

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 901

Chapter 901 She lowered her gaze thoughtfully, before hurrying off to the bathroom to wash up.

Tammy had mentioned to her before that she was going to attend Jun's wedding, but now that she couldn't get in touch with Tammy, Avery was slightly concerned.

Had Tammy changed her mind last minute and decided not to go, or has she been provoked to do something stupid?

Shortly after, Avery got dressed and hurried out of her room with her purse.

When Mrs. Cooper saw her running out, she asked, "Avery, what's wrong? It's still early. Do you want to have your breakfast before heading out? I thought the wedding wasn't until noon?"

Avery went towards the door and changed her shoes. "I'll pass on breakfast. I need to go find Tammy." The bodyguard drove her to Tammy's house and she pushed the door open as soon as the car stopped.

Tammy's mother was watering the plants in the yard and when she spotted Avery, she immediately said, "Avery, Tammy headed out early today. Didn't she tell you?" Avery froze. "She went to the hotel?"

"Yes! I'm guessing that she didn't sleep last night! I heard noises from her room even before dawn." Mrs. Lynch sighed and continued, "Her dad and I didn't want her to go, but she won't listen. She has always been stubborn ever since she was a little girl. Why would she attend that wedding? It's almost like she wants to get hurt. That silly child!" "Don't worry, Auntie, I will go look for her right away." "Keep an eye on her, Avery, I'm worried that she might do something out of line," Mrs. Lynch reminded.

After exiting the Lynch Mansion, Avery made another call to Tammy, and it was still not picked up. Half an hour later, a car stopped in front of the hotel where the wedding took place.

Jun's parents were welcoming the guests by the door. Avery strode over and handed the gifts to one of the staff, before looking over at Jun's parents.

"Uncle, Auntie, has Tammy arrived?" Avery had taken a glance at the guests' registration list but didn't see Tammy's name on it. "She's not here! I thought she would be coming here with you!" Mrs. Hertzie said. Avery's blood ran cold. "Auntie, I will go find Tammy first and come back later."

Avery walked out of the hotel lobby and her attention was instantly caught by the fountain ahead of her. Next to the fountain, sat a slim woman.

It was Tammy.

Avery hurried over to her and sat down next to Tammy.

"Tammy, I called you but you didn't pick up." Avery held Tammy's freezing hands and hesitated for a moment, before saying, "Elliot told me a few days ago that this wedding was a test Jun prepared for you." Tammy's makeup melted under her tears. She took a deep breath and rested her head on Avery's shoulder. "I just suddenly don't care anymore, Avery. Let Jun marry another woman! It's bad enough that I have to suffer, there is no need to drag him into it with me."

"Whatever your decision is, Tammy, you have my full support," Avery consoled, "It's too cold out here. Let's go inside."

Avery took Tammy's hand and brought her into the hotel. Jun's parents spotted Tammy and they both tried to say something but decided against it in the end.

Avery and Tammy walked into the event hall hand in hand and started seeing the photos of the bride and groom at every corner.

Tammy tensed at the sight of the wedding photos. "Avery... Jun lied to me!" Tears welled up in Tammy's eyes as she gritted out, "The fiancé he introduced to me before is not the woman in the photos."

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Chapter 902

At ten in the morning, most of the guests had arrived. All the guests gathered in small groups and chatted with wine in their hands at different corners of the hall.

Avery accompanied Tammy and sat down by the table she could sense watchful eyes directed at them. Naturally, the others were not looking at her, but at Tarmy.

A lot of people were surprised to see Tammy attend Jun's wedding as his ex-wife, everyone was curious as to whether something interesting would happen when the bride and groom showed up

"Mike is here." Tammy nibbled at the pistachio and glanced at the entrance from the corner of her eyes, informing Avery of each guest they knew when they arrived.

Avery looked over at the entrance and saw Mike coming in with Chad. "To be honest, I am really jealous of them right now," Tammy confessed casually, "What is the conflict between Jun and I when compared to the adversities those two have to go through?"

