

# When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence

## Chapter 581

### **Chapter 581 “He is too busy today to pick up the phone.”**

“Alright!” The staff member compromised and said, “wait here, Miss, I will get the person in charge here.”

Two minutes later, the staff came back with Chelsea.

Chelsea was surprised to see Tammy and asked, “why are you looking for Elliot? He’s busy today.”

“It’s just an ordinary event, are you telling me that it can’t go on without him?” Tammy asked sarcastically, “does he not have time to take a sip of water or use the bathroom?”

Chelsea did not waver despite Tammy’s assertive mannerism. “What exactly is it that you need, Tammy? Considering the fact that your husband is friends with Elliot, I can help to relay your message.”

“I don’t need you to relay my message! Let me in. I will leave after I have a few words with him!” Tammy demanded in frustration.

“I would have let you in if this was any ordinary event, but there are a lot of important people here today and I can’t just let you in. If you don’t want to leave a message, fine. I am busy, too, and I don’t have time to waste here with you.”

Chelsea had guessed that Tammy was here looking for Elliot because of Avery, so naturally, she couldn’t possibly let Tammy into the event venue.

Tammy felt that she was being picked on by Chelsea, so she retorted bluntly, “Chelsea Tierney, who do you think you are to stop me from going in when you are aware that my

husband is friends with Elliot? Do you think that you represent Elliot? Not even Chad dares to talk to me like this, who do you think you are? You are just a hound kept by Elliot!"

Chelsea's eyes reddened at the insult. "Since you said that I'm his hound, Tammy, then I have more reasons to stop you from going in. Even hounds have a duty, and that is to guard their masters' doors!"

Enraged, Tammy raised her hand and struck Chelsea across the face.

'Snap!

The bodyguards and staff around them gaped. One of the staff walked up to Chelsea and whispered, "Miss Tierney, are you okay? Should we chase this woman out?"

"Can't you tell that we are in no place to mess with her?" Chelsea responded sarcastically despite the burning sensation on her cheek. "Go inform Mister Foster and get him over here."

The staff immediately went inside to look for Elliot, who appeared shortly after.

He glanced at Chelsea's face, before looking over at Tammy.

"Elliot, your PR manager got in my way and refuses to let me in. I wonder who gave her the power to act like that in front of me?!" Tammy accused.

Chelsea lowered her head at Tammy's words and said, "I'm sorry, Elliot. It's not that I'm trying to keep her out on purpose, but she won't tell me what she wants when I asked about it, so I didn't dare to just let her in."

The looks in Elliot's eyes became extremely cold. "Tammy Lynch, who gave you the right to beat people here?"

"It's her fault for getting in my way! I said that I would leave after having a few words with you, is that not enough of an explanation? What did she think, that I was going to cause trouble if I went inside? Does she know who I am?" Tammy raised her voice and had completely forgotten why she had come in the first place.

"Apologize!" Elliot gritted out sternly, "apologize to Chelsea!"

“Dream on! How can you side with her, Elliot? I’ve been wrong about you thinking that you could bear the responsibility as a father.... I should have never believed in a dirtbag like you!” Blinded by rage, Tammy blurted out her thoughts at the moment, “no wonder Avery doesn’t want to be with you, it’s because she’s figured out what kind of a person you really are!”

Elliot had never struck a woman before, but Tammy had pushed it past the point.

The fact that Tammy had struck Chelsea and refused to apologize was not the main reason why he was overwhelmed by anger; she said that he could not bear the responsibility of a father, that he was a dirtbag and Avery did not want to be with him because she had found out about his real character... He swung a blow and Tammy’s head snapped to the side under the impact of the slap.

## When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence

### Chapter 582

**Chapter 582 Tammy covered her swollen cheek dazedly. To her surprise, she heard Elliot saying, “scram!”**

Tammy had been treated like a princess for over twenty years. No one had ever come close to laying a hand on her face or telling her to scram.

Though hot-tempered, she was not a strong-willed person.

With a hand on her face, she ran off in 35 tears.

Elliot clenched his fists as he watched her run away. He could already imagine how angry Avery would be when Tammy told her about this; but what had happened cannot be changed and he would have taught Tammy a lesson even if he had to do it all over again.

