

## When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 481

### Chapter 481

“Don’t even think about beating her if you can’t stop her from having the child!” Zoe said as she used her words to trigger Wanda. “You can also forget about getting any investments from me after that!”

Wanda’s eyes lit up, then said, “How much more money can you get from Elliot Foster?”

Zoe lifted her chin, then said confidently, “At least another one hundred and fifty five million.

“Don’t worry!” Wanda said. “I won’t let the child she’s carrying see the light of 25 day!”

When Avery returned home from work that evening, she noticed a car parked at the front

gate.

Did they have a guest?

She parked her car, then opened the door and got out.

The two children and Shea walked out of the villa’s front door together.

“Mommy!” Layla called out.

Mike picked Layla up when she ran up to Avery.

“What’s Shea doing here?” Mike asked.

Shea approached them with a soft smile on her face.

“I’m going home, Avery!” she said, then left.

Avery glanced at Layla and asked, “When did Shea get here, Layla?”

“She was waiting at the front gate when Hayden and I got home from school,” Layla said with furrowed brows. “She told Hayden a secret, but won’t tell me about it.”

Hearing this, Avery turned to look at Hayden.

A secret?

What secret could there possibly be between Hayden and Shea?

“Didn’t you say you were hungry, Avery? Let’s have dinner!” Mike said, then carried Layla into the house.

Hayden did not tell Avery about his secret with Shea, neither did she ask him about it.

She should respect her son’s privacy.

The next day, the finals of the National Youth Programming Championships were being held at the city’s science museum.

Over sixty of the country’s child geniuses were competing.

Shea sat in the audience and fixed her eyes on Hayden.

She was the one who brought Hayden to participate in the competition.

Her teacher told her that the champion of this competition would be enrolled into the country's top university and enter its elite class for young prodigies.

Shea thought it was a great opportunity, so she convinced Hayden into participating.

An hour and a half later, the judges unanimously granted Hayden a perfect score!

When the host announced that Hayden Tate was the champion, Shea's heart pounded with excitement.

After the prize giving ceremony, Shea rushed on stage with a bouquet of flowers.

"Hayden! I knew you were the best!" she exclaimed as she picked Hayden up and happily twirled around the stage.

"Put me down!" Hayden said with a pained expression on his face.

Shea released him, then turned to the host and said, "Can we go now? We need to go and celebrate!"

There were other winners standing on the side who were older than Hayden but placed behind him.

They were extremely unhappy.

When they saw Shea holding Hayden's hand, one of them shouted, "Isn't that the crazy lady who ran off last year? The one that Elliot Foster spent millions to look for, remember?"

“Holy crap! I think it is her!” cried another boy. “I was wondering how Hayden Tate managed to get straight to the finals and become the champion! It was all because of Elliot Foster! That’s some shady business!”

Everyone in the venue glared at Hayden with mocking eyes and used cruel words to attack him.

Hayden’s body stiffened as he felt a throbbing ache in his heart.

He did not use Elliot Foster to win the competition!

He did not! With reddened eyes, he threw the trophy across the room!

## **When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 482**

**Chapter 482** Over at Sterling Group, Elliot answered his ringing phone.

“Mr. Foster, Miss Shea brought Hayden Tate to participate in the finals for the National Youth Programming Championships today,” said the bodyguard on the other end of the line.

Elliot’s brows furrowed, and he was dumbfounded as he said, “What are you talking about?”

The bodyguard repeated himself, then explained, “Miss Shea asked me not to tell you about

it.”

“Why are you telling me now, then?”

Elliot massaged the space between his brows as a sense of foreboding rose inside him.

“When Hayden Tate won the competition, Miss Shea ran up on stage. Someone recognized her and things turned chaotic. Miss Shea’s isn’t hurt, but she’s a little shaken up.”

Elliot listened to the bizarre story and felt like it was made up.

Why would Shea take Hayden to the Youth Programming Championships ?

Hayden was a loner who disliked meeting strangers. Logically, he would not be willing to compete in anything like a this.

How did Shea manage to convince him ?

“Send me the address!” Elliot said in a deep voice, then hung up the phone.

Hayden was at a park near the science museum when he got tired of walking and saw down on a bench by the street.

With the trophy in her hands, Shea took a seat next to him.

“I’m sorry, Hayden,” she said apologetically. “I only brought you here to compete because I wanted you to join the elite class.”

