When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 151

Chapter 151

"Thank you for your concern, but I don't need it," Elliot said.

Met with a sharp rejection, Chelsea turned and left.

The sound of a phone ringing pierced through the silent living room.

When Elliot saw Avery's name flashing on his phone screen, his temples twitched suddenly."

It was almost noon.

He had agreed to meet Avery that morning.

He received Chelsea's call while he was getting ready to leave and had completely forgotten about the meeting

Elliot answered the call and said, "I'm sorry. Something came up, and I couldn't make it. I'll get my lawyer to handle the divorce proceedings."

Avery was taken aback, then said calmly, "Alright. It's the weekend, so we can't do it now. Ask your lawyer to contact me on Monday."

"Alright," Elliot said.

They were done discussing the matter, and it was logical that the call would come to an end, but Elliot prolonged it. "I will sell Tate Towers to you."

He no longer had the desire to take revenge on Avery.

All he wanted was for Shea's illness to be treated.

Shea was Elliot's fraternal twin sister, but she had a mental disability.

Their father was very strict with children.

He could not accept having a disabled child, and he refused to allow others to use her to turn the Foster family into a laughing stock.

Shea's birth had been a calamity.

•Nobody ever knew that the Fosters had a daughter named Shea.

Elliot's mind was filled with memories of his father abusing Shea during his drunken bouts.

His sister had suffered through a lot...

She had even come close to death once.

She had not escaped her father's clutches till their mother moved her and hid her.

Elliot would always feel sorry for his sister.

To him, Shea was the source of the deep pain and concern in his heart.

He was willing to do whatever it took in exchange for his sister's health.

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He hoped that Shea could one day enjoy life as a normal person.

With the advancement in medicine, Elliot had searched for famous doctors from all over the world in hopes of finding a cure for his sister.

Zoe Sanford's appearance gave him a new sliver of hope.

Avery felt an indescribable sense of disappointment.

Elliot had spent the last four years refusing to sign the papers, and now, instead of meeting her, he had given in and agreed to sign them.

However, now that she was sitting here waiting for him, he entrusted his lawyer to deal with things.

It was hard for Avery not to think that this was Elliot's idea of revenge! At the same time, he had agreed to sell Tate Tower to her without making things difficult or asking a high price.

This was not vengeance.

This was indifference.

Elliot no longer cared for her at all.

Avery walked out of the cafe and into the blistering sunlight.

The temperature in her car was over a hundred degrees when she got in, but Avery felt nothing.

She sat in a daze, and her mind was empty of thought. It was almost as if she had destroyed all the memories she had of Elliot.

Avery snapped back to reality when her phone rang. She took a deep breath, composed herself, then answered the call.

"Hey, Wesley. What's up?"

"Avery, do you remember Zoe Sanford?" Wesley asked with a hint of mirth in his voice. "Back then, Professor Hough chose you over her to be his protege, because she couldn't come close to you."

Avery's cheeks flushed as she said, "Why are you bringing this up? I don't know her that well."

"Well, Elliot Foster met with her. He thinks she's the one Professor Hough was talking about."

Wesley snickered mockingly. "Zoe Sanford can't help the person he's trying to save."

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Chapter 152 Avery instantly became clear-headed.

She had a very strong feeling that the person Elliot was trying to save was probably the woman in his heart and mind.

It was impossible for her to wish them happiness.

Avery got the car on the road and turned on the air conditioning, filling the car with cold air.

She decided to go home and take the kids out for the day.

She had yet to have a day out with them since their return to Aryadelle.

"Where are we going to play, Mommy?"

Layla and Hayden were both seated in their individual car seats.

Both children were obediently seated in the back seat of the car.

Avery had not decided where to take the kids.

Compared to other children, Layla and Hayden were far more mature.

"What about the amusement park? There's a huge one in the city that looks like a castle!" Avery suggested enthusiastically.

