

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 231

Chapter 231

“Why are you shouting at me?! Of course Mommy taught me to knock before going into someone’s house, but she never said anything about knocking before entering a dirtbag’s house!” Layla retorted in a voice louder than Elliot’s as she glared at him with her brilliant eyes.

It was as if she was competing with him to see whose voice was louder and more powerful.

Elliot gritted his teeth.

Dirtbag?

Who taught her to say that?

“I didn’t want to come here anyway! I’m leaving right now!” Layla huffed angrily, then jumped off the couch and walked towards the front door with her doll in her arms.

At the hospital, after going through a series of routine tests, Avery asked Mike for his phone so she could call Laura.

Her phone was dead and she needed to let her mother know she was safe.

Mike pulled out his phone and handed it to her.

Laura answered the call soon after it rang.

“It’s Avery, Mom,” Avery said with a smile. “I’m fine. I was too tired yesterday and fell asleep. You don’t have to worry about me. Mike and Hayden are with me, so we’ll head home soon.”

“That’s good,” Laura said. “I’ll start cooking now.”

“Alright, Mom. Where’s Layla? I miss her. I want to hear her voice.”

Laura was shocked.

“Mike took Layla with him to go find you! Isn’t she with you right now?!”

Avery’s face changed drastically.

Her hand tightened around the phone as her emotions shattered.

Before she blew up, Mike smacked himself on the forehead and exclaimed, “I forgot about Layla! She must still be at Elliot Foster’s house! I’ll go get her right now!”

Avery followed him without hesitation.

“You need to wait here for the test results!” Mike said.

“You wait here with Hayden! I’ll go get Layla!” Avery snapped in a tone that said she would

not tolerate another word from Mike. “I’m taking your phone! I’ll meet you back here once I have Layla.”

Avery rushed out of the hospital and hailed a cab.

Once she was in the backseat, she pulled out Mike's phone and dialed Eliot's number.

She prayed that Layla was still at the Foster mansion and did not run off *somewhere* else.

That would be even more dangerous!

Over at the Foster mansion, Elliot picked Layla up and did not allow her to leave.

His gesture lit a fuse in Layla and she exploded in his arms!

"Let me go, you dirtbag! You've hugged other women and I don't want you touching me!" Layla yelled with furrowed brows as she repeatedly landed blows on Elliot's body with her tiny fists.

Shea felt bad for her brother, but she also did not dare touch Layla.

All she could do was watch them with reddened eyes.

At that moment, the phone Elliot placed on the table began to ring.

Mrs. Cooper quickly handed the phone over to him.

Elliot held Layla in one hand and answered the phone with another.

"It's Avery. Is my daughter there with you?" Avery said in a panic-stricken voice. "I'm so sorry! I've caused so much trouble for you."

Layla vaguely heard her mother's voice, then snatched the phone out of Elliot's hand and cried, "Mommy! Is that you?! It's your little baby, Layla!"

Avery's eyes filled with tears when she heard her daughter's voice.

"Layla! I'm so sorry! I didn't know you came along so I forgot to take you with us when we left. Mommy's on the way now. Don't be scared..."

"I'm not scared! I knew Mommy would come get me!"

"Of course!"

Once she was done talking, Layla handed the phone back to Elliot.

Her sparkling eyes stared unblinkingly at his pale neck as she asked sweetly, "Which side did my brother bite you last time?"

Elliot pointed out the spot on his neck to her.

"Oh... There's still a mark!" Layla said, then bit down on the other side of Elliot's neck!

Elliot was at a loss for words.

He thought she asked him about his wound out of the kindness of her heart and wanted to apologize for her brother, but this was her motive!

Elliot had run out of patience.

So what if she was Avery's biological daughter? He had to teach her a lesson once and for all!

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Chapter 232 Avery arrived at the Foster mansion half an hour later.

She headed straight into the living room to find no one in sight.

She was stunned,

“Layla!” she called out.

