#### Chapter 851

"Good."

"I'm not the one who wants to marry you, Elliot." Chelsea thought about it, then decided to clear things up with Elliot. "Charlie wants to use me to humiliate you. I don't want to get married, let alone have a wedding."

"It doesn't matter anymore," Elliot said casually. Chelsea froze for a moment, then stared at his cold expression and asked, "About Avery Tate...

"Just do what you promised, Chelsea. You don't need to bother with my personal matters." "I can help you explain things to her!" Chelsea offered. "There's no need for that!" Elliot snapped. "Don't bother her!"

He knew very well how Avery was feeling at the moment.

She would get mad if anyone mentioned him in front of her now. She would be even more furious if Chelsea was the one to do it.

It was better not to bother her before everything was settled.

Once things were handled, he would go to her and admit his mistakes himself.

Two hours later, the news of Sterling Group's president, Elliot Foster, spending a fortune to marry the daughter of Trust Capital, Chelsea Tierney, made headlines and went viral online.

The news was announced based on Charlie's requests.

Not only did he want the entire world to know that Elliot was marrying Chelsea, but he also wanted it to be known that he was going to spend a fortune doing it.

The news article stated that Elliot would give Chelsea seven hundred and seventy-five million dollars as a token of his love.

The article also reported that not only did Elliot not leave Chelsea after she was disfigured from a fire, but he also wanted to throw her a granded wedding.

Of course, Chelsea would never see a penny of that money as it would be directly deposited into Charlie's account. Charlie was using the wedding to justifiably rob Elliot in broad daylight and make him a laughingstock in the eyes of these public. This was because photos of Chelsea after her disfigurement were also included in the article.

The moment the news broke, it immediately started a heated discussion in 94 Aryadelle.

[Elliot Foster and Chelsea Tierney? Is there a glitch in my memory? Why was I under the impression that Elliot Foster was dating Avery Tate?] (Why is Elliot Foster marrying Chelsea Tierney? She looks terrifying after she got disfigured!

I'm not looking down on her, but is Elliot Foster really not afraid of looking at her18 face?)

[It must be true love, right? Otherwise, I can't understand why someone as rich as Elliot Foster would want to marry a disfigured woman!] [Did Elliot Foster getdz abducted??] (I just saw photos of Elliot Foster kissing Avery Tate a few days ago! Now he's marrying Chelsea Tierney? I don't know if he's a dirtbag or a god!) (Could this be some kind of unsolved mystery?! No normal man would choose Chelsea Tierney, right? He even spent \$775 million on her... If it were me, I wouldn't even give her seven bucks!cb Ha!)

Over in Bridgedale, Avery's fever finally subsided. She went into the bathroom to take a shower, changed into some clean clothes, then came out of the room.

"Is something wrong with Elliot Foster?! Is marrying Chelsea Tierney something to show off about? It's even making headlines here in Bridgedale! What a f\*cking joke!" Tammy roared angrily. "Is he worried that Avery won't see it? How could he be so cruel?!" Mrs. Cooper noticed Avery walking over and immediately signaled Tammy with her eyes to ask her to stop talking.

When Tammy turned around and saw Avery, she instantly held back her raging emotions. "Do you feel better now, Avery?" Avery's face was pale, but she nodded her head. She had heard everything that Tammy said just now.

**Chapter 852** "Don't look at your phone for a few days, Avery." Tammy could not help but remind her." Elliot bought over the news in Bridgedale. It's disgusting."

Avery did not respond. Her fever had subsided, but she was starving after not eating all day. Besides, her throat was dry and she could barely make a sound.

"Have something to eat first, Avery. I'm going to the airport to pick up Mike. He's about to arrive soon, so I'll head there now," Tammy said, then left the house. Mrs. Cooper brought out a bowl of soup and placed it on the table in front of Avery.

After finishing the soup, Avery recovered some of her energy. "Layla, Hayden.... Why are you staring at me like that?" Avery forced a smile. "I just caught a cold. I'll be fine soon."

