

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence

Chapter 831

Chapter 831 "Shall we take the children?" Elliot asked. Avery looked at Elliot and asked, "Do you want to take the children?" She could not understand him.

"I do." Although carrying them was not easy, it was joyous to spend time with them. No wonder people said that children were a sweet burden.

"But I don't want to take the children along today. I want to take you to a place." Avery said.

"Where are we going?" He put his hands in his pocket. "We have to tell the children, right! If they don't want to come with us, we don't have to bring them, but what if they do?"

"Let's go to my college. Wait for me here. I'll go tell the children," Avery said and headed to their room. A moment later, she walked quickly back to him and held his arm. "Layla wants us to bring good food back for her. Let's go!" Avery drove and brought Elliot to her college. Her college was a world-famous medical school. "When you came here to study, you were quite late in your pregnancy, right?" Elliot walked next to her on the wide path on campus. College students on their bicycles passed them by. School started earlier in Bridgedale. "More accurately, I only started studying after I gave birth." Avery held his hands tightly. "We have too many regrets. Elliot. I don't want us to be like the past. Every time I fight with you, whether it was your problem or mine, I feel like I was skinned alive."

Words were stuck in his throat. He replied hoarsely, "Me too."

"I was young. I used to be swayed easily by my emotions. I judged everything subjectively," Avery said remorsefully, "When I was here studying. Every time I thought about you, I hated you. I brought you here today to put down my previous resentment. I hope that we can start over again."

Elliot's eyes were sore. Tears seemed like they were on the verge of falling. He held her hand tight and forced his tears back

"Elliot. It's Valentine's Day today." She pointed at the girl with a bouquet in her arms. Her tone was rather envious. "Because today is Valentine's Day, which is why I wanted to spend time with you alone." Elliot swallowed his saliva and replied, "I'll go buy some flowers."

"Buy it later! I want to see Professor Hough." Avery led Elliot forward. "After Professor Hough passed away, he donated some of his estate and books to the school. The school built a statue to honor him."

le "Hmm."

"Actually, Professor Hough's passing was not unexpected." Avery has never said this to anyone before. "A few months before he passed away, he had an accident in his lab. He was resuscitated."

"What a pity. He was still so young." "He overworked." Avery said, "Everyone's energy is limited, so sometimes letting people go is letting oneself go too."

They walked around the campus and exited from the gates.

Elliot's eyes soon locked onto a florist nearby. He quickly ran over and bought a bouquet of red roses. He passed her the bouquet of red roses. Avery's heart was beating wildly like a little girl in love!

He took her right hand and silently placed a ring on her ring finger.

Avery's smiles were replaced by surprise.

"Other men might not dare to give you rings, but I dare to do so." It was like he was swearing in. He enunciated, "Avery, no matter what happens in the future, my heart belongs to you."

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 832

Chapter 832 Avery looked at the shimmery diamond ring on her hand. Her eyes turned wet. She could not control her emotions. She ran into his arms and hugged him tightly. "Since when did you buy the ring? We have been together every day. I didn't realize that you prepared a gift beforehand."

Avery thought that he did not know that it was Valentine's Day that day. From morning until the moment that she reminded him that it was Valentine's Day, he did not look strange or behave out of the ordinary.

"When I bought the necklace for you, I had a look at the rings too," Elliot explained, "It's hard to not know what today is."

A few days ago, Valentine's Day promotions started taking place. This morning, all news regarding Valentine's Day was pushed to his phone. "If I didn't mention Valentine's Day just now, when were you planning to give me the ring?" Avery let go of him. She looked at his handsome face with reddened eyes. Elliot looked at her affectionately. He said in a hoarse voice, "I know that you will remind me. I have been waiting for it since the afternoon when you saw your calendar." Avery laughed, but she was a little angry too. "Can't you be more proactive! Must you wait until I mention it!"

"I took the initiative to put the ring on your finger. Doesn't that count?" He held her hand in his palms. "Avery, what's next?"

Avery looked at the people on the streets with happiness on their faces. She smiled and said, "Just like that. We'll take a walk."