Tammy had no idea when to stop and not only was her words inappropriate, her behavior was presumptuous as well.

Though Chelsea was merely his PR manager, she was also a lady of the Tierney Family. Regardless of reasons, Tammy should not have crossed Chelsea in public.

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Tammy ran out of the hotel in tears. Once she got into her car, she drove onto the highway and called Jun. "Wah...Hubby! Elliot hit me!"

Tears kept streaming down her face as Tammy had a meltdown. There was no way that she could drive and so she stopped the car by the road and bawled while leaning against the steering wheel.

Jun's face twitched and he asked in disbelief, "what did you just said?" Elliot hit you?!"

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"Stop calling him by his first name! He hit me! That bast\*rd hit me over Chelsea Tierney." Tammy wailed and felt as though she could suffocate the next moment.

Jun's heart ached at the state she was in and asked, "Tammy, where are you right now? I'll go pick you up!"

"Wah! I am outside the hotel and I have the emergency signal lights on... I can't stop crying so I can't drive!"

"I'll go pick you up right now! Don't cry, it hurts for me to see you like that!" Jun said before hurrying towards his car.

He desperately wanted to call Elliot to ask what had happened, but he didn't dare to hang up on Tammy. It was the first time he had ever seen her breaking down to such an extent throughout the time he had known her.

Half an hour later, he found Tammy outside the hotel.

"Jun!" Tammy threw herself into his arms and her voice had become hoarse from crying. "Cut all ties with him! I don't ever want to see him again!"

Jun wrapped one arm around her and took out tissue paper with another hand to wipe away her tears. "Whatever you say, Wifey. Don't cry, or your eyes will hurt."

Tammy snuffled and hummed in response.

"Aren't you supposed to be at home learning to bake today? Why are you here all of a sudden?" June asked gently.

"I went out early...cause' Avery contacted me..." Tammy had stopped crying at this point, but couldn't quite breath normally just yet so she had to pause in between words. "Avery went to the hospital and there's something wrong with the baby... I was with her in the hospital...then I sent her home... I just thought that Avery shouldn't have to suffer alone so I came looking for Elliot to get that bast\*rd to keep Avery company..."

Tammy couldn't help but start crying again at the memories of what happened in the hotel.

"Don't cry, Tammy! I know you have suffered a lot. Let's just go home, first!" Jun's heart was heavy, but he couldn't let it show. "I will cook you something when we get home."

"I don't want to eat... I feel so depressed... He hit me...and told me to scram..." Tammy said while covering her face with both her hands, "I have never been so humiliated in my entire life!"

Jun felt horrible to hear what had happened.

Tammy was exhausted from crying and so she went back to her room to sleep upon arriving home.

Jun unlocked his phone and saw a message from Elliot.

'Jun, call me when you are free.'

Jun immediately exited the room and called Elliot.

The call was answered right away.

"Elliot, did Tammy cross you?" Jun asked gloomily, "she has never gone through hardship before and she can be a bit overbearing. If she has offended you in any way, I will apologize to you on her behalf."

"She hit Chelsea and said some nasty things to me. I couldn't control myself and hit her." "I guessed it. She has to have done something absolutely out of line, otherwise you wouldn't have hit her."

## When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence

### Chapter 583

**Chapter 583 Elliot remained silent for a while before asking, "did she tell Avery about this?"**

"No. She probably won't tell Avery for now."

"Why not?" Elliot was curious as to why Tammy had come looking for him.

Jun told him the truth hesitantly, "Tammy went looking for you to tell you that there's probably something wrong with Avery's baby. She was in the hospital with Avery earlier today."

Elliot swallowed hard and the light in his eyes faded.

"Maybe that affected Tammy in some way, too, so that's why she was so desperate to find you," Jun explained on behalf of Tammy, "Tammy isn't a badee person."

"I know," Elliot responded with a hoarse voice, before hanging up.

"There's something wrong with our baby, he said...' Elliot thought to himself, 'so there's something wrong with the baby, after all, but Avery hasn't informed me about it. Does she plan on not telling me a thing if Tammy hadn't come toof me?'