"Were you crying in secret, Mommy?" Layla pouted when she saw her mother's reddened eyes. "Don't be sad. You still have me, Hayden, and Robert. We would never leave you." "I know that. Which is why my mood is better now that I've recovered." Avery reached out and gently stroked Layla's hair. At that moment, Hayden walked over and, without saying a word, quietly hugged Avery. As Avery held a child in each arm, it was as if she could feel her body being filled with energy. "I wanted to give all of you a complete family, but I realized that there's no such thing. Our lives are complete as long as we're happy. Don't worry about me. I'm happy as long as you're by my side."

"I'll be good from now on, Mommy. I'll listen to you and Hayden." Layla took a huge emotional blow this time. What happened had left her young spirit traumatized.

"I'll take care of Layla, Mommy. Do whatever you want to do from now on and don't worry about us," Hayden said maturedly. Avery was so moved that she took a deep breath and forced herself to hold back her tears. She would have no regrets in this life as long as she managed to raise her childrened well. Once Tammy picked up Mike from the airport, she gave him a once over and asked, "Are you wearing pajamas?" Mike opened the car door, got into the passanger seat, and fastened his seatie belt. "I was in a rush."

"You're not wearing a jacket. Aren't you cold?" Tammy turned up the heater in the 94 car. "I'm about to lose my mind with anger thanks to Elliot Foster." Mike was wearing at-shirt, a pair of casual trousers and a pair of house slippers.

He and Chad were living in their perfect little world at home when he received Mrs. Cooper's call. When he went to confront Elliot, his bodyguard had thrown him out, then Chad had sent him straight to the 18 airport. "How's Avery? She must've cried her eyes out, right?" Mike frowned at the mention of Avery. "Pretty much! Her eyes are all red and swollen as if her soul left her body. She had a fever for a whole day. It just subsided." Tammy drove the car onto the road, then said, "Elliot Foster is ad3 joke."

"Don't even mention that piece of sh\*t!" Mike hissed through gritted teeth. "Before Avery was with him, she and the kids were perfectly happy. They don't need Elliot Foster at all! Being near him would just bring them bad luck!"

"I think you're right," Tammy said. "Don't say those things in front of Avery, though. She shouldn't be triggered rightcb now."

"I know. Thanks for keeping her company. Your own life's still a mess too... Would you call yourselves the unlucky sisters now?" "Shut your mouth," Tammy said as she fired a glare at him. "Stay with her from now on. I need to go back to Aryadelle." "Weren't you going to further your studies here? Why are you suddenly going back?" "Heh, I'm going back to attend that dirtbag's wedding!" Tammy said cynically. "Who knows? Maybe I'll get a chance to stand up for Avery."

Mike crossed his arms in front of his chest, then said firmly, "It sounds more like you're going back to see your ex-husband's wedding!"

"I'll go to both their weddings!" Tammy refused to shy away. "I won't miss out on such a once -in-a-lifetime opportunity to join in on the fun."

"Do you have some kind of misunderstanding toward men? How is marriage a once in a lifetime thing? Both of them are marrying for the second time!" Mike teased. "After this, they might divorce again and move on to their third marriage..."

Tammy's jaw dropped. Mike's words might be hurtful, but they were not completely unreasonable.

**Chapter 853** "I'm still going back to watch the show. You've seen Chelsea Tierney's messed-up face, right? It's terrifying. Elliot can't be marrying her for love! It must be chaos back in Aryadelle! I want to go back and find out why exactly he's marrying her. That's much more meaningful than furthering my studies!" They arrived at the house moments later. Mike opened the car door and strode into the living room.

Avery was stacking blocks with Layla. Mike walked over to her side and examined her face. "What are you doing?" Avery nudged him slightly. "Isn't work starting soon? Who told you to come here?"

Mike tutted and said, "I wanted to come so I came. Don't tell me that the company can't

function without me. I didn't know I was that important."

Tammy laughed and said, "Don't blame him, Avery. He's still in his pajamas and didn't even bring a coat. He was obviously in a rush."

Avery heard that then glanced at Mike and mocked plainly, "It's not like I died. Can you not be so dramatic?" "I'm not as worried now that I've seen you like this," Mike said.

If she was too sad, she would not have the energy to pick on anybody.

