

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 959

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"You must be exhausted , Avery!" said Mrs. Cooper. "I just wanted to tell you that I've put all of the gifts that Hayden and Layla received today in the storage room on the first floor."

"Alright. I'll deal with them tomorrow." Avery caressed Robert's head, then said gently, "Did you have fun today, sweetie? I'll throw you a birthday party when you turn a year old, okay?"

Mrs. Cooper sighed with a smile, "Time sure flies by. Our dear Robert is already turning six months old!"

"I know."

"Take a shower and go to bed, Avery. You still have work tomorrow!" Mrs. Cooper said.

Avery nodded, then headed toward her bedroom.

She had planned to take a shower before she went to bed, but the bed seemed to be calling her name the moment she walked into the room.

She walked over to the bed in a daze and lay down. She had planned to rest for a bit and take a shower once she recuperated some energy. She ended up falling into a deep slumber shortly after.

Avery regularly had nightmares. They never went away no matter how much she tried to get rid of them.

They were always the same dreams.

The first was her father's final moments. He had held her hand on his death bed, apologizing to her and begging for her forgiveness. Her father had taken his last breath before she could

say anything. It was one of her biggest regrets. The second nightmare was the death of her mother. Laura had died in a brutal car crash that turned her face into an unrecognizable mess of flesh and blood. She had never had the chance to say goodbye to her mother. It was a kind of deep pain that she would never move on from for the rest of her life.

The third was her divorce from Elliot. The fourth nightmare was the memory of Robert almost dying prematurely.

All of these regrets and agonies continue to torment her.

Tonight, however, she had a relatively peaceful sleep.

Not only did she not dream at all, but she also did not wake up once through the night.

It was not until her phone rang the next morning that Avery^{2e} awakened. After she woke up, she reached out next to her pillow to search for her phone out of habit, but the phone was not there.

She instantly opened her eyes and looked by her² pillow.

"Where is my phone?" thought Avery.

The phone was ringing incessantly, and it was making her^{4e} anxious.

Avery got out of bed, noticed that she was still wearing the dress she wore the night before, then took a deep breath and smacked her head.

Once her head cleared, she saw her purse on the nightstand and realized that the phone was ringing from inside her^{4e} purse.

She pulled the phone out of her purse and saw that the vice president was calling.

She answered the call and was immediately met with the vice president's frantic voice, "Avery! Something's come up at home! I need to ask you for a⁹⁸ favor!" Avery frowned, then said calmly, "What happened? Try to calm down. Of course, I'll help in any way I can."

"Here's the thing. Three months ago, I enrolled in a course at Sierra University. You know about them, right? They specialize in professional training. They have produced many successful students who have graduated to become successful entrepreneurs. They are

expensive, but I managed to get accepted through some connections. However... my son is sick and needs surgery." The vice president's voice was filled with regret. "I can't go, so I was wondering if you would take my place."

Avery was confused. "I've never heard of Sierra University. What's the course for?" "It's a training course for company presidents."

"Oh. What kind of training is it?" Avery was still rather muddled.

"You'll learn the thought processes of successful people and how to make more connections. The instructors are all famous business tycoons, and they'll teach you how to grow your company. I signed up for it so I could better run our company," explained the vice president, then added with regret, "I would go myself if my son wasn't sick."

"Take care of your family for now. It doesn't matter if you go for this training course or not."
"Of course, it matters! You would definitely benefit a lot from attending it. By the way, take some notes for me... Okay?"

Avery did not want to attend the course, but it was hard for her to refuse her vice president's request.

"How long is the course?"

"A week," answered the vice president. "It starts tonight. You'll have to hurry and book a flight over there."

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Avery was in good spirits after a good night's sleep, but the phone call from the vice president made her frantic with anxiety.

After the phone call, she received the address to Sierra University from the vice president.

Next, she had to book a flight and rush over.

Just as she opened up the airline app, the alarm on her phone went off. She was so startled that she almost dropped her phone. She held her chest and let out a long sigh.

"What is there to be anxious about?"

"It is just a training course. It would be fine even if I was late." thought Avery.

She had not taken her tardiness seriously while she was a student, and she saw no reason to take it seriously now that she was no longer a student.

Besides, she was not the one who signed up for the course. She was already doing the vice president a huge favor by agreeing to attend it in his place. There was no reason at all to be so nervous.

At that thought, Avery fell back onto the bed and planned on getting some rest.

She grabbed her phone and texted Tammy: (I'm going away for a week, Tammy. Don't forget to tell me how your appointment with the therapist goes.)

It was still early in the morning and Tammy was probably still asleep, so she put her phone down after she sent the text and planned on taking a nap before she got up to pack her suitcase.

A week was quite a long time for Avery. She had never been away for that long since she gave birth. Just as she shut her eyes and was composing her emotions, her phone rang. Avery opened her eyes, grabbed her phone, then immediately answered it when she saw that it was Tammy calling.

"Why are you suddenly going away, Avery? You didn't mention anything about it yesterday. What's the rush?" Tammy was worried after reading Avery's text and quickly called to ask her about it.

"The vice president asked me for a favor. He signed up for a training course and asked me to attend it in his place. His son's sick and needs surgery so he can't make it. I couldn't refuse." Avery yawned, then said, "There are two things I hate the most: meetings and training courses."

Tammy did not know whether to laugh or cry. "You have to go now that you've promised him."

"I know. It's still early, so I'll lie down for a little longer." Avery stared at the ceiling and said gloomily, "I don't want to leave the kids. Just the thought of being away for a week makes me feel awful."

"A week will fly by. Treat it like a break," said Tammy. "I heard yesterday that Elliot was also going on a business trip," mused Tammy. "That's right. He's leaving today too. Do you know what he said to me yesterday? He told me that he wanted to have a talk with me when he gets back from his trip." Avery smirked, then said in frustration, "The more he pushes me, the more I won't tell him what he wants to hear."

"I know how you feel. Don't agree to it so quickly. Leave him hanging for a while and see how long he can hold on," Tammy suggested. "Otherwise, he'll make you angry for no reason in the future if you give in too easily." The smile on Avery's slowly vanished. She recalled her recent relationship with Elliot, then mumbled, "His temper's gotten better recently. He hasn't lost his cool no matter how much I pick on him."

"That's because you haven't agreed to make up with him. Even if he's not doing this for you, he probably wants to get to the kids through you," said Tammy bluntly. "Alright! You're right. He really does care about the kids. My mom used to say that people grow fonder of children and become more patient as they age. I guess she was right." "Aunt Laura went through a lot. Of course, her words would make sense." Tammy pondered for a moment, then said, "If you're not around when he gets back from his trip, he might lose it."

Tammy's words made Avery abruptly sit up in bed. "He's also going away for a week."