

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 841

Chapter 841

Trust Capital was indeed wealthy, but Avery's company was not some lousy company!

If Elliot truly was someone who cared about profits, then he would not have spent all of that money on her over the years.

There would also be no reason to waste so much time on her

Avery believed that, as long as Elliot was willing, he could find the richest woman in the world and marry her for the biggest profit. However, he never did anything like that. There was also no reason for him to betray himself for Trust Capital

Avery's intuition told her that there was something strange about the entire thing, so she wiped her tears away and decided to find a chance to talk to Elliot about it.

The next morning, Elliot got up, then stood by the bed and watched Avery's sleeping face. He could not bring himself to wake her. He had to return to Aryadelle today. Charlie had sent him a text saying that the Tierneys have made all the arrangements for the wedding, and warned him that they would announce the news of the marriage if he did not do it.

Elliot did not want the Tierneys to make the announcement. It would be a bigger blow to Avery if she found out about his wedding through the Tierneys. As if she sensed something, Avery suddenly opened her eyes. When their eyes met, Elliot flashed her a tender smile. When Avery saw his smile, she smiled as well. At the same time, she remembered the texts that Chelsea's cousin sent the night before. She suspected that it was all nothing but a dream! She anxiously picked up her phone and checked her messages... She drew a sharp breath.

It was not a dream. It was all real. The messages between her and Chelsea's cousin at three in the morning were still there.

"Elliot." Avery put her phone down and sat up. She wanted to talk to him about this. "Hmm?" Elliot threw Avery's cardigan over her shoulders, then said casually, "I have to go back to Aryadelle today,18 Avery." "Oh. I thought work was starting the day after tomorrow? Won't you stay another day?" Avery was filled with anxiety.

Count he be leaving a day early because he really was going to marryd3 Chelsea? He had given her a diamond ring on Valentine's day, and they promised to love each other forever she could still see those memories in front of her. Why were they changing? "There are some things I need to head back earlier to deal with," Elliot saidcb plainly. "What sort of things?" Avery pestered as she gazed at his handsome face. She never used to do this. She absolutely respected him and would never overly butt into his matters. No matter how intimate the relationship, space was still necessary. "Some business matters and some personal ones." Elliot did not expect Avery to ask further questions, so his expression was slightly stunned.

What sort of personal matters?" Avery continued to ask nonchalantly. She wanted to find out if he really had the audacity to marry Chelsea! Elliot gazed at Avery's cold eyes, and his heart tightened in his chest. Did she know something? *I haven't visited my mother's and Shea's graves yet," he said as his palms began to sweat profusely.

His Adam's Apple bobbed in his throat as he clenched his teeth.

He did not have the courage to tell her the cruel truth. If he did not settle this matter, it would continue to haunt him for the rest of his life. He needed to deal with this to give Avery and the children a stable life. "Is there anything else other than visiting their graves?" Avery continued to press on, to the point of grabbing Elliot's hand and not allowing him to escape.

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 842

Chapter 842

As Elliot gazed at Avery's determined face, he more or less confirmed that she knew about him and Chelsea

She was fine when they went out yesterday, If she had found out the day before, she would not have happily brought him out to take the family portraits,

Someone must have told her about it after he fell asleep the night before,

"I'll leave tomorrow, then." Elliot did not know how to answer Avery's question. All he could do was go along with her.

He would rather leave a day late than explain the real reason he was returning to Aryadelle. Avery let go of his hand, but her eyes continued to stay on him as she said coldly, "When did you and Chelsea make up, Elliot?"

"I haven't seen her in a long time," Elliot answered truthfully.

What those words meant, was that he did not make up with her. "I see... You didn't see her after she got hurt?" "I didn't." Elliot hung his head slightly. Avery's gaze made him feel like he was enduring the most severe punishment. "Do you like her, then? Did you ever like her? Answer me!" Avery clenched the covers tightly, but she could not stop her body from trembling. "Never," Elliot answered clearly and assuredly. He never had feelings for Chelsea, not even before he met Avery. If he ever liked Chelsea, then he would not have let her stay by his side all these years with nothing to show for it. "Tell me, Elliot. Am I a homewrecker?!" Avery ripped the bandage right off and demanded loudly. "You are not." Elliot lifted his gaze to look at her. "I know what I'm doing, Avery. I remember every single thing I've ever said toed you." Avery laughed out loud, but her eyes were tearing up. "The ring is real, and so are your promises. Then, is it also true that you're going back to marry Chelsea?!"

