When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 831

Chapter 831 "Shall we take the children?" Elliot asked. Avery looked at Elliot and asked, "Do you want to take the children?" She could not understand him.

"I do." Although carrying them was not easy, it was joyous to spend time with them. No wonder people said that children were a sweet burden.

"But I don't want to take the children along today. I want to take you to a place." Avery said.

"Where are we going?" He put his hands in his pocket. "We have to tell the children, right! If they don't want to come with us, we don't have to bring them, but what if they do?"

"Let's go to my college. Wait for me

here. I'll go tell the children," Avery said and headed to their room. A moment later, she walked quickly back to him and held his arm. "Layla wants us to bring good food back for her. Let's go!" Avery drove and brought Elliot to her college. Her college was a world-famous medical school. "When you came here to study, you were quite late in your pregnancy, right?" Elliot walked next to her on the wide path on campus. College

earlier in Bridgedale. "More accurately, I only started studying after I gave birth." Avery held his hands tightly. "We have too many regrets. Elliot. I don't want us to be like the past. Every time I fight with you, whether it was your problem or mine, I feel like I was skinned alive."

Words were stuck in his throat. He replied hoarsely, "Me too."

"I was young. I used to be swayed easily by my emotions. I judged everything subjectively," Avery said remorsefully, "When I was here studying. Every time I thought about you, I hated you. I brought you here today to put down my previous resentment. I hope that we can start over again."

Elliot's eyes were sore. Tears seemed like they were on the verge of falling. He held her hand tight and forced his tears back

"Elliot. It's Valentine's Day today." She pointed at the girl with a bouquet in her arms. Her tone was rather envious. "Because today is Valentine's Day, which is why I wanted to spend time with you alone." Elliot swallowed his saliva and replied, "I'll go buy someed flowers."

"Buy it later! I want to see Professor Hough." Avery led Elliot forward. "After Professor Hough passed away, he donated some of his estate and books to the school. The school built a statue to honor him."

le"Hmm."

"Actually, Professor Hough's passing was not unexpected." Avery has never said this to anyone before. "A few months before he passed away, he had an accident in his lab. He was

resuscitated."

"What a pity. He was still so 94 young." "He overworked." Avery said, "Everyone's energy is limited, so sometimes letting people go is letting oneself go too."

They walked around the campus and exited from the 18 gates.

Elliot's eyes soon locked onto a florist nearby. He quickly ran over and bought a bouquet of red roses. He passed her the bouquet of red roses. Avery's heart was beating wildly like a little girl in love!

He took her right hand and silently placed a ring on her ringd3 finger.

Avery's smiles were replaced by surprise.

"Other men might not dare to give you rings, but I dare to do so." It was like he was swearing in. He enunciated, "Avery, no matter what happens in the future, my heart belongs tocb you."

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 832

Chapter 832 Avery looked at the shimmery diamond ring on her hand. Her eyes turned wet. She could not control her emotions. She ran into his arms and hugged him tightly. "Since when did you buy the ring? We have been together every day. I didn't realize that you prepared a gift beforehand."

Avery thought that he did not know that it was Valentine's Day that day. From morning until the moment that she reminded him that it was Valentine's Day, he did not look strange or behave out of the ordinary.

"When I bought the necklace for you, I had a look at the rings too," Elliot explained, "It's hard to not know what today is."

A few days ago, Valentine's Day promotions started taking place. This morning, all news regarding Valentine's Day was pushed to his phone. "If I didn't mention Valentine's Day just now, when were you planning to give me the ring?" Avery let go of him. She looked at his handsome face with reddened eyes. Elliot looked at her affectionately. He said in a hoarse voice, "I know that you will remind me. I have been

waiting for it since the afternoon when you saw your calendar." Avery laughed, but she was a little angry too. "Can't you be more proactive! Must you wait until I mention it!"

"I took the initiative to put the ring on your finger. Doesn't that count?" He held her hand in his palms. "Avery, what's next?"

Avery looked at the people on the streets with happiness on their faces. She smiled and said, "Just like that. We'll take a walk."

She wanted everyone on the streets to see her wearing a ring with a rose bouquet in her arms, also holding onto the man she loved the most.

She wanted to tell the world that she was the world's happiest woman.

