

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 1011 | Simple Silence

Chapter 1011

Elliot proposed a solution: “Then change to a bigger villa.”

Avery said distressedly, “My child and I are used to living here, and don’t want to move. You better control your consumption desire a little bit! I know you have a lot of money, but in addition to improving our personal quality of life, money can also be used to do good things. For example, donate to poor mountainous areas or charities.”

“I have done all these things.” Elliot walked to the trunk and took the box down, “I bought you jewelry. I know you don’t like it but I think you look good in jewelry.”

After that, Elliot put several oversized boxes in front of her.

Avery opened the box. There were small boxes inside.

“Elliot, have you emptied the shop?”

Elliot replied, “No. I didn’t buy it if it didn’t look good.”

Avery felt deeply helpless. Obviously she should be happy to receive the gift, but she can’t be happy.

The cabinet where she kept jewelry could not hold so much jewelry at all.

“What did you buy for your daughter?” she asked, resisting the urge to educate him.

“I mainly bought hair clips. There are also some I don’t know what they are. I looked at the bells and whistles and felt that the little girl should like it, so I bought it.”

Elliot answer made her again have the urge to educate him.

But Avery was so happy to see her daughter receiving the gift, she could only hold back.

“Did you buy a present for your son?” Avery asked.

“Bought toys and snacks for Robert.”

“Didn’t buy it for Hayden?” Avery eyes searched carefully in the trunk.

“I bought it.” His voice dropped suddenly.

“Oh?” Avery noticed that he was a little guilty and nervous, so she asked, “What did you buy for Hayden? Show it to me.”

A stack of copybooks.

Last birthday banquet, Hayden’s class teacher brought Hayden’s homework to show him.

He found that his son’s handwriting was a bit ugly. So he passed by the bookstore today and bought these copybooks for his son, hoping to help his son.

However, Elliot could guess that his son might be angry when he received this gift full of fatherly love.

Avery looked at the copybook and couldn’t help laughing.

“Show him the gift tomorrow morning. I’m afraid I’ll show it to him tonight. He will be so angry that he won’t be able to sleep at night.” Avery took the copybook and put it in the room.

After Avery entered the living room, Layla asked her dad in a low voice, “Dad, why did you buy us so many gifts?”

“Because dad made too much money. If you don’t spend it, it will lose the meaning of making money.”

Layla After trying to digest these words. She comforted: “Oh, Dad, don’t worry, I will help you spend money.”

The next day, At 8 a.m.

Elliot’s cell phone received a message.

It was a message from the Paternity Test Center.

At this time, he and Avery were having breakfast in the dining room.

After he saw the screen light up, he opened the message and clicked on the link attached to the message. He saw the paternity test results of him and Nathan.

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Chapter 1012

Although this result is a preliminary test result, which may not match the final result, it also has an accuracy rate higher than 50%.

He never believed that the accident would favor those who did not believe it.

Identification opinion: [According to the DNA test results, it is supported that there is a biological parent-child relationship between the DNA marked as sample 1 and the source of DNA marked as sample 2.]

Immediately, another piece of news came.

It was sent by the person in charge of the appraisal center: Mr. Foster, I will give you the exact result in five days.

Elliot suppressed the nausea that was surging in his heart, and replied calmly, "Okay."

"Elliot, I told Hayden in the morning that you bought him a gift and asked him to take a look, but he wouldn't read it." Avery saw that he was distracted from playing with his mobile phone, so he talked about this topic, "Or just say a copybook. I bought it! Otherwise, I'm afraid he can't practice calligraphy. By the way, how do you know that his handwriting is not very good?"

Elliot put down the phone, took a sip of milk, and calmed down his tumultuous emotions.

"Last time on my child's birthday party, I chatted with his head teacher privately for a while. The head teacher said that he is good at studying, but he is not serious about writing."

"It is not that he is not serious. I think he is very serious every time he writes. He is serious. It's also not good to write. Everyone has their own things that they are good at or not good at. I have talked about him before, but I will not talk about him later. I am afraid that I will hurt him by saying too much." Avery knows more about children's life and learning than him. .

Elliot's eyes were complicated, "Then if I buy him a copybook, wouldn't it hurt him? Why don't I go and buy him a new gift now!"

"No. I just said I asked you to buy Copybook." Avery had an idea, "If he said that, he shouldn't be too angry."

Elliot boasted, "Yes. You are still smart. By the way, I may be back later today. If it is too late, I won't come here."

"Well. If you're too busy, you can hand over the company's affairs to your vice president. You'll be able to relax a lot after our wedding is over." Avery reminded.

The reason why she doesn't interfere too much in the wedding is because she understands that Elliot knows how to control the overall situation better than she does.

Whether it is aesthetics or the details of all aspects of the wedding reception.

If she intervenes and puts forward her various ideas, it will delay the progress.

"Well. Are you going to the company today, or to Tammy?" Elliot put down the milk cup and printed the corners of his mouth with a tissue.