"If it makes you feel any better, you're right. During new years, Mike went to Chad's hometown and came close to being beaten. Whatever happened between you and June, at least the two of you wouldn't have to come to that."

"Mike is so brave." "So are you! I didn't even think of attending Elliot's wedding the last time." "It's different. If it was Chad who dumped me, I probably wouldn't attend his wedding." "Oh."

"Elliot is here." Tammy's sharp eyes locked onto the man.

Avery froze. She did not look over, because she could sense his eyes on her. Elliot walked over and both Mike and Chad followed. Mike instantly tried to sit down next to Avery, and without hesitation, Chad pulled him away and sat him down on a seat that was a chair away from Avery, before sitting down next to him.

Everyone else took the hint and sat down, leaving an empty seat next to Avery for Elliot.

Elliot did not notice anything odd about the arrangement and sat down next to Avery; Avery immediately leaned toward Tammy to protest silently.

"Avery, why did you wake up so early today? Mrs. Cooper said that you went out at around seven in the morning," Mike said in an attempt to lighten up the mood.

"Avery called me this morning and I didn't pick up because my phone was on silent mode. She went out early to look for me because she was worried about me," Tammy explained.

"Oh, I was wondering why she left without telling me!" Mike studied Tammy's face and said, "Did you cry, Tammy? Your eyes are all swollen."

Chad glared at him. "Shut up if you don't know what's the right thing to say."

"Oh. Today's the best day for fun, why are you all looking so sad..." Mike continued.

Chad stared daggers at him. "Shut up already!" Mike took a deep breath and took out his phone to play games reluctantly.

Tammy turned her attention to Ben and said, "Ben, you must have really enjoyed the show when Jun brought his fiancé to come to say hi to me during Elliot's wedding, right?"

"Huh? I wasn't enjoying any show!" "The woman he brought in front of me isn't even the same woman as the one in the wedding photos! Do you all take me for a fool?" Tammy felt extremely offended. "Oh, that! I told him off about it that time."

"Why didn't you tell me about it, then?" Tammy complained.

"Was it important? I didn't think so. You two are divorced, so what difference does it make when it comes to whoever he marries?" Ben was adding fuel to the fire. "Ben, stop talking already!" Chad noticed that Tammy was about to explode and immediately interfered.

Ben took a sip of water, before taking out his phone as well. Avery felt as though she was suffocating under the atmosphere and subconsciously reached out for the pistachios, before starting to deshell them.

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Chapter 903 Elliot noticed and mirrored her motions. Half an hour later, he placed all the unshelled pistachios into a bowl and pushed it towards Avery.

Avery took one glance and said, "I don't want it."

*Then I won't continue."

Avery passed the bowl to Tammy and Tammy's expression instantly transformed into a face that looked worse than crying. "Your man gave that to you, so I'm not going to be the third wheel here! Besides, it's bad to eat too many nuts!"

Avery immediately took the bowl back.

"I'm fine with ruining my health, give it to me!" Mike snatched the bowl from Avery and said cheerfully to Elliot, "I guess a successful man is just good at everything. You are definitely going to win if there's a competition for deshelling nuts." Avery noticed that Elliot's expression had darkened from the corner of her eyes. She took a deep breath and took the bowl back from Mike.

Ben was trying his best to hold his laughter in.

Chad kicked at Mike.

"Why are you kicking at me? Elliot knows to deshell pistachios for the person he likes; you are his assistant, can't you learn from him?" Mike grabbed a handful of pistachios to place them before Chad and lifted an eyebrow. "Start right now!" "You do it, or you are walking home later!" Chad said. Mike took a deep breath and set his phone down, before starting to deshell the pistachios he grabbed

Tammy leaned toward Avery and whispered into her ears, before getting up to leave.

Everyone watched as Tammy left and immediately erupted into discussions.

"Avery, what did Tammy say to you?" Mike asked.