In Aryadelle, Chad transferred his mother to the best hospital for treatment. After Ben received the news, he immediately came to the hospital to visit Tanya.

Tanya has already come around, but she was not in a good mental state.

"Ben. Why did my son turn out this way?" Tanya said with tears in her eyes. "Does his boss know about this? I want to look for Elliot to demand an explanation!"

Chad stood next to her. He wanted to explain it to her, but Tanya refused to listen to him. He was afraid that he would be too agitated and spoke out of line, only deteriorating Tanya'sed

condition.

Ben gave him a look, asking him to not speak Chad turned around and took a deeple breath. Ben held Tanya's hands and comforted her, "Aunt Tanya, this is Chad's private matter.

Although Elliot is his boss, he could only deal with matters of work." "Chad has told me all about it! That Mike works for Avery Tate. You don't have to tell me about Avery's relationship with Elliot. My son turned out this way, Elliot has to take responsibility!" Tanya pushed Ben's hands94 away. Ben said, "What do you want Elliot to do? To split Chad and Mike apart? Aunt Tanya, are you not afraid that Chad would hate you?"

Tanya sneered. "I never said that he can't like men. There are so many men in this world. Why did he have to pick a foreigner? That man doesn't look like he is serious. If Chad were to pick you, I wouldn't be that 18 angry!"

Ben was bewildered. He never thought that he would be involved in this. Chad was baffled too! How could her mother say such strange and absurdd3 things?" Just when Chad and Ben were so stunned, they were at a loss for words, Tanya said something even more shocking, "If Chad were to be with Elliot, maybe I would even praise him for his abilities to bag him!" Chad did not dare to cover Tanya's mouth, so he could only pull Ben away from thecb ward.

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 833

Chapter 833 "Ben! My mother is a little demented! Don't tell others about what she said just now!" Chad was almost losing it. "if Mr. Foster hears about this, he will surely fire me!"

Ben was laughing so hard tears fell. "Chad, don't get too worked up.

Aunt Tanya's mind is clear. She objects to you being together with Mike

because she despises him for being poor. Get Mike to earn more money. It will be fine."

Chad shook his head. "My mom thinks that being friends with Mike is alright, but not as a partner because he looks like a dirtbag. This was what she said."

"Hahaha! Yet you call her demented! I think your mom sees anyone better than anyone else. Don't fret about it. Just take care of her."

"Hmm. Ben, are you free tonight? Can you help me go see Mike? I have ignored him for two days. I'm thinking he might be exploding soon." Chad furrowed his brows. "I can't leave the hospital yet and I also don't know what to say to him."

"Don't worry, I'll go check up on him." Ben came out of the hospital and immediately drove to Starry River Villa. As expected, Mike was alone, living an unregulated lifestyle. "Why are you not returning to Bridgedale?" Ben bought breakfast and put them on the coffee table.

"Avery doesn't let me go back" Mike lay on the sofa and said, "She said that I triggered Chad's mother's condition, so I have to wait until she gets better."

"Oh. His mother is much better. Don't be too down. His parents don't understand you. They have a misunderstanding. Just buck up and try hard to earn money to appease Chad's..."

"I want to buck up too, but Chad is ignoring me. That bastard!"

"He has been scolded terribly by his parents. Try to understand." Ben lit a cigarette and changed to a lighter topic. "Has Elliot and Avery reconciled? I saw Avery show off her ring on social media."

Mike was

stunned. "She didn't tell me! I haven't been looking at my phone either."

"It was Valentine's Day. They spent Valentine's Day together." Ben exhaled a puff of smoke." Other than a diamond ring, they took a photo together. They look so happy as if they were getting married."

Mike unlocked his phone and looked at Avery's social media. He saw the photos that Bened mentioned.

"I think she doesn't want me back just so that I won't disturb them on their honeymoon!" Mike jabbed, "Hmph. Showing off your love does nothing for me!" "You're only not showing off your love because Chad doesn't allow you to do so,le right?" "Ben, you can just stop talking. I won't think that you're dumb."

"I bought breakfast for you. Have some!" Ben teased, "Chad told me to come to look for you. If it wasn't for him, I would be on a date with a gorgeous lady right94 now!" "Tsk, then go for your date then!" Mike took the breakfast, turned around, and returned to his room. "Close the door when you leave!"