“Why do I need to join an elite class ?” Hayden snapped angrily.

“My teacher told me that everyone in the elite class is super smart. I think you’d be happier if you went to school there instead,” Shea explained herself. “Everyone there is the same as you. If there was a place where I could be with people like me, I’m sure I’d be happy.”

Hayden wanted to retaliate, but he was thrown off by Shea’s innocent, child-like face.

He did not want to reprimand her, but he was worried that she would repeat the same thing again.

“Did you think you could butt into my business just because you’re my aunt?” Hayden said as he shot up from his seat. “Even if you’re my aunt, you should mind your own business!”

Then, he turned and stormed off.

Shea held the trophy in her arms and continued to apologize as she ran after him.

“Don’t be mad, Hayden! Forget about the elite class! I won’t make you mad again! I’m sorry!”

The one that Hayden was most upset with was not Shea, but it was Elliot.

“I hate Elliot Foster!”

Shea was perplexed, but she did not know how to make Hayden like her brother.

The only thing she could do was make sure Hayden did not hate her.

“Let’s go get some ice cream, Hayden,” she said with sparkling eyes as she took his hand in hers. “We don’t need to care about what others say. They don’t matter at all! They called me a crazy lady, but I’m not mad at all. To me, you’re the best of the best! Even if you don’t join the elite class, you’re still a genius!”

The iciness in Hayden’s heart slowly melted away upon hearing those words.

Earlier, Shea had forced the boy who said there was shady business involved to apologize to Hayden.

The boy was so terrified of Shea that he reluctantly apologized.

“I want ice cream,” Hayden said as he no longer wanted to recall the events of the day.

“I’ll go get some right now! Wait here for me!” Shea said, then strode off with the trophy still in her arms.

The bodyguard left along with her. As Hayden watched them leave, he had the urge to leave himself.

He wanted nothing more than to be alone at that moment, but Shea would be disappointed if she returned with the ice cream and found him gone.

He did not want to hurt Shea.

She was completely different from Elliot Foster.

He should not treat them as equals.

A black Rolls-Roice came to a halt outside the park.

Once Elliot entered the park, his dark eyes instantly fell on Hayden who was standing by a bed of slowerd.

Perhaps it was because his gaze was so sharp, but it made Hayden lift his head and meet his

eyes.

**When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 483**

**Chapter 483** The moment Hayden's eyes met Elliot's, he felt the blood in his body freeze!

His mother had told him to stay far away from him.

Hayden immediately walked off.

"Hayden Tate!" Elliot called out when he saw Hayden avoid him like the plague.

Hayden's footsteps slowed down, but he did not stop walking.

Elliot had to quicken his steps and run after him.

He blocked Hayden's path, then demanded, "What are you doing here alone? Where's Shea?"

"Stay away from me!" Hayden did not want to speak to him, nor did he want to see his face. "Didn't you owe me a wish? I want you to grant it right now. Stay away from me! Never come close to me ever again!"

A peculiar sense of frustration surged inside of Elliot as he watched the conflicted expression on Hayden's face.

He did not want his relationship with Avery's son to be this horrible!

Breaking ties with Hayden would have a severe impact on his own relationship with Avery.

If he did not mess up and almost strangled Hayden to death back then, Avery would not forbid him from entering her home.

"I'd like to apologize," Elliot said as his Adam's apple bobbed in his throat. "I'm sorry."

Hearing his apology made Hayden think he was hearing things.

How was it possible for someone as prideful as Elliot to admit he was wrong?

“I don’t need your apology!” Hayden said, not giving Elliot any room left for his dignity.

Hayden then picked up his backpack and stormed towards the park entrance.

Elliot was concerned for his safety, so he ran after him and said, “I’ll take you home.”

“I don’t want you to!” Hayden refused loudly.

Elliot swiftly picked him up and said, “I’m taking you home! There’s no use in throwing a tantrum! I’ll leave once I send you home!”

Over at Tate Industries, Mike pushed open the doors to Avery’s office, then yanked her out from behind her desk without a word.

“What’s wrong?” Avery asked as her eyebrows twitched.

“There’s trouble!” Mike said with a heavy face. “I wouldn’t have found out that Big H did something this big behind our backs if I hadn’t read the news! He competed in the National Youth Programming Championships! He won, but someone’s causing trouble.”

