#### When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 411

Chapter 411 The bodyguard and doctor immediately took Elliot away.

Avery sat on the bed, hugging her knees close to her, sobbing loudly.

Time drew her deeper into the night, clearing her mind. She could hear the regret screaming in her heart.

She heard the whirring and rumbling of the helicopter on the rooftop. Soon, it disappeared into the 25 night.

She heard footsteps outside her door, but she did not look up. She did not care who entered her room.

The individual walked over to her bed and covered Avery with a clean set of covers. He picked up the dagger still covered in 96 blood.

"Miss Tate. I gave you this dagger to protect yourself, not commit murder," Nick said helplessly, "I have to take this dagger back."

Avery sobbed out loud. "I did try to kill him, but I did not dare to dozd it."

"Well, you did provoke him," Nick said calmly. "The result was the same as stabbing the dagger into his heart yourself. What difference does it make?"

Avery was suddenly at a loss for words by Nick's 49 questions.

"Your mother passed away last year, right? You should know when our close ones pass away, that makes us sensitive and fragile." Nick lit a cigarette, holding it between his fingers. "His mother passed away, so we

came here to be with him. He had asked us to leave tomorrow. Maybe, he found us too rowdy."

Avery closed her eyes and looked at the bloody bed in a 35 daze.

"I don't know what love and hatred that lies between the two of you, but I know that he has eyes only for you. No other woman has caught his eyes. We even found a bunch of beautiful women for him, but not once did he look at them. And all of them are prettier than you, and their bodies are better than yours too... So why do you think he came looking for you? Don't you understand?"

Avery took a deep breath. "I don't love him anymore."

"Oh..." Nick looked at her before picking up the cigarette. He inhaled the cigarette and exhaled a thick fog of smoke. "Then, why are you crying? Didn't he say even if he died, he would not bother you?"

Avery was speechless.

"Could you have been frightened by the blood? Don't lie to me. The amount of blood you've

seen is more than what we see in a year's worth of fighting," said Nick "It's late. I don't bother you anymore."

After Nick left, the nanny came in with a shocked expression.

"Miss Tate... do you want to sleep in another room tonight? I'll tidy the room up."

Avery stopped crying. Her tone was cold. "I'll stay here."

The nanny took a clean set of sheets and helped Avery get off the bed.

"Miss Tate, the wound on your leg might have opened. There is blood coming out," said the nanny. "But the doctor isn't here."

Avery lowered her gaze. The dressing was indeed red. It might be Elliot's blood, but it might be hers too.

Her injury hurt a lot, but she did not want to deal with it.

After changing the sheets on the bed, the nanny helped Avery into it. Avery lay down.

When the nanny left, she switched off the light.

Avery opened her eyes and looked around the dark room. Her mind kept replaying the incident that happened a moment ago.

Hurting others could easily be explained away by his violent nature, but the harm he inflicted on himself could not.

"Lunatic!

"He is a madman!" she thought.

Avery's tears kept falling.

Time passed by second after second. In a blink of an eye, it was morning.

There was a knock on the door, and the nanny entered bringing in breakfast.

Seeing how Avery was still sleeping, the nanny took Avery's breakfast away with her. Avery was not asleep. She had not slept the entire night.

After the nanny left, Avery opened her reddened eyes and turned on her phone. She did not know what had happened to Elliot after they had taken him away.

She did not know who to contact, so she began looking up news articles related to him.

Avery entered (Elliot Foster) in the search bar and soon, news related to him popped up!

[President of Sterling Group, Elliot Foster, Rushed to the Hospital by Helicopter in the Early Morning! Serious Condition Suspected! (7 Hours Ago)]

[Breaking News! President of Sterling Group, Elliot Foster, Suffered a Cardiac Arrest! Died

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#### Chapter 412

Avery saw the news on her screen. She began to hyperventilate.

"Has Elliot died?

"How could that be? How could he have died so easily?" she thought.

She had stopped his bleeding. The helicopter had taken him directly to the hospital. They would have rushed him to the emergency room, so how could they not have successfully resuscitated 25 him?

"Could he have moved about on the helicopter and tore the bandages? Or did he not allow the doctor to save him once he reached the hospital?" she wondered.

Avery sniffled. She could not stop her tears from 96 falling.