Feeling as though he was being stabbed in the heart, Elliot dragged his feet towards the exit of the event hall.

"Elliot, dinner is about to start. Where are you going?" Chelsea strode towards him and grabbed him by the arm.

He flung her hand away and barked, "leave me alone!"

With that, he stormed off.

Chelsea watched his lonesome figure disappeared into the distance and her heart ached. She didn't have to guess to know that he was going to find Avery. Tammy must have come looking for him for something concerning Avery.

Back in the Starry River Villa, Shea called Hayden in the evening. She told him that she was learning to drive and promised to take both Hayden and Layla out to play once she could drive.

"That's so impressive, Shea! You can drive now!" Mike exclaimed.

"Wesley said that I can learn anything that I feel like doing."

"Wesley is right! There are so many possibilities for you! Once you learn how to drive, tell your brother to buy you a luxury car!" Mike teased.

"We already have a lot of cars at home. I'll just take one of them!"

"Drive your brother's black Rolls-Roice!"

"I don't like black. I like red cars."

Just then, a black Rolls-Roice stopped outside Avery's mansion. Elliot pushed the car door open and got out of the car, before walking up to the gate to ring the doorbell.

Coincidentally, Avery had just finished dinner.

She strolled out of the dining room and gazed out to the entrance to find Elliot standing quietly in the sunset, dressed in white shirt and black trousers.

His soul-piercing eyes locked onto her the moment she appeared, and her heart beat sped up.

'Why is he here? Did...he find out?' She thought.

Seeing that she remained frozen by the door, he rang the doorbell again.

Avery lost her composure at the urging sound of the doorbell and took a deep breath, before walking towards him. She opened the door and stepped outside out of concern that he would interrupt the children's mealtime.

"Avery, why didn't you tell me that something is wrong with the baby?" He grabbed onto her slim wrist, barely capable of containing himself.

"What's the point?" Avery looked at him and asked, "so that you can accompany me to the abortion surgery?"

## When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence

### Chapter 584

**Chapter 584** "I have the right to know!" His eyes turned red as he complained, "you can't change the fact that I'm the father even if you don't want to admit it!"

"You know now, don't you?" She responded casually.

"I do know now, but I didn't hear it from you! Show me the lab reports!" He demanded.

"There's no lab report." Her wrist was beginning to hurt from his grip and she reached down to pull his fingers away. "Let go of me!" "Why isn't there a lab report?!" He loosened the grip but did not fully let go. He simply moved his hand up her wrist and continued to restrain her.

Unable to lie while being confronted by Elliot, she explained, "I did the test in Bridgedale so they only sent me a message."

"Show me the message!" He commanded, fully intending to persist until he had seen the message for himself.

Just then, Mike and the children walked out of the dining room and spotted Elliot.

"What is he doing here?" Layla murmured.

"Your mom cried this morning, but I don't know why..." Mike said.

Hayden scowled. "What's wrong with Mom?"

Mike shrugged. "I don't know! She won't tell me even if I asked, but she seems normal just now when we were eating. Maybe it's not a big deal!"

As they were talking, Avery opened the door and stepped into the yard with Elliot.

Mike took the children back to the dining room, while Elliot followed Avery into the mansion. She picked her phone from the coffee table and opened the message to show him.

After reading the message, he lowered his gaze at her abdomen and asked, "why did you go to the hospital today?"

"I had an amniocentesis."

"What for?"

"To confirm if there's really something wrong with the baby," reluctant to continue the topic, she responded quickly, "the results will be out in two weeks, so you can come ask me about it two weeks later."

Elliot looked up and spotted three pairs of eyes watching them from the dining room, so he grabbed Avery by the wrist and took her upstairs.

"What are you doing?!" Avery pulled her hand away, not wanting to be alone with him.

Elliot hated being pushed away by Avery, but she did so frequently. He grabbed onto her wrist once again and as a punishment, he tightened his grip forcefully.

"I need to talk to you. Do you want them to hear everything?" He took a glance at her flushed face and led her upstairs.

They went into Avery's bedroom once they were on the second floor.