"I'll go to the company first. Tammy is going to see a psychiatrist today, and we have an appointment to have dinner together at noon."

"Yes. You can persuade her more and usually don't think about it. If you have any questions about relationships, you should speak up directly and the two of you should be together to solve the questions."

Avery raised his eyebrows: "Jun told you?"

“Yes. Jun said he didn’t remember putting his love letter in that box at all. Life is like this sometimes, maybe one day it will be given to you. An unexpected surprise, or a fright.” Elliot smiled, but his eyes showed no warmth at all.

Avery didn’t pay attention to his eyes, so she didn’t notice his mood changes.

“Let’s go after you finish eating! I’m close to the company, I’ll go out later.” She planned to try the jewelry he bought today.

Now that he bought it, she can only try to change her lazy habit.

“Okay. Call me if you have anything.” Elliot got up and left.

When passing the living room, Elliot teased Robert who was playing with new toys.

“Baby, Daddy’s going to work. Daddy will buy new toys for you and come back in a few days.” He finished, walked to the door to change his shoes, and then walked out.

The tenderness on his face disappeared in an instant as he stepped out of the door. The nausea that had been suppressed so strongly also surged up.

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Chapter 1013

An evil voice resounded in his mind: [You are not Jaxson Foster’s son! You are not a young master born with a golden key... that old rogue Nathan is your biological father! You have the blood of rogues in your blood, so you are cold, cruel, and dark! You will not have a happy death!

Even if you rehabilitate now, you will pay your rogue father's debt! You will fall into darkness together, forever and ever!]

The stomach acid irritated his stomach and made him want to vomit uncontrollably!

He strode towards the garage, and with a 'vomit' sound, he vomited out all the breakfast he had just eaten.

Fortunately, the garage was on the far right of the villa, and no one saw him so embarrassed.

Elliot stared blankly at the vomit on the ground, thinking that his own background was as disgusting as this vomit. His eyes couldn't help but get wet.

It's not that Elliot can't accept that he is not the young master of the Foster family, he just can't accept that he is Nathan's son.

In addition, he has suffered too many unbearable mental tortures in the Foster family, which is the most important reason why he cannot be separated from the Foster family.

He is not Elliot, but why does he have kinship with his mother and Shea?

Now what the truth wants to deprive is not his identity as Elliot, but also all the feelings related to this name.

As long as Elliot thinks that he is not the pride of his mother, and that he is not the brother that Shea admires the most, he is overwhelmed with pain. For so many years, how much he paid to satisfy his mother and protect Shea, how could outsiders know!

A gust of cool wind blew, as if it had blown into his stomach, and his stomach cramped, and he was shocked into a cold sweat.

Sanity returns to the body.

new toys wiped the tears from the corners of his mouth, quickly calmed down, turned around to open the car door, and sat in. When the car drove out of the yard, he sent a text message to Mrs. Cooper.

After a while, Mrs. Cooper hurried out with a basin of water and cleaned up the vomit in the garage.

The ground was as clean as ever, as if nothing had happened.

The black Rolls-Royce did not drive towards Sterling Group, but towards Foster's house. He was not in the mood to work, nor was he in the mood to pay attention to the upcoming wedding. Until Nathan was resolved, he might not be able to sleep and eat.

When Elliot got home, he asked Mrs. Scarlet to make coffee.

Mrs. Scarlet glanced at him: "Sir, your face is not very good. Did you not sleep last night? Would you like to prepare breakfast for you?"

He said in a cold voice: "No."

Only coffee and cigarettes can quickly stabilize his mood.

Elliot took a puff of cigarette, and in the smoke, he clicked on his phone address book, found Nathan's number, dialed it, and asked him to meet: "You come alone. I don't want to see your stupid son!"

When Nathan saw his call, He guessed that Elliot must have obtained the results of the paternity test, and immediately became arrogant: "Zion is

also my son. What's the difference between calling him stupid and calling yourself?"

If it was before today, Elliot listened. In this case, he will definitely be furious and furious.

But now he just hung up the phone calmly. He would not recognize Nathan, let alone get involved with his other children, so what kind of people are they and what does it have to do with him?

After a while, Nathan came. With a humble smile on his face, he sat down on the sofa opposite Elliot.

"How's it going? Is the result out? The fact that I am your biological father will not change even if I come here!" Nathan's smile became more and more hideous and ugly.

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Chapter 1014

"In those days, I was the one who carried you into Foster's house with my own hands. Without me, where would you be today!" Nathan looked arrogant.

It was as if everything Elliot had was bestowed by him.

Elliot stared at him coldly, opened his mouth, and his voice was even colder: "Why didn't you send your eldest son in?"

Nathan pulled out a narrow smile: "Your brother is older than you. It's inappropriate! Madam saw you at a glance. She said that you are not only good-looking, but also smart, and smart at first glance. She has such a good eye! You are indeed more promising than your brother!"