Layla exhaled, then said in a baby-like voice, "It's too hot, Mommy! Can we find somewhere cooler to hang out?"

"How about a water park, then?" Avery asked.

Layla furrowed her brows and said, "I don't like playing in a pool with all those people... It's so dirty! Let's just go get some ice cream, Mommy!"

Avery was speechless.

Layla was an eating machine.

"Let's just ride around in the car, Mommy! Then we could get something nice to eat and go home once we're full!" Layla said warmly after noticing her mother's frown.

Hayden, who was a boy of few words, said, "Agreed."

This was his way of seconding his sister's idea.

Avery was defeated and gave in.

It was as if the children had social anxiety. They especially hated going to crowded places.

Even if other children found something fun and exciting, Layla and Hayden would find it childish and boring

Avery took the kids for a joyride around Avonsville.

In a flash, two hours had gone by.

At four thirty in the afternoon, Avery drove into the city, found a parking spot, and entered a nearby restaurant with the children.

It was an expensive high-end restaurant. Therefore, there were not many customers.

Avery picked a table by the window for them.

Layla and Hayden seated themselves across from their mother.

The siblings got along extremely well.

They argued occasionally, but Layla was always the one to compromise.

Avery glanced at the menu, noticed that there were pictures next to every item, then passed the menu to the children, allowing them to decide on what they wanted to order.

"Mommy, If I eat like a good girl, will you buy me an ice cream cone?" Layla asked before ordering her food.

"Hayden wants one, too."

"I don't," said Hayden.

"Be a good girl and eat first, okay, Layla? I'll buy you ice cream after this," said Avery with a gentle smile.

Layla nodded happily

The night before, Cole visited the Gibson family with his father to apologize and explain.

Seeing their sincerity, Jenny Gibson decided to give Cole another chance.

That day, Cole invited Jenny out for dinner.

"I'm sorry about yesterday, Jenny. Of all the men in the restaurant, that little girl just had to

•mistake me for her father. I blame it on bad luck... It's my fault for putting you in that embarrassing situation. I thought about it all night, and I think the reason why my luck sucks is because I've used up all of my good luck to meet you."

Cole was a handsome and elegant man with a good figure. He was also good at dressing up, which made him look more outstanding.

His good looks, paired with his sweet talk, amused Jenny and made her laugh.

"This is something I picked out especially for you. I hope you accept it. It's not just a gift, but

my sincerity towards you," Cole said, then placed a red gift box in front of Jenny.

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Chapter 153 Jenny glanced at the gift box, then said, "I'm getting old, Cole. I want a family and my own

kids."

"I'm just like you, Jenny. I want a family of my own, too. We could try dating each other, and if everything goes well, we could get married and have kids," Cole said as he stared at Jenny with eager eyes.

Jenny lowered her gaze and said, "My father has one request. If we get married, our first child, no matter boy or girl, has to take the Gibson last name."

Cole's face instantly changed.

"If you're not willing, then there's no point in continuing with dinner," Jenny said as she picked up her bag. She looked like she was about to leave.

Cole instantly grabbed her arm and said, "I'm okay with that, Jenny. The child would be mine no matter whose last name they take. It's just... I think my parents might not be happy about it. How about we have two kids. The first one will take your last name, and the second one will take mine."

Jenny felt relieved after hearing Cole's words.

"Would your parents agree to that?"

"I'll change their minds. Listen to me, Jenny. After getting to know you the past few days, I've found myself completely infatuated with you. You're elegant and generous. You're also dignified and calm. You're nothing at all like those young girls in their twenties. You've captivated me!"

Jenny blushed from the praise.

She accepted Cole's gift.

"I've got this woman in the bag," Cole thought.

Once he married into the Gibson family, his place in high society would be secure. He picked up his glass of wine and took a sip.

From the corner of his eye, he noticed the silhouette of a child.

It was the little girl who had mistaken him for her father yesterday!

Cole had never expected to see her again!