Avery was reluctant to let Elliot into her bedroom, but Elliot didn't consider himself a guest after entering her house and acted as though he was the owner of the mansion.

"Avery, if the results come back two weeks from now and show that the baby is still unhealthy, what do you plan on doing?" He closed the bedroom door and asked.

"Terminate the pregnancy," she responded without hesitation.

His blood ran cold at her answer. "Didn't you say that you are going to give birth to it even if something is wrong with it? Why are you changing your mind now?"

"Why should I give birth to it? So that it can suffer?" She was confused by his question. "Didn't you desperately want me to get rid of it? Should you be pleased now?"

"That's my child! I can't possibly be happy to learn that it's sick or killed!" Tears welled up in his eyes. "Did you have to hurt me, Avery?"

Wanting to cease the meaningless argument, she turned around and said, "leave if there's nothing else you need! I need to rest now."

"What's with that 300 million?" He strode up to her to force her into facing him. "Where did you get that much money? Who did you borrow it from?"

"I didn't borrow it from anyone." She felt pressured when his towering figure loomed over her and couldn't help but take a few steps back. "I earned it myself."

# When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence

## Chapter 585

**Chapter 585** “You are telling me that you earned 300 million within weeks? Why don’t you explain to me how you manage to earn that much?” He didn’t believe her and stepped forward when she backed away until they were standing by the bed.

“Why do you care how I earned it? You have a say with the baby, but you have no right to control me!” She shoved him by the chest.

“Monitoring you is the same thing as monitoring the baby!” He stood still as she looks in his eyes darkened. “As long as the baby is still inside you, I have the right to control you!”

Avery felt that he was being ridiculous, but couldn’t quite argue with his logic, so she responded with a half-truth, “it’s the payment for a surgery I performed on 35 someone!”

The 300 million was the payment Elliot gave Zoe; however, Zoe was not the one who treated Shea, so all Avery did was take back what was hers and she did not feel guilty about it.

“Who?” He couldn’t quite believe her explanation. “Who gave you that much money as a payment?!”

“It’s okay for you to pay Zoe that much, but not when others do the same? Or is this just you having a hard time accepting that there’s someone else richer than you?” Avery mocked, “what an arrogant man you are!”

“Avery, does it hurt you to not piss me off for just one day?” He grabbed her by the nape and leaned forward until their faces were almost touching.

She could feel his unique scent and it ignited a fire within her.

"What are you doing?" Her lashes trembled and she started to breathe heavily. "If you try anything, I'm going to scream!"

As soon as she made the threat, his thin lips landed on hers. She tried to fight him off, but he had wrapped his long arms around her body and she could hardly move.

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After some time, he was finally content and let go of her.

Avery's eyes reddened and could no longer conceal her anger and grievance. She shoved him again and said, "do you know what you are doing?!"

To her surprise, he fell backward towards the cloth rack behind him after being shoved. He immediately grabbed onto the cabinet next to him to steady himself. Though he didn't fall to the ground, the rack did at the impact and Avery's purse fell along with it.

The contents of her purse were instantly scattered on the ground, so he immediately squatted down to pick up her purse and everything else.

There weren't many items in her purse; apart from tissue paper, headphones and makeup powder, there were only a few packets of medicines.

While he was putting everything back into the purse, he caught sight of a card in one of the compartments of her purse; more precisely, a black card, so he took it out.

"Don't touch my stuff!" Avery panicked when she saw the card in his hand and instantly started sweating

It was the card Eric had given her for safekeeping and she had forgotten to take it out after putting it into her purse. Elliot flipped the card and saw the signature on the back of the card: Eric Santos.

"Your stuff?" He held the card between his fingers and asked in a giddy manner, "why is Eric Santos in your purse? How does this become yours?"

His tone became increasingly harsh and his expression grew darker.

"I meant don't touch my purse. I didn't say that this is my card!" She snatched her purse back and tried to reach for the card in his hand.

He stood up abruptly and raised his arm so that she couldn't take the card back.

"Did he give you 300 million? Did he?!" He swallowed hard and roared, "when have you two started dating?! If I haven't come across this card, how long do you two plan on lying to me about this?!"