Ben indeed had a date, but it was not with a gorgeous 18 lady. Chelsea called him that morning to meet up. Ben did not ask why Chelsea wanted to see him. He immediately agreed to it. One because he was still on holiday, another reason was that he did indeed want to seed 3 Chelsea.

He knew that her face has been ruined but did not know how badly damaged it was. They met at Chelsea's place.

Chelsea did not have any makeup on. The scars on her face were so terrifying Ben was at a loss forcb words.

"Why don't you ask me why I moved back?" Chelsea poured him some water. "Ben, don't look at me with pity. I'm about to become Mrs. Foster. I'm not pitiful." Ben's han d trembled and the cup of water fell. "Chelsea, what did you say?"

"I said I'm about to become Mrs. Foster. In three more days, Elliot will announce this marriage." Chelsea bent down to pick up the cup. "God is still merciful. Although I'm ugly, Elliot is still willing to marry me."

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 834

Chapter 834 Ben drew a sharp breath.

He held back his anger, grabbed onto Chelsea's collar, and roared, "Chelsea Tierney! What the h*11 are you talking about?! Why would Elliot marry you? He's with Avery now! If he had to marry anyone, it would be her!" Chelsea

let out a light chuckle. "I know he's with Avery. They have children to take care of, after all. I don't mind. If I can't have his heart, I'd be more than happy to have his body."

Ben laughed coldly, released his grip on her, then said, "You must have been traumatized from getting disfigured. You're delusional! If Elliot really wanted to marry you, why wouldn't I know about something that important?"

"It's not like you're the one he's marrying. Isn't it normal for you not to know?" Chelsea placed her empty glass on the table as she remained calm and said, "I'm only telling you about this because I see you as a

friend, Ben. I know you don't want to be my friend, but to me, you're the most important..."

"Shut up!" Ben cut her off. "Are you telling me all of this to try to move me, or are you thinking of using me once again?" Chelsea shook her head with a smile, then said, "I won't use you, nor am I trying to move you. After I was disfigured, I practically have no friends by my side anymore. My family is also disappointed in me and think I'm an embarrassment to the Tierney name. You're the only one I had the courage to meet, because I know you wouldn't mock or provoke me." "It's true that I won't kick you while you're down. However, if you say you want to marry Elliot, the little sympathy I have left for you will be gone!"

"I'm not crazy, Ben." Chelsea gazed at Ben's face and said calmly, "I bet Elliot is very happy with Avery right now. Don't tell them about this and ruin their mood. I'll let them enjoy their bliss for a few more days!"

crazy one, or maybe Elliot is!" "You wouldn't be this emotional if I wa sn't disfigured, would you? You used to say that I'm worthy of only the best of men. You even said that Elliot and I were a good match."

"Oh, you're not crazy. I'm the

Chelsea laughed bitterly. "Now that I'm disfigured, you don't think I'm worthy of him anymore." "Do you really think your face has anything to do with it, Chelsea? If Avery was the one who was disfigured, I would still

think that she's a better match for Elliot! Your d*mned face has nothing to do with it!" Ben yelled furiously. "You were cruel and vindictive, and this is your retribution! Even if you really

married Elliot, I still wouldn't respect you, let alone be your friend!"

Chelsea remained silent as her eyes filled with tears.

Since she was disfigured, Charlie would use the most cruel words to insult her every day. However, she had never shed tears in front of him.

She felt that the weaker she came across, the more brutal Charlie's persecution would become.

"Keep me company, Ben! I'm so lonely." Chelsea took a seat on the couch, then hung her head and sobs, "I know I've done a lot of unforgivable things, but there are worse people in the world. They're all around me. They're still living their best lives, so I can'ted die."

Her shrill wails gave Ben a splitting headache.

He wanted to leave, but his feet felt heavy and would notic move.

He wanted to call Elliot to ask what was going on, but Chelsea's warning was still fresh on his mind.

He could sit here for a while and ponder if he wanted to wait and see if what she said would turn out to be true three days 94 later.

Meanwhile, Elliot had trouble sleeping again in Bridgedale. He spent the entire afternoon out with Avery that day. Logically, using up all of that energy should make it easier for him to fall 18 asleep.

