

# When His Eyes Opened Chapter 836

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

She did not expect that he would suffer from insomnia.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"I don't know. We're not going out for fun. We're taking family portraits today," Avery knew Elliot would not refuse, then said, "I already booked a photographer." Elliot lowered his gaze, then expressed his doubt and asked, "Is Haydenie going?" "Of course! It's a family portrait,

so we can't miss out on anybody." Avery knew he would feel doubtful and explained, "Hayden might not like you, but he loves me, Layla, and Robert. Whatever the matter, as long as I discuss it with him, he would typically agree to it."

Her words oozed the pride and joy of a mother who was loved by her<sup>94</sup> son.

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

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

Elliot was over the moon after receiving her compliments. At this point, even the sky falling wouldn't stop them from taking family portraits that day, let alone the wound on his<sup>d3</sup> head. Avery chose one of Bridgedale's most popular professional photographers for the photoshoot. She was a female photographer. After she received Avery's call, she canceled all of her other jobs that day and agreed to take family portraits for<sup>cb</sup> Avery.

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

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

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

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

Hayden was the only one left in the car.

The father and son duo met eyes.

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

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

# When His Eyes Opened Chapter 837

**Chapter 837** Avery witnessed the entire thing. "Come here, Hayden," she said as she tried to break the awkwardness. Hayden hurried over to his mother's side. "You get over here too, Elliot!" Avery called out when she noticed Elliot was in a daze. Once they entered the studio, the photographer greeted them warmly. "I can't believe you already have three children at such a young age, Miss Tate," exclaimed the photographer with an expression of envy and shock. "You have such a great relationship with your husband, but I never heard any news about your marriage!"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

day."

The words "fifteen million dollars" echoed in Tanya's mind as her expression turned awful. "This place cost that much?!" She stayed in shocked silence for a moment, then asked, "Whose name is on the lease? Was it paid for in cash or did you take out a mortgage?" "It's in my name." Chad took a sip of water, then added, "I took out a mortgage. I'm paying it off every month." "Ha! I knew he wasn't that rich!" "He wanted to pay for the house for me, Mom. I was the one who insisted on taking out a mortgage. He paid ninety-nine percent of it, and I took a mortgage for a hundred and fifty thousand dollars. I pay fifteen hundred dollars a month in property taxes." "Are you with him for his money, Chad?" Tanya calmed herself down, then had a heart-to-heart with her son. "I've told you that you only need enough money to spend. There's no need to do anything you dislike for the sake of money..." "I would still love him even if he didn't have money, Mom," Chad said sincerely. "I know you and Dad can't accept this, and I don't plan on convincing you. Let us be for now. We'll naturally break up if we find that we're not suitable for each other."

That evening, Chad went to see Mike. Mike opened a bottle of champagne for him. "How did you convince your mother to go home?" he asked as he clinked glasses with Chad. "She took my credit card. She said she had to have at least my person or my money with her," Chad said frustratedly. "I'm penniless right now." "Haha! I'll take care of you!" Mike was in a great mood. "They should've just said they wanted money! It didn't have to lead to someone being hospitalized!" "I think you might be lovestruck, Mike." Chad picked up the bottle of wine and poured himself a glass. "You coughed up the money to buy me such an expensive house, but you're still crashing at Avery's place. You got me a new luxury car, but you're still driving that wreck of a car that's been discontinued." "You call that lovestruck? I think the way Elliot spends money on Avery is even scarier. Would that make him lovestruck, too?" Mike retorted.

# When His Eyes Opened Chapter 838

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Meanwhile in Bridgedale, it was evening by the time the portraits were done. The photographer offered a few complimentary couple shots for Avery and Elliot. “I’ll send the

photos to you soon. I wish you all the happiness in the world!" "Thank you. It's been a pleasure," Avery said. "The pleasure's mine. It's an honor that you chose me." The photographer walked them to the exit, then said, "By the way, may I post a photo of the two of you on my personal social media account? I think you both did very well during the shoot." "Sure," Avery answered without hesitation. "As long as you don't post photos of the children." "Don't worry. I won't post your family portraits online. It's your privacy, after all!" "Thanks."

As they walked out of the studio, Avery turned to Elliot and said, "You don't mind that I agreed to her request, do you?" She did not mind people finding out that she was with Elliot now.

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

He seemed fine then they left the house at noon. Elliot forced a smile and said, "Layla's falling asleep." "I'm not tired though!" Avery opened the car door, then tapped Layla on the shoulder and said, "Don't sleep, sweetie. We're heading home now!" "I couldn't go back to sleep after I woke up when you went out to get Daddy's medicine last night... I didn't get enough sleep..." Avery glanced at Elliot and said, "Could you hold her?" "Sure. It's my fault, anyway," Elliot said, blaming himself. "Let's head home!" On the drive back, Avery received some digital photos from the photographer.

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

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

# When His Eyes Opened Chapter 839

**Chapter 839** "I'm looking at photos of me and your father. Would you like to see them?" Avery asked. Hayden immediately turned to look out the window and said, "I don't."

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

Hayden withdrew his gaze from the window.

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

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

Avery was informing Hayden that she would be living with Elliot in the future. This was something that Hayden had already expected. Since Elliot arrived, Avery spent all of her time with him, day and night. Whenever the two of them went on a date, Hayden had to stay home and watch Layla.

He did not like sharing his mother with Elliot, but he could tell how much happier Avery became since Elliot showed up. "As long as you're happy, Mommy." Hayden's brows furrowed as he said words way beyond his years, "When Robert, Layla, and I grow up, we might not be able to spend as much time with you." "I'm not thinking that far ahead, because the future is ever-changing." Avery held Hayden's hand, then said, "Let's appreciate what's in front of us right now."

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

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

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

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

That night, Avery woke up from a 18 nightmare, She dreamed that Elbot left without saying goodbye and returned to Aryadelle. She reached out her hand, and the uneasiness she felt instantly *calmed down* the moment she felt his 3 warmth. She checked the time on her phone and ended up noticing that someone had sent her a friend request on social media. Avery did not normally accept friend requests from strangers, but the *verification* message that came with the request caught her eye. (Avery Tate! This is Chelsea Tierney's cousin! You're so shameless!) Seeing those words in the middle of the night instantly woke Avery up. She accepted the friend request and wanted to ask this person what made her so shameless. However, before she could confront the person, they sent over a photo of Avery and Elliot with the message: (You're so shameless , Avery Tate! Elliot Foster is my cousin-in-law. Who are you trying to disgust with such a revolting photo?) Avery was stunned. (Cousin-in-law? Who's your cousin?)

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

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

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

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



# When His Eyes Opened Chapter 840

## Chapter 840

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

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

The person sent Avery a series of numbers.

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

Her heart instantly turned cold.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

There were two voices in her mind. One was telling them that Ruby would not lie about something like this, and Elliot was going to marry Chelsea! The other voice was comforting her and telling her that Elliot would never marry Chelsea! Why would he? Just because she was disfigured?

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

Avery froze.

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

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