No matter what had happened, Elliot was dead! He was dead!

The doctors could rescue a patient in danger, but they could not resurrect thead dead!

Last night, when she had wanted to murder him, she had thought that killing him would set her free, but why was her heart aching so badly now that she got news of his death?

49...

On the internet, other media outlets began publishing their own takes on his death.

(Tribute to Elliot Foster: A Legend Has 35 Fallen!)

(Sterling Group: What Would Happen to the Empire That Elliot Foster Built From Scratch?]

(Elliot Foster: His Success and Sadness!)

[Conspiracy Behind Elliot Foster's Death?]

(Elliot Foster's Mother Passed Away Four Days Ago. He Has Followed Her. What Will Happen to the Fosters?]

A series of eye-catching headlines had been published. It shocked everyone!

Henry kept calling Elliot on the phone, but he could not get through. He did not know how to verify the truth of the news on the internet.

Henry's wife was rather excited. "Henry, if your brother died, do you think we will get some of his inheritance? Didn't you say that he previously left some for his mother in his will? Now that she is dead, will we get the money?"

Henry glared at his wife. "My mother has just died, and now my brother too is gone! Yet, all you care about is money?!"

"What else can I care for then? He's dead! It was not me who killed him!"

Henry muttered, "How did he die?"

"Quickly, get Cole back! We are going to have a funeral!"

Henry did not want to hear his wife's ravings. He grabbed his phone and car keys and left the house.

The Sterling Group was in utter chaos!

How could their boss suddenly die!

Chad's phone was ringing off the hook!

Shaun and Ben's phones had been ringing nonstop too. They gathered in Elliot's office and started exchanging information.

"Who has contacted him in the past two days?" Ben asked.

"I sent him a work email the day before yesterday. He read it but did not reply. He has not checked his messages in the past two days," said Shaun.

Chad adjusted the glasses on his nose. "Three days ago, Mike and Hayden went to look for him. At that time, he should still be alright."

"I'll head to the hospital to have a look. Chad, go find Mike and get Mike to contact Avery. Mr. Locklyn, go call for an emergency meeting and calm everyone down! Before we understand what truly happened to Mr. Foster, please don't believe the news on the internet!" Ben said seriously. "I don't believe that he is dead. He barely said anything. He can't leave just like that!

When the three of them finally came to a conclusion, they each went their separate ways.

Chad rang the Starry River Villa's doorbell.

After a while, the door opened. Mike appeared with his unkempt blond hair. He looked at Chad in disbelief.

"What are you doing? Why are you here so early in the morning disturbing my sleep?" Mike rubbed his eyes and headed into the living area.

"Mike, call Avery right now! Something has happened to Mr. Foster! We can't contact him. Avery must have known what happened," Chad said seriously. He went forward and grabbed Mike's arm.

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#### Chapter 413

Mike picked up a cup of water. "What happened to your boss? Please don't come looking for Avery every time he is in trouble-"

"He is dead." Chad felt uncomfortable.

Mike spat out the water. "Are you pulling my leg? You said he died? How did he die?"

"I don't know. The internet said that he is 25 dead."

Mike was speechless. Seeing how Chad was almost in tears, he immediately placed the cup of water down and headed to his room.

"Don't worry. Let me ask Avery. She was on the phone with me yesterday afternoon. She said that her injuries were not that painful anymore. She should be able to return in a few days. She didn't say that anything had happened to 96 Elliot -"

"It happened early today morning." Chad followed Mike into his room. "We can't get to him or his bodyguard. I have been with him for so many years. This is the first time that this has happened."

Mike got his phone and called Avery. At the same time, he put it onzd loudspeaker.

It was some time before Avery answered his call.

"Avery!" Mike's emotions had been influenced by Chad. He was anxious. "I heard that Elliot is dead. What happened? I'm sure it had nothing to do with you,49 right!"

Avery lay in bed, looking at the ceiling. Her voice was hoarse. "I did it."

Mike was bewildered. Chad was 35 speechless.

"I did it," Avery said once again.

"A-Are you alright?" Mike pulled his hair in disbelief. "Why did you kill him? Why?"