Soon after, she heard the sound of Layla’s child-like voice.

“Mommy! I’m over here! Come save me! The dirtbag wants to hit me!”

Avery followed the sound of her daughter’s voice into the dining room.

Layla was hiding under the dining table with a panicked expression on her face.

She did not let go of her guard until Avery appeared.

“Layla! What are you doing under the table? Get out here!” Avery said as she walked over to the table and pulled her daughter out from under it. Layla threw herself in her mother’s arms, then cried through reddened eyes, “He’s trying to hit me! I was so scared... That’s why I tried to hide! I ran away quickly so he didn’t catch me... If he caught me, then he would have beaten me to death!”

Of course Avery did not believe a word Layla was saying.

Why would Elliot raise his hand to a child?

It was not like he knew that Layla was her biological daughter.

“He won’t hit you, Layla,” Avery cooed.

“Actually, I was about to hit her,” Elliot said.

Avery’s eyes shot up and met his gaze.

He was wearing a gray robe and there was a clear bite mark on his neck.

“Why did you bite him, Layla?”

Avery noticed the rage in Elliot’s eyes and had to give him some sort of explanation.

Hayden had bitten Elliot last time because he had taken him home of his own accord.

This time, however, Layla was the one who showed up at his house herself.

Layla rubbed her swollen eyes, then said, “He carried me! I didn’t want him to touch me... He did it anyway... I was so mad!”

“Even if that’s the case, you can’t just go around biting people!” Avery said. “Look, you bit him hard enough to draw blood. Hurry up and apologize.”

Layla puffed out her cheeks and said stubbornly, “I won’t apologize to him! Hayden would laugh at me if I did!”

Avery had run out of ideas with her daughter.

“Let’s talk privately, Avery,” Elliot said hoarsely with a sullen face.

Avery handed Layla over to Mrs. Cooper, then followed Elliot out of the dining room.

Once they were out of the room, Elliot turned to her and questioned, “How exactly do you raise your children? Did you know how much they despise me?”

Avery absent mindedly shook her head and said, “I’ve never badmouthed you in front of them.

“It’s Mike’s fault, then,” Elliot said as his Adam’s apple rolled in his throat, then added mockingly, “Your children have each taken a bite out of me. Do you want a turn, too?”

Avery’s cheeks flushed as she said apologetically, “I’ll get the first aid kit.”

Elliot walked over to the couch and took a seat.

Avery returned soon after with the first aid kit.

As Elliot lifted his head, Avery’s eyes landed on his slender neck and sensual collar bone.

Avery felt restless.

She tended to his wound as she found a subject to talk about.

“Did you go to my birthday party last night?”

“I didn’t,” Elliot said as his deep eyes filled with resentment. “I wasn’t invited.”

Avery was taken aback.

“Oh... Maybe *Mike* thought that since we’re divorced...”

“Didn’t you see the guest list ?” Elliot was still upset about the matter. “I didn’t. I only found out yesterday that Mike had planned such a huge birthday party for me.”

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Chapter 233

“What have you been so busy with ?” Elliot asked as his seething gaze bore into Avery.

Avery finished tending to his wound, then turned and packed up the first aid kit.

“I’ve been busy with work,” she answered casually.

“You’re lying. If it’s work, then why aren’t you going to the office ?”

Elliot sat up straight, then grabbed onto Avery’s arm and continued, “You’ve been giving me a weird vibe recently. I can’t read you at all.”

“What’s there to read ?” Avery said. “Listen, Elliot. I’m thankful that you saved me last night and I can buy you dinner... Or I could give you a medal.”

Elliot was taken by surprise as he released Avery’s arm and said, “I didn’t save you for your thanks. Take your daughter and go! Also, that bratty son of yours messed with my

home's power and internet today. If you won't discipline him, then don't mind if I do so myself!"

"I'm sorry," Avery apologized awkwardly. "I'll teach him a lesson when I get back. I promise this won't happen again."