Elliot pursed his lips as he watched the tears on herie face.

"And you say I'm not a homewrecker ... You're about to marry someone else... Am I the only one in the world who didn't know? What were you thinking? What do you take me for?"

Since Elliot did not answer her question, Avery was sure that he really was about to marry Chelsea.

Chelsea's cousin would not attack her for no reason.

Elliot might have spent the past few days with her and the children, but she could not help but feel like he had a lot on his mind. It turns out that she was not overly sensitive or thinking too much. He truly had a 18 problem!

Since he was about to marry Chelsea, why did he come to Bridgedale to see her? His actions were similar to him feeding her poison that he had concocted with his bare hands.

A knock on the door broke the awkward silence in the room. Elliot watched with an aching heart as Avery quickly wiped the tears off her face and lay back down in bed.

He walked over to the door and opened it.

Mrs. Cooper was standing at the door with Robert in her arms and Layla by her side. "Why are you and Mommy still in bed, Daddy? Breakfast is getting cold! It's snowing today. Do you two want to play with me?" Layla lifted her head and flashed a face of anticipation. She was used to her parents spending time with her the past few days. Since the moment she woke up this morning, she was already looking forward to playing outside.

Elliot turned to look back at the bed.

Avery heard Layla's voice, but she continued to pretend to be asleep. Elliot felt even worse after seeing what a tough time Avery was having. "I'm going back to Aryadelle today, Layla." Avery would only be more upset and furious if he did not leave. Layla put on a pitiful face and said, "Okay! Why didn't you say anything yesterday? I didn't know you were going back today." "I forgot to tell you about it yesterday. I'm sorry, sweetie." Elliot picked Layla up, then said hoarsely, "Your mother's still sleeping. Let's not bother her." "Mommy never used to sleep in, Daddy. Why has she been sleeping in every day since you got here?" Layla asked with a confused expression on her face. Mrs. Cooper's cheeks flushed and she chuckled out loud. Avery kept her back facing the door as tears escaped her eyes. The final line of defense in her heart utterly crumbled after hearing her daughter's voice.

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 843

Chapter 843 If Layla found out that her father was about to return to Aryadelle to marry another woman, she would be devastated!

Once Hayden found out about this, he would definitely despise Elliot even more.

Was Elliot really doing this for the sake of profit? If not, then why was he doing it?

He had said himself that he did not love Chelsea.

Was money more important than love and their three children?

Avery could not understand Elliot's decision.

He was more than capable of earning his own money, and a lot of it at that. Her company was also steadily making a profit. How much money did he need to finally be satisfied?

Tears streamed down Avery's cheeks and soaked her pillow.

When there were no longer any sounds coming from outside the door, she turned on her back and stared at the ceiling as she cried silently.

Downstairs, once Elliot was done with breakfast, he picked Robert up in his arms.

Robert's glistening black eyes were fixed on his father's face, and Elliot wondered what he was thinking in his tiny head.

He gazed at his son with a smile as he thought, "I don't know when will be the next time I'll get to hold you again." "What time is your flight, Master Elliot? I'll go pack your things for you," Mrs. Cooper said. Elliot thought of how Avery was crying in the room and then quickly said, "It's fine. It's just some clothes. I'll just leave them here."

Mrs. Cooper beamed and said, "That's true. If you leave your clothes here, you can wear them when you come here again." She was under the impression that Avery and Elliot were

stuck together and completely inseparable. In the room, after allowing herself to sob her heart out, Avery threw back the covers and got out of bed.

Running away never solved any problems. Even without Elliot, she still had the children. She must never be knocked down by hardships.

When Avery walked into the bathroom to wash up and saw her haggard complexion and hopeless expression, she suddenly realized that Elliot Foster was not just a man to her.

She had already engraved his name into her heart and included him in her dreams for a beautiful future.

Without him, her life would be bleak and dark

Moments later, she rushed down to the living room. She saw Mrs. Cooper and Mrs. Scarlet folding the laundry. Robert was in the crib while Layla was playing with him. If Elliot was at home, he would be by the children's side.