Avery’s brows furrowed tightly as she asked, “What kind of trouble? Is Hayden okay? Where is he right now?”

“Elliot Foster sent him home!”

“What does this have to do with Elliot?!”

“Shea was the one who took Hayden to the competition,” Mike said in disbelief as he led Avery into the elevator. “She was the one who got him straight into the finals! The other participants felt suspicious after the competition and caused a ruckus.”

Avery was stunned.

“How did Shea pull that off?”

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“What’s even scarier is that she hid it from Elliot, too. She’s definitely not just an idiot now!” Mike said with certainty. “With her current mental abilities, she shouldn’t have any trouble taking care of herself at all.”

Avery felt relieved, but still asked with concern, “Is Hayden okay?”

“He should be alright, but he hates Elliot to the core... They’re together right now... I don’t want to imagine what that’s like,” Mike said as he shrugged.

Cold sweat began to form on Avery’s back.

When Hayden was sent back to the Starry River Villa, he immediately locked himself in his

room.

Elliot sat in the living room and waited for Avery to come home.

He was surrounded by pin drop silence, but he could not calm his chaotic mood.

He had always thought that Hayden looked a little like him.

However, he found out today that Hayden's looks were not the only thing that resembled him, but his temper was also as bad as his!

Elliot could not stop himself from overthinking. Did Avery really adopt this strange, temperamental boy? Was Hayden really not his son?!

## **When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 484**

**Chapter 484** Avery arrived home about half an hour later.

She rushed into the house, and charged toward Elliot without even changing into her house slippers.

“Where's Hayden? Why are you here alone?”

Elliot was about to speak, but Avery interjected when she noticed his disheveled<sup>25</sup> clothes.

“What happened to your clothes?” Elliot's shirt was completely wrinkled. She followed the wrinkled lines to his back and saw a piece of his shirt that was ripped<sup>9c</sup> off.

She saw the bloody bite mark under the ripped fabric.

The bleeding had stopped, but she could imagine how painful it must have<sup>23</sup> been.

Avery faced them, then asked, “Did Hayden bite you?”

“I brought it onto myself,” Elliot said nonchalantly. “He’s in his room.”

“I see. I’ll go take a look. Wait here for me,” Avery said, then walked up the stairs.

Mike sauntered behind Elliot, took a good look at his wound, then sighed and said, “Big H really did you in! You look like you were bitten by a 35 dog!”

Elliot turned around and stared grimly at Mike, then said, “Mike, is Hayden my son?”

Mike’s face froze, and he did not snap out of his daze until a few seconds later.

“What nonsense are you spouting? Didn’t you force Avery to abort your first baby with her? Hayden was adopted! Do you want to see the adoption papers?”

Elliot nodded and said, “Show me the adoption papers.”

Mike was dumbfounded.

“Is something wrong?” Elliot said. Mike’s face flushed with guilt as he said, “I don’t have the paper! You have to get them from Avery. Although I don’t suggest you bother her about it. If you mention Hayden, she will definitely recall the time you almost strangled him to death!” “I already apologized to Hayden about that today.”

“So what?” Mike said as he decided to take the opportunity to test him. “Even if Hayden was your son, he won’t accept you after what you’ve done to him.”

Elliot felt as if a knife was pierced through his heart.

Mike was right.

Even if he was Hayden's biological father, Hayden would never forgive him.

Just like the way he had never forgiven his own father.

Elliot did not expect himself to turn into the person he despised the most in the world.

Mike noticed Elliot's reddened eyes, dejected expression and silent demeanor, then coughed awkwardly and said, "I'm just messing with you! Hayden does have a bad temper, though. He won't forgive you if you wrong him. Unless..."

"Unless what?" Elliot asked in a hoarse voice.

"Unless Avery asked him to forgive you," Mike suggested.

Then, he changed the subject and said, "Why didn't Shea come along? I wanted to ask her what she was thinking! I can't believe she snuck Hayden out to join such a huge competition. It's a good thing he won. Otherwise, it'd be embarrassing."

"I asked the bodyguard to send her home."

"I see. I think you should have a nice, long talk with her. Maybe you could also give her a more advanced education."

As the two men conversed, Avery walked down the stairs.

She was holding a first aid kit and a men's t-shirt.

“Go sit with Hayden, Mike,” she said.

