**Chapter 926** Avery returned to her car. She unlocked her phone and dialed Adrian. "Sorry, the number you have dialed is not in service. Please try again later." She had a strong feeling that it was not Adrian who switched off his phone. Avery's brows throbbed. She dialed Nathan.

"Sorry, the number you have dialed is not in service. Please try again later."

Avery's heart sank!

What was he trying to do? Before the surgery, she felt that he was still quite normal.

At that moment, with what the neighbor told her, she shuddered.

Did he move houses to prevent her from looking for them or did he plan it a long time ago, waiting for Adrian's condition to become better then move? However, why did they have to move right after Adrian's condition got better? Where did they move to?

Avery was lost. She picked up her bottle of water and drank some water. After calming down, she looked through her contacts and found the contact of Nathan's friend who introduced her to Nathan.

This friend was the family member of her previous patient.

She called and he soon picked up. "Doctor Tate, may I help you? Are you in Bridgedale right now?" "Hmm, I am in Bridgedale, I would like to ask you about your relationship with Nathan White. Are you two close? He has moved houses. Do you know that?"

The other person was stunned for a while. "He has moved? He didn't tell me! We are not close. After you cured my father, he got in touch with me through a friend and told me about his son. I went to see his son and felt pity for him, so I contacted you on his behalf."

Avery's heart graduallyed sunk. "Doctor Tate, didn't you finish operating on his son? I thought that the surgery went well? Are you looking for them...because he didn't pay you?"

"No, he paid me. I just wanted to check up on Adrian, but they have moved houses and he is not answering my calls," Averyie explained. "Oh! If that's the case, don't bother with him. After I helped him, he no longer contacted me. Maybe that's just his aloof character! As long as he paid you."

Avery responded and hung94 up.

She saw the carnations on the passenger seat next to her from the corner of her eyes. She felt even worse. The reason she decided to come to see Adrian, other than checking up on his recovery progress, was also because she wanted to know if Adrian and Shea were related.

Although Shea was no longer around, she could use other ways to make 18 sure.

Adrian and Shea had the same condition. This was not something strange. The strange thing was that Mrs. Cooper said that Elliot had this condition when he was young too. Avery did not believe that Elliot had the same condition when he was young. She also did not believe that he would be cured without undergoing surgery. Thus, she wanted to get to the bottom ofd3 this. However, she did not know where Adrian was being brought to at that moment. She could only wait for his call. This passive feeling of waiting left her floundering. She could not understand Nathan's strong desire for control overcb Adrian. Although Adrian was much better after the surgery, he was still not an ordinary person. He did not have the intelligence of a normal person. Why would Nathan want to control him?

In Aryadelle.

The first day after Avery left, Elliot was feeling antsy. When she was at home, Elliot did not dare to act so presumptuously because he was afraid it would make her angry. When the black Rolls-Roice appeared right in front of Avery's gate, Mike was conflicted.

#### **Chapter 927 Should he let Elliot in or not?**

Mike did not have any grudges against Elliot. If it were not for Avery, Mike would have welcomed him in.

Just as Mike was pondering this question, the bodyguard walked over and opened the door for Elliot.

Mike was bewildered.

If Avery was home. She would surely loudly question the bodyguard, "Whose side are you on?"

Mike had been questioned by her more than once.

"Avery's not home, so you've become the master of the house!" Mike said sarcastically to the bodyguard. The bodyguard looked indignant. "Even if I don't open the door, you will open it. We'll just say that you opened it later."

Mike said, "Not only will you act first and ask for forgiveness later, but you also know how to shift the blame!"

The bodyguard ignored him, turned around, and left. Elliot approached Mike and asked, "Are the children home?"

Mike raised his eyebrows. "I knew you came here for the children. Don't you find it embarrassing? You're the high and mighty President of the Sterling Group. If you want to see the children, you can come at any time. Must you sneakily come over when their mother is not around? Do you think I won't tell Avery? Even if I didn't tell her, the children will!"

Elliot ignored Mike's jabs.

He fished out two tickets from his pocket. "These are two tickets to a play that Chad likes. It's at eight this evening. Do you want them?"

"Are you sure that Chad likes them?"