She wanted everyone on the streets to see her wearing a ring with a rose bouquet in her arms, also holding onto the man she loved the most.

She wanted to tell the world that she was the world's happiest woman.

In Aryadelle, Chad transferred his mother to the best hospital for treatment. After Ben received the news, he immediately came to the hospital to visit Tanya.

Tanya has already come around, but she was not in a good mental state.

"Ben. Why did my son turn out this way?" Tanya said with tears in her eyes. "Does his boss know about this? I want to look for Elliot to demand an explanation!"

Chad stood next to her. He wanted to explain it to her, but Tanya refused to listen to him. He was afraid that he would be too agitated and spoke out of line, only deteriorating Tanya's condition.

Ben gave him a look, asking him to not speak Chad turned around and took a deep breath. Ben held Tanya's hands and comforted her, "Aunt Tanya, this is Chad's private matter.

Although Elliot is his boss, he could only deal with matters of work." "Chad has told me all about it! That Mike works for Avery Tate. You don't have to tell me about Avery's relationship with Elliot. My son turned out this way, Elliot has to take responsibility!" Tanya pushed Ben's hands away. Ben said, "What do you want Elliot to do? To split Chad and Mike apart? Aunt Tanya, are you not afraid that Chad would hate you?"

Tanya sneered. "I never said that he can't like men. There are so many men in this world. Why did he have to pick a foreigner? That man doesn't look like he is serious. If Chad were to pick you, I wouldn't be that angry!"

Ben was bewildered. He never thought that he would be involved in this. Chad was baffled too! How could her mother say such strange and absurd things?" Just when Chad and Ben were so stunned, they were at a loss for words, Tanya said something even more shocking, "If Chad were to be with Elliot, maybe I would even praise him for his abilities to bag him!" Chad did not dare to cover Tanya's mouth, so he could only pull Ben away from the ward.

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 833

Chapter 833 “Ben! My mother is a little demented! Don’t tell others about what she said just now!” Chad was almost losing it. “if Mr. Foster hears about this, he will surely fire me!”

Ben was laughing so hard tears fell. “Chad, don’t get too worked up. Aunt Tanya’s mind is clear. She objects to you being together with Mike because she despises him for being poor. Get Mike to earn more money. It will be fine.”

Chad shook his head. “My mom thinks that being friends with Mike is alright, but not as a partner because he looks like a dirtbag. This was what she said.”

“Hahaha! Yet you call her demented! I think your mom sees anyone better than anyone else. Don’t fret about it. Just take care of her.”

“Hmm. Ben, are you free tonight? Can you help me go see Mike? I have ignored him for two days. I’m thinking he might be exploding soon.” Chad furrowed his brows. “I can’t leave the hospital yet and I also don’t know what to say to him.”

“Don’t worry, I’ll go check up on him.” Ben came out of the hospital and immediately drove to Starry River Villa. As expected, Mike was alone, living an unregulated lifestyle. “Why are you not returning to Bridgedale?” Ben bought breakfast and put them on the coffee table.

“Avery doesn’t let me go back” Mike lay on the sofa and said, “She said that I triggered Chad’s mother’s condition, so I have to wait until she gets better.”

“Oh. His mother is much better. Don’t be too down. His parents don’t understand you. They have a misunderstanding. Just buck up and try hard to earn money to appease Chad’s...”

“I want to buck up too, but Chad is ignoring me. That bastard!”

“He has been scolded terribly by his parents. Try to understand.” Ben lit a cigarette and changed to a lighter topic. “Has Elliot and Avery reconciled? I saw Avery show off her ring on social media.”

Mike was stunned. "She didn't tell me! I haven't been looking at my phone either."

"It was Valentine's Day. They spent Valentine's Day together." Ben exhaled a puff of smoke. "Other than a diamond ring, they took a photo together. They look so happy as if they were getting married."

Mike unlocked his phone and looked at Avery's social media. He saw the photos that Bened mentioned.

"I think she doesn't want me back just so that I won't disturb them on their honeymoon!" Mike jabbed, "Hmph. Showing off your love does nothing for me!" "You're only not showing off your love because Chad doesn't allow you to do so,le right?" "Ben, you can just stop talking. I won't think that you're dumb."