Avery put the first aid kit back where she found it, then picked up Layla and prepared to leave.

"Avery!" Elliot called out as he approached her and handed her a box. "Happy birthday."

Avery's gaze landed on the giftbox in his hand.

She did not know exactly what was inside of it, but she could tell it was something expensive.

"Thank you, Elliot..."

She was about to say that she was grateful for his wish and that there was no need for a gift.

However, she did not get a chance to say any of that, because Layla already accepted the gift for her.

Avery was left speechless.

Elliot let out an inner sigh of relief because he expected Avery to reject him.

"Let's go home, Mommy! I miss Hayden and Grandma..." Layla whined sweetly as she nuzzled against her mother's shoulder.

“Alright, we’re going home now,” Avery said.

Her emotions were a mess as she lifted her gaze to look at Elliot and said, “Goodbye.”

Elliot watched as they left.

If Avery’s children could be as gentle and obedient around him as they were with her, he felt like he could perhaps treat them as his own.

Over at the Starry River Villa, Laura finally saw Avery and the children return home after much anticipation.

“Don’t drive when you’re tired ever again, Avery! That’s too dangerous!” Laura said through bloodshot eyes.

“I know, Mom. It smells amazing! Did you make my favorite clam chowder?” Avery said as she made her way to the kitchen.

Mike was starving, so he sat himself down at the dining table after washing his hands.

On the other hand, Layla pulled her brother into their room.

“Do you have any idea how awesome I was today, Hayden?” Layla bragged. “I took something back from Dirtbag Dad’s house.”

Hayden stared at his sister’s face, then said sternly, “Layla, you can’t just take people’s things. How is this different from stealing?”

Layla hung her head and pouted as she felt a little guilty.

It was not like she was taking someone else’s stuff.

She was taking something from her father.

She wished very much that Elliot Foster was not a dirtbag, so she could have a Daddy!

“I’m not blaming you,” Hayden said as he suddenly changed his train of thought. “You can take whatever you want from Elliot Foster as long as you don’t get caught.”

Layla broke into an ecstatic beam and said, “Don’t tell Mommy, Hayden. I’d be in trouble if she knew.”

“Okay. Put it away for now. Let’s go eat.”

“Okay! Hayden, I was so scared when I was alone today. How could all of you leave me behind?” Layla mumbled after placing the box under the bed. “It’s a good thing I was brave. Otherwise, I would have been scared to death.”

Hayden took Layla’s hand and said with remorse, “I won’t forget you ever again.”

“Good!” Layla said as she was instantly cheered up. “Dirtbag Dad gave Mommy a present, Hayden. Do you think he still loves her?”

Chapter 234 Hayden watched his sister’s innocent little face, then shattered her fantasy.

“A dirtbag is called a dirtbag because he can love multiple women at once. Don’t be fooled by Elliot Foster.”

Layla felt a little disappointed.

She did not dare tell her brother that, even though Elliot was a dirtbag, she could not help but feel drawn to him.

After dinner, Avery called Hayden to her room for a private conversation.

“Do you know what I want to talk to you about, Hayden?”

Hayden hung his head and said nothing.

“What did you promise me before? You said that you would never mess with Elliot Foster again, but you broke your promise,” Avery said as her heart filled with uneasiness. “I know you did it for me today, but this isn’t the way...”

“I’m sorry, Mommy,” Hayden apologized as he lifted his gaze. “I won’t do it again.”

“You don’t want to get on his bad side, Hayden. We’re already divorced. If you anger him again one day, and he decides not to take our past relationship into account, he won’t let us off that easily... I just want you, Layla and Grandma to live a quiet and peaceful life.”

“I know,” Hayden said as he lowered his head once again.

“Bring me your laptop,” Avery said.

Hayden went back to his room to grab his laptop and handed it over to his mother.

“Get your Uncle Mike for me,” Avery said as she put the laptop aside.