"She said she is going to the washroom."

"Oh, I thought the two of you were plotting something!" Mike probed, "Is she going to do something today?"

Mike had heard from Chad that Jun was waiting for Tammy to destroy his wedding. "She is, but I'm not telling you anything." "I already know even if you refuse to tell me. Tammy is going to stop the wedding, right?" "If you are a prophet, why don't you help me check to see when Wanda is going to die?" "18..." At half – past eleven, the bride and groom arrived at the hotel; and Tammy had not returned

since she left for the washroom an hour ago. Everyone was now certain that Tammy was going to act. Even if she wasn't going to stop the wedding, she would definitely cause a scene. Jun did not see Tammy in the hall and sent a message to the chat group asking, 'Where is Tammy?'

"Jun, you are probably going to win." Chad typed. 'Tammy has disappeared for an hour. I think you are going to win as well.' Ben typed. Jun couldn't be more excited. 'I'll start the wedding now, then!'

The wedding ceremony was scheduled to start at twelve, but the groom had moved it ahead of time by half an hour. The ceremony started and romantic music echoed within the hall.

Jun stood on top of the stage and looked around when suddenly, a figure in red appeared before him.

"Jun Hertz, it's April Fool's Day today." Tammy stood before him and stared at him with cold eyes. "Who are you trying to fool? Let me tell you: now that I am here, you are not getting married!"

"What do you want to do then?" Jun asked emotionlessly.

"What do I want to do? I am taking back my own words! You are not living happily ever after if I don't get to!" Tammy grabbed onto his wrist and demanded loudly, "Come with me!"

Below the stage, the screen of Avery's phone lit up. She brought it closer and saw the message from Elliot. 'Avery, give me another chance!'

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 904

Chapter 904 She felt dazed.

They were sitting right next to one another, was it necessary to chat through messages?

After sending Avery the message, Elliot opened the chat group while waiting for her to reply.

Tammy is so fierce! What kind of script is that? If this is a TV show, I am definitely going to call whoever directed it a mad man; but why do those words sound so romantic coming out of Tammy's mouth?' Ben typed.

*Jun knows Tammy best, after all! Does this mean we need to make a transaction to Jun now?' Chad typed.

*Jun has earned a fortune this time!' Ben replied. 'Mike is asking me to add him into this group. Should I?' Chad asked. 'You must want it for you to even ask. Go ahead and tell him to send money to Jun as well!'

'System notification: Mike has entered the chat.'

Mike sent an animated picture of himself after entering the chat group and no one could dream of being as coquettish as he was.

Elliot, Ben, and Chad all made transactions to the group. Mike had not expected to be welcomed by so much money upon entering the group and was instantly overjoyed. He clicked on each of the transactions and took them for himself.

'F*ck! Who told you to accept those?! Those are for Jun! @Mike' Chad typed. Mike's expression was filled with disbelief. 'Hmph! It's mine now! You can all send him money again! You three are the president, the Chief Financial Officer, and the president's assistant of Sterling Group, you can't possibly be this stingy, can you?! @Elliot'

Elliot immediately made another transaction.

'As expected of the professional nut deshellor, you sure are fast when it comes to sending money! I wonder if you are this fast in bed as well.'

System notification: A member has been removed.'

Chad kicked Mike out of the group mercilessly. After being kicked out of the group, Mike was furious so he sent Avery a message.

'Avery, the guys created a chat group and are talking about you in there!'

Avery saw the message and immediately turned to stare at Elliot.

Sensing her eyes on him, Elliot set his phone down and met her eyes.

Meanwhile, Tammy and Jun were looking into one another's eyes on stage.

Everyone thought that Jun would follow Tammy soon, but the reality was different from what they had imagined

"What makes you think I would go with you, Tammy Lynch?! You can just say you regret it? Who do you take me for?" Jun said proudly, "Back when we were together, I listened to you all the time, but it doesn't mean that you are right about everything! It's just because I love you that I stood by your actions, even when you were wrong!" "Then keep loving me!" Tammy felt a lump in her throat and shouted.