The little girl was holding hands with a boy who was slightly taller than her, and they were headed for the washroom.

"Excuse me, Jenny. I'm going to the washroom," Cole said with a soft smile. He then got up and strode toward the little girl.

He caught up to her very quickly.

When Hayden heard the approaching of swift feet, he cautiously glanced behind him.

The moment he noticed Cole, he immediately pulled his sister into the women's bathroom.

"Hayden! I don't need to pee! Why did you take me in here? I just need to wash my hands!" Layla said with furrowed brows as she looked at her brother in confusion. "You're a boy, Hayden. You can't come into the girl's bathroom!"

Hayden shot her a stern look, then said quietly, "Cole Foster's out there."

Layla's hands shot to her mouth as worry flashed across her sparkling, obsidian eyes.

"What do we do, Hayden? Did he see me? He's not here to catch me, is he?"

Hayden opened up the backpack he always carried around and pulled up a thin laptop.

"Lights out. Fire alarm," he said calmly in a low voice.

Five minutes later, the lights in the restaurant went out.

A second later, the restaurant's fire alarm went off. All of the customers poured out of the restaurant in a frenzy.

Avery was the only one who ran toward the bathrooms.

"Layla! Hayden!"

The children leisurely walked out of the bathroom.

One of the restaurant's staff noticed them and cried out, "Miss! Please hurry and take your children out of here!"

Avery was so terrified that she felt faint.

It was a good thing the kids were safe.

She held Hayden's hand in one hand and picked Layla up with the other, then hurried out of the restaurant.

At the same time, Cole saw the little girl from his car.

She was being carried in her mother's arms.

The mother was also holding a little boy's hand.

The car was parked quite a distance away, so Cole could not clearly see the little girl's mother's face.

However, the more he looked at the woman, the more he noted how familiar she looked.

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Chapter 154

Cole could not help but think of Avery.

Avery was abroad, so the woman he was looking at could not be her.

After he sent Jenny home that night, Cole happily returned to the old mansion.

Olivia noticed the delighted look on her son's face and asked with a smile, "Did everything go well today?"

"It's in the bag. She brought up kids and said that our first child should take the Gibson last name, so I agreed."

Cole saw the change in his mother's expression, then quickly added, "Don't worry, Mom. I'll make sure she's on my side after we're married. I'll get her to willingly hand over everything the Gibsons own!"

Olivia felt relieved, then said, "I trust you, Cole. You must have the strength to ignore all these trivia matters if you want to achieve great things!"

"I've got this!" Cole exclaimed.

At 10 p.m. that night, Henry's phone rang.

He answered it, only to hear Jenny's father yelling furiously at him on the other end of the line.

"Henry! What the hell is your son doing?! How could he send those photos to my daughter? My little girl is so disgusted that she's in tears! The marriage between our families is off!"

Henry froze.

"What photos did my son send your daughter?"

"Naked photos! Is your son sick in the head? I could brush it off as some weird fetish if he's got a good body, but he's tiny! Is he not embarrassed to show people a photo like that?!" Henry's face reddened as the corners of his mouth twitched.

He did not know whether or not his son was well endowed, but it was a shameless act to send naked photos to a girl!

How could Cole go that far with a woman he had just met not too long ago?

Henry tightened his hand around his phone, then stormed over to Cole's room. He kicked the door open with a bang. He went up to Cole, who was lying in bed, then yelled, "You shameless piece of sh*t! You ruined the marriage! Why did you have to send naked photos to Jenny Gibson?!"

Cole was in the middle of playing a mobile game, but his eyes widened when he heard his father's accusations. He was dumbfounded.

He got out of bed. His cheeks were flushed as he walked over to Henry and launched his defense.

"Dad! What are you wrongly accusing me of?! Why would I ever send her something like that? I 've never sent photos like that to women before!"

Henry shoved his phone in Cole's face and roared, "Mr. Gibson called me just now and told me himself! Did they wrongly accuse you? You know yourself if you did it or not! I'm so disappointed in you!"

