily, he has gone back to his hometown to get married. Although she has a new bodyguard, I don't know much about him yet, so you have to protect her too. After all, with her status, it's not hard to believe that some people would want to hurt her."

Ignoring Evelyn's sobbing, Sheffield turned serious as he added, "You have to keep h

ed to be with another man, ' he finished in his mind.

Evelyn stood there in a daze, listening to him pour out his feelings.

Sheffield didn't really want to let this all out, but if he didn't, she would go on with her life without facing her true feelings. "Did you ever think what it was like for me? When I saw you in the hospital, you have no idea what I felt then. You should've told me the truth, but you didn't. You even stayed away from me. Evelyn, you're so unfair to me."

Sheffield had asked himself these questions so many times: If Evelyn hadn't suffered from the ectopic pregnancy, would Carlos have treated him differently? Would he have accepted him? Would they have lived happily ever after? Would they have gotten married? Would they have had a marriage that was blessed with support and love from their families?

However, the bitter truth was that Carlos had never approved of Evelyn and Sheffield's relationship. It was as if Carlos had turned hating Sheffield into his hobby. Even though he knew that what happened with Evelyn was an accident, he still chose to blame it on Sheffield.

Still, he blamed neither Carlos nor Evelyn. He figured maybe he just wasn't good enough and Evelyn just didn't love him enough.

"Just this once, be brave and fight for what you want. Evelyn, did you ever fight for our love? Even just once?"

'Did I fight for our love? I don't know... Maybe not. Because if I did, then why am I second-guessing myself?' she thought bitterly.

[Chapter 980 Goodbye, Evelyn](#)

Sheffield couldn't bear to see Evelyn's sorrowful face, so he ended the topic. "Evelyn, for someone who is so strong and independent in many aspects, in the face of love, you are too... weak." She'd never said the words "I love you" to him. Sheffield didn't know whether she was too shy to say it or she didn't love him as much as he thought she did.

At this moment, Evelyn couldn't find any fault with his words. Indeed, she was weak in matters of love.

Sheffield dotingly brushed his fingers through her long hair and smiled. "Anyway, you should go back. Calvert's waiting for you. He may not be a good guy, but I have to admit that he does love you. Go!"

As soon as the last word left his lips, Sheffield turned around and strode away, blocking Evelyn's voice out of his head as she called out his name.

'Goodbye, Evelyn. It was an honor to have been a tiny part in your life's journey.'

"Sheffield!" Evelyn cried out, as she held up the hemline of her dress when she heard the sound of engines revving, and ran after him in front of everybody.

Unfortunately, she only managed to catch a blurred streak of brake lights as the car sped out and disappeared into the distance.

As she stood there motionlessly staring out, Calvert walked to her and held her in his arms.

His instincts were telling him that Sheffield was finally leaving Evelyn.

When Carlos and Debbie rushed out of the hotel, they saw Evelyn running after the yellow car in tears. Guilt built up in Carlos' heart as he clenched his fists.

Carlos rushed over to Evelyn and held her in his arms, his heart breaking with every tear that left her sad eyes.

'I'm sorry, honey...' Carlos was genuinely remorseful.

Meanwhile, a piece of news began to spread on the Internet—"Mysterious man showed up unannounced at Evelyn Huo and Calvert Ji's engagement ceremony. Is something fishy going on behind Calvert's back?"

Below the words were nine photos to support the scandalous narrative. Some were taken when the three of them were chatting face to face inside the hotel. The others were taken outside the hotel where Evelyn was seen running after Sheffield to stop him from leaving. As the photos were taken in secret, it was hard to make out Sheffield's identity due to the unclear nature of the shots.

Fortunately, as soon as the staff of ZL Group saw the news, the personnel of the PR department immediately blocked the news and contacted Carlos' assistant.

When Carlos looked into it and found out that the person who had taken the pictures was an employee of the hotel, he personally asked the hotel manager to handle the situation di

n bewilderment and she yelled at him, "Have someone pull out the news and take down the photos! What will it cost? Only money, right?"

"Pull out the news? Hah! The ZL Group is one of the developers of the Weibo app. Calvert isn't even a pop star from the entertainment circles, and yet he's attracted so much attention. Don't you find that a bit strange?" Langston was almost certain that Carlos Huo was the architect of this catastrophe.

"What does Carlos Huo want? He was the one who wanted Calvert to replace Evelyn's boy toy and become her boyfriend. Why made him turn against Calvert?" Ally raised her voice in fury. Carlos was responsible for making her daughter suffer from cyber-bullying and physical abuse from Langston.

She couldn't figure out what that cold CEO wanted to achieve from their downfall. Hatred flashed through Langston's eyes as soon as he realized what Carlos' plan was. He must have resorted to such a despicable plan because he couldn't call off the engagement directly even though he didn't want her daughter to marry Calvert. This scandalous incident put the Ji Group on the side of the defaulter, while the ZL Group was the victim.

As soon as the plan had succeeded, Carlos no longer had any use for Calvert.

"Mom, Uncle Langston... I'm sorry," Rowena interjected weakly when the study was quiet.

Ally blew at her daughter's swollen face and affectionately said, "I'll ask someone to bring you some ice cubes."

"No, thanks." Rowena shook her head and continued, staring at Langston, "Uncle, I'm sorry. It's all my fault. Please punish me."

However, Langston had no time for such small matters. If he had allowed for things to go on like this, soon enough he wouldn't have a company worth fighting for.