"Why don't you take it and asked him?" Mike pondered for two seconds before taking the tickets. "If I'm going to see a play, the children..." "Mrs. Cooper is around. Don't worry. I'll leave after a while," Elliotie said. Mike was still worried. "What if Avery video-calls later?" "If she does that, it shouldn't be something you should worry about." Elliot had already considered the worst possible scenario. "At most, she'll give you a scolding. In the end, I'm the only one she94 hates."

"Oh, it's not that serious! She said you and her are not enemies. I don't think she will say anything about you coming to see the children," Mike consoled him. At the same time, he was

consoling himself. After Mike left, Elliot went to the living area. Mrs. Cooper poured him a cup of water before taking Robert to see18 him. "Layla is doing her homework. She will be out after she's done," Mrs. Cooper said with a smile. Elliot took a sip of water and reached his hands out to carry Robert. Mrs. Cooper immediately passed Robert tod3 him. Robert was almost six months old. He was much bigger than when he was born. Carrying him at that moment, Elliot would not be worried if he fell. Also, his facial features have grown too. Elliot found Robert getting more and more handsome. He liked him evencb more. "He is sleeping longer through the night. Growing day by day. When he is one year old. He will learn how to talk and walk. It would be even more fun," Mrs. Cooper said. "Hmm, where is Hayden?" "He has training at night. I heard that there is an international competition in June, but there was only one place in his class, so he is undergoing intense training. He sometimes returns home earlier, sometimes later. The bodyguard will be with him, don't worry," Mrs. Cooper explained. "Does he find it tough?" Elliot was worried that Hayden's body could not handle the stress.

"No. Even if it is tough, he wouldn't tell us. He's like you. He never says that he is tired. No matter what he does, he wants to do it the best he can," Mrs. Cooper sighed and said, " Actually, it's quite exhausting that way. Avery never set high standards for him too." As night arrived, the streetlamps outside lit up.

A taxi stopped right in front of the courtyard. Avery opened the car door and got out of the car. When she saw the black Rolls-Roice in the courtyard, she was a little stunned. She immediately quickened her steps toward the villa.

#### **Chapter 928**

Avery pushed the door open and instantly saw a heartwarming scene in front of her.

Elliot was carrying Robert, standing in the living area. Layla was holding her new toy, and talking to Robert.

Mrs. Cooper was standing by the side looking at them, smiling. Avery stood by the entrance. Her feet felt like lead. Elliot, who was holding Robert, looked tender and fatherly. If she told others that he was an aloof and violent man, no one would believe her.

Elliot suddenly saw her. His smile instantly plastered onto his face. He never thought that she would return so quickly. No one told her that she would return that day.

If Mike knew that she returned today, he would not have abandoned the children to go for a play. Mrs. Cooper was stunned when she saw her. It was almost a reflex. She immediately took Robert from Elliot.

"Mommy!" A loud sound came from behind Avery. It was Hayden. The bodyguard parked the car, Hayden immediately pushed the car door open and got out of the car. He ran toward Avery.

Avery collected her emotions and smiled gently at Hayden. "Babe, why are you back so late tonight?"

Hayden held Avery's hand and replied, "There's a question I didn't understand, so I got the teacher to explain it to me. Mommy, why did you come back so suddenly? Why are you not entering the house?"

Avery suppressed her awkward feelings. "I bought a flight ticket back immediately once I concluded things there." She paused for a while before saying, "Let's go in!"

Avery and Hayden changed their shoes and entered the living area. When he saw what was happening in the living area, Hayden's handsome face instantly tensed up. What was Elliot doing here?

"Mommy! Hayden!" Layla was clutching the hem of her shirt. She had a guilty and worried expression. "I-I was playing with Robert just now! I wasn't playing with Daddy." Avery saw it. Layla was indeed playing withed Robert. "Layla, I'm not angry." Avery walked over and patted her on the head. "Have you finished your homework?".

"Yes! I've done them!" Layla immediately ran to her room to take herie homework

Hayden, with his bag, quickly made his way past the living area. He was about to return to his room.

Elliot saw how his son avoided him. He was heartbroken.94 "Hayden!"