"Where's Elliot?" Avery asked worriedly.

"He left. He's going back to Aryadelle today. Didn't he tell you?" Mrs. Cooper was confused. "He said you were sleeping and asked me not to wake you."

Ha!

Did he not say he was only leaving tomorrow? Was he afraid that she would beg him to stay, so he could not wait to escape?! The more Avery thought about it, the more unwilling she was to accept this entire debacle! She picked up her car keys and immediately ran out of the house. Mrs. Cooper watched her leave and wondered out loud, "Did Avery's eyes look puffy to you?" "They did!" answered Mrs. Scarlet. "They were red and puffy. Maybe she didn't want Master Elliot to leave and cried in the room by herself."

Mrs. Cooper suddenly realized something and exclaimed, "No wonder Master Elliot asked me not to bother her!"

Once Avery drove the car out onto the road, the snowfall outside turned heavier. She hated this fluttering blizzard! It was also snowing heavily the last time she and Elliot separated. However, today's snowfall was obviously heavier than the one back then. When she reached the city center, traffic was backed up because of the weather.

Avery was frantic with anxiety as she saw the unmoving traffic in front of her. All she wanted was to make Elliot stay! Did life really have to go against her like this?!

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 844

Chapter 844 Avery never believed in fate.

Even if life wanted to stop her, she would never give in that easily. She opened the car door then stepped into the cold winter snow without hesitation, She ran frantically toward the airport. There was only one ending she wanted. She was not going to let Elliot go just like that! At the VIP waiting lounge at the airport, Elliot lifted his wrist and checked the time on his watch. His flight was one in the afternoon. There was another hour until the plane would take off. He stood by the giant windows and his heart felt as cold as the fluttering snowfall outside. If there was any other way, he would never do anything to hurt Avery and the children. Being cruel to her and the children was the same as being cruel to himself. He would be in more agony than them.

Charlie had something on Elliot and was now forcing him to marry Chelsea. He had no other choice.

If he did not act out this play, there would be no end to the torment he would have to endure in the future.

He did not want the children to be ridiculed because of his scandal. He also did not want Avery to find out about this.

He could allow his reputation to be ruined and not care about how others viewed him, but he cared about what Avery thought of him.

If it were not for Avery and the children, he would not be pinned down even if Charlie found evidence of his murder case!

Elliot was never a good man. It was Avery and the children who made him want to become a bettered person.

He was never a coward, but he was terrified of Avery and the children distancing themselves from him out of fear after finding out about this. He needed to take a gamble. If he won, he would never have to worry about being threatened again. Avery ran all the way into the airport departure hall. She did not have time to brush the snow off of her body or catch her breath. She found the flight to Aryadelle on the flight information display system, then immediately rushed toward the designated security checkpoint. She squeezed through the crowds and finally made it to the security checkpoint. "Elliot Foster!" Avery immediately recognized Elliot's silhouette in the crowded airport.

He had already gone through security. If she was even a minute late, she would not be able to see him! "Elliot! You can't leave!" She stood on the other side of the security barrier and begged miserably, "I still need to talk to you! You can't leave!" When Elliot saw how Avery had abandoned her pride and dignity to come to him, he felt like he had a bitter taste in his mouth.

He clenched his fists, then strode toward her. When Avery saw him heading in her direction, tears finally escaped her eyes uncontrollably. She knew he was not that heartless. As long as she pleaded with him, he definitely would not leave.

Elliot hurried over to Avery. Before he could stand still, she reached out and held his hand." Listen, Elliot. I know I have a bad temper and that I'm always picking a fight with you. I'm always making things hard on you, but I can change... As long as you don't marry Chelsea, I'll change! You know Chelsea and I don't get along at all. If you marry her, I'll never forgive you! Don't push me and the children to stand against you..." Avery's emotions were in chaos. She sobbed as she poured her heart and soul out to Elliot. What if he left if she did not say everything? She believed that he would change his mind once she made the stakes clear. He loved her and he loved the children. There was no way that he would abandon them for Chelsea unless the past few days were nothing but an act! However, Avery could not figure out why the man standing before her would pretend to be a good man and father. "Give me some time, Avery." Elliot's voice was hoarse. He withdrew his hand from her cold grip, then brushed off the snow from her hair. "Go home."