“I’ll take him out for a drive!”

Mike walked over to the stairs, then whispered in Avery’s ear, “Elliot suspects Hayden is his son.”

Avery was stunned upon hearing those words.

Elliot was sitting on the couch with his deep set eyes fixed on her.

She felt his searing gaze, then composed herself and walked toward him.

“Let me tend to your wound,” she said.

Elliot meekly unbuttoned his shirt to reveal his chiseled torso.

Avery lowered her gaze in embarrassment, then opened up the first aid kit and took out the disinfectant and anti-inflammatory cream.

“Can I ask you something?” Elliot said suddenly, making Avery tense up.

“Don’t distract me while I’m cleaning your wound. Don’t blame me if I mess up.”

She was afraid he would ask about Hayden’s parentage.

As long as Elliot looked deeper into it, he could quickly find out that Hayden was his son.

Avery's threat was effective, Elliot did not say another word before she was done dressing his wound.

## When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 485

**Chapter 485** Avery finished tending to Elliot's wound, then said coldly, "Put your clothes on."

Elliot put on the t-shirt she gave him, then looked up at her and asked, "Can I ask my question now?"

"What is it?" Avery's expression and tone were icy. "Hayden doesn't like you. Don't touch him again. If something like this ever happens again, just give me a call."

Elliot's mind went blank.

He really did bring all of this onto himself.

He picked up his torn shirt, stood up and prepared to leave.

Avery suddenly felt anxious.

Her feet took an involuntary step forward as she said, "What did you want to ask me?"

Elliot turned to look at her, then said, "Do you think shea needs to continue her treatment? I'm worried it would end up taking a toll on her health if we keep going."

"Isn't Zoe Sanford Shea's doctor?" The moment Avery mentioned Zoe's name, her reason began to crumble. "Since you went to her and even paid her an exorbitant medical fee, you should just listen to her advice."

Elliot did not expect his question to hit Avery right where it hurt.

“I won’t bother you with Shea’s sickness ever again, Avery,” he said emotionlessly as his Adam’s apple bobbed in his throat.

However, Avery saw what looked like a hint of disappointment in his eyes.

“You should show some basic sincerity if you’re asking a genuine question,” Avery said as she met his gaze. “You better keep the truth from me forever! You didn’t tell me when I wanted to know about it. By the time you decide to tell me, I would already not want to hear what you have to say.”

Elliot tightly clenched his ripped shirt, then left in humiliation.

Avery no longer wanted to know about his relationship with Shea.

He was too foolish!

Back when he made his decision, he had ignorantly made one mistake after another.

He chose to hide the truth from Avery all because of his d\*mned pride!

Now, however, his pride was worth absolutely nothing to her!

Once Elliot was gone, Avery fell back onto the couch.

She placed her hands on her flushed cheeks as every breath she took hurt her.

Mike and Hayden stood by the stairs and watched the entire fight.

It was not actually a fight.

Elliot did not argue with Avery.

He had not made one wrong move ever since he found out she was pregnant.

What Avery was doing now was equivalent to a “counter-abuse”.

However, in the process of hurting Elliot, she was also hurting herself.

Hayden walked over to his mother’s side and hugged her.

“I’m fine, Hayden,” Avery said as she composed herself and hugged her son back. “Tell me when you go to a competition next time, okay? I’ll go and support you.”

Hayden nodded his head.

As the black Rolls-Roice drove out of the Starry River Villa, Elliot did not make his way home.

His mind was in turmoil.

Hayden and Avery’s voices continued to ring in his head, until the two voices were finally interwoven together and gave him a splitting headache.

Without realizing it, he drove the car to the hospital where Avery got an abortion all those years ago.

He saw in the hospital director’s office, then lit up a cigarette and asked, “Can you look up abortion records from five years ago?”

The director quickly nodded and said, "Of course. All I need is the patient's name. I'll get my staff to bring out their file right away!"

The cigarette trembled slightly between Elliot's fingers, and ash fell onto his slender fingers.

His face was shrouded in a fog of smoke, making him look almost dream-like. He parted his thin lips and said Avery's name.

## **Chapter 486**

The next day, the doorbell at the Starry River Villa suddenly rang at seven in the morning.

Avery walked out of her bedroom in her pajamas and made her way toward the front door.

When she saw Tammy through the front door's camera, she opened the door.