## When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence

### Chapter 586

**Chapter 586** She stared at the pained and frustrated expression on his face and for a moment, she couldn't say a word.

Elliot had come to the conclusion that Avery and Eric were in a relationship; if Avery was him, she would misunderstand as well. After all, under what circumstances would a woman accept a card from a man? It had to be when the two were extremely close and had nothing to keep from one another. Back when she dated Elliot and their relationship was still in the honeymoon phase, she had never accepted his card.

Her train of thoughts stopped when she saw the tears in his eyes.

Feeling as though she was being strangled, she frantically tried to explain despite the difficulty to breathe. "Elliot... He is just asking me to keep the card safe for him... I didn't spend his 35 million..."

"Really?" Elliot tightened his fingers around the card. "If that's the case, I will return this to him on your behalf."

With that, he picked the cloth rack off the ground and walked away to open the door.

The faces of Mike and the children appeared before him. With a cold expression, he walked past them without a word and went downstairs.

"Mom! Did he bully you?" Layla ran into the room and gazed up at her mother's face.

Avery forced out a smile and hung her purse back onto the rack. "He didn't. He doesn't dare to when you are all at home."

"Avery, I heard everything." Mike stepped inside with a heavy heart. "There's something wrong with the baby?"

Suddenly, it made sense that she was crying in the morning.

Avery pretended to be strong and said, "it's not confirmed yet! It's just that there's huge risk, but we still need to wait for the results."

"Oh, then don't get upset too soon," Mike comforted her, "I talked to a doctor and he said that babies aren't as fragile as we think they are. Usually things would settle down once you are past the first three months of pregnancy."

"Yeah."

"I got into an argument with him earlier today and I kind of blurted out saying everything." Mike stood before Avery and scratched his head awkwardly.

Avery scowled. "What did you say?" "Um... I accused him of appearing like he cares for Shea, when in truth, he looks down on her!" Mike said and paused before continuing, "I also told him that you still love him... I told him not to be with Chelsea...or at least wait until after you have your baby."

Confused, Avery said, "stay quiet if you don't know what you should and should not say! Who told you to tell him all that? He definitely thinks that I told you to tell him that! It's no wonder that..."

'No wonder Elliot kissed me just now! He thought that I am still in love with him after hearing what Mike had to say!' She thought.

She covered her mouth awkwardly and desperately wanted to hide inside a hold.

“Don’t think too much. Right now, your main mission is to take care of your body,” Mike comforted her, “don’t you think he knows that you still love him? He’s no fool and neither are we.”

“Fine, I’m the fool, then. Okay?” Avery pushed Mike out of the door. “Get out! I don’t want to see you right now.”

Mike immediately went out of the room with Hayden and Layla.

Avery felt as though she had been completely drained. She lied down on her bed and rested a hand onto her stomach as the memory of tears welling up in Elliot’s eyes appeared in her mind. Though she didn’t want to admit it, she would always get soft-hearted whenever he was sad. No matter the grudge between them, her defenses would always crumble whenever he showed his weakness.

A man as tough as him would never shed a tear unless he was really hurt.

She held her breath.

All it took was for her to accept Eric’s card for Elliot to have such an explosive reaction; what would happen if she was to marry another man. Elliot had been flirting with Chelsea, so why couldn’t she be with another man?

Two hours later, a post appeared on social media with the title: ‘President of Sterling Group, Elliot Foster, was seen slapping a young woman outside a hotel!’

Along with the post was a screenshot of surveillance footage, which showed that Elliot had indeed struck a woman.

No matter the status, whenever a man struck a woman and was exposed to the public, there was bound to be heated discussion over the matter.

# When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence

## Chapter 587

### Chapter 587 "That guy looks decent, who knows he would do such a thing!"

"He looks vicious and obviously capable of violence! I would love to see which woman would be fearless enough to marry him!"

'So what if he is capable of violence? There are plenty of women out there who are willing to marry him even if he's a murderer! He's just that rich!'

'Ew! I would be so depressed if I was the woman who got35 slapped!'

'Who's that woman? Does anyone know her? She looks quite pretty from the side profile!'