"I don't know..." Avery had been crying for a long time, and her throat hurt. Her voice was hoarse. "I don't know how it turned out this way-"

"Okay, stop crying! I'll come get you immediately!" Mike said and grabbed a jacket from his room. "Don't turn off your phone!"

When Mike ended the call, Chad was completely numb.

His boss was truly dead. Avery was the murderer.

"Hehe! How comical!" he thought.

He had initially thought them to be truly in love with each other despite the numerous arguments, and that they would be together once they had resolved everything.

Never had he thought that tragedy would be the outcome!

When Mike was by the door putting on his shoes, he suddenly saw Chad.

"... Chad. Avery is wrong this time, but I will still stand on her side."

Mike had his shoes on, and he looked at Chad. "I'm sorry. If you want to cut ties with me, then so be it!"

Mike ended his sentence and left without looking back.

He had said that to him, Avery was more important than family. No matter what she did, he would never leave.

Chad took his glasses off and wiped away his tears. Cutting ties with Mike had not been the saddest part of the day. The saddest part of the day was knowing that his boss was dead.

For a while, he could not figure out how to get back to his office, and when he was finally back at his office, he did not dare tell Shaun the news.

Chad called Ben and told Ben what he heard.

Ben said, "Did she really say so?"

"I heard it myself. She said she did it," Chad choked and said, "I never thought that she would be as impulsive and bold to do something like this!"

Ι

"Don't cry. I'm at the hospital. The news I got is that he is still in the emergency room, being resuscitated."

Chad was stunned for a while. Then, he immediately collected his emotions. "Where did Mr. Foster get hurt? Why is it so serious?"

"The heart."

Chad exclaimed, "How could she be so cruel!"

"The bodyguard said that he did it to himself." Ben looked serious. "Even if Avery did it, he would not blame her."

"Is that what he said?"

"The bodyguard told me. He had passed out long before he had arrived at the hospital." Ben rubbed the middle of his brows. "His estate attorney has also come after seeing the news."

## When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 414

#### Chapter 414

Mike was at the forest villa.

Mike stopped the car and immediately walked over to the door. The guards stopped him.

"I'm here to get Avery!" Mike said. "Your boss has died. Perhaps, you should start thinking about whether you are going to get paid."

The guards were 25 baffled.

At the staircase, the nanny was helping Avery down the stairs. She was leaving the place.

Elliot died. Avery wanted to see him for the last96 time.

When Mike saw Avery, he immediately pushed the guards away and strode in.

"Avery! I'm here to take you home!" Mike took Avery from thead nanny.

After helping Avery into the car, Mike looked at her leg. She was wearing loose pajamas, so he could not see her injury.

"You were limping just now. I find it hard to believe that your injuries are almost healed." Mike furrowed his brows. He started the car. "I'll send you to the hospital once we get back to the 49 city."

Avery held onto the seatbelt with both hands. Her heart was empty.

"Avery. His lawyer... won't find faults with you, right?" Mike had only asked her this question once they were on their way, and even then he had hesitated for a few 35 seconds.

Mike had never liked Elliot because Elliot treated Avery and the children terribly.

When he heard that Elliot had died, he felt a little pity for the man, however, he was more focused on Avery. He hoped that Elliot's death would not bring the law down on Avery.

"I don't know." Avery was feeling low. She did not care whether the law would punish her or not at that moment.

"Oh. You and him... What happened?" Mike lowered his voice, due to the severity of the topic.

"I don't know." Avery's mind was heavy. Once she began thinking about him, she was so overwhelmed she could barely breathe.

"Did you not sleep the entire night?" Mike saw how puffy and red her eyes were. "Close your eyes and get some rest. No matter what, the children need you to take care of them. I will hire the best lawyer for you. You don't have to worry about the other matters."

Avery closed her eyes. She saw Elliot's eyes. They had been filled with pain and hatred. He had said that he would not look for her in his next life.

He had brought her so much pain, but she too had caused him plenty of pain. There was no other explanation for why he would have stabbed himself with the dagger otherwise.

He would rather die than see her again.

During recess at Starry River Kindergarten, Hayden pulled Layla out of her class.

"The dirtbag is dead." Hayden had seen the news, and now, he was telling it to Layla.

Layla was shocked. "Which dirtbag? Cole... or Elliot?"

"Elliot," said Hayden a little awkwardly. It was a name that he had loathed so much.