After Tammy married Jun, she went abroad for her 25 honeymoon.

She had told Avery before that she would spend a month-long holiday.

Why was she back only after two 9c weeks?

"How are you feeling, Avery?" Tammy asked as she entered the house with bags of souvenirs.

"I'm fine. I already started going back to work," Avery said. "Why are you back so 23 soon?"

Tammy pulled a long face and said, “I didn’t have fun at all! We were supposed to spend our honeymoon relaxing, but Jun gets over twenty calls from work every day. Honestly, I feel like getting a divorce.”

Avery poured her a drink, then said, “Don’t be reckless. He just took over his family’s business. Give him someza time.”

“Hmph, it’s not like I’m not giving him time. He’s just not very capable, so he’s still struggling until now.” Tammy picked up the glass of water and took a sip, then said, “I sometimes envy people like you who are so good at your jobs...”

“I’m always working overtime,” Avery said as she sat down next to Tammy. “I sometimes even have to bring unfinished work home. It was normal for Mike and I to stay up until three in the morning back when we were starting up the 35 company.”

Her comforting words made Tammy feel a little better.

“Thanks, Avery. Jun said I’m being too unreasonable. Maybe I really am a little bit like that!”

“Did he actually say that?” Avery said in disbelief. “He said I idle and sit around all day, but still interrupt his work. He even said that you’re working so hard at your job despite raising two kids. He told me to learn a thing or two from you, even if just a little bit,” Tammy said as her eyes teared up.

Avery took a deep breath.

Jun went too far with his words.

“It’s not all his fault... I’m the one who chastised him first. I mentioned how Elliot Foster seemed to have enough free time to go out without

having to answer calls from work..." Tammy said with puffed cheeks.  
"Maybe I should find something to do and distract myself."

"Tammy, you might think Elliot has it easy, but he works really hard. You just can't see it," Avery said. "He has a huge study at home that he uses at his home office. He can spend all day there when he's busy."

"Does it really get that bad?"

Avery nodded and said, "Nobody's success comes easily. Even as an heir taking over a family business, one would still need to figure out how to maintain the family's fortune, right?"

"I guess so... Are the kids still sleeping? Don't they need to go to school today?" Tammy said, then stood up and walked upstairs.

Avery's phone rang, and she saw an unknown number calling.

She hesitated for a moment, then answered the phone.

Elliot waited in the hospital director's office the entire night under the director's company.

The director had asked Elliot to go home and rest, and said that he would call him right away once they found Avery's records.

However, Elliot insisted on waiting at the hospital until he got the results.

The director had no choice but to ask his staff to search for the file through the night.

At the crack of dawn, Elliot went to the records room himself.

It was a large room with countless files.

The records were arranged by year and by each medical department.

Logically, it should not be this difficult to find a simple record.

More than ten employees sifted through the maternity unit's files from five years ago, but there was no sign of Avery's records.

They began to confirm a second time upon Elliot's arrival.

They finished their second search an hour later.

"Mr. Foster, there are no medical records for Miss Avery Tate here," said one of the staff.

Elliot frowned as suspicion grew inside him.

"Could you have gotten the wrong hospital, Mr. Foster? Maybe Miss Tate didn't undergo her abortion procedure at our hospital?" said the director. "If she underwent surgery here, we would definitely have her records in storage."

Before Elliot could speak, his bodyguard interjected, "I was the one who brought her to this hospital. How could it be a mistake?!"

The director froze for a moment, then said, "The possibility of losing a patient's medical records is practically zero."

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## When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 487

**Chapter 487** “Then let’s see the doctor who did the surgery back then!” said the bodyguard. “Do you remember the doctor’s name?” asked the hospital director.

“How would I know?! She was wearing a surgical cap and mask. I didn’t even get a good look at her face!”

“How about I ask all of the doctors in the maternity unit and see if any of them remember Miss Tate?”

Elliot left the room.

He already had his answer.

Avery did not go through with the abortion five years ago.

Hayden Tate was his son.

Even so, what could he do after knowing the truth?

Hayden would never forgive Elliot for hurting him.

Avery never planned to tell him about the children, so there was no way she would speak up for him.

Elliot did not blame Avery.

It was all his own fault!

Five years ago, he had said that he would strangle their child with his bare hands if Avery ever got pregnant.

Sure enough, he almost strangled his own son to death five years later.