As Avery watched his cold demeanor and heard his familiar voice, she thought she was imagining things. He told her to go home... He told her to go home without a moment's

hesitation! If he did not go home with her right now, then he was choosing to abandon her and the children!

“Are you absolutely sure, Elliot?” Avery asked as she gazed into Elliot’s eyes in disbelief. “You want me to go home, then you’ll go back to Aryadelle and marry Chelsea... Is that it?”

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 845

Chapter 845 After Avery spoke, the security personnel reminded Elliot that it was time to board the plane. “I need to head back to Aryadelle to settle some things, Avery. Please give me some time...” “I won’t! If I give you time, then you’ll go and marry Chelsea! I won’t accept you marrying another woman, Elliot! It doesn’t matter if it’s with Chelsea or anybody else! As long as I’m not the bride, I won’t allow it!” Avery clenched her teeth, then said, “If you leave today, you can forget about ever seeing me or the kids ever again!” Since her begging did not work, she could only resort to threatening him. If the Tierneys were using something to threaten or lure him, then she could threaten him, too!

She refused to believe that the Tierneys had a bigger bargaining chip than she did.

Elliot’s eyes were reddened and glistening with tears as he gazed at Avery with a pained expression on his face.

He had gone from being forcibly calm to teary-eyed in a matter of seconds.

Avery had pushed him to tears. She did not want things to become this ugly, but she absolutely could not accept him going off to marry Chelsea. “If I was the one who was about to marry another man, would you also be this nonchalant about it? Would you be able to understand my feelings?” She lifted her chin and did not allow her tears to escape. “I’m only giving you one chance. You can come home with me now, or we’re over!” Elliot’s heart ached so badly that it was hard to breathe. Avery wanted to end things with him!

He understood why she was doing this, but it was hard for him to accept it.

There was no way he could agree to end things with her, but it was also impossible for him not to marry Chelsea.

Living was sometimes more agonizing than death. Right now, he was better off dead than alive.

The woman that he loved the most was standing before him with tears in her eyes. He wanted to pull her into his arms and make her smile again. Not only could he not do that, but he was also breaking her heart!

"You b*st*rd!" Elliot cursed himself in his head.

He held Avery's face in his hands and planted his thin lips on her cold ones.

There was a mountain of things that he wanted to tell her, but it was not the time yet.

After knowing each other for so many years, there was unspoken chemistry between Avery and Elliot.

She could easily pick up what his every gaze and action meant. She shoved him away with all of her might, then turned and left without giving him another look

He had already chosen Chelsea. What did he think a kiss would change? She refused to completely lose her pride and reason for him. She would not be a mistress and she absolutely refused to be his puppet.

As Elliot watched Avery leave, he felt like his heart was shattering into a million pieces. This was broken trust and the end of his obsession. "Are you still boarding the flight, Sir?" asked the airport staff. "If you are, then you're going to have to hurry!"

When Avery arrived at the airport's entrance, something inside of her was calling out to her and she froze in her tracks.

She spun her head around as tears streamed down her face. Back at the security checkpoint, there was nobody else there apart from the airport staff. Elliot left. He left unwaveringly and determinedly! It looked like he did not take anything with him, but he had left with all of Avery's love and trust.

She would never believe in his words again. She would never listen to a word he had to say again. She would treat the sweetness of the past few days as nothing but a dream. Now that the dream was over, it was time for her to wake up. She was devastated, but it was better than living a joke!

When Avery walked out of the airport, the heavy snowfall practically blocked her line of vision.

She reached out, and a few snowflakes fell onto her palm. She stared as the pure white snow slowly melted in her hand, and could not help but burst into gut-wrenching sobs. Why?! Why was she able to melt snow, but unable to warm Elliot's heart?!

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 846

Chapter 846 By the time Avery walked her way back home, it was already evening. The weather was not great today, and it had turned dark outside earlier. Mrs. Cooper was shocked to see her drenched and in a daze. "What happened, Avery?" Mrs. Cooper held Avery's hand. "Did you not want Master Elliot to leave? Don't be like that. You can go back to Aryadelle whenever you want, right?" Avery shook her head, then croaked, "Where are the kids?" "Robert is sleeping. Layla and Hayden are taking a shower. They were making a snowman in the front yard earlier and got soaked," said Mrs. Cooper. "You're drenched, Avery. Go and take a hot shower. Do you need my help?" Avery shook her head, then turned away and headed toward the bedroom.