There was a pin-drop silence that night. Avery could not sleep, so she sat at her desk and opened up her laptop. Now that the holidays were over, it was time for her to get back to work As long as the sky did not fall and she was still alive, life would continue to go on a set course. She needed to quickly get her emotions together. Adrian's upcoming surgery was no small feat. She had to succeed.

She suddenly recalled how she had woken up in the middle of the night a few nights ago and saw Elliot standing at the desk.

What was he doing at her desk at theed time? She remembered that he had hurriedly shoved something into the drawer after she called out to him.

She glanced at the drawer and took up the uppermostie folder. The moment she took out the folder and saw the sagging white thread, she went into a trance. Elliot had obviously opened the folder because the white thread was wrapped around it94 before.

Avery opened the folder and took out all the documents within.

The documents were all of Adrian's and Shea's medical records. She had depended on her own memory to reproduce Shea's 18 records.

What was certain was the fact that Elliot had seen the files in the folder, Avery just did not know how much of it he saw.

She lowered her gaze and let out a heavyd3 sigh.

It did not matter whether or not he saw the documents or how much he saw.

He was already back in Aryadelle and about to marry Chelsea. He did not care at all what Avery was doing orcb thinking.

Why should she go through the pain of thinking about him?

Avery flipped through the documents once, then put them down in frustration. Then, she turned to her laptop and searched Elliot's name online.

News about Elliot very quickly appeared before her eyes.

The keywords on the headlines showed up in bold, red font.

(775 million-dollar marriage.)

(Disfigured but not left behind.)

[True love conquers all!) Avery violently slammed her laptop shut!

Chapter 854 Back in Aryadelle, once news broke on Elliot Foster and Chelsea Tierney's impending nuptials, details regarding their wedding also began to spread far and wide Everything from the wedding venue and the number of guests, to the dinner menu, wedding favors, and the bride's jewelry were all made public online. This grand, upcoming wedding was the pride and joy of the Tierney family. Wanda, who had once mocked Charlie at the hospital, could not help but give him a call when she read about the shocking news, "You sure are treacherous, Charlie Tierney!" She was slightly angry. "You were the one who took the box's contents, weren't you? That should've been mine!" If Charlie had not taken the box's contents away, the person threatening Elliot right now would be her!

The seven hundred and seventy-five million dollars should also be in her pockets!

"Would you like to attend my sister and Elliot Foster's wedding, Wanda? Let's talk face-to face about the question you just asked!" Charlie let out a maniacal laugh. "I'll entertain you well if you have the guts to show up. I'll even ask my new brother-in-law to go easy on you."

Of course Wanda wanted to watch Elliot marry Chelsea.

The reason this news managed to rock the world was not only because of Elliot's status but more so because he was marrying a hideous monster! How could she not want to watch that with her own eyes? However, Wanda was afraid to die. She was cooped up hiding away in Bridgedale, but at least Elliot could not kill her.

"You sure have guts, Charlie Tierney. If I were you, I wouldn't be able to threaten Elliot Foster this directly." Wanda hesitated for a moment, then asked, "Aren't you afraid he'd kill you?"

"Ha ha ha! Didn't he almost kill me once? When it comes to someone who uses cruel tactics like Elliot Foster, the only way to have a chance against him is to be even more cruel," Charlie said, sharing his experience. "Now that I have something on him, I'll ruin him if he lays a finger on me!" "I see. In that case, you better hide what you found well. If he ever gets it back, you're dead meat," Wanda warned.

"Of course, I'll keep it safe." Charlie snickered menacingly. "To be honest, I don't even have it with me. If Elliot kills me, then my subordinate will immediately make his scandaled public!" "You gave it to your subordinate? Aren't you afraid they'd betray you?" Wanda did not expect Charlie to tell her this much, "Since I did it, then, of course I'm not afraid. That's because I have another subordinate holding this subordinate's family hostage. If he betrays me, then my other subordinate will kall his entire family. Isn't this kind of mutually restrained relationship so beautiful?" Charlie

chuckled excitedly at his ownie scheming.

