

## When His Eyes Opened Chapter 1001 | Simple Silence

### Chapter 1001

Elliot was so excited, he got up from the chair and strode out of the conference room. When he reached the door of the conference room, he stopped and explained to the confused people: “My son can talk! He can call his mother! I’m going back to see my son!”

...

When it was over, Elliot left.

The executives looked at each other.

“The boss’s son called his mother, what does it have to do with the boss?” Someone asked.

“It doesn’t matter. But it’s the first time the boss becomes a father, so please understand.” Chad pushed the glasses on the bridge of his nose and explained.

When Layla and Hayden appeared in Elliot’s life, they already knew how to make soy sauce.

So Robert made Elliot feel the freshness of being a father for the first time.

“Oh, okay! It’s really exciting to be a father for the first time.”

Chad glanced at the time, “Continue the meeting! I’ll send the meeting minutes to the boss’s mailbox later.”

Even at night, it is still magnificent!

Elliot came out of the building and walked towards the parking lot, when he saw a familiar figure out of the corner of his eyes.

With his eagle-like eyes, he looked at a group of dark shadows not far away—

It was Nathan.

How dare this rogue come here!

But Nathan didn't come alone this time. There was a tall man beside him. Although the man was tall, he was not strong and didn't look like a bodyguard.

Elliot looked at them, they also looked at Elliot.

This time, Nathan didn't grin at Elliot. The last time he was beaten and hospitalized. He still remembered it clearly.

"Zion, go and tell him. I'm afraid to go over because he'll beat me up without saying a word." Nathan urged his son, "Did you see this building in front of you? Elliot is your brother, as long as he Recognizing our father and son, this building also has our share!"

Zion took a deep breath and strode towards Elliot.

Elliot stood there and waited, wanting to see what tricks they were going to play!

After Zion walked in front of Elliot, he was shocked by his aura, and his tone couldn't help but said, "Elliot, my dad wants to talk to you about something. It involves your privacy. So let's talk about it in another place!"

“What is my privacy?” Elliot looked at Zion with his sharp eyes, and said impatiently, “If you really mastered my privacy, I’m afraid you would have come to me to corrupt money. I’m in a good mood today, and I don’t want to get my hands dirty. I warn you one last time, get out!”

Zion’s eyes were reddened by his anger, “Elliot, you have been a young master for a long time, do you really think you are a young master? That old gangster you beat up last time. In addition to being my father, he is also your father! You have the blood of the old hooligan, not the blood of the Foster family!”

‘Bang’!

Elliot punched Zion in the face!

After Elliot made his move, Elliot’s bodyguard rushed over and stepped on Zion under his feet.

Seeing this, Nathan rushed over immediately!

Another bodyguard quickly subdued Nathan!

Elliot’s eyes were scarlet, looking at the father and son who were pressed to the ground and unable to move, he recalled what Zion just said again in his mind!

You have the blood of the old rogue, not the blood of the Foster family!

Nathan scolded angrily, “Elliot, let me go! You can have today’s achievements, all rely on me! Without me, where did you come from, you b\*stard!”

The clear scolding sounded in his ears.

All this is not a dream! How can dreams be so realistic?

Elliot felt the huge impact of reality, and clenched his fingers tightly.

Isn't he the young master of the Foster family? Is he the son of the old rascal in front of him?

## When His Eyes Opened Chapter 1002 | Simple Silence

### Chapter 1002

Starry River Villa.

Avery received a message from Elliot, "I have something to do at the moment, I will see my son tomorrow."

Avery replied, "Good."

After replying to the news, Avery looked at her daughter: "Baby, your father won't be here tonight, so you don't have to change your clothes."

Layla put down the new skirt. She was holding in her arms with a disappointed face.

"Why didn't Dad come?"

"He has something to do temporarily, and he will come back tomorrow."

Avery comforted his daughter, "In addition to being your father, he also manages his company and he's preparing our wedding. So he's been very busy recently."

Layla nodded with puffed cheeks, feeling a little resentful in her heart:  
“If my brother learns to call ‘Dad’ today, I’m sure he’ll come running no matter how busy he is!”