However, no matter how many times he shut his eyes and forced himself to fall asleep, it made him feel more awake than before. He was afraid of waking Avery, so he stayed still the entired3 time. During the night, Avery turned over and threw her arm over Elliot in her drowsiness. She was shocked to

find that his body wascb rigid. She suddenly woke up, then asked hoarsely, "What's wrong, Elliot? Why are you still awake?"

Elliot could not lie to her, and said, "I forgot my pills."

"What pills?" Avery

immediately sat up, turned on the lights, then looked at him with a stern expression and asked, "Do you mean your antidepressants?"

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 835

Chapter 835 "My sleeping pills, too," Elliot said through bloodshot eyes. "Is your insomnia that bad?" Avery ruffled her disheveled hair. "How did you sleep last night? What about the night before? Don't tell me you haven't gotten a good night's sleep at all?" As she spoke, she pulled back the covers and got out of bed. Since Elliot could not sleep without his pills, then she had to go buy some got him. "It started last night." Elliot did not want Avery to worry, so he said casually, "It's probably because I've been so happy the past couple of days that I keep thinking about Shea."

"I know Shea's passing was a huge blow to you, but we need to move forward in life. If Shea was still a live, she wouldn't want you to be sad." Avery put on her coat, then said, "Do you remember the name of the pills you take? Or should I follow my own judgement?"

"I'll go with you," Elliot said as he got out of bed.

"It's fine. Lie back down," Avery said as she pushed him back down on his back. "The drugstores would be closed by now. I'll have to get them from the hospital. I'll ask a friend for help, so I'll be right back" "You have so many connections here in Bridgdale, and life is so convenient. Why didn't you just settle down here before?" Elliot asked.

"No matter how good it is here, it still isn't my hometown." Then, Avery jeered, "I have a lot of connections in Aryadelle as well, but none of them are as powerful as you are. That's why you don't know they exist." "Get the bodyguard to go with you." "Get some rest and don't worry." Avery picked up her bag and walked out of the bedroom. As Elliot watched her back, he let out a silent sigh. His torturous sleepless nights were caused by the fact that he knew happy days were coming to an end.

He knew that was

the problem, but there was nothing he could do about it. He had yet to figure out how he could say his goodbyes to Avery once they returned toed Aryadelle. He stared blankly at the ceiling as the blinding lights stung his eyes.

Suddenly, a cold drop of liquid rolled down toward his ear. He wiped the tear away with his finger, then shut hisie eyes.

Avery returned with the medication forty minutes Iter.

Mrs. Scarlet heard her return and came out of her room to ask where she had gone at that time of 94 night.

Elliot heard their conversation clearly from the room.

Soon after, Avery entered the room with a glass of 18 water. Elliot sat up in bed and felt guilty when he saw her cheeks flushed from the cold. "It must be coldd3 outside."

"Just a little. It's warm at home." Avery placed the pills and water on his nightstand, then took off her coat and hung it up. "Why didn't you mention before that you didn't bring your pills? Would you have stayed up all night if I didn't notice that you had insomnia?"

"I didn't expect to have troublecb sleeping."

"You were regularly taking your pills before this, did you really not expect this if you suddenly cut yourself off? Did you think I could cure your incomnia?" Avery sat down by Elliot's side and gazed at his profile. "I talked to the doctor for a little bit. He said that curing insomnia greatly depends on regulating your emotions." "I ve tried that, but it didn't work." Elliot took the pills, the n joked, "I m not old, yet. There's no need for you to take care of me like this in the middle of the night. It'll be tougher when I actually grow old. Maybe you should go find yourself a younger man."

Avery let out a hearty guffaw.

"Sure! I'd like to see if younger men are more obedient, too... However, you might already get better by the time I find a younger man!"

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 836

Chapter 836 Elliot's pills took effect half an hour later, and he fell into a deep slumber. On the other hand, Avery was no longer tired. She thought deeply about all the things that happened between them since Elliot arrived. She had spent every day in bliss. Not only was she sleeping well, but her appetite had also improved. She had thought things were the same for him.

She did not expect that he would suffer from insomnia.

She wanted to help him, but there was nothing else she could do other than buy medication for him.