After a shower, Avery took a folic acid pill and lied down on the bed, but because she had taken a nap in the afternoon, she did not feel tired at all. She unlocked her phone and saw a message from the University chat group.

She went to the chatroom and found out that a heated discussion had6f started.

Someone sent a message that said, 'that woman looks so much like Tammy from the side!'

"That woman might look a lot like Tammy, but it's definitely not her! No one dares to bully Tammy!' Another68 replied.

'If I remember correctly, Tammy's husband is friends with Elliot Foster, so why would Elliot hit Tammy?'

"Tammy! Come look at this! Some woman who looks like you got hit by Elliot Foster! @ Tammy7a Lynch'

Avery read through the messages in confusion. She scrolled up until she saw the screenshot and she immediately recognized Elliot from it. She zoomed in on the photo to look at the woman who had been hit.

Had she not seen Tammy earlier that day, she would have thought that it was just a woman that resembled Tammy like all her former classmates did; but she had seen Tammy and the woman on the screenshot was dressed in the exact same clothes as Tammy and Avery came to the conclusion that Tammy was the one on the photo.

A lump formed in Avery's throat as her fingers tightened around her phone.

Tammy was a princess who was born into a wealthy family and had never gone through any hardship because she was the only daughter of her family. Though she was insolent at times, she would never pick on someone unless she was provoked first.

'Why did Elliot hit her?!' She thought as she hastily got out of bed to grab a jacket, before heading downstairs.

Half an hour later, she arrived at the new house where Tammy and Jun lived by car.

Jun was surprised to see her.

"Why didn't you tell me that someone bullied Tammy?" Avery complained.

"She feels embarrassed by it and won't let me tell anyone," Jun responded with resignation, "how did you find out"

"It's on the news," she said, before taking long strides towards the bedroom.

Tammy was munching on snacks on the bed at the time, and when she saw Avery, she thought that she was hallucinating for a moment.

"Tammy, how can you not tell me when something like that happens?" Avery walked towards the bed and inspected Tammy's wound carefully. "It's so swollen... That bast\*rd!"

Tammy had regained her composure by then, and she also didn't want Avery to worry because she was pregnant. "It doesn't hurt as much anymore after putting on some ointment. The doctor said that I would recover within a week."

"Why did he hit you?" Avery grabbed onto her hand and asked, "Tammy, tell me!"

Tammy scowled. She was reluctant to think back to what happened, but knew that she couldn't avoid the question at the same time.

"I saw how much you've suffered over what's going on with the baby, so I wanted to tell him about it in secret so that he can keep you company. I went looking for him at the hotel, but then Chelsea got in my way and stopped me from going in. She did it on purpose! I still feel so angry when I think about that woman!"

Avery tapped her on the shoulder and guessed that Elliot had resorted to violence for Chelsea's sake.

## When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence

### Chapter 588

**Chapter 588** "I slapped Chelsea across the face," Tammy continued, "I know that I was being impulsive, but I would hit her again even if I can go back in time! She is not the Mrs. President of Sterling Group just yet! How dare she pick on me?"

Avery's heart felt heavy at her words. Tammy was at fault for starting the fight, but that was between her and Chelsea. Was it necessary for Elliot to get involved?

"That bast\*rd Elliot Foster. I will never forgive him! Of course, he probably doesn't care about that!" Tammy said and glanced at Avery. "Avery, this is between me and Elliot Foster, and you have nothing to do with this, so don't get affected by this. I was hit because I ran my mouth, and he didn't hit me solely for Chelsea's sake."

"It doesn't matter what you said to him, Tammy. He never should have hit you." Avery was reminded of a similar incident and said, "he came close to strangling Hayden to death before and Hayden still hates him for that up until this day. I suspect that he already knows that Hayden is his son, but he doesn't have the courage to admit it due to the mistakes he made. He knows that Hayden would refuse to acknowledge him as his35 father."

Tammy was stunned. "I guess I should be glad that all he did was slap me across the face then?"

"He is just too hot-tempered." Avery took out the ointment she brought and handed it to Tammy. "Don't go looking for him again, ee Tammy."