“Haha, You’re right.” Avery didn’t expect her daughter to be funny at such a young age.

The other side.

Elliot and the White family’s father and son sat opposite each other.

The bodyguard was screened off by him.

He wondered what flowers they could make up about his background.

“Do you know that there is a paternity test?” Elliot looked at them coldly.

He couldn’t see his shadow at all on Nathan’s face.

How could this old b\*stard be his own father?

As for him and Zion, they are even more alike!

Nathan almost laughed out loud: “Even if I’m f\*cking illiterate, I don’t have no common sense! If I weren’t your father, would I dare to come to you?”

Elliot’s face suddenly darkened.

Zion said: “If you don’t believe it, you can do a paternity test with your father.”

Elliot looked at their determined expressions. He immediately picked up the phone, found a number and dialed it.

“I know it’s hard for you to accept this reality now, but facts speak louder than words. No matter how bad I am or how good you are, when you see me, you have to call me Dad! I am your father!” Nathan raised his chin proudly when he said this.

Elliot’s eyes flashed coldly, and the burning anger was forcibly suppressed.

“If you are my father, who is my mother?” A terrible thought came to Elliot when he asked the question.

Shouldn’t it, his mother is still Rosalie Foster?

“Your mother was a liquor seller in a Dance Bar... It’s nice to say that liquor seller, in fact, she could do anything as long as she gives some money.” Nathan said here, revealing a greasy and evil look “Your mother doesn’t know how many men she has had children with. So she doesn’t remember your existence at all. She would never have dreamed that Elliot, a well-known figure in Aryadelle, was actually born to her! Hahahaha !”

Elliot fists were clenched tightly, and bloodthirsty murderous aura appeared in his eyes!

“You don’t need to be so angry.” Zion said immediately when he saw that he seemed to want to act, “This plan was arranged by Rosalie Foster! The real mother you thought was also a cold-blooded and ruthless woman!”

It was Rosalie Foster plan!

Rosalie Foster always knew that Elliot was not her biological son, but she treated him as if Elliot was her own. Is she acting too well, or has she played herself for so many years?

No, Rosalie Foster has always been sober.

Because she drew up a will very early and left most of her property to her own son, Henry.

For this reason, she also explained to Elliot specially that she said that Henry had no ability, so she did it herself.

He didn't think her behavior was biased before, but now it seems that she has already figured it out!

What hurts most in her heart is her own son.

And she treated Elliot as her own son, just because of the honor and halo that Elliot brought to the Foster family!

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### Chapter 1003

Nathan saw that Elliot seemed to be accepting this reality, so his tone slowed down, "Elliot, my requirements are not too high. You make so much money in a year, how can you spend it all?! Your brother is here to help you spend it! Don't worry, I know you want face, we don't have to disclose the father-son relationship as long as you give me enough money every month, I promise not to bother you in the future."

Elliot's dangerous eagle eyes looked at The greedy old thing in front of him.

They haven't done a paternity test yet. And Elliot will never admit that this old man is his father until he gets the test results.

How dare this old b\*stard make such a rude request to him ?

“How much is enough money ?” Elliot suppressed the disgust in his heart, and his voice came coldly.

He wanted to see how much appetite the old thing had.

Nathan stretched out a finger: “100 million. You earn hundreds of billions every year. I ask you for 100 million a month. Isn't it excessive ? After all, I am your father!”

He was out of control in public.

Even if Nathan is really his biological father, has this biological father raised him ? Has he ever given him half a father's love ?

Now Nathan dares to come to him and open his mouth, and take all this for granted, it's just absurd!

The wine glass in his hand was crushed by him, and bright red blood beads overflowed from his palm.

Seeing this, Nathan shrank his neck in fear: “If you think I want too much, you can bargain! You talk well and don't do it!”

Elliot heard the word ‘bargain’ and said from his throat A contemptuous laugh.

“I won't give you a cent until the paternity test results come out.” Elliot said.

“I understand! You must be sure that I am your father before you give the money!” Nathan smiled contentedly.

Elliot looked at him with disgust and broke his illusion: “Even if you are really my father, you will never get any benefit from me! I even dare to kill Jaxson Foster, and if I kill one more, it will not be troublesome!”