Elliot's bloodshot eyes glistened with tears.

He got into the car, stepped on the gas pedal and sped off.

He drove the car to Starry River and stopped in front of the villa.

Then, he got out of the car and stood in front of Avery's house.

Elliot's eyes were drawn by a red Bmw.

It seemed to be Tammy Lynch's car.

He rang the doorbell.

Moments later, Tammy appeared in his line of sight, holding Layla's hand.

"Are you here to see Avery? She's not home," Tammy said from inside the front yard.

Elliot's eyes landed on Layla's face.

“Isn’t Layla going to school today?” he asked in a hoarse voice.

Layla immediately hid behind Tammy and timidly peeped at him.

“She’s not feeling well, so she’s staying home today.”

Tammy felt something was off about Elliot.

Neither his expression nor his voice seemed normal...

It was as if he was a completely different person, but it was still his same familiar face standing before them.

A sense of fear grew inside of Tammy. She wanted to take a closer look at him, but she was too afraid to approach him.

“Did you need something?” she asked.

“Did she go to work?” Elliot answered with another question.

Tammy walked closer toward him and noticed his bloodshot eyes.

She froze in her tracks. She did not dare take another step, and she was too afraid to open the gates for him.

Did he stay up all night?

Did something happen? Could it be that he’s gone insane again?!

Tammy’s hand tightened around Layla’s, then she responded ambiguously, “She had something to do. I don’t know anything about it.”

“Where’s Hayden?” Elliot asked softly.

“What are you doing, Elliot?” Tammy asked in confusion. “I’m calling Avery if you don’t come clean now.”

“It’s nothing... I was just in the neighborhood.”

Elliot looked sullen as he prepared to leave.

Within three seconds of him turning around, a sudden buzz rang in his ears, and he fell straight to the ground!

## **Chapter 488**

Dedicated Server IP: Layla let out a horrified scream! Tammy picked her up and rushed into the house.

“Don’t be scared, Layla! I’m calling the ambulance right away!” She placed Layla on the couch, then pulled out her phone from her bag and called 911.

Layla was wailing uncontrollably.

“Is my Daddy dead?” she sobbed.

“He still doesn’t know that I’m his daughter!”

Tammy held the hysterical Layla in one arm and held her phone with her other hand. Once the call went through, she gave the operator the address, then hung up the phone.

“Wait here in the house, Layla. I’ll go take a look,” Tammy said, then quickly ran out the door.

Avery received a call from the associate dean at Central University that morning and brought Hayden to the campus.

Yesterday, Hayden had won the National Youth Programming Championships. He was not the youngest participant in the competition, but he was the youngest one to enter the finals.

What was even more unexpected was that he was the champion.

“Hayden might have skipped the conventional procedures to enter the finals, but the purpose of the competition was to search for child geniuses. We are willing to relax any rules for a prodigy like Hayden,” said the associate dean with a smile.

“Are you willing to let Hayden enroll in our college’s elite class, Miss Tate?” Avery had gone through the elite class’s introduction in detail. Every student out of Central University’s elite class was a pride of society. Deanna was a pillar of the country. Of course she was willing to let Hayden enroll in the elite class. “Do you want to give it a try, Hayden?” Avery asked gently for her son’s opinion. “I’ll do whatever you want, Mommy.” “I’ve always wanted to find a suitable place for you to learn and grow, Hayden.) hope you can try out different environments and find the best fit for you.” Avery did not want Hayden to betray her son’s trust in her, so she expressed her thoughts to him. “Don’t worry, Miss Tate. Hayden can join us for a trial run before making a decision,” said the associate dean warmly. “Alright. Thank you.” Once Avery handed Hayden over to the associate dean, she walked out of campus. She pulled her phone out of her bag and saw two missed calls from Tammy.

Apart from the missed calls, there were also a series of text messages from her.

[Avery! Elliot came to see you just now and ended up passing out at the gate! Layla and I were freaking out!]

[I’ve called for an ambulance!]

[The ambulance took him away! I didn't follow them.I called Jun!]

[Did something happen between you two again? Call me when you see this! Layla won't stop crying!]

Avery's heart tightened in her chest.She quickly called Tammy back.

Tammy answered right away and said, "Don't worry, Avery.It's nothing serious.He just passed out from extreme fatigue."