Wanda wanted to ask what happens if both his subordinates betrayed him, but she calmed herself down and did not say it. Ordinary people would not take such a big94 risk There was a knock on the door and Charlie hung up the phone then walked over to the door and opened it.

Chelsea was standing in the doorway with a long face. "Can I choose my own makeup and hairstyle for the wedding,18 Charlie?" Charlie gazed at her face, then said bluntly, "Of course not. Didn't I already tell you? You're just a pawn for me to humiliate Elliot Foster right now. How could a pawn have its own thoughts and opinions?" "Aren't I humiliating the Tierney name at the same time?" Chelsead3 retorted. "It isn't the same. You're not my biological sister. You're humiliating your own mother. From the moment you were born, you never had the right to be the Tierney heir. You can never represent the Tierney family," Charlie said heartlessly. "How can I turn Elliot into a laughing stock if I don't show off your ugly face? Ha ha ha ha!" Chelsea clenched her fists, then turned and walkedcb away. She had heard Charlie's entire phone conversation in the room just now.

He said that the stuff was with his subordinate.

Chelsea grinned lightly Some people were killed by their own stupidity, while others were killed by their own arrogance.

Charlie was not stupid, but he was insanely arrogant. The moment he had a taste of power, he immediately treated everyone around him as fools! Chelsea swore that she would do whatever it took to get the Tierney fortune back!

#### **Chapter 855**

Chelsea never used to care about the Tierney fortune. She only wanted to be respected and recognized by her family.

Now, however, she did not need anybody's respect. She only wanted the entire Tierney fortune in her hands!

It was the first day of work over at Sterling Group.

Nobody expected Elliot, who was about to be married, to show up at the office first thing in the morning.

However, he stayed in his office the entire time and did not step out even once.

The vice president and the Chief Financial Officers were the ones who distributed that year's annual bonuses. Of course, the employees would not let go of this opportunity to find out the truth behind the gossip "Is Mr. Foster really marrying Chelsea Tierney, Sir? Why is he doing this?"

The vice president was distressed. "I really don't know anything about this. How about you ask Mr. Schaffer?"

"How would I know anything about the boss's personal life?" Ben said with a comical expression on his face. "I only found out after the news broke myself. If you really want to know, you can go to his office and ask him in person!"

The employees waved their hands in the air in refusal.

"You're close friends with the boss, right, Mr. Schaffer? Won't you help him out?"

"I know you're concerned for the boss, but you shouldn't be this pessimistic," Ben said. "People can get legally married, "When His Eyes open" daily latest chapter read only on www.infobagh.com but they can get divorced, too!" Looks of shock instantly appeared on everyone's faces. Once they were done distributing the bonuses, the vice president pulled

Ben aside and asked," When is Mr. Foster getting a divorce?" "He isn't even married yet," Ben said. "How am I supposed to know when he's gettinged divorced?" "I thought Mr. Foster told you about his plan!" "What plan? Why didn't I know he had ale plan?" "Isn't Mr. Foster marrying Chelsea Tierney so we could get into business with Trust Capital?" Ben did not know whether to laugh or94 cry. "Even if we do work with Trust Capital, they'd be the ones using us to make more money! Also, the seven hundred and seventy-five dollars was exaggerated in the news. It's already been wired over to Charlie Tierney."

"It looks like Charlie Tiemney's really got something on Mr.18 Foster."

Ben did not comment on that, but said, "It's too bad someone won't sympathize with him because of that."

"Who are you talking about?" asked the vice president,d3 confused. Ben raised his brows but did not say anything. "Oh! You mean Avery Tate, right?" The vice president understood him. "If Avery Tate was marrying another man, I doubt Mr. Foster would be able to respect her choice and silently wait for her. I'll change my last name if he doesn't murder thatch man." Ben had no retort. Over in Bridgedale, Layla was lying in bed in the children's room. Her eyes were wide open as she mumbled, "I don't believe that Daddy is a bad man, Hayden... He didn't blame me when I lost his stuff last time..."

Layla's words struck Hayden like an electric shock.