Everyone below the stage burst into laughter.

"Just look at you, Tammy Lynch! You are still as arrogant as ever. You have no respect for my ego!" Jun broke free from her hand and said, "You were the one who insisted on divorcing me and wouldn't listen no matter how hard I begged. Now, you are asking me to ignore all your mistakes just because you say so? Impossible!" "I'm sorry!" Tammy broke down in tears. "I apologize to you, Jun Hertz! I apologize, okay?" Avery's heart ached when she heard Tammy crying. Just then, the screen of her phone lit up once again from another message Elliot sent her. 'I can apologize to you in public as well.'

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Avery's face burned and swiftly moved her fingers across the screen to type. 'Go ahead if you want to embarrass yourself. Don't drag me along.'

She didn't think that what was happening between Jun and Tammy was embarrassing; everyone had their own ways to handle issues and there were different degrees to what people could accept. She did not enjoy having her family and friends as audiences for her private matters. Jun took the microphone from the emcee and said, "Tammy Lynch, if we get back together, are you going to divorce me again?!"

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 905

Chapter 905

He asked his question and directed the microphone at Tammy.

"...Never again! Jun, even if you don't want me anymore in the future, I will never let go again!

"Are you going to find another guy just to annoy me again?!"

"Never! I won't do that again!" Tammy cried out and threw herself into his arms, before wrapping her arms around him. Below the stage, Mike shouted, "Kiss! Kiss!"

No one else cheered along, because this was not what Jun's parents had hoped to see. They had sincerely wanted their son to marry again and start a new life. On the other end, everyone on the bride's side, except for the bride herself, was furious. Chad regretted sitting next to Mike. "Can't you use that mouth of yours to eat?" "Ah! They are kissing!" Mike shouted in excitement, "Tammy initiated it!"

Had Jun been hesitant and upset before, all the hesitation had faded the moment Tammy kissed him, and he responded passionately. Shortly after, he took Tammy's hand and went towards his parents. "Dad, Mom, I'm not getting married. It would be great if you can accept Tammy; if you can't, then I will marry into her family instead."

With that, he dragged Tammy away swiftly. Avery was relieved to see the two leave together, but at the same time, she looked over at the bride with concern.

"Don't worry, Avery. The bride studied in the same elementary school as Jun. She knows that Jun is still in love with Tammy and has predicted this outcome. This is just her playing along with the plot for Jun. He will thank her properly later," Ben explained.

Avery relaxed.

Though the wedding was called off, all the food was already on the table so there was no reason for the guests to not eat.

After lunch, Avery planned on delivering Tammy's purse but Ben immediately snatched it away from her. "Avery, Jun told us to go to his place later so I will pass Tammy her purse."

Avery took out her phone awkwardly to send Tammy a message about this; by the time she was done, everyone was gone and Elliot was the only one standing by her side.

She went straight towards the elevator. "Elliot, stop sending me messages like that. I can't give you another chance." Elliot followed her into the elevator and asked, "Do you have any plans for the rest of the 94 days?"

Avery's original plan was to accompany Tammy as she attended Jun's wedding; with the wedding canceled and Tammy back together with Jun, she planned on heading home to sleep. "If you don't have any plans, let's hang out for a bit!" Elliot proposed, "I won't make you do anything or force our children into acknowledging me as their father." The elevator stopped at the first floor and the two stepped out of the hotel.

The weather was great. Though the temperature was not at all low, it was a bit windy.

Avery was dressed in an emerald green vintage dress with a thin jacket on the outside. When the cold breeze blew by, she felt frozen to the bones. Elliot took his jacket off and rested it on her shoulders. "I'm not cold," Avery noticed that he only had a shirt inside the jacket and immediately returned his jacket to him. "Neither am I." He took her hand into his hands. His big, strong hands wrapped around her freezing hand with warmth. She instantly blushed.