He then turned and stomped out of the room.

With reddened eyes, Cole exited the game on his phone and opened up his text conversation with Jenny.

"Look, Mom! I never sent her those photos! The last time I texted her was when we agreed to meet this afternoon!"

Olivia glanced at the phone, but she was still disappointed.

"You could've deleted the chat history. It's over, Cole. Just sit and think about what you've done!"

After that, Olivia also walked away.

Cole was beyond outraged!

Why were they accusing him of something he did not do?

Besides, Jenny even kissed him when they said goodbye that night.

Logically speaking, she would not frame him.

Where did it all go wrong?!

In the children's room at Starry River Villa, Layla and Hayden were having a secret discussion in bed.

•"Do you think that rich lady would dump the dirtbag?" Layla asked.

"Yes," Hayden responded.

"Did we go too far, Hayden? He's still our daddy after all."

"He isn't as long as I don't acknowledge it."

Layla exhaled, then said, "By the way, where did you dig up his naked photos?"

"From his private photo album."

"I see... Why won't you show me the photos?"

Hayden pulled a long face and said, "You'd go blind."

"Why didn't you go blind, then?!" Layla said discontentedly. "I'm a boy! You're a girl, so you can't see it!"

"Fine!"

After a short tantrum, Layla reached out to hug her brother, then said sweetly, "You're amazing, Hayden! I don't need Daddy with you to protect me!"

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Hayden did not respond to Layla's words, but a firm conviction materialized in his mind.

He had to become stronger and more powerful!

He had to protect his sister, his mother, and his grandmother!

On Monday, Avery met Elliot's lawyer.

Once the divorce paperwork was dealt with, the lawyer said to Avery, "Miss Tate, I've prepared the contract for the building you want to purchase."

Avery was taken aback, then asked, "He entrusted that to you?"

The lawyer nodded, then pulled out the contract from his briefcase and said, "Please take a look. What's important is the price."

Avery took the contract and looked straight at the asking price.

Forty million dollars!

That was the amount Elliot had first bought the building for.

He would lose money if he sold Tate Tower to Avery at this price!

In the span of four years, one could get a decent interest from putting forty million in a deposit account at a bank.

"What does he mean by this?" Avery asked in confusion.

"I believe Mr. Foster decided to sell the building to you at the original price due to the fact that you were once married," explained the lawyer.

"I don't need him to do me this favor. I heard that the building is worth around a hundred and twenty million dollars based on its current market price," Avery said. "I won't allow him to sell the building to me at a loss. I'll give him a hundred million dollars for it."

"I'll give Mr. Foster a call and ask," said the lawyer.

"There's no need for that. Just take the contract back and change the price. We'll just sign it ourselves. I no longer have any connection to him. He's a businessman; profit is the priority. He won't give you trouble for it."

After a moment's consideration, the lawyer nodded and said, "In that case, I'll contact you again once the new contract is ready."

"Alright," Avery replied.

Over at Angela Special Needs Academy, a tragedy was playing out in the splendid, castle-like building

"Stop crying! I'll stop being nice if you don't stop!"

"Exactly! Your parents died in a car crash last month! They may have paid us thirty years' worth of your fees, but nobody would ever come see you again! If you don't quiet down, then you can forget about having lunch and dinner today!"

The sound of harsh yelling intermingled with the weeping of a girl. Hayden walked by the room and took a peek inside.

In it was a teenage girl with cerebral palsy who was unable to fend for herself.

The nursing staff were chastising her for getting her breakfast on her clothes.

Hayden took a seat on the floor and booted his laptop.

His fingers began to clack away expertly at the keyboard.

Soon after, the nursing staff's terrified screams came from the room behind him.

"Why did the roomba suddenly run into me?!"

"I don't know! Huh? Why is the microwave lighting up?!"

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"That's creepy! Is this place haunted? Ahhh!"