In the days that followed, she could treat him better and love him more.

If one day was not enough, then she would spend the next month or year to finally fill the emptiness he felt from the loss of Shea.

It was ten the next morning by the time Elliot woke up.

The moment he stepped out of the room, Avery immediately led him to the dining room.

"Let's go out after you eat." She had arranged the entire day's schedule. "We'll take the kids along with us."

Elliot glanced at the weather outside, then said, "It doesn't look like a good day to go out."

It was foggy outside, which meant the roads would not be as visible if they drove. "It's normal for it to be foggy here in the winter," Avery said matter—of—factly. "We'll just drive slowly." "Is there something going on today?" Elliot saw how excited she was to go out and did not want to rain on hered parade.

"I don't know. We're not going out for fun. We're taking family portrai ts today," Avery knew Elliot would not refuse, then said, "I already booked a photographer." Elliot lowered his gaze, then expressed his doubt and asked, "Is Haydenie going?" "Of course! It's a family portrait, so we can't miss out on anybody." Avery knew he would feel doubtful and explained, "Hayden might not like you, but he loves me, Layla, and Robert. Whatever the matter, as long as I discuss it with him, he would typically agree to it."

Her words oozed the pride and joy of a mother who was loved by her94 son.

Elliot was envious. "The wound on my head would make me look bad," he said with concern.

"I can use a skin-colored bandage to rewrap it for you. The photographer can edit the photo later. I actually think you still look very handsome now," Avery praised. "You have a good looking face. You'd still be handsome even if you shaved your head 18 bald."

Elliot was over the moon after receiving her compliments. At this point, even the sky falling wouldn't stop them fro m taking family portraits that day, let alone the wound on hisd3 head. Avery chose one of Bridgedale's most popular professional photographers for the photoshoot. She was a female photographer. After she received Avery's call, she canceled all of her other jobs that day and agreed to take family portraits forcb Avery.

Soon after, two cars came to a halt in front of the photography studio.

Elliot, Layla, and Mrs. Cooper took one car, while Avery, Hayden, and Robert took the other.

After Elliot carried Layla out of the car, he walked over to Avery's car.

He wanted to help carry Robert, but Avery shook her head and got out of the car.

Hayden was the only one left in the car.

The father and son duo met eyes.

Elliot wanted to unfasten

Hayden's seatbelt on the safety seat for him, but Hayden already exited the car himself by the time Elliot walked around to his side.

They almost bumped into each other. Elliot immediately reached out to support Hayden, but Hayden shoved him away on reflex.

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 837

Chapter 837 Avery witnessed

the entire thing. "Come here, Hayden," she said as she tried to break the awkwardness. Hayden hurried over to his mother's side. "You get over here too, Elliot!" Avery called out when she noticed Elliot was in a daze.

Once they entered the studio, the photographer greeted thern warmly. "I can't believe you already have three children at such a young age, Miss Tate," exclaimed the photographer with an expression of envy and shock. "You have such a great relationship with your husband, but I never heard any news about your marriage!"

Avery felt embarrassed and said, "We're not husband and wife at the moment, but it won't stop us from taking a family portrait."

The photographer sensed that she had misspoken, then quickly apologized and changed the subject.

"I've got some samples here, Miss Tate. Please take a look. Otherwise, you can tell me if you have a theme in mind."

Avery looked through the samples, then let Layla and Hayden choose. "I think they're all pretty good, Mommy." Layla was having a hard time choosing. "Uncle Eric said that I look good no matter how I'm photographed, so you should choose!"

Once Avery picked two different styles from the samples, the makeup artist began to style her.

Back in Aryadelle, Tanya's blood pressure had gone down and she was demanding to leave the hospital.

Chad took her to his place in hopes that she would stay with him for a couple of days before sending her home. "When did you buy this house, Chad? I don't remember your place being this big! Why didn't you tell me you were getting a new place?" The more Tanya looked around Chad's house, the more satisfied she was with what she saw.

It was a spacious and comfortable place with greated lighting. There was not much furniture in the house, and it felt slightly empty, but it emanated a minimalistic style.