"You are weak to the cold during winter, why would you come out here baring your legs?" He placed the jacket on her once again and turned his attention to her smooth, fair legs.

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 906

Chapter 906 She had been in a hurry when she headed out in the morning. Without paying much attention to the weather, she grabbed a jacket and left her house; apart from that, she had not intended on staying outside for long. "Let's grab a cup of coffee!" He suggested, "I don't want to." She had too much to eat at lunch. "Let's just walk!"

"Sure."

With his jacket on her shoulders, she could sense his scent penetrating into her as he occupied her thoughts

If the man next to her wasn't Elliot, she would definitely not remain out in the cold wind. "You have misunderstood me the last time we spoke on the phone," he said, breaking the silence. "I didn't mention Shea to evade the topic. I was sad that you said that." Avery's heart settled down at his low, husky voice, though she might have argued with him had he mentioned this on the phone.

"Why did you mention Shea then? Elliot, we aren't kids anymore and I don't enjoy guessing around." She raised her leg and kicked at a small rock on the roadside. She had forgotten that she was wearing heels and stumbled, so she frantically grabbed onto his arm to steady herself and he immediately wrapped his arm around her.

Their faces were inches away from one another, close enough to easily read the emotions in each other's eyes.

"Are your feet okay?" He swallowed hard and asked in a hoarse voice.

She immediately shoved his arm away and shook her head after regaining her balance. "Should be."

"Let's go get coffee." After a moment of hesitation, he started looking around for a cafe.

"I don't want coffee, Elliot." She stood still and stared at his back. "If this was the past and you wanted coffee when I didn't, I might have compromised, thinking that I can make you

happy by obeying you on small things like that; but now, I don't want to obey you against my will any longer."

He was stunned by her words.

The reason he insisted on getting coffee was not because he actually wanted coffee, but because he didn't want her to be exposed in the cold or stumble on her feet again.

There was merely a meter between the two, which felt neither distant nor close. She did not walk towards him, and neither did he approach her. The wind was howling as though it was mocking the dilemma they were in.

"Many years ago, I killed my father and my mother took me to a psychiatrist. That psychiatrist wrote me a proof of mental illness," he said emotionlessly, "I'm not sure if I

really am sick in the head or whether it was my mother who told the psychiatrist to do it so that I can escape from the consequences." Avery felt her blood freezing at his explanation as the nightmare she had a few nights ago came to mind.

Charlie mentioned that Elliot was a murderer, but she had never believed that it was true. On top of that, it wasn't a stranger that he killed, but his own father.

Avery couldn't help but clench her fists. Her mind ran wild and she didn't know what to say in response or what to do next.

How could Elliot be someone like that? He noticed the struggle and suffering on her face and strode up to her. "It's too cold out here. Let's go get coffee!" She allowed him to drag her into a cafe like a puppet and once they were inside, he helped remove his jacket from her shoulders.

The two sat down by the window; he ordered a black coffee for himself and a latte for her. "Do you think I'm scary?" He reached out and held her hand.

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 907

Chapter 907 Startled, she immediately retracted her hand, "Don't touch me, Elliot!"

She stared at him in fear as though she was facing a monster. He said he was ill and she thought that she could accept whatever illness he had; but now that he said he had murdered someone, and that it was his father no less, she couldn't find a way to accept it.

He felt a lump in his throat at her reaction. There was so much more that he wished to tell her, but he knew that she might not want to listen.

The waiter brought over the coffee and set the cups down in front of them.

Avery took the cup and took a big sip; Elliot, on the other hand, looked at her calmly and waited for her to calm down.

"Elliot Foster, if you are capable of murdering your own father, what else are you not capable of in this world?" She had slightly calmed down, but still felt unsettled. She had thought that she knew the man before her, but he could always surprise or scare her. "Are you going to judge me without even asking me why I did it?" He responded coldly.