Both nurses instantly ran out of the room, and the roomba ran right after them!

Hayden yawned lazily, then shut his laptop.

The moment he stood up, he was met with a pair of pure, beautiful eyes.

The owner of those eyes was a beautiful woman.

She had a hime haircut and was wearing a pink puffy dress.

She looked like a fairy who had mistakenly wandered into the human realm.

•"You're so cool, Big Brother! Can you get me out of here?" Shea Foster blinked her heartbreaking, wide eyes and said helplessly, "They want to open up my brain... It's going to hurt for sure... I'm so scared..."

Hayden's brows furrowed.

This woman looked at least thirty years old!

Yet she was calling him "Big Brother"! From the looks of it, she was mentally no older than three!

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Elliot was in his study at the mansion, passing some documents to Zoe.

"She is physically weaker than the average woman, and she is autistic, but apart from that, there is nothing wrong with her," said Elliot. "I was hoping that her I would be a little higher so that she is a little more aware of the world around her."

"Mr. Foster, is your sister enrolled in Angela Special Needs Academy?"

Elliot replied, "Yeah."

"Can I meet her?" asked Zoe. "I need to talk to her. After that, I will conduct a full medical examination."

Elliot raised his head and said, "Sure."

Zoe looked at the time. "Let's go!"

"Miss Sanford, we should discuss payment!"

They had not once talked about payment after Chelsea had brought her over.

Zoe smiled and said, "Let's not talk about payment yet. I won't charge you a penny if I can't cure your sister. We can talk about payment after I cure her."

Elliot noted that the freest service tended to be the most expensive.

He preferred that the other party state their price upfront.

"How do you deal with Chelsea? It must affect your work to come back to the country."

Zoe replied, "Mr. Foster, I'm here on vacation. I have just finished a major project, so I'm taking two months off work."

Elliot said, "I should give you a deposit first!"

Zoe noted his insistence. Finally, she caved in and said, "Alright, I will give you my bank details. Do what you will with that!"

He stopped frowning.

Elliot and Zoe hopped into the car at ten that morning. They were headed toward Angela Special Needs Academy.

At that moment, Angela Special Needs Academy was a mess.

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Shea Foster was missing!

Elliot had hired the person responsible for her care. She used to be a nanny at the Foster family.

She was loyal to the Fosters, and she took care of Shea.

She was frightened when Shea went missing!

Shea had always been a good girl. She would not go anywhere without the company of her nanny.

Shea's nanny had instantly informed the academy when she had discovered that Shea had gone missing

The authorities instantly got all their staff to search the entire academy.

Meanwhile, they headed toward the security room to check the security footage.

For some reason, there was no footage to be found as there was a system error! "I called for maintenance!" A member of the security staff said. "The footage suddenly blacked out half an hour ago. We tried everything, but we couldn't get it back on."

The headmaster looked severe when he asked, "Will anything happen to the data?"

A member of the security shook his head and said, "We don't know what's the reason for the blackout. If it's just an ordinary system error, the footage won't be affected. I'm afraid this might be an intentional attack."

The nanny went soft in the knees. She almost passed out. "Did someone kidnap Miss Foster? No... I have to call Mr. Foster!"

The headmaster supported her and said, "I will contact the security at the gates right away! The security guard would know if Miss Foster went out! They didn't call me to report it, that means Miss Foster has not left the academy yet!"

The nanny sighed in relief.

The headmaster called the security guard at the gates.

"I didn't see Miss Foster exit," said the security guard.

The guard, however, did not mention that there had been a blackout twenty minutes ago.

The security guard instantly left his post and checked on the electrical vault.

•The headmaster wiped the sweat off his forehead. He told the nanny, "Miss Foster did not exit the building. As long as she's here at the academy, we will find her!"

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Chapter 157 The nanny felt awful. She nodded and said, "I will look for her!"

Thirty minutes later, Elliot had parked his car at Angela Special Needs Academy.