"Of course. I won't forgive him unless he apologizes. I won't forgive him even if he apologizes!" Tammy declared angrily, "but if you want to get back together with him for the baby's sake, I won't be mad."

"Tammy, you are my best friend. Hitting you is the same thing as hitting me," Avery said.

"Wah! I knew you would side with me! But you are pregnant now, Avery, I don't want you to worry over these kinds of things." Tammy took her hands and said, "the doctor told you to rest and you still came all the way here to see me. I am so moved, but don't pick a fight with Elliot over this. I'm worried that you might not feel well if you get too emotional."

"I know what to do."

The next morning, Avery appeared before the Sterling Group building dressed in a light blue maternity dress. Because she didn't make any appointment, she remained on the first floor to wait for the receptionist to call her up.

About five minutes later, the door of the elevator nearby opened and Chad stepped out of it.

He walked towards Avery with a gentle smile and asked, "what brought you here, Avery?"

"Just felt like coming over," she said.

Chad knew exactly why Avery had come to visit, but pretended to not know a thing. "Mr. Foster is slightly busy and he is not in his office at the moment. You can wait for him in his office for the time being, is that okay?"

"Yeah."

The two stepped into the elevator.

The elevator door closed and Chad took a glance at Avery's stomach. "Your belly has grown bigger. Do you get tired more easily compared to before?"

"Not really."

"Oh. Is everything okay with the monthly check-up?"

"No."

Chad didn't mean to upset her. He wouldn't have asked such a stupid question if only he knew that the results were concerning. He changed the subject awkwardly and asked, "...what's that you are holding?"

There was a folder in Avery's hand, which contained a contract.

"I will talk to your boss when I see him," she responded coldly while oozing an extremely intimidating aura.

Chad shivered. Last night, news of Elliot slapping Tammy across the face had somehow found its way to the internet. Though they managed to remove it afterward, Avery must have already found out. Avery rarely came to Sterling Group and the incident had to be the reason for her sudden visit.

Alarmed, Chad thought to himself, 'Mr. Foster is in trouble! Avery is pregnant with his baby now so he wouldn't dare to enrage her in any way, which means that he is going to lose this battle no matter what!'

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## Chapter 589

### Chapter 589

Chad sent Avery to Elliot's office and poured her a glass of warm water, before asking enthusiastically, "do you want something to eat?"

"No, thank you. Go back to what you were doing and just ignore that I'm here."

The smile on Chad remained. "I don't have anything to do, so I can wait here with you!"

Avery reached for the glass and took a sip of water.

"Avery, I heard what happened yesterday as soon as Mr. Foster hit Tammy, so allow me to explain something to you first! Mr. Foster didn't raise his hand on Tammy for Chelsea's sake, it was because Tammy had made a few inappropriate comments. She called him a dirtbag and said that he deserves getting dumped by you..."

Avery stared at Chad coldly.

Chad panicked and blurted out, "um... Mr. Foster had already explained this to Jun."

"The more you try to explain, the more I resent him." Avery set her glass down.

Chad quieted down and said, "I'll wait outside."

He sighed a long breath after exiting the office. Shortly after, Elliot stepped out of the elevator and walked towards his office.

Chad went up to him and whispered, "she is really angry, Mr. Foster, so be careful. Also, her belly has grown a bit bigger, so you must refrain even if she pisses you off..." Elliot swallowed hard and strode into the 7a office.

When Avery saw him walking in, she immediately took the contract out of the folder.

"This is the tripartite agreement we signed before," she drawled in a calm voice, "the cooperation between my company and the Border Security Force doesn't need your involvement disguised as charity work"

"Disguised as charity work?" Elliot scowled.

"You only decided to donate the money because you were pursuing me, not because you believe in the cause," Avery lifted an eyebrow and continued, "I'm terminating this tripartite agreement. This is not to be negotiated, I'm only here to inform you about it."

Elliot looked at her coldly. "You are here for Tammy Lynch."

"So what if I am?"

"I hit her, and you hate me for it."

"So what if I hate you for it?"

"Is terminating one contract enough to settle the grudge?" He walked towards her and took her hand, before placing it onto his face. "Here. Slap me across the face and avenge your best friend!"