"Extreme fatigue?" Avery repeated under her breath as she clenched her phone tightly.

"He seemed fine yesterday." "I'm sure he stayed up all night.His eyes were bloodshot when I saw him this morning," Tammy described vividly. ("He said he was just in the neighborhood.) checked the map on my phone earlier, but your place is completely out of the way from his office and his house." Avery's heart began to ache. She sped up and walked toward her car. "How are things there with you? Did everything go well?" Tammy said, changing the subject to something more relaxed. "The associate dean said Hayden can start a trial run." Avery entered her car, put on her bluetooth earphones, then drove off. "How's Layla doing?" she asked. "She wouldn't stop crying because she thought Elliot was dead.She stopped crying only after I told her that he passed out from exhaustion." Avery's brows furrowed as she could not figure out how Elliot ended up like that.They were constantly fighting. The light bickering between them the day before was nothing. What was going on with him? Why was he torturing himself to this extent?

**When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 488**

**Chapter 488**

Dedicated Server IP: Layla let out a horrified scream! Tammy picked her up and rushed into the house.

“Don’t be scared, Layla! I’m calling the ambulance right away!” She placed Layla on the couch, then pulled out her phone from her bag and called 911.

Layla was wailing uncontrollably.

“Is my Daddy dead?” she sobbed.

“He still doesn’t know that I’m his daughter!”

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## **When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 489**

How dangerous would it have been if Tammy was not there when Elliot fainted at Avery’s front gates? That evening, Avery decided to stop by the Foster mansion after much consideration.

“I’ll drive you there,” Mike said as he walked out of the house with her.

Avery shook her head and said, “I’m going to see Shea. I’ll be back soon.”

“Drop the act! If you’re really going for Shea’s sake, all you have to do is call her and ask her to meet you. She has a phone now, after all.” Since

Mike exposed her mercilessly, Avery did not want to waste her time talking to him.

“You don’t need to drive me. I’ll go there myself.”

“You’re insane! You’re pregnant right now! How could I let you drive alone this late at night? Elliot would kill me if anything happened to you!” Mike argued.

“How about this? I’ll drive you there, but I won’t go into the house with you.”

Avery opened the door to the driver’s seat of her car, got in, then closed the door.

She rolled down the window, then said, “It’s not dark out yet. Take the kids out for a walk. I’ll try to be back before it gets dark.”

Then, she drove the car away. Mike placed his hands on his hips. He was upset.

On second thought, however, no matter how big of a bastard Elliot Foster was, he was the man that Avery chose herself. There were plenty of ways for her to rid herself of him. Her lips were stubborn, but her body was brutally honest. Elliot did not return to the Foster mansion the night before. After receiving the news of him being admitted to the hospital, Mrs. Cooper could not bring herself to report what happened to Orme to him.

There was no way for her to i

about it either.

Nobody had the cour Elliot while he was resting at the hospital. A very's arrival s.Cooper. 104 "What a . here, Avery? You should've told me you were coming," Mrs.Cooper said with a forced smile.

. •

d dinner? I'll whip something up for you."

AO. "I a dy ate," Avery said.

"I'm here to see Shea."

The smile on Mrs.Cooper's face completely vanished. After the bodyguard sent Shea home last night, she woke up from a nightmare and spent the whole night crying.She caught a fever in the morning, so they called for the family doctor to come see her.

Her fever subsided, but she was still bare conscious and babbling to herself.

Both Mrs.Scarlet and Mrs.Cooper were nervous wrecks.

They did not dare contact Zoe Sanford without Elliot's orders.

They knew that Elliot was always trying to rid himself of Zoe.

Besides, Zoe's medical fees were too high, with each surgery costing a hundred and fifty five million dollars...

Who would possibly have the guts to contact her without Elliot's permission? "What's wrong? Isn't Shea at home?" Avery asked when she saw the strange expression on Mrs.Cooper's face. Mrs.Cooper pulled Avery's arm and led her to SHea's room. "She got sick last night and hasn't settled down until now," Mrs.Cooper said in distress. "The

bodyguard said she suffered some kind of trigger while she was out yesterday. She was recovering just fine, but I suppose she still can't just leave the house on a whim. Avery frowned as she listened to Mrs. Cooper's words. She had come by to thank Shea. When Hayden came home from his trial run at Central University's elite class that evening, he told her he wanted to continue studying there. Avery could feel that Hayden was very satisfied with the elite class. If Shea had not taken Hayden to the programming competition, he might still be attending Starry River Kindergarten and living the life of an average child. She never realized that her son was a genius. Shea was the one who changed everything. Just as Avery was about to enter Shea's room, the bodyguard ran upstairs and said, "Miss Sanford is here! She said the boss asked her to come see Miss Shea!"