After he parked the car, he and Shea walked to the pink building where Shea was staying at.

She was staying alone.

She had workers tend to the chores, teach her, and take care of all her medical needs.

Elliot opened the door. The room was quiet.

He furrowed his brows.

The nanny was informed of his arrival and rushed over.

"Mr. Foster! Miss Shea is missing!" Her eyes were red from crying. "We searched the entire campus, but we still don't know where she is... My Shea... My voice is hoarse from all the yelling. She wouldn't ignore me if she heard my voice."

He instantly tensed and clenched his fists!

"I told her last night that you hired an amazing doctor. I said she would recover after the surgery... She asked me what the surgery was about... I shouldn't have told her. My answer scared her. She cried from having nightmares last night. I think she is hiding because she is afraid." The nanny knelt on the floor in guilt.

Elliot was hurt, but he could not be mad at the nanny.

Throughout the years the nanny had tried her best to care for Shea. She had never made a mistake before.

Shea was probably hiding because she was afraid.

"You searched the entire campus, but you can't find her?" Elliot yelled. "Has she left the campus?!"

The nanny cried and said, "The security guard at the gates said that he did not see Miss Shea walk out the gates! Should we tell the staff to drain the campus lake? What if Miss Shea fell into the lake? She can't swim!"

He instantly looked furious.

"I'll order someone to drain the lake immediately!" The headmaster called someone immediately before Elliot could speak.

Suddenly, the head of security rushed over.

"Sir! Mr. Foster! The security room blacked out this morning around ten o'clock. The security

guard at the gates went to check on the electrical vault! He left his post for ten minutes! We can confirm that Miss Shea did not run out during those ten minutes."

Elliot instantly looked furious.

Shea had the mind of a three-year-old child. She could not survive in the outside world!

People would treat her as an adult because of her appearance. They would not treat her like a child.

What if some miscreant could tell that she was atypical... Elliot felt a sharp pain in his head. He

did not dare imagine what could happen to her!

He strode out of the room and ordered his entire staff to search the city!

He also rang the police and told them to acquire the security footage from the camera that lay outside the academy.

He had to find Shea as soon as possible!

Otherwise, she would be in danger!

Meanwhile, Laura was at Starry River Villa, looking at the woman Hayden had brought home. Her expression did not betray how shocked she felt.

"Grandma, someone wants to slice her head open,"
Hayden explained. "I don't want her to die. She'll stay
with us for a while."

Laura hugged Hayden and said, "Hayden, she must have a family. Let's take her back home. Otherwise, her family will be worried!"

Hayden asked Shea, "Do you have a family?"

She did not understand what family meant, so she shook her head.

"Grandma, she's sick." He furrowed his brows and said, "Let mom cure her before we let her go."

Laura sighed and asked, "How did you come home from school? Does the teacher know you left?"

"Oh... I have to go back to school," he said. He looked at Shea and said, "Behave yourself!"

'Shea nodded obediently.

Laura watched Hayden get into a cab and left for school. She quickly called Avery after he left. "Avery! Are you free at the moment? Come back home if you're not busy! Hayden brought a woman back home!"

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Avery rushed back home after the phone call.

She could not imagine how her son could have brought home a woman!

Hayden would usually ignore strangers.

He would never bring someone home.

So, who exactly was that woman?

What had she done to change Hayden?!

Avery arrived home. She saw the woman...

She instantly lost her breath!

"Avery, you're back!" Laura walked to the door. She noticed how pale her daughter was, and the harshness of her breath. Laura quickly grabbed Laura's arm. "What's wrong? Why do you look so ill?"

Avery was staring at Shea as if she could see through her soul!

The woman with the hime haircut and the pink puffy dress had always been on her mind!

She did not expect to see her in real life!

Most unexpected was that her son had brought her home!

How had that happened?

What was her goal?

Was she there for Elliot?

Avery had a headache.