A lightbulb lit up in his mind. Could Elliot's sudden decision to marry Chelsea Tierney have something to do with the thing that the Tierneys took away? Hayden despised Elliot but seeing how his actions hurt his mother and sister made him feel very upset. Was his scandal not just the fact that he had a psychological illness? Elliot was such a proud man and so afraid of people finding out about this that he ended up getting controlled by the Tierneys because of this. Hayden did not want to get involved in his business, but he simply could not accept how arrogantly the Tierneys were behaving!

**Chapter 856** It was eight at night in Aryadelle when a social media post exploded online. It was a status update on Charlie Tierney's private account. The post read: (Elliot Foster has a psychological disorder.)

It was a short post, but it was enough to leave everyone in horror.

The status was posted on a private account, but online users very quickly used the information from the post to find out that the account belonged to Charlie Tierney.

Elliot Foster was about to get married to Charlie Tierney's sister, Chelsea Tierney. Since he revealed such appalling news online during such a crucial moment, was the wedding still happening? After the post went viral, Charlie's friends called him and told him about the news. Charlie's clenched his teeth and hissed, "I haven't been on social media in forever! I didn't post anything online!" Then, he logged into the account that he had left alone for years and saw the shocking status update.

Charlie's blood boiled as he stared at the post and his mind turned into a chaotic mess.

Who did this?

Who was the one who logged into his social media account and announced this secret online? Charlie immediately deleted the post, then posted an explanation: (My account was hacked. I was not the one who posted the previous update. A police report has been made!) After he posted the status, he immediately called the police.

However, it was already too late.

His status update had already been screenshotted and spread all over theed internet... When Elliot saw the post, his deep-set eyes were filled with disbelief.

If Charlie was not drunk out of his mind and lost all of his reason, he would never have the guts to announce such a thingie online.

This secret was Charlie's bargaining chip against Elliot. Now that Charlie had exposed him, Elliot no longer had to endure his threats. His phone rang soon after. It was 94 Charlie. The moment Elliot answered the phone, Charlie frantically rambled, "I wasn't the one who posted that status, Elliot! My account was hacked! The website can prove my innocence! Also, I've already called the police. I've bribed all the news outlets and I'll clear this whole thing up! Don't worry about getting affected by this! I'll deal with this!" Charlie was worried that Elliot would beat him at his own18 game.

After all, the news that Elliot suffered from a psychological disorder had now spread across the country.

This matter might affect Elliot's reputation, but it won't affect his position as the head of Sterlingd3 Group. Charlie knew that Elliot had killed his own father, but he had no proof. As long as he had no proof, Elliot could sue him forcb defamation. Charlie was not willing to take that risk. "How much patience do you think I have left, Tierney?" Elliot asked hoarsely. Charlie's face flushed as he said, "It really wasn't me! Wouldn't I be embarrassing myself if I did that?"

"Who else did you tell about this?" Elliot asked casually.

Charlie pondered quickly, then answered, "Chelsea! I've only told Chelsea about it! It must've been her! She doesn't want to marry you because she doesn't want to be ridiculed! She hacked into my account and posted that status to pit us against each other! Don't worry, though. She has no proof! She can talk her mouth off but nobody will believe her!" Elliot listened to Charlie's words and pondered silently. Chelsea did not do this.

She had a secret arrangement with him.

Chelsea would get back what was Elliot's from Charlie, and Elliot would help her get the Tierney fortune. At that moment, Elliot's office doors burst open and Chad strode in.

Chapter 857 "I just called Mike, Sir. He said he wasn't the one who hacked into Charlie Tierney's account." Chad adjusted his glasses, then continued, "He said it was Hayden." Elliot covered the microphone on his phone, then hung up. It was Hayden It was not surprising! Hayden knew the entire time that Layla was the one who took the box, so he must have already known about the box's contents. He suddenly recalled that the reason why he almost strangled Hayden to death was that Hayden had said that he was sick. He did not think about why Hayden would say such a thing at the time. Now that he thought about it, he was a complete idiot! Hayden had known about Elliot's secret this entire time. Even if Elliot never laid a finger on Hayden back then, Hayden would still never acknowledge Elliot as his father! Hayden looked down on him! Otherwise, he would not have hacked into Charlie's account and nonchalantly reveal Elliot's secret to the public. "Hayden was just playing a prank, Sir." Chad only knew that Hayden was behind this, but he did not know why he would say something like that. "It's not a prank," Elliot said with certainty. "He did it on purpose."