Nathan was speechless.

Seeing that his father was too scared to speak, Zion immediately gathered up his courage and said, “Are you and Avery getting married soon? If Avery knew that you were not the young master of the Foster family, and It’s a little wild breed who came out with gangsters and girls who accompany wine, will they be disappointed with you?”

Avery’s three words made Elliot’s body froze for a moment!

She is his weakness!

“We’re just asking you for some money. The most important thing you don’t need is money. Why would you hurt peace for this money?”

Zion continued, “You don’t want to be exposed to such a scandalous scandal on your wedding day, Right?”

...

At 11 p.m., Elliot returned home.

Seeing him coming back so late, Mrs. Scarlet asked with concern, “Sir, you...why did you drink?”

Elliot lowered her eyes and turned a deaf ear to her words. He stepped on a vain pace and went upstairs step by step.

He is not the young master of the Foster family, he is not Elliot, he is a wild breed born of gangsters and escort girls.

Such a humble life experience is tantamount to giving him a heavy blow.

He suddenly remembered that Avery had asked him a question.

She asked, if you are not who you are now, can you accept it? He returns, can't.

Why did Avery suddenly ask him this question? Did she know something? Or a coincidence?

In the living room downstairs, Mrs. Scarlet noticed that Elliot was in a bad mood, and immediately called Avery.

“Avery, did you quarrel with Elliot.

Avery woke up from her sleep: “no, why did you ask such a sudden? What happened to him?”

## When His Eyes Opened Chapter 1004 | Simple Silence

### Chapter 1004

“Elliot drank tonight, and he drank a lot. I talked to him, but he ignored me. It was like he lost his soul. I thought the two of you quarreled again, so I'll call you and ask.” Mrs. Scarlet was very worried.

Avery said, “Oh, he might go to a party at night and drink too much.”

Mrs. Scarlet, “As long as the two of you don't quarrel, it's fine. I'll go upstairs to have a look later.”

Avery said, "I'll call him now and ask!"

"Yes."

Avery hung up the phone and dialed Elliot.

In the master bedroom, Elliot's scarlet eyes looked at Avery's call, and he was lost for a moment.

He drank a bit too much tonight, and while his sanity is still there, he could be out of control at any time. He was afraid that if he answered the phone now, he would talk nonsense to her, so he strode towards the bathroom and flushed his face with cold water.

The ringing of the mobile phone came tirelessly, and Avery didn't seem to get through to him, and she didn't give up.

Elliot came out of the bathroom after washing his face, picked up his phone, and took it.

"Elliot, who are you going to see tonight? Why are you drunk?" Avery's worried voice came over the phone, "Mrs. Scarlet said that you seem to have lost your soul, is your soul still there?"

Elliot held the phone, the body is still in place, the eyes are cool: "Still. I met a few friends I haven't seen for a long time tonight. I'm a little happy, so I drank too much."

"Oh...Auntie was frightened. She thought we were quarreling. You are not good at drinking, so don't drink so much next time." Avery asked, "Do you need me to take care of you? The children are all asleep now, so I will drive over there. It's convenient for you."

"No." Without thinking, Elliot rejected her.

Elliot just wants to be alone now and he don't want to see and talk to anyone.

The life of the past 30 years has been completely overturned, what else is true?

He still can't believe that it was his 'mother' who planned all this.

He could clearly feel Rosalie Foster's affection and love for him, and even sometimes she would be more partial to him, so that the eldest brother's family would not hold him back.

Could it be that in the long-term relationship, she regarded his fake son as a real son?

Anyway, as long as the truth is not revealed, no one will know about this dirty thing.

On the other side of the phone, Avery felt something different from his tone.

"Elliot, what's wrong with you? It doesn't seem like you're happy." Avery had a strong premonition in her heart that he might have lied just now.

If you meet a friend you haven't seen for a long time and drink too much, then you should be excited when you are drunk.

He adjusted his breathing, "My head hurts a little. I haven't been drunk for a long time, so I'm not quite used to it. You don't have to worry about me. I should get some sleep."

"Well, then I won't go there." In her tone, she couldn't hide her disappointment.

