

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 1782

Chapter 1782

But it seems that she was in good condition, so Hayden was not so worried.

After Hayden returned to the room, Mike watched Avery finish the soup, helped her back to the room, and then left with peace of mind.

Avery felt more comfortable in her stomach after drinking a bowl of sour plum soup. She was lying on the bed, her body falling apart, unable to move.

Forget it, I won't take a shower tonight, and I'll take a shower tomorrow morning. Thinking of this, Avery kicked off her slippers and moved her long legs onto the bed.

The bedside lamp was on, she wanted to turn it off, but her body was limp and she had no strength at all. She felt that she could fall asleep. The next second she closed her eyes.

Just sleep like this!

After reciting this sentence in her heart, she fell asleep in a daze.

In the middle of the night, she was awakened by the urge to urinate.

She got out of bed immediately and went to the bathroom.

After a while, she returned to the bed and lay down. The bedside lamp pierced her eyes and couldn't open her eyes, and there was a sharp pain in her temples. After she took a deep breath, she found her mobile phone and checked the time.

She thought She had slept for a long time, but it was only 2:00 a.m.

There was an unread message in the notification bar of the mobile phone. She opened it and saw a news.

The news headline is: Neti Group will shut down mailbox services.

The Neti mailbox was the mailbox they used frequently in the past few years, but it was unexpectedly closed now.

This incident touched Avery a lot.

Through this incident, she remembered the company she had founded. When she was brilliant, she thought that the company would accompany her for a long time, but it turned out that she gave up.

She looked at the text of the news, which was the official notice issued by Neti Group early this morning.

Dear Neti mailbox users:

Due to business adjustment, we regret to inform you that Neti mailbox will be out of service in one week. In order to ensure that you can continue to access the historical mail information of Neti mailbox, please save the data migration within a week. If you forgot your email login password, you can click here to retrieve it. After one week, all data in Neti mailbox will be cleared. We apologize for the inconvenience this has caused you. Thirteen years of wind and rain, thank you for having you.

After reading the news, Avery specially logged in to her Neti mailbox.

There was a lot of spam in it, and there were also many study emails from her previous master's degree.

After migrating some emails to another company's mailbox, she was about to uninstall the Neti mailbox, but when she pressed the uninstall button, her heart softened.

In another week, Neti mailbox will be shut down, so wait a week and then uninstall it.

She reached out and rubbed her temples, then glanced at the time, it was 3:30 a.m.

If she doesn't sleep, she won't be able to get up tomorrow morning.

If there was any big change in her in the past two years, it is that she used to stay up all night and sleep the next day. But now she stays up all night, and she has to sleep for a few days to recover.

The next day.

Avery slept until 10:00 in the morning.

If it weren't for the rumbling of hunger, she would probably still be able to sleep.

When she came out of the bedroom, she saw Mike playing games on the sofa in the living room.

"Are you so busy today?" She walked towards the kitchen.

“Breakfast must be cold. You put it in the microwave to warm it up.” Mike stared at the screen of his phone and spoke intently.

“Well.” Avery put the sandwich in the microwave, then looked at Mike, “I’m going to rest at home for a while. You don’t have to stay with me at home.”

“I’ll leave later.” Mike moved his fingers flexibly on the screen and didn’t forget to ask Avery, “What’s your plan next? Why don’t you travel around the world! Anyway, we’re not short of money now.”

“Do you think traveling is not tiring?” Avery hesitated for a while, and said her thoughts, “I kind of want to go back to Aryadelle.”

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As soon as these words came out, Mike’s hand shook, and the phone in his hand fell to the ground with a ‘bang’.

“Ah...F*ck!” Mike quickly picked up the phone from the ground, and no accident, he was killed in the game.

Throwing the phone aside, he looked at Avery again.

“You really plan to go back to Aryadelle? Why did you suddenly have this idea? I want to know what you think.” The reason Mike was so surprised was that in the past two years, friends in Aryadelle had often called her back to Aryadelle, and she never wavered. The decision of ‘not to return to Aryadelle’.

But now, Avery suddenly wanted to go back to Aryadelle, not just because of graduation.

“Every year I can only see Layla during the winter and summer vacations, and Robert...I haven’t seen him for almost three years. Video meeting doesn’t count.” Avery said this, her tone was a little choked, “If I go back to Aryadelle, I’ll definitely have the chance to see Robert.”