"I bought breakfast for you. Have some!" Ben teased, "Chad told me to come to look for you. If it wasn't for him, I would be on a date with a gorgeous lady right94 now!" "Tsk, then go for your date then!" Mike took the breakfast, turned around, and returned to his room. "Close the door when you leave!"

Ben indeed had a date, but it was not with a gorgeous18 lady. Chelsea called him that morning to meet up. Ben did not ask why Chelsea wanted to see him. He immediately agreed to it. One because he was still on holiday, another reason was that he did indeed want to seed3 Chelsea.

He knew that her face has been ruined but did not know how badly damaged it was. They met at Chelsea's place.

Chelsea did not have any makeup on. The scars on her face were so terrifying Ben was at a loss forcb words.

"Why don't you ask me why I moved back?" Chelsea poured him some water. "Ben, don't look at me with pity. I'm about to become Mrs. Foster. I'm not pitiful." Ben's hand trembled and the cup of water fell. "Chelsea, what did you say?"

"I said I'm about to become Mrs. Foster. In three more days, Elliot will announce this marriage." Chelsea bent down to pick up the cup. "God is still merciful. Although I'm ugly, Elliot is still willing to marry me."

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 834

Chapter 834 Ben drew a sharp breath.

He held back his anger, grabbed onto Chelsea's collar, and roared, "Chelsea Tierney! What the h*11 are you talking about?! Why would Elliot marry you? He's with Avery now! If he had to marry anyone, it would be her!" Chelsea let out a light chuckle. "I know he's with Avery. They have children to take care of, after all. I don't mind. If I can't have his heart, I'd be more than happy to have his body."

Ben laughed coldly, released his grip on her, then said, "You must have been traumatized from getting disfigured. You're delusional! If Elliot really wanted to marry you, why wouldn't I know about something that important?"

"It's not like you're the one he's marrying. Isn't it normal for you not to know?" Chelsea placed her empty glass on the table as she remained calm and said, "I'm only telling you about this because I see you as a friend, Ben. I know you don't want to be my friend, but to me, you're the most important..."

"Shut up!" Ben cut her off. "Are you telling me all of this to try to move me, or are you thinking of using me once again?" Chelsea shook her head with a smile, then said, "I won't use you, nor am I trying to move you. After I was disfigured, I practically have no friends by my side anymore. My family is also disappointed in me and think I'm an embarrassment to the Tierney name. You're the only one I had the courage to meet, because I know you wouldn't mock or provoke me." "It's true that I won't kick you while you're down. However, if you say you want to marry Elliot, the little sympathy I have left for you will be gone!"

"I'm not crazy, Ben." Chelsea gazed at Ben's face and said calmly, "I bet Elliot is very happy with Avery right now. Don't tell them about this and ruin their mood. I'll let them enjoy their bliss for a few more days!"

"Oh, you're not crazy. I'm the crazy one, or maybe Elliot is!" "You wouldn't be this emotional if I wasn't disfigured, would you? You used to say that I'm worthy of only the best of men. You even said that Elliot and I were a good match." Chelsea laughed bitterly. "Now that I'm

disfigured, you don't think I'm worthy of him anymore." "Do you really think your face has anything to do with it, Chelsea? If Avery was the one who was disfigured, I would still think that she's a better match for Elliot! Your d*mned face has nothing to do with it!" Ben yelled furiously. "You were cruel and vindictive, and this is your retribution! Even if you really married Elliot, I still wouldn't respect you, let alone be your friend!"

Chelsea remained silent as her eyes filled with tears.

Since she was disfigured, Charlie would use the most cruel words to insult her every day. However, she had never shed tears in front of him.

She felt that the weaker she came across, the more brutal Charlie's persecution would become.

"Keep me company, Ben! I'm so lonely." Chelsea took a seat on the couch, then hung her head and sobs, "I know I've done a lot of unforgivable things, but there are worse people in the world. They're all around me. They're still living their best lives, so I can't die."

Her shrill wails gave Ben a splitting headache.