"Even so, you shouldn't hold it against him. He's just a child, after all. Besides, he probably did it to stand up for his mother." Chad was guessing from Hayden's point of view.

Elliot shut his laptop, then walked around from behind his desk.

When he arrived next to Chad, he said in a low voice, "Go home!"

Hayden did what he did to tell Elliot that he knew about everything.

He never took Elliot seriously before, and that was still theed case. He could easily make Elliot's fear public and not be afraid of Elliot taking revenge on him.

Of course Elliot would not be upset withie Hayden. It was just as Chad said, Hayden did this to stand up for his mother. The thought of Avery's wronged expression made Elliot feel like punching 4 himself. Once Elliot left, Chad was in a daze.

Elliot's reaction seemed overly18 calm.

It was fine if he was not mad at Hayden for saying he had a psychological disorder, but how could he be so calm with the news going viral online?

Over in Bridgedale, Mike glanced over at Hayden a few times overd3 breakfast. Hayden ignored him, finished his breakfast, then returned to his room. Moments later, Avery's phonecb rang. Mrs. Cooper handed Avery her phone and said, "It's Tammy." Avery immediately answered the call. "I've got huge news, Avery! Elliot has a psychological disorder!" Tammy did not expect to run into such explosive news when she had just returned to Aryadelle. "I'm not the one saying this! It was Charlie Tierney! He said his account was hacked and that it's not true, though."

The tone and content of Tammy's words took Avery's emotions on a roller coaster ride. She was mortified.

"Nobody believes Charlie Tierney's explanation. Everyone thinks Elliot really is sick Otherwise, he wouldn't marry Chelsea Tierney. I read some theories online and I think they're right!" It had been a while since Tammy felt such excitement. Maybe seeing others suffering more than she was made her look less pitiful. "Did you hear what I just said, Avery?" When Tammy noticed Avery's silence, her own emotions began to gradually calm down. "Don't tell me you already knew about this? I won't laugh at him if he really is sick. I'm just shocked!"

"I don't know about his business," Avery said.

"Oh, you scared me!" Tammy felt relieved. "He hasn't responded since the news broke. Do you think he could actually be sick?"

#### Chapter 858

Avery pondered for a few seconds, then responded coldly, "I don't care."

Tammy could feel Avery's resolution toward Elliot from her tone. She was right. Nothing that happened to Elliot right now was worth Avery's sympathy. All the gossip about Elliot completely disappeared from the internet overnight. People might not be able to discuss the matter online, but everyone was still talking about it in private. "I think there's something abnormal about Mr. Foster too," said one of the employees at Sterling Group. "I think he might not even be from this world. He could be an alien from another planet. Nothing else would explain how he's so outstanding at such a young age." Everyone burst into laughter. "I think that even if Mr. Foster had a psychological disorder, it's not something that would make him go on a killing frenzy. I've been working here for a long time and I've never heard any negative press about him. Our company has the highest yearly salary increment in the industry. You can't find anything wrong with such a great boss!" "That's right! I think Charlie Tierney was trying to spoil Mr. Foster's reputation on purpose! Saying that someone hacked into his account was just a lame excuse!"

Ben heard the discussion when he walked by the pantry, then strode over to Elliot's office.

He burst into the room without knocking.

Elliot was quietly sitting at his desk with his eyes fixed on his laptop, but it was obvious that he was not paying attention to the screen at all.

"Why aren't you taking a break at home?" Ben took a seat across from him and examined him.

"It's working hours right now," Elliot responded without emotion.

"The news online is true, right?" From the moment the news broke to it now being common knowledge, Ben had a strong hunch. "Charlie was holding this over your head, wasn'ted he?" Elliot confirmed blandly. Ben's face turned pale. "Of all the years we've known each other,

why did you never say anything about this, Elliot? What a joke. How could I possibly not know if you really have a psychologicalie disorder?" "You said the same thing back then," Elliot said. Ben froze for a moment, then immediately understood what he94 meant. He was talking about Shea. Before Shea was introduced, nobody around Elliot knew of her18 existence.