The shock on Layla's face slowly disappeared. Although she did not like their dirtbag dad, he was still their biological father.

"How did he die so suddenly?" she thought.

"Hayden, is he really dead? Don't lie to me." Layla's eyes suddenly grew red. Her nose was sore too.

Hayden nodded.

"Woo, woo, woo... He is dead. No one will bully Mommy, but why am I sad?" Layla raised her hand to wipe her tears. "Hayden, I shouldn't be sad, right?"

Hayden replied, "If you want to be sad, just be sad."

"Are you sad?" Layla wiped her tears away and looked at Hayden with watery eyes.

The bruise on Hayden's neck was still visible. Even if he was sad, he would not show it.

"I'm not sad."

"Oh, then... if he has died, should we visit his grave?" Layla suddenly thought of this. After Grandma died, their Mommy often brought them to visit their grandmother's grave.

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Chapter 415 If their Dad was dead, would they need to visit his grave?

"Go if you want. I'm not going," Hayden said coldly before returning to his classroom.

"Hayden, woo, woo... I miss Mommy. When is she coming back?" Layla quickly chased after him and held his arm.

"She should be back soon." Hayden had a25 feeling.

Elliot was dead. Her Mommy did not need to worry about anything anymore.

96...

Mike drove to Elizabeth Hospital and handed Avery to Wesley.

When Avery saw Wesley she asked, "Which hospital is head at?"

Wesley replied, "At General Hospital. The latest news that I got was that they are still trying to resuscitate him. Don't worry."

Wesley helped her onto the 49 bed.

After a while, Avery slowly came to her senses. "Wesley, did you say he is not dead?"

Wesley sighed. "He had a cardiac arrest, but they resuscitated him. It's still going 35 on."

Avery sighed.

Wesley pushed her to the emergency room. He used a pair of scissors and cut her pants.

Her bandage was dyed red with her blood.

"Avery, how did your injury turn out this way? Did you not care for it?" Wesley furrowed his brows. He carefully undid the bandage.

Avery said lightly, "It doesn't hurt very much."

"Even if it doesn't hurt, if you don't take care of yourself, this wil happen. You risk infection by neglecting it!" Wesley sighed. "Thank goodness Mike picked you up."

Mike was standing at the main entrance, calling Chad.

He wanted to tell Chad that Elliot was still alive, but he could not reach Chad.

"Hehe, that b\*st\*rd! How dare he block me!" Mike stored away his phone and walked back into the emergency room.

When he saw the injuries on Avery's leg. He cursed in a low voice, "Avery, how did you end up this way?! Please don't tell me you need an amputation!"

Mike's outrage rekindled some emotion in Avery.

"Can you not nag at me?"

"Look at your leg. What do you want me to say?" Mike raised his hand and slapped his head." Wesley, will her leg be fine?"

Wesley shook his head. "The wound is large. It will definitely scar over."

"Oh, that's fine. As long as she's not disabled." Mike looked at Wesley cleaning Avery's wound. He asked, "Does she need to stay at the hospital?"

"It's best if she does, but if she doesn't want to stay then she is free to go home. I'll go to her house to change her bandages on a daily basis," Wesley said and looked at her. "Avery, why don't you stay at home? It's much more comfortable than the hospital. The children have not seen you for a long time too. I'm sure they missed you."

Avery nodded.

Her eyelids were heavy. She had not slept for a day and a night. She had been under constant duress, and the moment she heard that Elliot was still alive, she had relaxed a little. Sleep overwhelmed her.

Wesley dressed her wounds, and Avery fell asleep on the bed. Mike tucked her in.

Wesley prescribed anti-inflammatory medication and put Avery on drips.

"Mike, go do your thing. Once she wakes up, I'll send her back," Wesley said.

"Oh... I'll head to General Hospital to see Elliot. Though I have nothing to do with him, Avery does not want him dead."

Wesley nodded.

Mike teased, "Wesley, just give up on her! Even if she doesn't end up together with Elliot, she won't choose you. I don't want to see you wasting your time." Wesley blushed awkwardly. "I know. I never hoped for anything much."

At General Hospital. After being resuscitated for more than ten hours, Elliot was transferred to the ICU. Elliot needed to survive for a week before he would be officially deemed out of the danger zone.