Mike showed up soon after.

“I’m surprised you invited me into your room, Avery!” Mike said as he sat down next to Avery and hid his nervousness behind a smile.

Avery looked at the bruises on his face, then said with a sullen expression, “Did you fight with Chad Rayner again? You even broke his glasses? Great job!”

Mike lifted his hands in surrender and said, “He was the one who yanked at my necklace first. It was a gift from my ex boyfriend...”

“Who is it, Elliot?” she asked on purpose.

She said it *for* Avery to hear. She wanted Avery to know that Elliot was out on a date with her.

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Chapter 235 If Avery had an

ounce of dignity left, she would end the call immediately.

As expected, Avery suddenly became aware when she heard Zoe's voice.

"I'm sorry for interrupting your date. I'll accept the gift, but I won't give you anything in return. Please don't give me anything ever again."

She then hung up the phone before Elliot could respond.

The sound of the call being ended made Elliot feel like his heart was pierced, and a dull ache radiated from it.

"I heard Avery locked herself in her car last night. Is she alright now?" Zoe asked.

"She's fine." Elliot was disinterested and did not want to discuss Avery.

"You mentioned there was a doctor you wanted to recommend. Who is it?"

Zoe pulled out a business card from her bag and handed it over to Elliot.

"I heard that this is Aryadelle's top psychiatrist. Her appointments are booked up until next year. I used my connections and managed to get you a slot for next Wednesday morning. You can take Shea to see her, then."

Elliot glanced at the business card.

It was the same psychiatrist that their family doctor had recommended.

Over at the Starry River Villa, Avery came out from her shower and walked over to the children's

s room.

Layla was watching TV while Hayden was working on a jigsaw puzzle.

Avery had set their bedtime at 9 p.m., so they were free to do whatever they wanted before

that.

“Mommy,” Hayden called out when he noticed Avery and put his puzzle away.

Avery walked over to her son, sat down and asked gently, “Are you upset that I took your laptop away?”

Hayden nodded.

Life was not complete without his laptop.

However...

“I still love you all the same,” Hayden said as he looked earnestly at his mother.

Avery’s heart melted instantly.

She pulled her son into her arms and sniffled, “I’ll give it back to you after a while.”

“Okay,” Hayden said as his eyes softened. “Go to bed, Mommy. I’ll tuck Layla in soon.”

“Okay.”

The room lights were turned off at 9 p.m. and the children lay in bed.

Layla's gaze was fixed on the ceiling as her eyes filled with uneasiness.

"Hayden, I want to open up that box but I can't. Can you open it for me?" Layla asked as she reached out and gently shook her brother's arm.

"We'll open it tomorrow."

"I really want to see what's inside right now. Do you think there'll be some beautiful jewelry inside?"

"No way," Hayden said firmly.

Elliot Foster was a man.

Why would he keep jewelry in his study?

Layla shot up, suddenly refreshed.

"I won't go to sleep if you don't open it right now, Hayden," Layla whined. "I won't sleep at all tonight... I'll just tire myself to death."

Hearing his sister's gibberish made Hayden take a deep breath.

He sat up, turned on the bedside lamp and adjusted it to the lowest brightness.

Layla immediately leaped out of bed and pulled the box out from underneath the bed.

She handed the box over to her brother with both hands as if presenting him with a treasure.

“What if you can’t open it either, Hayden?” Layla mumbled as she stared at the box.

Just as she said those words, Hayden easily opened up the box.

Layla was stunned, then asked excitedly, “What’s inside?”

Hayden showed the open box to Layla.

It was not beautiful jewelry.

The light in Layla’s eyes instantly vanished.

“What is that?” she asked as she poured out the contents of the box.

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236 Chapter

Hayden turned up the brightness of the bedside lamp.

The contents of the box were a CD and a piece of paper.

Layla opened up the piece of paper and stared at the words on it.