## **When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 490**

### **Chapter 490**

Avery saw Mrs. Cooper let out a sigh of relief. She was happy that Zoe had come to check on Shea.

"Is Master Elliot awake? Did he say when he was coming home?"

Mrs. Cooper asked the bodyguard as she walked toward him.

Before the bodyguard could answer, Zoe walked in with a first aid kit in her hand.

"Did Master Elliot call for you to come by, Miss Sanford?" Zoe nodded and said, "He'll be back soon. How's Shea doing right now?"

She walked to the bottom of the stairs, then froze in her tracks. Avery stood on the second floor, and the women's eyes met.

Zoe quickly took control of the situation. She shot a look at Mrs. Cooper, then asked coldly, "Who called Avery Tate here?"

"Avery just happened to come by to meet Shea about something," answered Mrs. Cooper awkwardly.

"I see...I thought someone invited her over!" Zoe mocked.

She walked up the stairs, then stood in front of Avery and taunted, "Didn't you break up with Elliot ages ago, Avery? I heard you were the one who dumped him. You're always acting as if you look down on Elliot. Who are you trying to kid? Did you come here without an invitation? What a joke."

Zoe then walked past Avery and deliberately bumped into her shoulder.

Seeing this, Mrs. Cooper quickly rushed up the stairs and whispered to Avery, "You should head home for now, Avery. I'll call you when Shea's feeling better." Avery's expression was cold as she clenched her fists. She wanted to leave, but her feet were glued to the ground and she could not move a muscle.

Would it not be even more laughable if she left after a few mocking words from Zoe? She had come to thank Shea, but she could not bring herself to leave now that Shea was sick.

More importantly, she was not certain that Zoe could relieve Shea's symptoms. Avery decided not to listen to Mrs. Cooper's advice. She strode toward Shea's door, opened it, then walked into the room. Zoe looked up when she heard the door open. Her expression changed drastically when she saw that it was Avery. "Who said you could come in here?! Are you that shameless? Get out of here!" When Mrs. Cooper saw Zoe explode in

anger, she quickly grabbed onto Avery's arm and pulled her out of the room. "Come out for now, Avery...Let's Miss Sanford tend to Shea in peace!" Mrs.Cooper knew that Avery had taken a blow from Zoe, but Shea had been sick all day.She was worried that things would get worse if she was not treated right away.

Mrs.Cooper led Avery out of the room, while Mrs.Scarlet cooperatively shut the door.

Avery felt a wave of gloom as she stared at the closed door.

In their eyes, Zoe was the one who cured Shea.

They did nothing wrong by chasing her out of the room.It was just as she told Elliot yesterday.

Zoe was Shea's primary doctor.

They should see Zoe for anything relating to Shea's illness.

Elliot must have felt the same way she was feeling like now.

How ironic! Avery's cheeks felt hot as her heart ached.

"I'm sorry, Avery.) know you're upset, but we can't drag Shea's sickness on any longer," Mrs.Cooper said. She felt torn and embarrassed. "Even if Miss Sanford manages to treat her tonight, Shea might not have the energy to meet you right away.It's better if you 'ust head on home!"

Faced with Mrs.Cooper's sincere words of advice, Avery's final line of defense crumbled.It would only look bad if she continued to remain there.

very pursed her lips, then made her way down the Stairs. “Take care of yourself, Avery,” Mrs.Cooper said. She was racked with uneasiness. “I know you’re pregnant.You shouldn’t have to go through this indignity, but Shea suddenly fell ill, and Miss Sanford is the only one who could help her...I’m so sorry...” “You have nothing to be sorry about,” Avery said calmly as she continued to walk down the stairs. “I was too reckless today.) shouldn’t have come.” “Don’t say that, Avery.Master Elliot would be so happy if he knew you came by,” Mrs.Cooper said as she walked by Avery’s side and helped her down the stairs. “Drop by again once Shea’s recovered.I’ll entertain you properly, then.”