As night fell, Ben treated Elliot's estate attorney to dinner.

The estate attorney refused.

Ben said, "Don't worry, I'm not planning to hear about the distribution of his estate, because I know how it's being distributed."

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**Chapter 416** The estate attorney looked at how confident Ben looked. He said, "After Mr. Foster's mother passed away, he had instructed me to make some changes."

Ben said, "Oh?"

The estate attorney said, "I'm not drinking or having dinner. If there is any progress with Mr. Foster's condition, please inform me at once."

Ben replied, "Okay, then. I'll send you25 out."

After Ben sent the estate attorney out, he looked at the time. Without knowing it, it was already seven in the evening.

After sleeping deeply for quite some time, Avery finally woke up. She was still in a96 daze.

"Avery, let's go home!" Mike saw that she was awake and said, "I just returned from General Hospital. Elliot is not dead. He has been transferred into ICU. The media has crossed the line. He is not even dead and yet, they are so quick to declare him dead!"

Mike helped Avery up. Avery returned to her senses more quickly than she hadzd before.

TTTT

"What time is it?"

Mike helped Avery into the wheelchair. "It's almost eight. Are you49 hungry?"

Avery nodded.

She had barely had a proper meal the past few days. All she wanted to do right then was to have a good meal, a shower, and a good night's 35 sleep.

She was still feeling dizzy. She had not slept well for the past few days. All she wanted to do was to catch up on her sleep.

"There's food at home! We'll go back and eat! The children heard that you're back. They are waiting for you!" Mike carried her into the car and placed the wheelchair in the boot.

Half an hour later, the car slowly entered Starry River Villa's compound.

Avery looked at the familiar surroundings. She was extremely emotional. She had only been gone for a week, but it felt like she had just come back from death.

Once she reached home, she collected her messy thoughts.

The two children pounced on her.

"Mommy!"

"Mommy!"

Avery looked at her children. She was happy and sad at the same time.

"I missed you all."

"Mommy, Hayden and I missed you too! Your leg is injured. Does it hurt?" Layla looked at Avery's leg. "Mommy, which is the leg that is hurt?"

Avery replied, "The right one."

"Oh... Mommy. Rest well at home. Don't go around. It'll be better after a few days," Layla said sweetly.

Avery nodded. "I won't go anywhere. I'll just stay at home."

For the next week, Avery stayed home, resting in bed.

Mike initially wanted to stay at home and care for her, but Avery made him go to work.

Every day, the bodyguard would send the children to school, then buy groceries, and cook for her.

Wesley would come around every afternoon to change her dressing and medication.

After a week of rest, the wound on her leg had recovered nicely. She could get down from the bed and walk around in the yard.

The weather was getting better. In a blink of an eye, summer was here. Elliot was at the hospital. He had spent a week in ICU. After that, he was transferred to the special care unit.

When he opened his eyes, he looked at the white walls. His mind was blank.

"Elliot, you're finally up." The voice belonged to a woman. "How are you feeling?"

Elliot turned to the side and looked at Zoe.

"Elliot, I'll go get the doctor," Zoe said with reddened eyes before leaving.

"Am I patient? Am I sick?" he wondered. He tried to lift his arm, but he found that he had no strength.

After Zoe left, Ben entered. "Elliot, you're awake." Ben had a relaxed expression. "I really don't know what I'm going to do if you're dead. Perhaps, I would have dissolved the company.

Elliot's face remained void of expression.

"No matter what happened in the past, forget them all. If your mother was still around to see you in this state, she would be heartbroken. Even if you won't do it for her, you should live for Shea. Shea has not been to school these past few days. We were worried that she would hear the rumors in school. She still does not know about the incident."

## When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 417

**Chapter 417** Ben stood by the bed and spoke to him.

Elliot's face still remained blank and emotionless despite hearing Ben's words.

Ben spoke the truth. He wanted to die. Was there anything there that he could not let go of?

If he died, naturally there would be someone to take care of 25 Shea.

A moment later, the doctor arrived. After examining Elliot, the doctor said, "Mr. Foster, you're very weak. You need to stay in the hospital to recuperate. During this time, if you feel any discomfort, you can let me know at any moment."

Elliot closed his 96 eyes.