After inspecting it a few times, she cluelessly handed it over to Hayden and said, “What does it say, Hayden? I don’t know how to read this.”

Hayden glanced at the piece of paper, then said indifferently, “I can’t read it either.”

After all, he was also just a preschool kid.

The words on the piece of paper looked like a foreign language to him, because it was filled with a bunch of professional jargon.

“What’s this, then?” Layla asked as she picked up the CD and inspected it.

There were no pictures nor words on it.

Hayden also felt curious about the CD.

However, there was no way for him to check its contents without his laptop.

“Don’t we need to put this in a computer to see what’s inside, Hayden?” Layla asked, then something hit her. “We could borrow Uncle Mike’s laptop!”

Hayden saw the spark in his sister’s eyes as if she was eager for action.

“I’ll go borrow it! Otherwise, Mommy would be mad at you again if she found out you were using a computer!” Layla said, then ran out of the room.

Hayden was worried that Layla wouldn’t be able to carry the laptop herself, so he ran after her.

Mike did not go out to the bar that night.

With the bruises on his face, he would end up scaring everyone if he showed up at the bar.

When Hayden and Layla entered his room, Mike was in the middle of a video game.

“What are you two doing here? It’s past nine. Why aren’t you in bed?” Mike said as he glanced at the children, then shifted his gaze back to his computer screen.

Hayden and Layla stared at Mike’s computer screen.

They were not interested in his game at all, but they had their eyes on his computer.

“Uncle Mike, could we borrow your computer for a second?” Layla asked charmingly.

Hayden did not have time to watch the entire recording, so he used the mouse to drag the progress bar and scan through the video.

It was a complete video recording of a funeral.

Hayden turned off the video, then tapped his sister’s shoulder and said, “It’s really scary. You shouldn’t see it.”

Layla pouted in disappointment, then said, “You’re not lying to me, are you?”

“It’s a funeral. Do you want to watch it?”

Layla shook her head without hesitation, then asked, “Who died?”

“No idea,” Hayden said as he shut the laptop, then added, “I’m giving the laptop back”

“Okay...” Once Hayden left with the laptop, Layla placed the CD and piece of paper back into the box.

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Chapter 237 If Layla had known about the contents in the box, she would not have gone through all the trouble to bring it home.

However, it would be difficult for them to return it now without anyone finding out.

She probably would never be able to go to her Dirtbag Dad’s house ever again.

Forget it! She would just keep the box hidden under the bed.

It was nothing but a CD and a piece of paper, so it definitely was not anything important.

By the time Hayden entered the bedroom after returning the laptop, Layla had already fallen into a deep slumber.

In the other room, Avery was wide awake.

Perhaps it was because she had overslept that day that she was now wide awake.

When wide awake, one’s mind would wander when they had nothing else to do.

At this moment, for example, Avery’s mind was obsessing over Elliot.

Her head was filled with images of his handsome face, while every breath she took was his scent.

She could even remember the touch and temperature of his skin.

If he had not found her last night, she would either be dead or lying in the intensive care unit right now.

There were many things she wanted to say, but she did not dare express.

Elliot was no longer her husband.

He had Shea in his heart and Zoe by his side.

Avery was nothing but his ex wife.

They could no longer turn back on their relationship.

As tears rolled down her cheeks, Avery shut her eyes and forced herself not to think

A perfect life was never a guarantee.

She had Hayden and Layla, as well as a career.

She was more blessed than ninety nine percent of people in the world.

She should not be greedy

Three days later, Zoe noticed that her period was a week late.

Her suspicions arose because her menstrual cycle was normally on time.

She left for the drugstore first thing in the morning and bought a pregnancy test.

Instead of going home, she went to a nearby public restroom.

When she emerged from the cubicle fifteen minutes later, her face was void of color and she was holding onto the wall.

She was pregnant!

She was actually pregnant!

The night she messed around Cole at the hotel was all it took for this to happen!

Zoe bit down so hard on her lip that it turned purple.