"It's an old illness, right? You're fine now, right?" Ben still refused to believe that this was true. "You get a medical checkup every year. Weren't the results always pretty good?" "What does it matter if it was before or now?" Elliot glanced coldly atd3 Ben. People who simply wanted to join in on the fun would not care about any of this. A short post about Elliot Foster suffering from a psychological disorder was enough for them to have the time of theirch lives!

"Now that this matter has been exposed, there's no reason for you to marry Chelsea anymore, "Ben said resolutely. "Cancel the wedding and make the Tierneys return the money!"

Elliot shook his head and said, "The show has just begun." "What show? What are you planning, Elliot? If you really marry Chelsea, Avery won't ever forgive you!" Ben exclaimed emotionally. "Do you think I'm still hoping she'll love me the way I am right now?" Elliot said as he broke into a bitter smile.

While the news of his scandal was going viral, he saw Eric Santos upload a series of photos on his social media account.

They were photos of him skiing with Avery, Layla, and Hayden. Elliot could see Avery's smiling face through the protective goggles. She and Eric were a good match. "She's a doctor. How could she possibly abandon you just because you're sick?" Ben said." Besides, your illness doesn't affect your daily life at all. If Charlie hadn't revealed your illness...

"Hayden was the one who leaked it. He's known about it this entire time."

Chapter 859 "Then. What does Avery think." Ben hesitated for a moment before asking this question Brause the answer was already clearly written on Elliot's face. Elhot took out a cigarette and lit it up. "Don't smoke so much, Elliot," Ben noticed the new lighter in Elliot's hand and guessed that he hai probably smoked a lot in the past few days. \*I didn't want to embarrass the children," Elliot said as his bloodshot eyes glistened with deep hatred. "I want Charlie Tierney to die a horrible death!" When he said that he did not want to embarrass the children, Ben instantly understood what he was feeling Layla and Hayden were already attending school. They were no longer three-year-olds. They could find out about any of society's trending news from their classmates and teachers. If things got blown out of proportion, would their classmates view them differently? Would they also think that Layla and Hayden were abnormal? Over in Bridgedale, Eric took Avery and the twins out skiing. Avery did not feel like going out, but since the children wanted to go, she had to agree to it. She was not very good at skiing, so Eric guided her the entire time.

Experiencing new things could indeed make a person temporarily forget their troubles.

After spending the entire day out, Avery was completely out of energy and had no strength left to think too much.

"Thanks for today, Eric!" Mike said. "Did you post the photos up on social media to try to p\*ss someone off?"

"I just wanted to share my daily life with my fans," Eric responded. Mike especially liked this abouted Eric. No matter what little things he was doing in secret, he could always act as if he had nothing to hide.

After dinner, Avery returned to her room and took ale shower.

When she walked out of the bathroom after her shower, she noticed Mike standing inside her room.

"Do you think it's appropriate for a man to be in a woman's room like this?" Avery threw on a cardigan, then said, "You're beginning to cross too many94 boundaries." "Aren't you always

barging into my room without knocking?" Mike took a seat on the chair by the desk, then said straightforwardly, "I'm guessing you already know about what's happening in Aryadelle, Avery. I bet Tammy already told you about it, right?"

"Did you wait around here just to ask me that?" Avery sat down on the bed with eyes cold as 18 ice.

Mike scratched his head and said, "Actually, I already knew about this a long time ago. I didn't tell you since it was Elliot's private matter. I couldn't just blurt that stuff out, right?" "He told you he's sick and you believedd3 him?" Mike was confused by her words. "What do you mean? Are you saying he lied to me?" . "Do you think he looks like someone with a psychological disorder?" After hearing about this from Tammy, Avery thoroughly recalled all the moments she had spent withcb Elliot.

Elliot did not have the best temper, but there were no serious issues with the way he did things and treated people. He had his own way of dealing with the world. As long as things went his way, he would not simply hurt anybody. Mike was stunned. "Of course, I don't think he looks sick! Maybe he had a disorder once and got cured later."