"What kind of reason could you have?!" She lowered her voice furiously. "No matter the reason, murder is wrong! It's written in law that murder is a criminal act, no matter who you kill! You could have left it to the legal system to punish him if your father had committed a great crime instead of killing him yourself!"

"But what if the law can't punish him?" He retorted, "If Wanda continues to live her life happily after, wouldn't you want to kill her?" "It's different!" Avery's eyes reddened as she gritted out, "Wanda killed my mom! What about your father? What did he do to be murdered by you?!" "He was going to beat Shea to death!" He looked directly into her eyes as he tightened his grip on the coffee cup and gritted out, "You told me not to mention Shea, and I don't want to either, because her life had been nothing but a complete tragedy." All the rage, misunderstanding and resentment within Avery instantly faded. She panicked to pick up her cup and took a sip of her coffee, while Elliot mirrored her motion. The two silently sipped on their drinks as they tried to calm themselves.

Avery felt much warmer once she finished her coffee, so she gazed up again to face Elliot. "Charlie Tierney knows about this, doesn't he? The reason that you were threatened by him was because you don't want others to find out about your mental state or that you've committed murder, is that right?"

"What would you have done if you were me?" He directed the question back at her. "What happened behind the door should stay inside. My mother might have passed away, but her presence and Shea made me feel like I was not alone. Is it wrong of me to not want this to go

public?"

"You're not wrong." Avery got up and said, "Let's take a walkie outside!" She felt as though she was burning up and was itching for a taste of the breeze. He paid the bill and walked her out of the cafe. Cars were racing through the roads and people were hurrying past them. "Elliot, I need some time to process all this information," she said.

"Yeah."

He was not in a rush. He had confessed to her so that she would stop misunderstanding him, not so that she would take pity on him.

"Was I overreacting just now?" She blushed at what she had said earlier inside the cafe. "I should have asked you why instead of blindly accusing you." "I don't blame you. I would have probably acted that way, too, if you told me that you've murdered someone."

"Oh... I've never killed anyone before." She lowered her gaze. "I do want Wanda dead, but there's too much to worry about." "Don't act rashly. I will find a way to deal with her." He squeezed her hand once and let go immediately. Avery hung the jacket on her arm and he was worried that she might feel cold; luckily, her hand was warm when he touched it.

"Elliot, don't ever do stuff like that again." She grabbed onto his arm and stopped him. "I know that you are not afraid, but these kinds of things are quite scary." His lips curled into a bitter smile. "Do you think that I don't long for warmth and love?"

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 908

Chapter 908 If only his father was an ordinary father like any other, he would not have become Elliot Foster, known for being ferocious and cruel.

Avery stared at him dazedly, unable to say a word.

She had never imagined that behind his seemingly successful life, hid such a miserable past. She had thought that she had it hard enough after her father's affair, her parents' divorce and being bullied by her step-mother, she hadn't expected that Elliot had it worse than her.

Her misery was on the outside and everyone knew about it; whereas his could only be hidden away within his heart.

"Don't look at me like that, Avery." He scowled. "I don't need your pity."

She shook her head. "I'm not pitying you. I am just thinking if we would have saved all the trouble if only you had told me this earlier."

"My personality made it impossible for me to tell you any earlier than this," he said as he strolled forward. "My love for you accumulated day after day until it reached a certain level, before I could completely open up to you. Avery Tate, I want to be with you; not because of the children or out of impulse."

"I hate this about you," she complained, "I've told you everything about me in the first year we started seeing each other, yet you have been keeping secrets. You say that you didn't

understand the concept of true love until now, when our children are almost at my height. How ridiculous is that? Why don't you wait and tell me all that when I am old and gray?"

He turned around to look at her. "I'm sorry."

"Apologizing means nothing. It doesn't make me feel any better and it only reminds me of how broken-hearted your fickleness has left me." She handed him his jacket and continued, "The new heels are hurting my feet. I should head home now."

