

# When His Eyes Opened Chapter 945

**Chapter 945** Jun's reaction startled his parents. Tammy was caught between them and she felt lost because she did not know how to ease the tension in their relationship.

Just as she was about to say something, Jun's mother remarked sarcastically, "Precious son? Do you still consider yourself a child when you're already thirty?"

"I could be sixty for all I care and still be your son!" Jun protested. His cheeks had turned red.

Hilda picked up the teacup and drank tea leisurely.

Harold sneered. "Your mother and I agreed to let you remain with Tammy. Who said anything about asking you to stay with her family?"

Jun was speechless. Hilda turned to Tammy. "Come here."

Tammy's heartbeat quickened as she walked to her mother-in-law.

"Jun's father and I have been reflecting on everything for the past two days. Our reaction to what happened in the past to you was truly inappropriate. Jun's persistence has shown us that he is a responsible person and we're very pleased with that. At the same time, it also made us aware of how selfish we are. Your lives are yours and we have no business interfering in them. From now on, the two of you can and should continue living your lives happily with each other.

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Tammy's eyes reddened after hearing what Jun's mother said. "However, I'd still like to talk about what happened today. I know how terrible you must feel, Tammy. It won't be easy to forget the hurt you've experienced in the past, but you shouldn't let that risk your future. Your actions will only make Jun feel worried, and you really shouldn't be so impulsive in the future."

Tammy nodded. "Dad, Mom, it's getting late and the two of you should go back and rest. Tammy and I have to rest too." Jun politely ushered his parents out. After sending his parents away and returning to the living room, he saw Tammy coming out with a bottle of red wine. "What are you doing with that bottle of wine, Tammy?" Jun closed the door and walked up to her. "You're not thinking of celebrating with a drink, are you? We can celebrate differently! Avery said you shouldn't drink." "I'll just have a little sip." Tammy poured a glass for herself. "I'm drinking, but you don't have to." "Why not? If you insist on drinking, I'll drink with you!" Jun also took a wine glass. "Okay, let's drink together." Tammy poured him a drink. "Darling, I don't think I'll be so scared if I'm drunk. Let's try doing it tonight!"

Jun put down the wine glass in his hand: "I don't think that's a good idea..." "Let's just try." "Okay. We'll try."

The next day, Layla and Hayden's birthday party went on as scheduled. Layla changed into a princess dress early on and knocked on Avery's door. "Mommy! Why aren't you up yet? It's Hayden and I's birthday today! Aren't you excited at all?" Layla's hair was still disheveled as she came up to Avery.

Avery was feeling sleepy because she stayed up late the previous night to read about treatment for post-traumatic stress disorder.

"What time is it, Layla?" she asked in a hoarse voice.

"Seven!" Layla had an exasperated expression on her face as if the day was already coming to an end, "Mommy, wake up! Hayden did not wake up. I tried waking him up but he ignored me! Sob!"

Avery was forced to get up. Not long later, Mrs. Cooper pushed the door open and walked in with a parcel. "You have a parcel, Avery. I don't know who sent it though." Mrs. Cooper carried the parcel to the bedside and showed it to Avery. "Should I open it?" Avery looked at the parcel and frowned.

# When His Eyes Opened Chapter 946

## Chapter 946

It was a parcel from overseas. She had received an international parcel before. At that time, she opened it and saw Wesley's finger.

It was a nightmare that would haunt her for the rest of her life.

She took a deep breath and said to Mrs. Cooper, "You can go ahead and help me open it!" "Okay, I'll do it outside." Mrs. Cooper took the parcel and walked out. Layla liked unpacking parcels, so she followed behind Mrs. Cooper to see what was inside. "Let me comb your hair, Layla." Avery stopped her daughter. "Mrs. Cooper will bring in the parcel's contents for us to see later."

"Oh, okay!" Layla came back to Avery and said whimsically, "Mommy, do you think the parcel might be a birthday present for me and Hayden?"

Avery smiled and said, "Then who do you think sent it?"

"I don't know." Layla thought for a moment and did not know who it could be. However, she seemed very confident when she said, "I think it is a gift for me and Hayden because it's our birthday today! Think about it. Why was that parcel delivered today of all days?"

Layla's ideas were rather cute even though they were a little childish. It was then that Mrs. Cooper came in with the contents of the parcel. "It appears to be a birthday present for Layla and Hayden."

Mrs. Cooper brought the two greeting cards to Avery.

When Avery took the greeting card and glanced at it, the expression on her face froze immediately.

"Whoa! It's so beautiful! I knew it was a gift for me and Hayden! This girly card must be for me!" Layla took the card from Avery.

It was a card with a picture of a little girl and a birthday cake. The other card featured a little boy and a birthday cake. Although there were no words written on it, the pictures told a thousand words. It was undoubtedly a birthday card for Hayden and Layla. "Bring me the box." Avery had guessed who the sender was but she could not be sure if her guess was right. Mrs. Cooper immediately went out to get the box!

The box was handed over to Avery.

It was sent from a very small country, and a 'W' was written on the sender's column. "It's Wesley," Avery whispered. Mrs. Cooper felt a pang in her heart. "Really now! Even though he'll always be linked to that

incident involving Shea, Robert's already a healthy and adorable boy now and Master Elliot won't give him a hard time! There's no reason for him to keep on hiding!" Avery felt a little uncomfortable. She always regarded Wesley as her eldest brother before that incident involving Shea. Whenever something sad or happy happened, she felt that she could always tell him about it. After he took the initiative to cut off contact with everyone, she felt as though a part of her life was missing.

Although she was sad, she understood why Wesley behaved that way.

Wesley had a good heart and was always kind to everyone. He must have been particularly distressed when he used Shea's blood to save Robert, and her death must have caused a permanent scar in his heart. It was so much that he went into hiding and the tragic reality before him had too huge an impact on his emotions.

"Mommy, I remember having an Uncle whom we called Uncle Wesley, but it's been a long time since I've seen him." Layla raised her head and asked Avery, "Where is Uncle Wesley?" "Do you remember Aunt Shea?" Avery asked. Layla nodded. "Yeah. Aunt Shea died to save her little brother. I miss her so much...and if she was still around, she'd come to celebrate our birthday today." Tears welled up in Layla's eyes and Avery hugged her. A Buick Business had parked outside the courtyard gate. Avery brought Layla out of the room and saw Eric coming in.

Elliot had woken up early back at his mansion. Aside from having his children's birthday on his mind, he was also preoccupied with that strange person he saw the previous night.