“Oh! I really miss children! But after you return to Aryadelle, Elliot won’t necessarily let you see Robert. I think Elliot deliberately didn’t let you see Robert. Because he hasn’t seen Hayden for almost three years. He’s not in a hurry, and you don’t need to be in such a hurry.” Mike was afraid that Avery would lose to Elliot in terms of momentum.

Avery thought about this question.

“Elliot has no right not to let me take care of the children. When we divorced, there was no such rule.” After she finished speaking, the microwave behind her made a ding, and the sandwich was hot.

Avery turned on the microwave, took the sandwich out, and put the milk in to warm it up.

“Then what do you mean, when you return to Aryadelle, go to Elliot to negotiate visitation rights first? Are you sure you want to see this nasty man? Aren’t you afraid that he will make you angry?” Mike thought it was incredible.

Avery took the sandwich and left. to the living room.

“I didn’t say I was going to find him.” Avery sat down beside him, took a small bite of the sandwich, which was a little hot, so she could only let it cool down first, “Since Elliot can let Layla come to me every winter and summer vacation, I don’t think he will let me see Robert.”

“Don’t speculate on his mind. How did he treat you before, you forgot? Would you like me to review it with you?” Mike teased.

“No.” Avery frowned, “I definitely won’t go directly to his house to find Robert. I’m not stupid.”

“Okay, since you’ve thought about it, then you can go back to Aryadelle.” Mike suddenly thought of a question, “You have to tell Hayden about this, right? What if Hayden doesn’t let you go back to Aryadelle?”

“Do you think Hayden will stop me?” Avery blinked, not having any trouble at all.

Hayden never stopped her from doing anything.

Whenever she decides to do something, Hayden basically supports him fully.

Even if there is something Hayden doesn’t want her to do, Hayden just feels unhappy for a while, and then asks her to do it.

Mike couldn’t help laughing: “Hayden is going to spoil you!”

“You too.” Avery didn’t worry about anything in the past two years, only doing experiments and writing papers with peace of mind, not only because Hayden is more sensible, but also because Mike helped her.

Mike’s cheeks were flushed: “Don’t be so nauseous. Did you know that Neti mailbox is going to be closed? You must not know! You just woke up.”

"I got up at 2:00 a.m. to go to the bathroom, and I saw it on my phone. I also specially logged into my Neti mailbox and transferred the emails in it. There are many emails between me and Professor Hough, these are my precious memories." Avery picked up the sandwich again, and it was not so hot anymore.

The microwave dinged again.

Mike got up from the sofa and went to get her milk.

"Do you know why the Neti mailbox is closed?" Mike asked.

"Because everyone uses Set mailboxes now." Avery replied, "No matter what product, as long as it can't keep up with the development of the times, it will be eliminated. This is the law of the market."

Mike: "Well, just a little emotional."

Avery: "What do you feel? Did you set up the Neti mailbox in the first place?" Avery said casually.

Mike: "It's not Neti mailbox. It's my ex."

"Oh... No wonder! Did your ex-wife with a clear mind come to you again?" Avery teased.

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Mike raised his eyebrows: "What do you think?"

"It's fine if you don't." Avery finished the sandwich and wiped her mouth with a tissue, "I told you that I want to go back to Aryadelle, so don't say it. I haven't thought about it yet."

"Then think about it, don't worry. If you don't go back to Aryadelle now, Layla should come to find you in a few days." Mike picked up the phone from the sofa, "I'm going out first. "

Well."

After Mike left, Avery sat on the sofa and drank milk slowly.

Avery felt that her brain was a little hot now.

If She really wants to go home, she has to calm down and talk about it. After breakfast, she went back to the bedroom, lay down on the big bed, and picked up her phone.

Today's hot news was the news that Neti mailbox is about to shut down.

Everyone posted the first and last mailboxes in their Neti mailboxes on the Internet.

Avery thought it was very interesting, so she saw many pictures posted by netizens on the Internet.

A picture posted by a netizen made her fascinated.

The first picture posted by this netizen was that after registering her email address, she sent a love letter to the boy she had a crush on.

Because she was afraid of being rejected, she did not sign her love letter.

And the boy she had a crush on saw her email and quickly replied to her email.

The boy replied: Who are you?

After that, they used Neti mailboxes, sent hundreds of emails, and finally, they were together.

Seeing this result, Avery was sincerely happy for them.

After playing on the phone for more than an hour, she fell asleep.

In the evening, Gwen came over and was about to grab a meal, but seeing that Avery had just woken up, she took her mobile phone to order food.