She bought those heels when she went shopping with Tammy the last time. They felt comfortable when she tried them on at the time, but she just realized they didn't fit after walking some distance in them. It was just like how a couple would attract one another with their strengths, before finally realizing each other's' shortcomings in the long run.

"Avery, do you really think that I am a fickle man?" He asked.

"Believe it or not, Elliot, your absence would have saved me from ninety percent of the pain and trouble I've suffered so far," Avery said with certainty, "Of course, the kids are exceptions."

"You are right, but to me, I have not been heartless to you. Other than Shea, you are the one woman that I care most for." With that, he strode off. Avery was stunned for a moment, thinking, 'He left just like that? Is he angry? He said that he cares for me and now he is leaving me on the street? I just mentioned that the heels are

hurting my feet and he intends on just letting me walk back to the hotel? Though, I wouldn't have let him carry me back even if he proposed to do so...'

Avery sighed a heavy breath and took out her phone to find a message from Tammy. 'Avery, I feel like the colors have finally returned to my world. I knew the gods wouldn't be this cruel to me. Jun is still the man I know. He didn't abandon me. I won't act rashly everie again.'

'Yeah! What are you doing now?' Avery replied. 'We are back at our place together. I am cleaning up the room. Jun and Ben are chatting in the living94 room.'

'You are cleaning on your own? Get the maid to do it! 'I asked to clean myself. Regaining what I've lost felt like winning the lottery, you

know?'

Avery could not understand the feeling Tammy was speaking of because her relationship with Elliot was stuck and ratherd3 awkward. 'Why are you replying to my message though? Aren't you with Elliot? You two are not together?' Tammy asked. 'He left and I am getting ready to go home.' Averycb replied.

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 909

Chapter 909 "What is going on with you two right now?" Tammy typed. "We weren't fighting, but we aren't in the mood to date each other either." Avery replied.

*My mom said if couples fight too often, even the strongest love would fade.'

Avery stared at the message and was not sure how she should reply.

Throughout the years, conflicts between Elliot and her had never ceased. She could still remember how deeply in love she was with him in the past. However, she simply couldn't fall back in love again, like a moth to a fire.

Elliot must feel the same, otherwise he wouldn't have left her alone on the road after saying that he cared about her most.

Elliot received a message from Ben.

'Tammy said you two went home separately. It's not even dark yet. Is she still having a hard time forgiving you?'

She wants to go home. I am staying out here.' Elliot replied. He could sense that Avery was struggling to forgive him for all the things he had done, so he walked away, allowing both of them space to calm down.

'Forget it if it really won't work. Maybe the reason that you two keep fighting is because you just aren't meant for each other. Jun and Tammy are the only couple I know that had the biggest conflict so far; any couples that have it even worse are likely separated.' 'I'm thinking about that right now. I've confessed all the details of my past to her just now and she couldn't seem to accept it.' Ben's heart ached at the sight of Elliot's message. 'Elliot, you act too lowly in front of her. No matter what happened in your past, you are still the most brilliant man I know. Of course, she

is brilliant too, and she can live a perfect enough life even without you. You are both too dominating to be compatible.' Avery walked back to the hotel and noticed that Elliot's car

was still parked inside the parking lot of the hotel when she went to get her car. She thought that he had left.

The poster for Jun's wedding that was at the hotel entrance had been removed and all the guests had left, so Elliot had no reason to stay. Where had he gone after leaving her? She stood dazedly next to the car, before being startled by a black figure that appeared out of the blue,

"Miss. Tate, where is my boss?" It was Elliot's bodyguard.

Avery's chest heaved as she blushed and said, "I don't know. We went our separate ways on the streets. He took off first so I thought he had already left the hotel. I'm a bit surprised to see his car here."

"Oh, did you two fight again?" The bodyguard asked.

"No!"