Shivers ran through her entire body as she trembled uncontrollably.

Why was life playing this sick joke on her?

She wanted to become Mrs. Elliot Foster, not Mrs. Cole Foster!

Why did she get pregnant with Cole's child of all people?

Zoe clenched her fists so tightly that her nails dug into her palm, but she felt no pain.

She felt like a knife was stabbed into her heart.

She found a quiet corner and called Cole.

It was not until a while later than Cole answered the call.

“Yes, Doctor Sanford?” Cole said hoarsely as if he had yet to wake up.

“I’m going to kill you, Cole Foster!” Zoe hissed through gritted teeth. “Come see me right away! You have ten minutes! If you’re not here in ten minutes, I’ll kill you with my bare hands!”

Cole leaped out of bed and broke into a cold sweat.

“Doctor Sanford, you...”

Zoe hung up the phone, then slumped down and sobbed into her hands.

She could never let Eliot find out about this!

She had to stay by his side!

She resigned from her job abroad because of him.

Everyone around her knew that she was Elliot Foster’s girlfriend and were green with envy.

No matter

what, she could not allow the child she was carrying to be an obstacle in her plans!

The problem was that she had difficulty getting pregnant in the first place. *If she*

were to get abortion, she may never have a chance to get pregnant ever again!

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Chapter 238

Ten minutes later, Cole appeared in front of Zoe.

He was dressed in his pajamas and a pair of sandals,

His hair was disheveled because he had rushed over right after the phone call,

He wanted to throw a fit!

It was a strange phone call.

How could Zoe be so rude to him?

He was not the one who planned what happened at the hotel before. He was a victim, *too!*

However, when he saw Zoe's eye reddened with tears, the rage inside of him instantly vanished.

"What's wrong, Doctor Sanford?" Cole asked, then cleared his throat and said, "My uncle didn't dump you, did he?"

Zoe let out a bitter laugh, then held onto the tree next to her and got to her feet.

"I'm pregnant, Cole Foster!" she hissed through gritted teeth as her mouth filled with the

strong taste of blood. "You're the father!"

The corners of Cole's lips twitched.

"No way... We only did it once..." he said in disbelief.

Before he could let out a sharp cry, Zoe picked up her bag and violently attacked him with it.

“You b*st*rd! You human sc* m! It’s all your fault!” Zoe yelled as she continued to hit him.” What am I supposed to do now?! Tell me! What should I do?!”

Cole covered his head with his arms and answered without hesitation, “Get rid of it! What else can you do? My uncle will kill me if he finds out you’re pregnant with my kid!”

Zoe’s tears rolled down her cheeks when she heard his answer.

“I want to get rid of it, too! The mere thought of carrying your child makes me sick! However, if I get an abortion now, I might never be able to get pregnant again!”

Zoe felt all of the energy get sucked out of her body.

She slumped down, wrapped her arms around her head and broke into uncontrollable sobs.

Cole realized the severity of the situation.

Scanned with CamScanner

it was no wonder Zoe had thrown such a fit.

Things were more complicated if she could not get an abortion

Cole sat down next to Zoe and patted her back.

“I’m sorry, Doctor Sanford! It’s all my fault. You had too much to drink that night, but I was sober. I knew that you were my uncle’s girlfriend, but I gave into temptation and slept with you anyway! I’m the worst!” he said, then slapped himself in the face.

Zoe lifted her gaze, and felt better after seeing Cole’s remorseful face.

“Let’s keep the baby for now,” Zoe said as she took a deep breath. “Your uncle doesn’t love me, so we probably won’t stay together til the end. If I get an abortion now, when he finds another doctor that can treat Shea, he will definitely break up with me without hesitation...”

She had always known that Elliot was secretly looking for another doctor who could treat Shea’s illness.

“I see...” Cole said with a tremor in his voice. “You can’t let him find out that the baby’s mine. Otherwise, he’ll kill me for sure.”