Mrs. Cooper was worried and followed behind her.

"By the way, don't mention Elliot Foster in front of the children ever again." Avery stopped in her tracks, then turned to Mrs. Cooper and continued, "We broke up. You and Mrs. Scarlet work for him..."

She could not bring herself to continue the rest of her sentence.

She wanted to send Mrs. Cooper and Mrs. Scarlet back to Elliot.

Since they were broken up, she could not continue to keep them by her side. Mrs. Cooper's face turned pale as she could not accept what she just heard. "This is too sudden, Avery! I... I don't know what to say, but I want to stay here and take care of Robert."

"You work for him, though. From now on, I won't have anything to do with him. I like you, but I don't want to continue to have any connection to him because of you," Avery said,

revealing her thoughts.

Mrs. Cooper's eyes filled with tears. She did not know what to do.

At this moment, Mrs. Scarlet walked over and said to Avery, "I don't know what happened between the two of you, Avery. It's regretful, but I've spent my whole life working as a nanny for the Fosters. I will be leaving tomorrow."

Avery nodded, then turned to Mrs. Cooper and said, "You should go with Mrs. Scarlet."

Mrs. Cooper could no longer handle the reality at hand and walked away in tears.

"She's developed a liking for Robert, Avery. You should let her make her own choices. If she's willing to stay behind and take care of Robert, then she can quit working for the Fosters and work for you instead," said Mrs. Scarlet. "She's been working for the Fosters all these years. I don't want to trouble her."

"Are things between you and Master Elliot truly over?" Mrs. Scarlet could not understand how they were both just fine yesterday but are now broken up out of nowhere.

Avery's lashes fluttered as she said, "He's going to marry Chelsea Tierney. Do you think there's anything left to redeem?" Mrs. Scarlet took a step back. She was so shocked that she could not say a word.

That night, Avery tossed and turned in her bed.

As the clock ticked away, her body temperature slowly rose.

Her mouth felt dry and she was very thirsty. When she threw back the covers and sat up, her head started spinning. She immediately realized that she had a fever.

The next morning, Mrs. Cooper gave Elliot a call after careful consideration. At that moment, Elliot had just gotten off the plane. "Master Elliot, Avery said you're going to marry Chelsea Tierney, so she could not keep Mrs. Scarlet and me by her side." Mrs. Cooper had spent the whole night thinking about her final decision. "I don't think you'd do something like that, but Avery wouldn't lie to me. Mrs. Scarlet will be returning to Aryadelle today, but I won't be going with her."

Elliot grunted in response.

"Robert is still a baby. I'd like to stay by Avery's side and take care of Robert. No matter what happens between you and Avery, Robert is still your child. I'll stay with Avery to repay all the years that you took care of me."

"Alright," Elliot said. After she hung up the phone, Mrs. Cooper headed to Avery's room.

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 847

Chapter 847 Mrs. Cooper was going to Avery's room to get Elliot's suitcase to hand over to Mrs. Scarlet.

She figured that Avery would not want to see Elliot's things. Instead of throwing it out, it would be better to let Mrs. Scarlet take them with her.

Mrs. Cooper knocked on the door, then walked into the room.

"I already gave Master Elliot my resignation, Avery." She sat by the bed, saw that Avery's eyes were open, then continued, "I'm here to take his suitcase for Mrs. Scarlet to bring back with

her."

Avery's complexion was haggard, but her tone was certain as she said, "Since you've already resigned, don't contact him again from now on. Don't even send him any photos of Robert." "Alright." "I've already packed his things. The suitcase by the desk is his." Avery had a fever the night before and took some medication when she woke up. When she saw Elliot's suitcase, she stuffed all of his things inside of it.

"You don't look so good, Avery. You should get some more sleep," Mrs. Cooper said and then quickly dragged the suitcase out of the room.