"That's a lie! Why would you two go separate ways if you didn't fight? If you weren't fighting, Mr. Foster would have come back to the hotel with you." The bodyguard stared at her furiously. "You ungrateful woman! You think you can just keep humiliating him simply because you gave birth to his children! I bet that he has never had to put up with anyone's temper this way before!"

If this was any other time, Avery would have been provoked by what the bodyguard said; but after learning about Elliot's past today, her feelings towards him had inevitably changed. Suddenly, she felt relieved. "Maybe you are right about me being ungrateful. He has already presented me with his best. I can't take him for a jerk simply because he didn't meet my expectations."

The bodyguard was rendered speechless. He was good at picking fights, not emotional conversations.

After Avery left, the bodyguard took out his phone to call Elliot, before telling him about what happened. Elliot could feel the fire within his heart ignited once again.

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 910

Chapter 910 “Are you sure that’s what she said?” Elliotcb asked.

The bodyguard’s mind went blank and suddenly forgot the exact words Avery used.

“Um... In any case, I scolded her and she didn’t get angry,” he finally said with certainty.

“You scolded her?” Elliot scowled as he breathed heavily. “Who gave you the right to scold her?! What did you say?”

Feeling slightly scared and guilty, the bodyguard said with no regret, “I said she was ungrateful, which she is! You treat her so well and not only is she not grateful, she argues and fights with you every single day! I think she is even more of a drama queen than Tammy Lynch! I wouldn’t put up with her if I was you! I would just dump her and take her children from her, so that she regrets it so much that she cries herself to sleep every night!” Elliot gritted his teeth. He would have punched his bodyguard had he been standing right next to him.

The bodyguard noticed the heavy breathing on the other end of the line and was instantly alerted. “Mr. Foster, I wasn’t this harsh when I was talking to her! She really isn’t angry. Call her if you don’t believe me! I am trying to help! If you think that my idea is.”

“Doo! Doo! Doo!”

Elliot hung up and thought to himself, ‘Just how unfortunate do I seem? It’s bad enough that Ben and the others take pity on me, and now, even my bodyguard is fighting my battles for me!’

Elliot did not believe that Avery was not angry like his bodyguard had said, but he did not intend on calling her to explain anything. He had told her enough for the day and she must be having a hard time processing the things he said; the one thing she truly couldn’t accept was definitely not what his bodyguard had said.

By the time Avery returned home, it was already four in the afternoon. She went back into her room and changed into loose and warm clothes.

She hadn't done much, but felt drained. She laid down on the bed as what Elliot said to her earlier echoed in her head.

All the fights they had so far were finally explained; she knew that she was supposed to feel relieved, but in truth, she simply felt troubled because they both paid heavy prices for the past.

She did not blame Elliot, because he was not wrong.

She tossed around in bed thoughtfully for a while, before finally drifting off to sleep.

In the evening, Eric sent Layla back home. Eric was holding a few shopping bags in his hands and there was a beautiful bag in Layla's hand as well.

"Are my mom and brother back yet?" Layla asked Mrs. Cooper in excitement. "Uncle Eric bought me a lot of stuff today! He said that he is getting me early birthday gifts! He also bought something forie Hayden!"

"Your mom is sleeping in her room, and your brother isn't back yet! The driver is heading over to pick him up so he should be home soon." Mrs. Cooper patted Layla on the head and helped with the bags in Eric's hands. "You didn't have to, Eric." "Why is Avery still sleeping?" Eric checked the time and noticed that it was six in the evening "She came back at four in the afternoon. She woke up far too early this morning, so I haven't gone to wake her up," Mrs. Cooper said, "Eric, stay for dinner if you are not busy!" "Sure!"

Eric sat down on the couch, while Layla raced towards the master bedroom, wondering if Tammy was upset about Jun's wedding.

She tip-toed towards the bed and saw Avery's phone resting next to the pillow.

Layla's eyes glammed as she stared at the phone, and after a few moments, she took her mother's phone and headed out of the bedroom, only to run into Eric.