“Are you that afraid of dying?!” Zoe snapped resentfully.

“I’m still young! I’m not done enjoying life!” Cole said as he helped Zoe to her feet.

“Aren’t you afraid of death? Although, even if my uncle finds out your baby isn’t his, he still wouldn’t kill you. You’ve saved Shea once, after all.”

Cole’s words made Zoe decide to take a gamble.

If the worst case scenario was breaking up with Elliot, then what was there to be afraid of?

“Go home. I’ll go to the hospital for a checkup later. I’ll let you know once I confirm the results,” Zoe said as she withdrew her arm from Cole’s grasp.

“You have to listen to everything I say from now on, or you’re dead!” s he threatened.

Cole did not have a choice.

The child Zoe was carrying was proof that he wronged Elliot.

Zoe had Cole wrapped around her finger.

On the other side of the city, a black Rolls-Roice pulled up at the entrance of Wedillia Psychiatric Treatment Center.

Elliot and Shea emerged from the car.

Once they entered the center, the doctor greeted Elliot, then asked him to wait in the waiting

room.

“*Don’t be scared, Shea. I’ll wait at the door for you,*” Elliot said as he tried to let go of Shea’s *hand.*

However, Shea’s grip tightened around his hand and refused to let go.

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Chapter 239 Elliot took out a couple pieces of candy from his pocket and placed them in Shea’s hand,

Shea finally let go of Elliot’s hand when she saw the candy.

After watching Shea enter the treatment center, Elliot's heart filled with uneasiness.

This was the first time he had taken her to see a psychiatrist.

Moreover, she was one of the country's top psychiatrists.

He wondered if shea would be able to overcome her mental and emotional obstacles.

The doors to the treatment center opened about half an hour later.

Shea hurried out and ran straight into Elliot's embrace.

Her emotions were relatively stable.

She was not crying, but she was just a little scared and nervous.

Elliot wrapped his arms around Shea and patted her back.

"It's alright, Shea. I've been waiting here the entire time."

The doctor offered Elliot a seat on the couch next to them.

"Mr. Foster, I took a look at the information you sent over last night. From my interaction with Shea just now, I don't think she's suited for psychiatric treatment at the moment. Her issues aren't purely psychological. I believe she requires professional surgical treatment first to regain her health. Once she recovers, she might not even require psychiatric treatment."

"Did she say anything to you just now?" Elliot asked.

The doctor shook her head and said, "I asked her to nod or shake her head to answer my questions. She was quite cooperative."

The doctor then handed a questionnaire over to Elliot.

It was the questions that the doctor asked Shea, as well as her answers.

The questions were simple enough. They were things about the people she loved, what was her happiest memory and her worst...

Every answer was related to Elliot.

"Her mental issues outweigh her psychological issues," said the doctor. "There's no need for you to worry too much, Mr. Foster."

"Thank you," Elliot said as he picked up the questionnaire, stood up and prepared to leave with Shea.

At that moment, a mother and son walked through the doors.

Before Elliot could react, Shea was already making her way over to them.

Avery booked an appointment with this psychiatrist the moment they returned to the country.

She was concerned about Hayden's inability to fit into a school environment.

Whenever she caught wind of a good psychiatrist, she would take Hayden there to give it a try.

Shea made her way over to Hayden and broke into a sweet smile.

Avery was taken aback when she saw Shea.

What was she doing here? Did Elliot bring her here?

Immediately after, a tall figure made its way over to them and held Shea by his side.

Elliot glanced at Avery, then said in a deep voice, "Your son should see a psychiatrist."

He bore no ill will.

He felt that Hayden's character was problematic, and the sooner he received treatment, the sooner he could recover.

However, Avery heard another meaning from his words.

"Is there really a reason for the president of Sterling Group to make fun of a four-year-old boy?"

Elliot's cheeks flushed slightly, then said, "I'm not making fun of him. I'm here with Shea, too."