After sending Mrs. Scarlet off, Mrs. Cooper was deep in thought. She eventually called Mike and asked him to call Tammy. "Why are you looking for Tammy? Doesn't Avery have her number?" Mike asked in confusion. Mrs. Cooper sighed heavily. "What's wrong? Don't sigh, I was just saying casually. I'll call Tammy right now."

"Maybe you should come back here, Mike!" Mrs. Cooper's heart ached as she recalled Avery lying in bed with bloodshot eyes and a dazed expression on her face. "Avery and Master Elliot broke up. She said he's marrying Chelsea Tierney. Everything was too sudden and I didn't ask too many questions." "What the f*ck?!" Mike snapped as he shot to his feet. "Elliot's marrying Chelsea Tierney?!" "That's right. I wanted to ask you to get Tammy here to

be with Avery." Mrs. Cooper did not want to talk further and hung up the phone once she was done speaking. Mike's hand clenched tightly around his phone as he quickly digested the information he had just received in his head. Chad walked over when he heard the commotion. "What did you say? Mr. Foster is marrying Chelsea? Who were you talking to?" "Are you telling me that you didn't know your boss was about to marry Chelsea Tierney?!" Mike stared at Chad and could not help but feel suspicious. "Are you sure you're not just spewing nonsense?! If I knew about it, would I be able to keep it

quiet?" Chad was furious. "How could Mr. Foster marry Chelsea? He didn't even want her before she was disfigured. Now that she's disfigured, why would he suddenly want to marry her?!"

"I don't f*cking know! Mrs. Cooper was the one who told me! Would she lie to me?" Mike shoved Chad aside and said, "That sc*mbag! I'm going to find him and ask him myself!" Chad grabbed his arm and said, "Can you not be so impulsive? I'll go and ask You stay home!"

Elliot did not tell anyone that he was returning to Aryadelle, but Ben showed up at the Foster mansion not long after he arrived himself.

Ben had spent the past few days holding himself back. After he met with Chelsea the other day, he asked around and found out that the Tierneys truly were preparing for a wedding. "You should know what I'm here to say, Elliot." Ben stood in front of Elliot with an expression of worry. "Why? Tell me why you're doing this!"

Elliot was sitting on the couch and leisurely opening a pack of cigarettes. "I don't need to explain my actions to anybody." "Oh, so you don't need to explain yourself to Avery either?" Ben mocked. "Or did you two break up again?!"

Elliot threw the pack of cigarettes on the table and the cigarettes fell out all over the floor.

"This is my business. It's got nothing to do with you!" His frosty eyes were filled with an eerie chill.

Ben kicked the coffee table in front of him and roared, "Do you know what Chelsea looks like right now?! Ha! Go ahead and marry her if you're not afraid of having nightmares with her in your arms!"

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 848

Chapter 848 “Did you meet her?” Elliot picked up a cigarette and held it between his fingers. “I did.” Ben saw that Elliot did not lose his temper, so the rage inside of him calmed down quite a bit.

He even lit his cigarette for him when he saw that he didn’t have a lighter. “She was the one who called me.” Ben took a seat next to Elliot, picked up a cigarette from the coffee table, and lit it. “Does she have something on you?” Elliot lowered his gaze slightly and then said bitterly, “Not her.” “Oh. The Tierneys have something on you? I was thinking, the Chelsea I know wouldn’t have the guts to show up in public with the way she looks right now. Even if she really wanted to marry you, she wouldn’t want a big wedding.” Elliot turned to Ben and asked, “What does she look like now?”

“It’s hard to describe. I panic every time I think about her face,” Ben said through gritted teeth as he snapped his cigarette in half. “All of the love and hate in the past have paled. I can’t tell what she’s feeling right now. It’s scary, but I also sympathize with her.”

Elliot ashed his cigarette in the ashtray and then said hoarsely, “I’ll go see her tomorrow.” “She might reconsider once you see her tomorrow.” Ben leaned back on the sofa and let out a heavy sigh.