"Avery, didn't you sleep all day?" Gwen finished her meal, looking at her messy long hair and nightdress on her body.

"Forget it! I didn't sleep well last night." Avery took a glass of water and drank it all in one gulp, "Gwen, do you want to drink water?"

Gwen: "I'm not thirsty."

Avery: "Oh, I'll call Hayden, Let's see if he wants to come back for dinner at night."

"I called, but he won't come back for dinner. He has a class at night." Gwen took a lychee from the fruit plate and peeled it with difficulty, "Mike won't come back for dinner."

"Why didn't you tell me earlier? If you tell me in advance, I won't be able to sleep until now." Avery said sternly.

Gwen: "I know you drank too much last night, and you must be uncomfortable today."

"How do you know that I drank too much?" Avery woke up in the morning with a headache, but now she was much better.

Gwen easily betrayed Mike: "Mike sent me the video of you throwing up on the roadside when you were drunk last night."

"This guy!" Avery cursed in a low voice, but was helpless.

"Avery, I plan to go back to Aryadelle." Gwen told her plan to Avery, "Two years ago, Ben Schaffer said to wait for me for two years, now the time is up."

Avery's mouth rose: "If you think about it clearly, then Go back! You are a famous supermodel now, and no one dares to look down on you."

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Gwen was amused by the word 'supermodel'.

"Avery, thank you for making me a supermodel. To be honest, I really don't want to go back to Aryadelle. You and Hayden are here, and I especially don't want to leave you."

"Hayden and I may not always stay here. You go back first and see how the working atmosphere in Aryadelle is. Didn't you say that even if you marry Ben Schaffer, you will not quit your job?" Avery gave her advice.

"Yeah. My agent, Lexie, couldn't go to Aryadelle with me. She introduced me to her friends in Aryadelle. I'll try it first. Sister Li said that the company here will be kept first, in case I My work in Aryadelle is not going well, I am welcome to come back at any time... The people around me are super nice to me, I am really touched."

Gwen said about the moving parts, her eyes couldn't help but get wet.

"Gwen, what you have achieved now is the result of your own efforts. The person you want to thank most is yourself." Avery handed her a tissue, and continued, "You went back to Aryadelle to live a better life. So don't cry. If after returning to Aryadelle, life is not as good as here, then come back."

Gwen responded.

Gwen said, "Avery, I'm going back to Aryadelle this time, and I won't bring Adrian back. I don't know if I can settle down when I return to Aryadelle. Plus it's good for Adrian to live here, so after I leave, Remember to visit him when you have time."

Gwen took Adrian over a year ago.

At that time, with the increase of exposure, Gwen's popularity greatly increased. Appearance fees for various endorsement events have increased a lot.

Gwen used the money she earned to buy a villa in Bridgedale.

Considering that Shea was married and had children, she couldn't take care of Adrian very much, so she went to Adrian to talk, and asked Adrian if she would like to come to Bridgedale with her.

Adrian agreed.

After all, he and Gwen have had a relationship for 20 years. Although they are not brothers and sisters, they are now better than brother and sister.

After taking Adrian over, Gwen hired an art teacher for him to teach him how to draw.

Avery visits him once a month, and every time she sees Adrian, she is in good shape.

“Don’t worry! Even if I can’t see Adrian, I will let Mike or Hayden see him.” Avery said.

After the two chatted for a while, the ordered dinner was delivered.

Aryadelle.

At 10:00 a.m.

Sterling Group.

Ben Schaffer pushed open the door of the president’s office.

“Elliot, I’m going to ask for leave next.” Ben Schaffer walked to the desk with a smug look on his face, “Gwen is going back to Aryadelle. It’s for me!”

Elliot knew that the two of them had been in a foreign relationship.

Ben Schaffer would fly to Bridgedale to see Gwen almost every month. This perseverance, if not true love, what is it?

“You two are going to get married?” Elliot asked, looking at Ben Schaffer’s blushing face.

“No! I haven’t proposed yet! The two of us haven’t reached this stage yet. After Gwen returns to Aryadelle, let’s get along well first. If there is nothing wrong with it, I will propose to her again.” Ben Schaffer has already made his plan, “So I will take at least half a month’s leave next.”

“Please stay with her for half a month?” Elliot asked doubts.

“Yes! Gwen has just returned to Aryadelle and is not very familiar with the country. I will accompany her to get used to it.”

Elliot: “Hasn’t she been here before? She is in her twenties, not a three-year-old child...”

“You mean don’t approve me for being fake?” Ben Schaffer frowned.