Ben pulled the doctor outside to talk to him.

"He should not be in any danger, right?" Bened asked.

The doctor replied, "As long as he cooperates and follows the treatment plan he will not be in any danger. However, he does not want to live, and this is not good for him."

Ben pursed his lips. "I'll think of 49 something."

An hour later, Ben brought Shea to the hospital.

"Shea, your brother is terribly hurt. Could you go comfort him,35 please?"

Shea blinked her eyes and furrowed his brows. "Why is he hurt?"

"... You could say that love has wounded him."

"What do you mean by that?"

"It means... Elliot fought with Avery- badly." Ben used simpler terms to explain the situation to her. "Because of that, he does not want to live anymore. He wants to die. What you need to do is to make sure that he does not die."

Shea looked troubled. "Why don't you call Avery here? I don't think he'll listen to me."

Ben replied, "They fought. He does not want to see Avery. Don't go looking for Avery in the future too. It was a bad fight, and they are completely done with each other this time."

Shea said, "Then, does that mean I can't go looking for Layla and Hayden?"

Ben said, "Your brother is dying, yet you still have the time to care for others?"

Shea responded, "Oh. How do I make sure he does not die? Tell me!"

Ben took a deep breath. "Stay by his side and keep an eye on him."

"Okay."

When Elliot woke from slumber, he saw Shea's bright and innocent face.

Shea was sitting by the bed, and she was looking at him with her clear, large eyes.

"Big Brother," Shea said sadly, "I don't want you to die. What will happen to me if you die? If you want to die, take me along! I don't want to be alone. I want to be with you...

"No one has ever truly liked me. Only you," Shea muttered in a low voice, "I don't need anything. I only want you."

Elliot blinked.

He was in the same boat as Shea. There was no one but Shea who loved him.

Shea held his hand with both her hands. "Big Brother, your hand is so cold. Let me warm it up for you."

Elliot was discharged from the hospital four days later. He went home to recuperate.

That day, all the major news outlets in Aryadelle published apologies.

Avery saw the news notification appearing on her phone. She was completely relieved.

Elliot was not dead. He had been discharged from the hospital. He would start a completely new life. She too would follow suit.

She hoped that they would never meet again! That way, they would not be in pain anymore.

Her phone rang. Avery saw who it was and picked the call up.

"Avery! Elliot has been discharged!" Tammy had held herself back for many days before she had finally dared contact Avery. Jun had told her that it was Avery who had tried to murder Elliot. Therefore, before Elliot was discharged, Tammy dared not contact Avery.

"I saw the news," Avery said in a calm tone. She lowered her gaze.

"Hmm! Those news outlets are disgusting! They would do anything for clicks!" Tammy said and changed the topic. "Jun just heard from him. He won't be attending our wedding. I'm assuming he is trying to avoid you."

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**Chapter 418** Tammy was afraid that Avery would misunderstand, and she immediately added, "Avery, if he doesn't want to come, that's up to

him, but you have to come! You're my best friend. If you're not coming, I won't get married."

Avery said, "I'll attend your wedding." Tammy let out a sigh of relief. "That's awesome! I heard you injured your leg. How is it? I had always thought of contacting you, but Elliot was still in bad shape then, and I was afraid that you would be in a bad mood. So, I didn't contact you."

"My leg is much25 better."

"That's good to hear. Let's go shopping tomorrow!"

"It did not heal very well." Avery looked at the injury on her leg. It was no longer wrapped in bandages, and the scar looked 96 bad.

Thankfully, she had bought quite a few long skirts in the past. So, she could easily hide the scar.

"Then I'll come to visit you tomorrow. Don't worry. I won't ask you anything regarding Elliot, "Tammy2d promised.

"Hmm."

The next morning, before the two children headed for kindergarten, Tammy arrived. Not only did she bring a big bag of fruits, snacks, toys, and new clothes, but she also bought a huge bag of 49 breakfast.

Avery was stunned.

"Tammy, you didn't have to. Layla told me that during the time I wasn't around, you came and played with them every single day, and you even bought them new toys and snacks for them-35 daily..."

"It's my duty!" Tammy passed the bag of breakfast to Avery before lifting up Avery's skirt." My goodness! What a huge wound!"

Avery said, "It doesn't hurt that much anymore."