"I can't afford a place like this on my salary," Chad said guiltily. "Mike said my old place was too small, so he gave me the money to buy thisie one." "Huh?!" Ta nya's cheeks flushed scarlet as her brows furrowed. "He bribed you with a house? How much could this place cost?"

"This house cost fifteen million dollars, Mom." Chad poured his mother a glass of water, then added, "It's nothing much, but it's in a good location. I can walk to work from here every 94

day."

The words "fifteen million dollars" echoed in Tanya's mind as her expression turned awful. "This place cost that much?!" She stayed in shocked silence for a moment, then asked," Whose name is on the lease? Was it paid for in cash or did you take out a 18 mortgage?" "It's in my name." Chad took a sip of water, then added, "I

took out a mortgage. I'm paying it off every month." "Ha! I knew he wasn't thatdz rich!"

"He wanted to pay for the house for me, Mom. I was the one who insisted on taking out a mortgage. He paid ninety-nine percent of it, and I took a mortgage for a hundred and fifty thousand dollars. I pay fifteen hundred dollars a month in property taxes." "Are you with him for his money, Chad?" Tanya calmed herself down, then had a heart-to heart with her son.

"I've told you that you only need enough money to spend. There's no need to do anything you dislike for the sake ofcb money..." "I would still love him even if he didn't have money, Mom," Chad said sincerely. "I know you and

Dad can't accept this, and I don't plan on convincing you. Let us be for now. We'll naturally break up if we find that we're not suitable for each other."

That evening, Chad went to see

Mike. Mike opened a bottle of champagne for him. "How did you convince your mother to go home?" he asked as he clinked glasses with Chad. "She took my credit card. She said she had to have at least my person or my money with her," Chad said frustratedly. "I'm penniless right now." "Haha! I'll take care of you!" Mike was in a great mood. "They should've just said they wanted money! It didn't have to lead to so meone being hospitalized!"

"I think you might be lovestruck, Mike." Chad picked up the bottle of w ine and poured

himself a glass. "You coughed up the money to buy me such an expensi ve house, but you're still crashing at Avery's place.

You got me a new luxury car, but you re still driving that wreck of a car that's been

discontinued." "You call that lovestruck? I think the way Elliot spends money on Avery is even scarier. Would that make him lovestruck, too?" Mike retorted.

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 838

Chapter 838 "Mr. Foster isn't lovestruck, he's just got a lot of love to give!" Chad said. "Not only is he generous with his money when it comes to Avery, he's also generous with his love! It isn't like there aren't more beautiful women around him, but he's never given any of them the time of day."

"That's because women who are more beautiful than Avery aren't as capable as she is, and the ones who are more capable than her aren't as young and beautiful." Mike began to sing Avery praises. "If I was into women, i'd fall in love with Avery too."

Chad gave him a kick. He had only praised him a little bit, and he already had his head up in the clouds.

"You can't take a joke! Avery and your boss are going to remarry. Once they're back in the country, I won't have a place in this home anymore." Mike had on a pitiful face, but he was in a good mood. "I guess I'll just have to move in with you then!"

"Are you sure they're going to remarry?" Chad had spent the past few days taking care of his mother at the hospital, so he did not hear about this.

"It's highly likely they will remarry. Work begins in a couple of days, b ut Elliot still hasn't decided on when he's coming back. I bet he's having too much fun there to want to return," Mike joked.

"He's the boss. He can have as much fun for as long as he wants. Even if Avery doesn't come back, you'll still have to be back at work on time, right?"

"That's right. Don't you have to go back to work as usual even if your boss isn't around?"

"Whatever. Let's drink!" Chad thought of how chaotic the holidays were, and now that things were finally calm, it was almost time for him to go back to the office.

Meanwhile in Bridgedale, it was evening by the time the portraits were done. The photographer offered a few complimentary couple shots for Avery and Elliot. "I'll send the photos to you soon. I wish you all the happiness in the world!" "Thank you. It's been a pleasure," Aver y said. "The pleasure's mine. It's an honor that you chose me." The pho tographer walked them to the exit,

then said, "By the way, may I post a photo of the two of you on my personal social

media account? I think you both did very well during the shoot." "Sure,
" Avery answered without hesitation. "As

long as you don't post photos of the children." "Don't worry. I won't p ost your family portraits online. It's your privacy, aftered all!" "Thanks."