“I can marry her no matter what she looks like.” Elliot took a puff of his cigarette and exhaled a ring of smoke. “I’ve already hurt Avery and the kids. I don’t have another choice.” “Did you already decide before the new year?” Ben interrogated as he gazed at Elliot’s profile. “Why did you go to Bridgedale, then? You spent Valentine’s Day with her and even took family portraits. Were you out of your mind?!” “That’s right. I was out of my mind,” Elliot answered honestly. “Even in my dreams, I want to be with her. When she called me over there, all of my reason went out the window.” “You knew that would hurt her even more. Why couldn’t you have some self-control? How did you expect her and the kids to feel? You didn’t tell her you were being threatened, did you? I bet you didn’t!” Ben knew him far too well. Elliot never revealed his pain to anybody. The closer he was to someone, the more he would hide it. “Tell her and let her worry?” Elliot said word after word, “It’s my own problem. I’ll deal with it myself.”

D

"I know you can handle it, but once you've solved your problems, Avery might not forgive you. " Ben shoved the reality at him and said, "If Shea hadn't sacrificed herself to save Robert, do you really think Avery would have gotten back with you soie quickly?"

His words instantly caused Elliot's brows to furrow tightly.

A beam of light shone in through the windows from outside the94 door. The light stung Ben's eyes. He immediately stood up to see who had the gall to act so arrogantly in front of Elliot Foster's house! Were they not afraid of being beaten to a pulp by the18 bodyguards? Ben walked over to the window and saw Chad and Mike walking into the front yard one after the other.

He let out a cold chuckle and said, "Mike's here for you,d3 Elliot."

Elliot killed his cigarette in the ashtray. When the mansion's front door burst open, Chad quickly shouted, "I couldn't stop him, Sir! Don't take anything he says tocb heart!" "Chad Rayner! Even if your boss kills someone, you'll still say he was right! You must be f* cking blind to follow such a piece of sh*t who can't tell right from wrong!" Mike snapped rudely. Ben was afraid they would fight, so he pulled Chad aside. Mike stormed over to Elliot and the bodyguard immediately stood in his way. Mike was afraid to make a move, but he was not afraid to chastise him. "Elliot Foster! You hurt Avery and the kids because of that nasty business of yours. Are you even human? You're not! You're trash!" The bodyguard immediately dragged Mike out of the house, and Chad quickly followed them. "I'll take you to the airport!" Chad was upset about getting insulted, but he did not take it to heart after thinking of how much Avery must be suffering right now.

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 849

Chapter 849 No matter how you looked at it, Elliot was in the wrong this time. Even if there was something he could not talk about, what did Avery do wrong to deserve this? Mike got into the passenger seat and fastened his seat belt, then remembered what Mrs. Cooper asked him to do.

He pulled out his phone and called Tammy. Over in Bridgedale, Tammy immediately drove over to Avery's place after receiving Mike's call. Avery had taken medication for her fever the night before, but her fever only subsided temporarily. In the morning, her fever came back. She had planned on explaining the change in her relationship with Elliot to the children after she got up that morning. However, she was worried that she would pass her fever to the children, so she spent the entire time resting in her room. After Tammy entered the room, she shut the door behind her. Avery heard her and opened her eyes. "Are you not feeling well, Avery?" Tammy approached the bed and touched Avery's forehead. "You're a little warm. Did you take any medication?"

"I did." Avery gazed at Tammy and asked weakly, "Who called you here?" "Mike called me." Tammy sat by the bed and began to sob a few seconds later.

Avery was stunned.

"Avery, I thought I was having a rough time, but you've got it worse than I do... Why are our lives like this? I'm so upset! I feel like crying every day but I'm afraid to cry in front of other people. I'm worried they would laugh at me. He's just a man. There are plenty of them in the world. I could just pick any one of them... But my heart aches every time I think of how the man I'll be with in the future won't be Jun."

Avery listened to Tammy's woes and quickly sated up.

"Lie down, Avery. I'm fine." Tammy helped Avery lie back down on the bed. "Maybe I had it too easy in the first half of my life, so going through a little bit of hardship now feels like the world is crumbling around me. You're so much braver than I am. I've always been envious of you. Not only can you take care of yourself, you're also so good at taking care of the kids. I can't even take care of myself."

"I'm not as brave as you think, Tammy," Avery said slowly.

She thought of how she had cried her eyes out at the airport when she broke up with Elliot yesterday. She also recalled how she had fallen several times when she ran to the airport in the snow. If the cars on the road were driving just slightly faster at the time, she would not have a fever today, but would be at the hospital after a car crash instead.

Tammy gazed at Avery's haggard yet flushed face and asked, "Why is Elliot marrying Chelsea94 Tierney?"