"What on earth! This is the first time I'm seeing a relationship turn out this way." Tammy did not say much apart from that one comment. She took the bag of toys and clothes to the children.

"Are you two heading to school?"

"Aunt Tammy, I really hope you get married today. That way, I don't have to go to school." Layla was carrying her bag. She was rather reluctant to go to school.

"Babe, why don't you want to go to school?

"Because I want to play with Mommy at home," Layla answered honestly.

"Layla, I'm going back to work tomorrow," Avery said.

"Which is why I don't want to go to school today. Aunt Tammy is also here. I don't want to go to school. Let me stay at home and play with you too, please!" Layla pouted and begged.

Without waiting for Avery to say anything, Tammy immediately took Layla's bag off her shoulders. "Okay, okay! You'll stay home today! Kindergarten is not like elementary school. It's fine if you skip one day."

Tammy said this for Avery's benefit. "Tammy, if you ever have children of your own, they would be spoiled rotten by you," Avery said with a sigh.

"My babe, Layla, has already said she wants to play at home today. When you go back to work, she'll go back to school!" said Tammy placatingly to Avery as she scooped Layla into her arms. "If I have a daughter as cute as Layla, I couldn't bear send her to kindergarten! I would hire a tutor to teach her at home.

"I'm only saying that because I'm free and can afford to stay at home to care for them. You aren't in the same boat! You're a strong working woman!" said Tammy and quickly added," But going to kindergarten and getting used to society in preparation for elementary school is quite important too."

Avery took a sip of water and thought for a while. She said, "Tammy, you don't have to tiptoe around me. I'm not used to it."

Tammy raised her eyebrows and said, "Then what happened to you and Elliot?"

Avery was speechless.

"You were the one who told me not to tiptoe around you," Tammy said in a matter-of-fact manner. "But I can guess without you telling me. The fight between couples is one where even a misspoken sentence can end lives."

Avery shook her head. "Tammy, you should stop guessing. A guest is coming over later."

Tammy and the two children immediately perked their ears up.

"Who is it?!" Mike heard the commotion in the living area. He came out of his room.

He appeared in front of everyone wearing only his boxers. Tammy immediately rushed over and pushed him into his room.

"Can you pay attention to your image? Don't defile our precious Layla's eyes. How many times have I told you? Why won't you change?" Tammy barked.

Mike was rather speechless. "Are you a modern woman or not? I have such a good body, how is this defiling Layla's eyes?" "Go in and put on some clothes!" Tammy pushed him back into his room.

### When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 419

#### Chapter 419

At that moment, the guest that Avery had mentioned arrived.

A black Buik Business pulled up by the entrance.

The car doors opened, and two bodyguards stepped out of the car. Tammy watched the commotion outside.

"Who is it? Why did they bring so many bodyguards25 along!"

Avery got up from the sofa. When she passed by Tammy, she replied, "Eric Santos."

After a few months of rehabilitation, Eric could finally stand up. He, accompanied by his family, had come to pay Avery a visit. They wanted to thank her ing6 person.

Eric was in black-striped sportswear with a cap on his head. His face was covered by a mask and sunglasses

No one could truly make out what he looked like underneath it. However, his statuesque figure and charisma made him stand out from the rest of the crowd. He lookedad stunning!

"Avery, can I scream!" Tammy's body trembled a little.

Avery said, "It's best you not. I'm afraid that neighbors would call the 49 police."

Tammy suppressed the urge.

Eric and his family entered the living area under the protection of his bodyguards. When Eric saw Avery, he hugged her. He had not even removed his 35 mask.

"Dr. Tate, thank you."

Avery was stunned. "You don't have to call me Dr. Tate."

"Avery, thank you." Eric released her and took off his cap, mask, and glasses.

The golden sunlight illuminated his handsome face. Now, everyone could see his angular face and flawless skin.

Everyone looked at him in a daze. He was far more good-looking in person than he was in the pictures.

Layla's mouth hung open. She clenched her fist and stuffed it into her mouth. What a good — looking person! He was even more handsome than her Dirtbag Dad!

No! He was in a completely different league compared to her Dirtbag Dad! Eric was just her type- young and exquisite.

"Mister, I'm Layla!" Layla mustered up her courage and ran over to Eric. "I'm Avery's darling

daughter! I like you a lot!"