Avery pursed her lips, then took Hayden's hand and walked around them.

Half an hour later, the doors to the treatment center opened up, and Avery walked out of the waiting room.

"Miss Tate, just because your child is different from others, doesn't mean he has psychological issues," said the doctor as she handed a questionnaire to Avery.

Avery glanced at the questionnaire, then thanked the doctor.

Soon after, she walked hand-in-hand out of the building with Hayden. Within two steps out of the center, a tall figure appeared before them and blocked their path.

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 240

Chapter 240 “Let’s have lunch together,” Elliot said, offering an invitation to Avery.

Avery met his eyes and asked, “Have you been waiting out here this entire time?”

Elliot had no comment.

If he were not waiting for her, he would have left a long time ago.

Avery looked up at the sun.

It was early fall, so it was not as hot out, but the afternoon sun was still rather blazing.

“Where’s Shea?” she asked.

Elliot shot a look over to the parking lot, then said, “She’s in the car.”

“I see... You two go ahead! My mom cooked, so we’re going home for lunch,” Avery said, declining his offer without hesitation.

She could not figure out what Elliot was thinking by asking her to eat at the same table as Shea.

Did he not feel shame ?

Even if he wanted to two-time... No, three-time, there was no need for him to be this obvious about it!

“I made a reservation at that restaurant over there,” Elliot said as if he was unfazed by Avery’s rejection. “I need to send Shea to school later, and you need to send Hayden there, too. Let’s have lunch, then send them to school.”

Avery pursed her lips.

After a moment’s consideration, she refused once again.

“We’re going home for lunch. I’ll take the kids to school after a nap.’

Realizing that being civil with her would not work, Elliot decided to go with a more aggressive tactic.

“Why are you so afraid of having lunch with me ? Can’t we have a meal together after the divorce ? Or are you avoiding me because you’re still in love with me ?”

Avery was speechless from rage.

She tried her best to remain calm, then held Hayden’s hand and walked in the direction of the restaurant.

Elliot went to the car to get Shea.

Scanned with CamScanner

Once the four of them were seated, they ordered their food. The awkward silence made the atmosphere slightly strange.

Avery ordered a couple of dishes, then handed the menu over to Elliot.

Elliot then passed the menu to Shea and let her order.

Avery watched the entire thing as her heart burned with anxiety.

She poured herself a glass of water, then picked it up and threw her head back for a large gulp.

It was hot water!

She was burned!

Seeing this, Elliot immediately shot to his feet, grabbed the jug of water and walked over to the counter.

He returned soon after with a jug of iced water and poured Avery a glass.

“Wash it down with some iced water,” he said in a low, powerful voice.

Avery took a gulp of cold water, then said, “I’m fine.”

“What were you thinking? How could you be so absent minded?” Elliot said as he gazed deeply at her.

Avery blushed as her brows furrowed, then said, “You can ask what I’m thinking if you’re the one I burned.”

“Did I upset you?” Elliot asked, then withdrew his gaze, poured himself a glass of water and took a sip.

“I never wanted to have lunch with you in the first place,” Avery said bluntly. “We’ll see if you could eat if I brought a man over and flirted with him in front of you.”

Since Hayden was around, she lowered her voice for the second half of her sentence.

Elliot frowned, then asked, “You think I’m being intimate with Shea?”

Avery looked down at her phone and ignored him.

If he did not think they were being intimate, then forget it!

If he were able to date two women at a time, then what values and principles could he possibly have left?

Elliot knew why Avery was upset.

The moment she burned herself was the moment he handed the menu to Shea.

If Avery was jealous simply because he allowed Shea to order their lunch, then it meant that she still cared for him.

“Don’t play with your phone, Avery,” Elliot said, then reached out and took the phone from her hand.

Avery was stunned.

Elliot wanted to place her phone down and have a proper conversation with her.

Although Shea and Hayden were with them, considering how they rarely spoke, there was no danger of anything getting leaked.