As they walked out of the studio, Avery turned to Elliot and said, "You don't mind that

I agreed to her request, dole you?" She did not mind people finding out that she was with Elliot now.

She felt that Elliot probably did not mind94 either. Elliot was carrying Layla in his arms as he responded plainly, "I don't mind." The photographer was from Bridgedale, so anything she posted online here most likely would not muchis Aryadelle. It was not a problem even if it reached Aryadelle, since his relationship with Avery was already well known throughout the country. "You look pretty tired," Avery saw the trouble in Elliot'sd3 eyes.

He seemed fine then they left the house at noon. Elliot forced a smile and said, "Layla's fallingcb asleep." "I'm not tired though!" Aver y opened the car door, then tapped Layla on the shoulder and said, "Don't sleep, sweetie. We're heading home now!" "I couldn't go back to sleep after I woke up when you went out to get Daddy's medicine last night... I didn't get enough sleep..." Avery glanced at Elliot and said, "Could you hold her?" "Sure.

It's my fault, anyway," Elliot said, blaming himself. "Let's head home!" "On the drive back, Avery received some digital photos from the photographer.

They were photos of her and Elliot. There was one of him hugging her, and one of him kissing her as he held her face.

Every single photo was oozing with exceptional romance. Hayden noticed Avery laughing at her phone, then asked curiously, "What are you looking at, Mommy?"

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 839

Chapter 839 "I'm

looking at photos of me and your father. Would you like to see them?" Avery asked. Hayden

immediately turned to look out the window and said, "I don't."

"I won't look at them either then." Avery put her phone down, then turned to her son and said, "Thank you for today, Hayden. I suggested taking family portraits because we haven't taken one since your grandmother passed away. There's also another reason."

Hayden withdrew his gaze from the window.

He was willing to listen to his mother. No matter what Avery said, he could take her seriously.

"Last night, your father told me that he's been depending on medication to fall asleep ever since Shea passed away. He didn't bring his pills, so I went out to get some for him last night. He isn't perfect, but neither am I. I've thought about it seriously, and I want to spend the rest of my life with him."

Avery was informing Hayden that she would be living with Elliot in the future. This was something that Hayden had already expected. Since Ell iot arrived, Avery

spent all of her time with him, day and night. Whenever the two of them went on a date, Hayden had to stay home and watch Layla.

He did not like sharing his mother with Elliot, but he could tell how much happier Avery became since Elliot showed up. "As long as you're happy, Mommy." Hayden's brows furrowed as he said words way beyond his years, "When Robert, Layla,

and I grow up, we might not be able to spend as much time with you." "I'm not thinking that far ahead, because the future is e ver-changing." Avery held Hayden's hand, then said, "Let's appreciate what's in front of us right now."

After

the photographer posted the photos of Avery and Elliot on social media, the photos were immediately spread far and wide.

This was because of their good looks, and also because of their status.

One was the richest man in Aryadelle, while the other was a prominent entrepreneur in Bridgedale and a fameded neurologist.

Their photos very quickly made it to Aryadelle. The entire country celebrated the news of theirie relationship. In the eyes of ordinary people, Avery and Elliot were a match made in heaven. If one were to search their names online in Aryadelle, the first result was a news article about them donating drones to the Border Security 94 Force. This further deepened the public's admiration for them.

That night, Avery woke up from a18 nightmare, She dreamed that Elbo t left without saying goodbye and returned to Aryadelle. She reached out her hand, and the uneasiness she felt instantly calmed down the moment she felt hisd 3 warmth. She checked the time on her phone and ended up noticing that someone had sent her a friend request on social media.

Avery did not normally accept friend requests from strangers, but the verification message that came with the request caught hereb eye. (Avery Tate! This is Chelsea Tierney's cousin! You're so shameless!) Seeing those words in the middle of the night instantly woke Avery up. She

accepted the friend request and wanted to ask this person what made her so shameless. However, before she could confront the person, they sent over a photo of Avery and Elliot with the message: (You're so shameless, Avery Tate! Elliot Foster is my cousin-in-law. Who are you trying to disgust with such a revolting photo?) Avery was stunned. (Cousin-in-law? Who's your cousin?)