"Why use the past to torment others?" Avery retorted. "If he could tell you about his past illness, then why couldn't he tell me about it? If he thinks that breaking up with me is for my own good, then fine. I won't ever get involved with him again!"

Mike walked over to her and patted her on the back.

"Don't be mad. Don't you have surgeries to perform tomorrow? Go to bed earlier tonight."

Avery lifted her hand to wipe away the tears at the corners of her eyes. "It looks like he loves me, but he loves himself the most. I almost begged him on my knees at the airport the other day, but he was completely indifferent. Mike! He was indifferent!"

#### Chapter 860

Mike held Avery in his arms and comforted her in a low voice. "Men and women have different ways of thinking. He must have been afraid that this would affect you and the children. He was wrong to assume your ability to handle these things."

"I don't want to know what he was thinking because he has never told me how he truly felt," Avery sobbed, "I would be a joke if I always had to depend on others, or the news, to find out what he was going through! I can't sympathize with him! Even if he died from a sickness right now, I still won't feel bad for him!"

"Don't cry, Avery." Mike had a mountain of things he wanted to say to console her, but they never escaped his lips,

Love was not something that could be explained with a few sentences.

Elliot was threatened into having to marry a disfigured Chelsea and become a laughing stock. "When His Eyes open" daily latest chapter read only on www.infobagh.comHe had spent the first half of his life in glory and never had to experience this type of humiliation

However, what did Avery ever do wrong? Avery got tired from all the crying and fell asleep. She did not dream that night and had a fairly good night's sleep. When she woke up the next morning, she was in good spirits apart from her slightly puffy eyes.

Today was the day of Adrian White's surgery.

Avery made her way to the hospital at ten in the morning.

"Are you alright, Doctor Tate?" Adrian's father, Nathan White, asked as he gazed at her with shrewd eyes. "Your issues with Elliot Foster won't affect the surgery, right?"

Avery did not expect Nathan to say such things.

Her relationship with Elliot had never completely been made public, but Nathan seemed to know quite a bit about it.

"Mr. White, I would be honest with you if I was not feeling well and not fit to perform surgery. Since I'm here, it means I'm fine," Avery explained clearly as she stared at Nathan's face.

For some reason, once again, looking at him in such close proximity made her feel a peculiar sense ofed familiarity.

"I'm sorry. I was not doubting you. I just don't think Elliot Foster should treat you like this." Nathan smiled softly.

"That's between him and me, Mr. White," Avery said in astonishment. "Do you perhaps know himie well?"

Nathan shook his head with a grin and said, "How could I possibly know a bigshot like him? I'm just an ordinary businessman. I'm afraid my annual income isn't even as much as how

much he makes in a day!" His teasing came with a hint of mockery and made Avery feel extremely94 uneasy. She could not help but feel like his words carried a strange vendetta against Elliot. "You should go and check on Adrian, Doctor Tate! The doctor gave him a checkup and said he was fit for surgery," Nathan said after holding back hisi8 emotions. Before Avery walked into the patient's room, she glanced at the man and woman standing behind Nathan

The woman was Adrian's sister whom she had metd3 before. However, this was the first time she had seen the man standing next to her. "This is Adrian's brother, Doctor Tate. He's normally quite busy, so you haven't met him before. Since today's the day of Adrian's big surgery, our whole family came to support him," explainedcb Nathan.

"I see. Is your wife not here today?" Avery could not help but ask. She typically did not care much about her patient's family's private matters, but Nathan made her uncomfortable and she had to ask. "We're divorced." "I'm sorry." Avery's curiosity came to an end. Once the conversation was over, she entered the patient's room. After she looked through Adrian's vitals and test results that day, she pulled out her phone and checked the time.

She was not sure how long the surgery would take. What she could confirm was that, by the time the surgery was over, Elliot and Chelsea's wedding should already be nearing its end.

They had announced the news of their engagement a few days ago, and could not wait to hold the wedding It did not matter if Elliot wanted this wedding or not. Today, he was about to become someone else's groom! Avery pursed her lips, then pressed down on her phone's power button until the screen turned dark.