She could not figure out what was happening because she had divorced Elliot!

She would never talk to Elliot again!

That woman did not have to show up!

"Mom, go to your room! I want to talk to her alone!" Avery told her mother.

Laura could tell she knew that woman.

She could also tell that they did not get along.

However, she did not understand why her daughter held a grudge against a mentally disabled person.

Was she that vengeful? Laura looked at them with mixed emotions before she went to her room.

She did not wish for the

However, she did not know who to help.

Avery walked toward Shea after Laura left.

She was tense, and she looked angry.

"Why did you approach my son? What the hell do you want?! Elliot and I have divorced! From today on, I have nothing to do with him! Do you want to harm my child? I won't have mercy on you if you dare touch my child!"

As Avery issued her warning, she began to calm down.

The woman in front of her looked scared.

Her eyes were full of tears. Then, she wailed loudly.

The sound of a childlike sobbing filled the room!

Children sobbed differently from adults.

Adults cried in a more subtle manner. However, children cried in a primal instinctual way.

The woman in front of her cried without a care in the world.

She looked pitiful, mistreated, and helpless.

She sobbed and walked toward the bedroom.

Avery was very confused.

What was going on?

This woman was behaving strangely!

Avery followed her.

"Why are you crying? Answer me. Why are you talking to my son? Why are you in my house? Speak!" Avery sounded calmer. She was trying to be reasonable. "Didn't you come to my house to look for me? I'm here now. What do you want to say to me? Say it!"

Laura opened the door.

"Avery, she doesn't understand what you're saying!" Laura walked out. Shea instantly hid behind her. She peeped at Avery with a frightened look.

Avery was troubled. She asked casually, "Did I speak in an alien language? Or is she mentally challenged?"

"Yes! She is mentally challenged. She doesn't understand a word I'm saying either! She kept shaking her head!" Laura sighed and said, "Hayden said someone wants to hurt her, so he brought her back. He wants you to cure her." Avery was speechless.

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Chapter 159 She had thought of all the scenarios, but never once did she imagine that her rival in love would be atypical.

Was it the reason why Elliot would not mention it to her?

Avery walked to the sofa and sat down. She buried her face in her hands. It was hard to process.

"Avery, what's wrong?" Laura sat next to her daughter and asked, "Don't you know her? Your conversation with her was so weird."

Avery said, "Mom, I have a headache right now. Please leave me alone."

Laura said, "Alright. I will tidy the guest room."

Avery grabbed her arm and said, "Mom, don't. She knew Elliot back then, and their relationship was unusual... I'll drive her somewhere later."

Laura looked horrified.

Shea also looked horrified.

She was frightened when she heard the word 'Elliot'.

She began crying again. She shook her head while she wailed.

Laura held her hand and comforted her. She asked, "Don't be scared, do you know Elliot?"

Shea shook her head.

If she had not shaken her head, she would have been sent back.

If she were sent back, they would slice open her head.

She did not want that!

She would rather stay with this stranger than go back there and have the surgery!

Avery thought her reaction was ridiculous!

The woman did not remember Elliot Foster?! The lake at Angela Special Needs Academy was drained, and they searched the campus in its entirety twice.

Hayden entered the academy and noticed all the busy staff members. He lowered his flat cap.

He headed toward the other side while carrying his backpack.

He passed through the parking lot and saw a black Rolls-Roice.

He edged closer to the car to get a better look at it.

That car had made his mom nervously turn around when she drove him to the academy.

He wondered who owned the car.

He looked at the car number plate.

Suddenly, Elliot, the academy authorities, and the bodyguards walked out from the side of the building

"Mr. Foster, according to our investigation, someone hacked our security system and electrical vault, at around ten in the morning."

Elliot frowned, "Find out who this person is!"

"We have contacted the best hackers in the world. We will get to the bottom of this as soon as possible!" said the vice headmaster. "It is also likely that the hacker is someone in the academy.