When Hayden heard Elliot calling after him, he merely slowed down his footsteps but continued going upstairs. Elliot seemed to be provoked. His eyes instantly reddened. He strode over to 18 Hayden. Avery had a bad feeling when she saw what was happening. Sure enough. Elliot lost control. He grabbed Hayden's arm. "Hayden, I'm sorry. I am willing to do anything to make it up tod3 you." Elliot did not want to be like an enemy to his son. Even if Hayden ignored him or treated him as if did not exist, it was better than hiding away every time he saw him. "Let me go!" Hayden looked at Elliot's hand andeb screamed! His scream reverberated throughout the entire villa. Robert yelped in fright and started crying. Avery quickly walked over and grabbed Elliot's hand. Her voice was shivering. It had hints of pleading in them. "Elliot, let him go! You're scaring the children!"

**Chapter 929** Elliot pursed his lips tightly. Avery's voice made him slowly come to his senses. He let his hand go and Hayden immediately ran upstairs!

Avery did not let go of Elliot's arm. "Elliot, what were you doing! You said you wouldn't force the children! What were you doing there then?"

Elliot swallowed his saliva. His voice was hoarse. He enunciated, "I-I only wanted to apologize to him."

"The way you're doing it is not right. He is a child, not an adult. You were too forceful." Avery pulled him along and pressed him down on the sofa. "Elliot, you were badly affected by your family. The trauma is still there now. Why did you think Hayden would reconcile with you so quickly?"

Elliot lifted his head and looked at her closely. "I'm not blaming you." Avery inhaled rather helplessly. "Don't be so impulsive in the future. You made Robert cry. Layla was surely frightened too." "I'm sorry." Elliot looked in the direction of the children, self-reproaching.

Mrs. Cooper was carrying Robert. Robert was no longer crying. Layla was standing behind her with her homework in her hands. She snuck glances at the living area. She did not dare to head over there.

"Avery, I bought presents for the children. I'll pass it to you to give it to them." Elliot had already calmed down. He acknowledged his problem. "I'm afraid they wouldn't want it if I were to give it to them."

Avery said, "We'll talk about this tomorrow! Have you calmed down?"

"Hmm."

"Did you drive or did the driver drop you off?" Avery wanted him to leave.

"I drove here." Elliot understood what she meant. He immediately got up from his sofa. He took two steps before suddenly thinking of a question. He stopped in his tracks. "What were you doing in Bridgedale? You're back so quickly. It's like you took two flightsed consecutively."

"Just think of it as if I was bored!" Avery was not in the mood to tell him about Adrian. "I'm adjusting to the time difference. I'm a little tired."

"Hmm, go be with these children."

"I don't need you to tell me."

Avery sent him to the door. After he left, she returned to the living area. Mrs. Cooper carried Robert over with an apologetic expression. "Avery, I'm94 sorry!" "You don't have to apologize to me. I knew that he wanted to come over. It's not that you

invited him," Avery said and looked at Robert. "Babe, did he scare you? Don't be afraid. No one will dare to bully you."

Robert pouted his lips, blowing 18 bubbles.

His comical look made Avery forget all about her exhaustion. She perked herself up and walked over to Layla. She took Layla's homework and glanced through it. "Layla, don't be afraid. Daddy won't hurtd3 you." "Mommy, I am a little scared. Although I know that he won't hurt me, I'm still scared." Layla looked at Avery worryingly. "Hayden was so angry. I'm feeling bad for him."

Avery hugged Layla in her arms. "The issue between your Daddy and Hayden is a little complicated. They would not come to terms with each other for the time being but don't be afraid. Daddy has promised me that this would not happench again."

"Hmm, Mommy, go and see Hayden," Layla said understandingly. Avery placed Layla's homework down. "I'll look at your homework later." "Hmm."

Avery walked upstairs and entered Hayden's room. She saw Hayden sitting on a chair, frowning, and looking at the computer seriously in a daze. She walked over to Hayden and bent down. "Hayden, I'm sorry that I can't give you a good environment to grow up in." "It has nothing to do with you." Hayden's voice sounded depressed. "I don't want to see him."

"Then, I won't let him come to our house again in the future," Avery promised, "But he really wants to attend your's and Layla's birthday party. I promised him before that he could attend. Can we let him attend? I'll look out for him and make sure he won't come close to you." Hayden responded and held Avery's hand. "Mommy, I'm hungry."