He wanted to leave, but his feet felt heavy and would not move.

He wanted to call Elliot to ask what was going on, but Chelsea's warning was still fresh on his mind.

He could sit here for a while and ponder if he wanted to wait and see if what she said would turn out to be true three days later.

Meanwhile, Elliot had trouble sleeping again in Bridgedale. He spent the entire afternoon out with Avery that day. Logically, using up all of that energy should make it easier for him to fall asleep.

However, no matter how many times he shut his eyes and forced himself to fall asleep, it made him feel more awake than before. He was afraid of waking Avery, so he stayed still the entire night. During the night, Avery turned over and threw her arm over Elliot in her drowsiness. She was shocked to find that his body was rigid. She suddenly woke up, then asked hoarsely, "What's wrong, Elliot? Why are you still awake?"

Elliot could not lie to her, and said, "I forgot my pills."

"What pills?" Avery immediately sat up, turned on the lights, then looked at him with a stern expression and asked, "Do you mean your antidepressants?"

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 835

Chapter 835 "My sleeping pills, too," Elliot said through bloodshot eyes. "Is your insomnia that bad?" Avery ruffled her disheveled hair. "How did you sleep last night? What about the night before? Don't tell me you haven't gotten a good night's sleep at all?" As she spoke, she pulled back the covers and got out of bed. Since Elliot could not sleep without his pills, then she had to go buy some for him. "It started last night." Elliot did not want Avery to worry, so he said casually, "It's probably because I've been so happy the past couple of days that I keep thinking about Shea."

"I know Shea's passing was a huge blow to you, but we need to move forward in life. If Shea was still alive, she wouldn't want you to be sad." Avery put on her coat, then said, "Do you remember the name of the pills you take? Or should I follow my own judgement?"

"I'll go with you," Elliot said as he got out of bed.

"It's fine. Lie back down," Avery said as she pushed him back down on his back. "The drugstores would be closed by now. I'll have to get them from the hospital. I'll ask a friend for help, so I'll be right back" "You have so many connections here in Bridgdale, and life is so convenient. Why didn't you just settle down here before?" Elliot asked.

"No matter how good it is here, it still isn't my hometown." Then, Avery jeered, "I have a lot of connections in Aryadelle as well, but none of them are as powerful as you are. That's why you don't know they exist." "Get the bodyguard to go with you." "Get some rest and don't worry." Avery picked up her bag and walked out of the bedroom. As Elliot watched her back, he let out a silent sigh. His torturous sleepless nights were caused by the fact that he knew happy days were coming to an end.

He knew that was the problem, but there was nothing he could do about it. He had yet to figure out how he could say his goodbyes to Avery once they returned to Aryadelle. He stared blankly at the ceiling as the blinding lights stung his eyes.

Suddenly, a cold drop of liquid rolled down toward his ear. He wiped the tear away with his finger, then shut his eyes.

Avery returned with the medication forty minutes later.

Mrs. Scarlet heard her return and came out of her room to ask where she had gone at that time of night.

Elliot heard their conversation clearly from the room.

Soon after, Avery entered the room with a glass of water. Elliot sat up in bed and felt guilty when he saw her cheeks flushed from the cold. "It must be cold outside."

"Just a little. It's warm at home." Avery placed the pills and water on his nightstand, then took off her coat and hung it up. "Why didn't you mention before that you didn't bring your pills? Would you have stayed up all night if I didn't notice that you had insomnia?"

"I didn't expect to have trouble sleeping."

"You were regularly taking your pills before this, did you really not expect this if you suddenly cut yourself off? Did you think I could cure your insomnia?" Avery sat down by Elliot's side and gazed at his profile. "I talked to the doctor for a little bit. He said that curing insomnia greatly depends on regulating your emotions." "I've tried that, but it didn't work." Elliot took the pills, then joked, "I'm not old, yet. There's no need for you to take care of me like this in the middle of the night. It'll be tougher when I actually grow old. Maybe you should go find yourself a younger man."

Avery let out a hearty guffaw.

"Sure! I'd like to see if younger men are more obedient, too... However, you might already get better by the time I find a younger man!"