(Are you blind? I made it clear in my verification message! I'm Chelsea Tierney's cousin!)

(When did Elliot and your cousin get together? They weren't together before, and they never will be!]

To get the person to stop harassing her, Avery turned on her phone camera and took a photo of Elliot sleeping next to her.

Then, she sent the photo over with the message: (He's lying down next to me right now. Should I wake him so you can talk to him?]

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 840

Chapter 840

The person texting Avery probably did not expect Elliot to be right next to her and was shocked for a moment.

Avery composed herself, then texted: (You said you're Chelsea Tierney's cousin. Why should I believe you?) [I really am her cousin! My name is Ruby Sullivan. Call and ask Chelsea if you don't believe me. You have her number, right?] (I don't. Send me her number.] Avery had Chelsea's number. She said she did not so she could check if the person texting her was a liar.

The person sent Avery a series of numbers.

Avery checked it with Chelsea's number and then confirmed that the person did know Chelsea.

Her heart instantly turned cold.

If this person really was Chelsea's cousin, then could what she said be true? The world began to spin around Avery as her temples suddenly began to throb in pain.

Elliot spent every single day with her and the children. He had absolutely no interaction with Chelsea. How was it possible that he was suddenly marrying her?

If he was going to marry Chelsea, then he should be by her side right now! Was Chelsea not disfigured? Even with that fact aside, how could Elliot possibly feel anything for Chelsea?

Avery's back broke into a cold sweat at this point. She could not forget all of the pain that Chelsea put her through, nor could she forget how she tormenteded Tammy!

If Elliot dared to date Chelsea, then Avery would no longer want anything to do with him!

However, as long as he still had his reason, Elliot should know that he could only pick one between her andie Chelsea.

Ruby: (Why aren't you saying anything? You're embarrassed and feeling bad, aren't you? You're a homewrecker! You wh*re!)

Avery's eyes stung slightly as she read the text, and her fingers trembled as she typed a 94 response.

[When did Elliot say he was going to marry your cousin? Nobody told me about this. Even if I am a homewrecker, I didn't turn into one knowingly! Watch your mouth!)

Ruby: [Hasn't Elliot told you about it yet? Hahaha! What a sc*mbag! He's still stringing you along when he's about to marry Chelsea. You poor thing, Avery Tate! You got18 duped!)

Avery held back her rage and retorted. (Judging by your tone, I'm guess ing they ve already set ad 3 date?) Ruby: (All you need to know is that Chelsea's family is already preparing for the wedding. My mother said that they'll announce the news in a few days! The entire Tierney family already knows about this. Could it still be fake?1

Avery's hand clenched tightly around her phone. She could not move her fingers after reading that lastcb text.

This was not a dream! The pain in her heart was too real! She could hear the sound of herself breathing heavily and gritting her teeth. Ruby: [My cousin is disfigured now, so her self—esteem is pretty low. Just because she won't confront you, doesn't mean the Tierneys are just going to sit back and take this! Listen up, Avery Tate. If you continue to stick to Elliot Foster, I'll make sure the whole world finds out that you're a homewrecker!) Those words drove Avery's heart to tremble with rage. She was gasping for air like a fish out of water.

There were two voices

in her mind. One was telling them that Ruby would not lie about something like this, and Elliot was going to marry Chelsea! The other voice wa

s comforting her and telling her that Elliot would never marry Chelsea! Why would he? Just because she was disfigured?

Just as tears had blurred Avery's vision and she decided not to reply to t he text, Elliot suddenly reached out and wrapped his arm around her wai st. He scooched over and pulled her into his arms.

Avery froze.

She thought that

he had woken up and would call out her name in the next second. If he did, then she would definitely not be able to stop herself from asking if he was going to marry Chelsea. However, Elliot did not speak. He was still asleep. As his stea dy breathing fell on the back of Avery's head, she felt his warm body te mperature and breath, and gradually calmed down. She picked up her p hone and saw a series of insulting and threatening messages from Ruby, then replied: (Do you know why Elliot wants to marry Chelsea?]

Ruby: (For profit, of course! How could your lousy company compare to Trust Capital? Elliot Foster will only be able to make more money if he joins forces with the Tierneys!) Avery stared at the jarring text and did not believe a word of it.