# When His Eyes Opened Chapter 930

**Chapter 930** At Elliot's house. He returned home and was about to head upstairs when Mrs. Scarlet called out after him.

"Master Elliot, there is something I wonder if you've heard about?"

Elliot turned around and looked at Mrs. Scarlet. "What is it?"

"It's about the old mansion." Mrs. Scarlet had a heavy expression. "Your brother is planning to sell it."

Elliot's gaze darkened a little. "Who did you hear it from?"

"My nephew is into real estate. He called and told me." Mrs. Scarlet's eyes reddened and glistened with tears, "Master Foster, your brother surely must have run out of money, which is why he is selling the mansion. Sigh! How could he bear to do it!"

"Are you trying to ask me to give him money?" Elliot put both hands in his pocket. He looked straight at Mrs. Scarlet.

She shook her head furiously, "Of course you can't give them money! They are ungrateful people. Madam Rosalie treated them so well, yet they killed her! I thought that you might

want to buy the old mansion. Even if you don't stay there, it's better to not let others move in too. If the old mansion were to switch owners, others will surely talk about the Fosters."

Mrs. Scarlet was doing this for the Fosters' reputation, so she suggested this to Elliot.

Elliot was wealthy. It was not a problem for him to buy the old mansion.

"I'll get someone to go take a look tomorrow," Elliot said, "Go to bed!"

"Have you had your dinner?" Mrs. Scarlet asked immediately, "I've made dinner, but you did not return to eat, so it's still on the table."

If Mrs. Scarlet did not ask him about it, he would not have realized that he had not had dinner

yet.

He went straight to the Starry River Villa after work. When he arrived at Avery's house, they had already finished their meal.

Elliot walked over to the dining hall. Mrs. Scarlet immediately reheated the dishes.

"Master Elliot, how was spending time with the children?" Mrs. Scarlet askeded Elliot.

"Not too good." Elliot furrowed his brows. His tone was a little cold. "Hayden hates me. I even made Robert cry. Layla also did not dare to come close to me."

He was feeling utterlyle terrible.

In business, he had full control of everything. How was he such a failure when it came to his children?

Mrs. Scarlet was a little stunned. She quickly walked over to Elliot and asked, "Master Elliot, how did that 94 happen?"

"I was too impatient." He summed up his mistake. "I wanted to reconcile with Hayden so badly it made him hate me even more."

"Oh...Hayden's character is quite like you. If you rushed it, it would never work," Mrs. Scarlet comforted him, "Hayden listens to Avery. As long as you maintain a good relationship with Avery, Hayden will come to accept you sooner or 18 later."

"I understand, but every time I see him, I can't help but want to get close to him." Elliot swallowed his saliva and said remorsefully, "I don't like children, but my children are different."

Mrs. Scarlet chuckled. "Yes. There are no parents on this earth that wouldn't like theird3 children."

Elliot said, "Have you forgotten about my father?"

The smile on Mrs. Scarlet's face vanished. "I'm sorry. I forgot about him. Master Elliot, you should forget about him too! Don't think about all those painful memories. You are different from him. I believe that even if you and Avery's children unfortunately have the condition, you would never abuse your children. You will still love them as much as you do rightch now." "I'm not so sure about that." Elliot's chest heaved. He said bitterly, "Sometimes, I can't control my emotions. Just like tonight. I could have gently handled the situation with Hayden, but I grabbed him roughly. Maybe I'm like my father, having a tendency to violence. His blood flows in my vein. I inherited his violent genes. I can't promise that I will be better than him." Mrs. Scarlet said, "Master Elliot, stop saying that. No matter what other people say, no matter how you think about it. In the servants' eyes, you are a thousand times better than your father!

She turned and entered the kitchen.

At the Starry River Villa, Avery was with Hayden throughout his dinner. The lively atmosphere at home soon resumed.

"Robert, why don't I play some piano for you?" Layla held Robert's hand. "I learned a new piece this weekend. Let me play for you!" Avery looked at the time. "Layla, it's late. You should go to bed, if not you won't be able to get up tomorrow. Play for Robert after school tomorrow!" "But I want to play the piano now." Layla was not sleepy. She did not want to go to bed. At that moment, Hayden walked over. "Go upstairs, I'll listen to you." Layla pouted. She was reluctant. "But I only want to play for Robert."