"He didn't say," Avery said coldly. "It doesn't matter anymore." Tammy wanted to comfort her, but her mind was blank. "Get some sleep, Avery! I'll go check on Layla and Hayden."

"Alright." Avery was exhausted, but every time she fell asleep she would wake up shortly after. It was as if a rock was pressing down on her heart and she could barely breathe.

Her lack of sleep was probably the cause behind her neverending fever.

Tammy walked out of the room and went to see the two children. Hayden was working on a new puzzle in the living room while Layla sat on a stool next to him and watched intently.

Neither of them made a sound and were very well behaved.

It was slightly different than usual.

Tammy watched them for a bit, then broke the silence and said, "Elliot Foster broke up with your mother." The children's heads immediately shot up and they stared at Tammy at the same time.

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 850

She could have waited until Avery had recovered and let her tell the children about the matter herself, but she could not bring herself to let the children stay in the dark.

"Hayden told me about it this morning, Aunt Tammy." The moment Layla spoke, her eyes reddened. "I won't trust Daddy anymore. He's a bad man!"

Tammy pulled Layla into her arms and cooed, "Don't cry, Layla. Even without your father, you still have your Mommy, your brother, and me. We will always love you."

"I'm mad at Daddy for lying to me." Layla rubbed her eyes, then said, "I'm also mad that he made Mommy sad. Mommy's so upset that she got sick. I can't cry... Mommy would be even sadder if I cried."

Tears were streaming down her face as she said those words.

"I'll try to cry softer..." she sobbed.

Tammy's heart was breaking. "Let's stop crying after this, sweetie. That dirtbag isn't worth your tears. He could be living his best life in Aryadelle right now!" Layla felt betrayed, then mumbled, "He was so nice to me. When we went out, he would always carry me because he was worried I'd get tired from walking."

.

"He was also good to your mother." Tammy had seen the sweet photos Avery had posted on social media in the past few days. "However, he's about to marry another woman. The world that adults live in is too complicated and you might not understand it right now. You and your brother just need to focus on growing up well and not let anything else bother you." Layla pursed her lips in distress. "How about I take you and your brother out to play, Layla?" Tammy wanted to take the kids out to get some air.

Layla shook her head and said, "I don't want to go out and I don't want to play. I want to stay home. Mommy's sick. I'll wait until she recovers." "You're such a good girl, sweetie." "I'm not

as good as Hayden. He knew from the beginning that Daddy was a bad man," Layla said, then glanced at Hayden and added, "I'll listen to Hayden from now on." Back in Aryadelle, after a night's rest, Elliot called Chelsea to set up a meeting.

An hour later, Chelsea showed up in a black face mask and kept a low profile. Elliot was sitting on the couch reading the latest issue of a finance magazine.

When Chelsea took a seat on the couch across from him, he casually put down the magazine.

He lifted his gaze to look at her.

Chelsea hung her head and did not take off her mask.

Her eyes were the same as before, but her gaze was different now.

She used to be hardheaded and would not show weakness even if she made a mistake. However, her low self-esteem could clearly be seen in her eyes.

"Take off your mask," Elliot said. Chelsea slowly lifted her hand and took off her mask. When Elliot saw the left side of her face, his gaze instantly stayed fixed on it. It was pretty much as Ben had said. Chelsea's face was utterly disfigured. "Do you hate me, Chelsea?" he asked. Chelsea did not expect him to say that and was slightly taken aback. "I don't hate you. I hate Charlie." "I was the one who started the fire."

Elliot was practically saying that he was the cause behind her disfigurement.

After Chelsea realized what he meant, tears instantly began to stream down her cheeks. "I know! Someone already told me it was you, but you didn't know that I was staying there at the time. You wanted to kill him, not me."

"If I had a choice, I would want the both of you dead," Elliot said cruelly. "Don't tell me you think I have feelings for you?" Chelsea let out an embarrassed chuckle, but her tears did not cease.

"Stop crying," Elliot said in a deep voice. "If you can't carry out the promise you made to me on the phone, you should know what the consequences will be."

Chelsea wiped her tears away and quickly composed herself. "I know. This is my last chance. If I don't seize it, then I'll kill myself even if you don't."