Eric was rather taken aback. Then, he gently picked Layla up.

Hayden felt embarrassed so he returned to his room. Mike had put on some clothes. When he saw Layla in Eric's arms, his nose turned sore. He was rather jealous.

"Avery, I'm here today not just to thank you, but I do have something to tell you." Eric was still holding Layla in his arms. He fixed his light blue eyes on Avery. "I have decided to make a comeback."

Tammy yelled, "Ah-!"

Eric looked at her.

Tammy said, "I'm Avery's best friend! I-1 – I'm also your fan!"

Eric smiled brightly. "I brought my new single over. If you have any suggestions after listening to it, you can let me know."

Tammy was so elated she was about to pass out!

Mike supported her before she could pass out.

Mike looked at Avery. "Avery, I'm going to work! We have a physical examination scheduled for all our employees at the office this afternoon. I'll come to pick you up. You have to do it

too!"

#### When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 420

Chapter 420 At noon, Eric had lunch at Avery's before leaving.

"Avery, go and rest, and then go for your physical examination in the afternoon. I'll take the kids out for some fun. What do you think about that?" Tammy had noticed that the weather was rather pleasant. She did not want to stay home. "I'll bring the kids back home by six."

Avery saw how much the children wanted to go out. Naturally, she did not disagree with Tammy's suggestion.

"Tammy, would it be troublesome for 25 you?"

Tammy said, "It's no trouble. They are not babies that I need to carry. I'm not tired at all if it's taking them out to play!"

Avery got the bodyguard to follow them. After sending them off, Avery returned to the house and shut the main 96 door.

There was a white box on the coffee table in the living area. Eric had left it behind. It was his gift to her.

He said that it was his lucky charm. It was not anything expensive. He only hoped that it would bring herad luck.

Avery could not bear to refuse him, as the gift was not an expensive one but a meaningful one.

She took the white box and went to her room. She was sitting on the edge of her bed when Mike 49 called.

"Avery, I'll pick you up in two hours. You can take a nap," Then, Mike quickly asked, "Is that babyface gone? If he's not gone yet, it's time to make him go, no?"

"Don't call him that. He is a true artist. I heard his new song today. It's a great song," Avery said objectively. "I have never followed an artist before, but I truly am attracted by his charm. I'm officially a35 fan."

"I'm having goosebumps! Please don't tell me you have fallen in love with him!"

"I admire him."

"Oh, you admire him! But, if you end up with him, I won't object. When searching for partners, you either get someone rich or handsome, or someone with good abilities. Someone like Eric. I have to admit that he is handsome."

"If you have nothing else to say, I'm hanging up." Avery did not want to continue this conversation.

Having ended her relationship with Elliot, Avery did not plan on entering into another relationship or getting married.

A relationship takes up too much energy. She refused to be in another one.

Avery placed her phone down and opened the white box. In it was a rather unique-looking necklace.

The pendant was a ring. There were carvings on it too. It was in a language that Avery did not understand. She did not know which language it was nor its meaning.

Avery placed the necklace back into its box and lay down in bed. She had been getting sufficient sleep the past few days, so she did not feel tired.

She looked out of her window, watching the bright sun and the occasional passing bird. She felt extremely relaxed. She had never been this calm in such a long time.

These days she rarely thought about Elliot. She also did not think about their shared past. She did not have her future planned out. She never truly had such a calm life.

She hoped she could continue living it.

Two hours later, Mike came to pick her up. Avery met the colleagues whom she had not seen in quite a long time. She was rather emotional. Everyone missed her, as they had not seen her for a long time. They asked her how was her holiday, where she had gone, and whether she had fun or not.

Avery looked at Mike. Mike whispered in her ear, "I couldn't tell them that you had been kidnapped by Elliot. How embarrassing would that be? I told them you had gone on a holiday."

"Why didn't you tell me earlier? I didn't prepare any gifts for them."

"Aren't you only going back to work tomorrow? After the checkup, I'll go with you to get

some."

Avery let out a sigh of relief.

After a series of checkups, Mike and Avery left the hospital.

"Why don't I send you home first. Just tell me what you want to buy, and I'll go get them." Mike was worried that Avery could not walk for long.