It isn't easy to hack into the security system and electrical vault, but the hacker did it easily. They must have snuck in here a long time ago and prepared for this moment!"

Elliot said, "Lock down the campus area!"

The vice headmaster replied, "Yes! I will examine everyone myself!"

Hayden hid at the corner of the parking lot. By the car plate number, Hayden discovered that it was Elliot who owned the car.

Why was his mother afraid of Elliot?

Hayden began quickly typing away. He began investigating Elliot.

Soon, Hayden found the news regarding the car crash that had taken place five years ago.

A while later, he saw the news about his divorce.

Wait?!

Elliot Foster had just gotten a divorce that very day!

• His ex-wife was... his mom ?!

His mom and that man had been married!

Hayden was confused.

His mom and Cole Foster had two children.

However, she had married Elliot Foster.

So, the real question was, did his mom like Cole or Elliot?

Hayden was too deep in thought. It was the reason he had not noticed that Elliot was now right in front of him!

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 160

Chapter 160 "Why are you hiding here?" Elliot looked at the boy in a flat cap. There was a hint of impatience in his voice.

It was the parking lot. If his driver had not seen him, he might have reversed into the boy.

The vice headmaster instantly explained, "Mr. Foster, this boy enrolled in our academy last week. He doesn't talk to strangers."

All the students in the academy, irrespective of whether they were adults or children, had some form of mental impairment.

Elliot remembered that the boy too was atypical, like Shea. He softened.

Hayden placed his notebook into his backpack. He slung his backpack and stood up in a coolly.

He stomped on Elliot's clean leather shoes when he passed him by.

Elliot was speechless.

That punk had done it on purpose, right?

"I'm sorry, Mr. Foster! The boy didn't mean it." The vice headmaster instantly knelt and wiped his shoes with tissue paper.

Hayden turned around and glared at him.

Elliot looked at him, but he could only his features in the boy. The boy resembled him.

The top half of his face was concealed under his flat cap.

When he saw the boy's smirk, he knew that the boy was rebellious and unusual!

He had definitely stomped on him on purpose.

Fine! No one in that academy was normal anyway!

He did not hold grudges against atypical children.

Laura arrived at Starry Sky Villa at five in the afternoon. She had just gotten back from picking

· Layla up from pre-school.

She had forewarned Layla that there was a special guest at home.

Layla was ready.

However, she was still shocked when she arrived home.

The woman was very pretty!

Her hairstyle and her dress were so unique.

Also, she was so pretty to look at. She was like a princess from a fairytale.

"Hi, Miss!" Layla walked toward Shea and greeted her.

"Hi, Sis!" said Shea shyly.

Shea was less tense when she saw Layla.

She felt more relaxed to see "a girl her age".

She had not said anything till she had seen Layla.

Layla covered her mouth with both of her little hands. She was shocked!

"Layla, I told you she's a special guest. She's sick. She thinks that she is younger than you," explained Laura.

Layla thought it was incredible. "Oh... Can I treat her like my younger sister and play with her?

Laura looked at Avery and nodded.

Layla instantly pulled Shea into the room.

Laura walked toward Avery.

She had been sitting on the sofa in a daze since she came back.

"Avery, should I pick Hayden up from school?" reminded Laura.

Avery snapped out of her reverie and said, "I'll pick him up, Mom. Is Layla back yet?" Laura sighed and said, "She's in her room! Stay at home! You're too distracted, and I'm too worried. There's food on the table. If you're hungry, you should eat something."

Laura walked out after she said that.

Avery massaged her sore temples and stood up. She walked toward the washroom.

She washed her face with cold water. She felt slightly more refreshed.

She walked toward the children's bedroom and pushed the door open.

"Sis, her eyes are moving!" Shea had a doll in her hand. She had an innocent smile on her face.

"And she talks too! Pull her hand and she will speak," said Layla. Shea tried to pull the hand of the doll. The sound system in the doll was instantly activated.