Avery offered to go over to accompany him but she thought he would be happy and she didn't expect him to refuse so simply.

How could Elliot not hear her grievance.

After being silent for a few seconds, Elliot asked: "You said last time that even if I am not my current identity, you and your child will not leave me, will you?"

The topic changed a bit suddenly. Avery was stunned for a moment, and replied: "Mmmm. How do I start this?"

"It came to me suddenly, so I double-checked."

"Why do I feel like you're not drunk?" Avery found him to be methodical, just a little colder than usual.

## When His Eyes Opened Chapter 1005 | Simple Silence

### Chapter 1005

"I don't know if I'm drunk or not." Elliot slender fingers rubbed his aching temples.

How he wished he was drunk! When he wake up, he don't remember everything that happened tonight!

Avery said, "It seems that you are not too drunk. You lie down on the bed, and I will ask Mrs. Scarlet to cook you sober soup. You must drink the sober soup and then go to sleep."

Elliot answered and put down the phone.

About half an hour later, Mrs. Scarlet came up with a bowl of sour plum soup.

Elliot was lying on the bed with his clothes closed, his eyes closed, only one bedside lamp was turned on in the room, and the light was relatively dim.

Mrs. Scarlet was not sure if he was asleep, so she stood at the door of the room.

At this moment, a deep voice came: "Come in."

He settled down, opened his eyes, and sat up.

Mrs. Scarlet immediately brought the sour plum soup to him. His eyes inadvertently caught a glimpse of dark red blood on his palm.

"Sir, why is your hand hurt?" Mrs. Scarlet was taken aback.

"I'm fine." Elliot took a sip of soup. His voice calm, but with a strong deterrent, "Don't tell Avery everything."

Mrs. Scarlet lowered her head: "Okay, I see. I'll get off. If I'm worried about you, I'll ask you directly."

"I went to see Nathan tonight." Elliot continued to drink the soup, but his voice was obviously tense, "Do you know what he said to me?"

Mrs. Scarlet's face suddenly darkened, "No matter what he tells you, don't believe him! He doesn't have a word of truth in his mouth!"

"He said he is my biological father." Elliot felt that he was completely awake, so he put the sour plum soup aside. "He said that everything was

planned by my mother. You are the most trusted person around my mother. Come and tell me if he is right.”

Mrs. Scarlet thumped and knelt on the ground.

“This Nathan, he must have come to ask you for money, right?” Mrs. Scarlet said incoherently, “My wife didn’t tell me about this, after all, I’m just a servant... But...”

“Just what?” Elliot looked at her with deep brows, his dark eyes seemed to penetrate everything.

“It’s just that the child was taken away by a genius doctor for treatment for a period of time, and then brought back, it’s different from the child before.” Mrs. Scarlet said here, tears pouring down, “Our servants who take care of the child know this well. , but dare not talk nonsense. I don’t know that this is Madam’s arrangement.”

Elliot sighed heavily, but his heart was even more painful.

“Sir, don’t blame Madam... She treats you as her own and really takes care of you as her own son. The reason why she made this confused decision is probably because the life at that time was too depressing. The master quarrels with his wife every day about the unhealthy things of the two children, so the wife will do such a stupid thing...”

“She is already dead, you still speak for her.” Elliot’s voice was cold, and it took a moment , sneered, “I should thank her, if she hadn’t chosen me, I would be begging for food on the side of the road or in jail now.”

“Sir, how can you say that? It’s gold that shines wherever it is. ” “

My biological father is a gangster, and my biological mother is an escort girl... In such an environment, it is still a question of whether I can survive or not!"

"Sir! What Nathan said is not necessarily true. Besides, your current status is indestructible, not everyone can pull you down!" Mrs. Scarlet gave him advice, "Don't recognize your relatives! As long as you don't recognize relatives, you will always be the young master of the Foster family. !"

The next day.

A black Rolls-Royce stopped at the entrance of the Judicial Paternity Test Center.

Under the protection of bodyguards, Elliot strode into the appraisal center.

This is the identification center that sent documents to Avery last time.

So Elliot chose to come here for a paternity test.