Avery pursed her lips and tried to pull her hand back, but he wouldn't budge.

"Come on!" His eyes reddened as he gritted out fiercely, "other than your best friend, there's also your son! Have you forgotten that I came close to strangling your son to death?! I'm the devil! I will harm anyone who crosses me! It doesn't matter if it's your best friend, or your son, I won't show them any mercy!"

She could feel his burning breath on her face and she somehow seemed to have caught his evilness from it.

Avery raised her hand and struck at Elliot's handsome-looking face. The deafening sound was like a whip to her heart. Her palm went numb from the pain, along with her heart.

'I hit him,' she thought, 'he provoked me into hitting him!'

Just then, the office door was pushed open and Chelsea hurried inside in heels.

"Avery Tate! Who gave you permission to raise your hand at him? Do you have a death wish?!" Chelsea saw the palm print on Elliot's cheek and threw herself at Avery hysterically.

Elliot grabbed her by the arm and gritted out, "I was the one who told her to do it! Don't even try to lay your hands on her, Chelsea Tierney!"

## When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence

### Chapter 590

**Chapter 590** Chelsea didn't expect for Elliot to still protect Avery under such circumstances. Feeling wronged and bitter, her tears started scrolling down her face uncontrollably.

Chad hurried inside and dragged Avery out from where she was seated.

"I don't know why Chelsea showed up out of the blue," he explained seriously, "let me send you down first!"

"It's fine." She pushed Chad's hand away and strode towards the 35 elevator.

She was overwhelmed by emotions at the moment. Indeed, she had come to confront Elliot for what happened with Tammy, but she had not expected for herself to actually strike him. Though he was the one who forced her to do so, it did not change the fact that she had hit him.

Elliot was hot-tempered and would often get into arguments with her, but he had never raised his hand at her.

After exiting the elevator, she walked towards the parking lot and got into her car, before driving back to her company.

Along the way, she received a call from Tammy.

"Avery, I heard that you hit Elliot for my sake... Didn't I tell you not to go looking for him?" Tammy was so stunned by the news that even her cheek had stopped hurting. "How can you be so brave? Aren't you scared that he might hit you back?"

To Tammy, any man who would raise their hands at women or children knew no limits.

"I went to him for work," Avery lied and said.

"What kind of work? Now that you've hit him, how are you two going to face one another from now on?" Tammy felt that she could just suffocate by imagining the situation.

"I don't have to see him," Avery said calmly, "take care of yourself and remember not to eat anything spicy..."

"Pfft! Avery, I feel much better now that you've taken revenge for me. I feel great," Tammy said while chuckling, "I'll treat you a big meal once my face recovers."

"Sure."

After ending the call, Avery drove towards the office.

There was an old saying that said "Good news goes unnoticed, while bad news travels fast".

Within half an hour, the entire office had learned that Avery slapped Elliot across the face. As

soon as she entered the office, she could sense that the receptionist was giving her an odd look and when she arrived into her office, Mike immediately appeared before her.

“Does your hand hurt, Avery?” Mike propped his arms against Avery’s office table and stared at her face with his blue eyes. “Chad said that you gave his boss a palm print on the face! Elliot couldn’t stay in the office anymore and went home right away.”

Avery scowled. “Do you have to be so happy about it?”

“Haha! I just think you did the right thing! Some men deserve a good spanking! Tammy might be a bit dramatic, but she is on our side and we can’t just let others bully our people, right?” He said.

Wanting to be alone for a while, Avery said, “get out.”

“Chad assumes that his boss would probably leave you alone from now on, because Elliot has never been so humiliated! So I guess you are on your own with raising the new baby.”

Avery’s eyelids felt heavy. “I said get out!”

“Oh... I’ll leave now... But why did you have to terminate the contract...? We don’t have to give up on the money, either. That’s a million-worth order!”

Avery felt as though her head was about to explode. “Scram!”

Mike immediately left out of concern that her frustration might affect her baby.

Once the office returned to silence, Avery reached her right hand out. Her hand was still numb and slightly red, which was proof of how hard she struck.