Elliot made up his mind.

Although Elliot responded with dismay, he thought about it. If he had not been sent to Foster's house, had not had a good living environment, and had not received a good education, he is afraid that he would be on par with Zion now.

"Nathan, if you die with that thief heart, I won't recognize you!" Elliot showed his attitude and said firmly, "Although I don't want to give you a cent but if you can take the money and leave, I can consider giving you a sum of money! The premise is that you will disappear from my world forever!"

Nathan was shocked by the news, and then said in pieces: "You only give me a sum of money? you pay me money every month! Forget it, Rosalie Foster is already dead. If you give me a little more, I can still think about it... How much are you going to give me?"

Elliot: "One..."

"One hundred million? You only gave me one hundred million?!" Nathan interrupted him excitedly before he could finish his sentence, "Isn't that too little?! Generally speaking, it's an astronomical figure, but don't you make a lot of billions a year? Are you too stingy with your father? Believe it or not, I will go to court to sue you? When the judge awards me, it will definitely be better than yours. This number will be high!"

Elliot had never seen such a brazen person! He suppressed the anger in his heart and gritted his teeth: "Go and sue! Go now! I think which court would dare to take this case?!"

“Are you threatening me? Shouldn’t you kill me to silence me?”

Nathan’s eyes blushed, but he was afraid of Elliot’s methods!

After all, he was beaten up not long ago, and the wound still hurts now.

“You guessed it right.” Elliot looked gloomy, his eyes seemed to be poisoned. He looked at him and said word by word, “If you dare to go against me, you can try it.”

Nathan’s eyes bulged like copper bells. His heart was on fire, but he dare not attack.

“Then give me the money first!” In any case, get the money you can get first, what if he goes back on it.

Elliot didn’t move, looking at him: “I never said I would give you 100 million. Look at your face, are you worthy of so much money?”

“Isn’t it 100 million?” Nathan was shocked. “Then how much did you want to say?!”

“Up to 100 million, if you don’t then get out!” Elliot spread the consequences to him, “If you dare to disclose our relationship at will, I will let you see Less than the sun the next morning!”

Nathan didn’t expect the money to be so little.

If you want to send him off with such a little money, Elliot looks down on him too much!

But don’t do it in vain, take the money first and then think of a way.

“Then give me the money first! I’ll go back and think about it!” Nathan compromised.

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Chapter 1015

Tate Industries.

After Avery arrived at the company, he went directly to Mike's office.

Mike was talking to the head of the department about products, and when he saw her, he immediately walked towards her.

"Why did you come to me without saying a word? I'm a little afraid of you." Mike entered his office and joked, "I thought you were going to organize your mountain of jewelry at home today!"

Avery ignored his jokes said: "We can use the drone to find Adrian!"

Mike's pale blue eyes suddenly lit up.

"I talked to Adrian on the phone just now. His freedom is now restricted and he can't go out, but he can talk on the phone." Avery said excitedly, "I asked him to find a red object and put it on the window, and I sent the explorer series without Man-machine to find..."

"This is indeed a method. But it is too time-consuming and labor-intensive." After thinking about it, Mike put his arms around his chest and gave his own advice, "You can just ask his family for the address. "

Avery's face was heavy, "If I could get in touch with his family, I wouldn't have come up with this method. They don't answer my calls now. but they were afraid of angering me, so they allowed me to talk to Adrian."

Mike: "What about the police?"

"I have no reason or position to call the police and let the police intervene." Avery reasoned with him, "Adrian and them are family, I'm not. And they regard Adrian's mental retardation as a reason. It is reasonable to restrict the freedom of Adrian. The police will not care at all, unless..."

"Unless what?"

Avery sighed, "Unless you ask Elliot to come forward. I said this. I'll fix it myself. And he's been very busy lately. I don't want to bother him. So I'll try it with a drone first! What if I can find someone?"

"Okay! I'll help you. If I can help you find Adrian, it will be regarded as a wedding gift for you, otherwise I really don't know what to give you." Mike took the job and cursed at the same time. "Elliot That b*stard, bought you so many jewels, it's amazing to be rich!"

"He was stimulated last night." Avery added the price tag of all the jewels last night, and the total price was more than % 50,000 to % 100,000.

And that doesn't even include the gifts he buys for the kids.

He's crazy, it's really scary.

...

Nathan came home with 10 million, and lit a cigarette in a depressed mood.

Zion asked with a frown, “Dad, what should we do next? In the past, Rosalie Foster gave us more than ten million dollars! Elliot is too stingy! Is he treating us as beggars?!”

“His wings are very hard! This is Aryadelle, his territory. He can kill us as easily as ants. We can’t rashly contradict him, or he will really kill us.” Nathan snorted. With a cigarette, he began his next plan in his heart.

Zion said, “Avery called Adrian this morning. I didn’t know what to say, but he hung up soon. This Avery is really interesting. She is about to get married, and she is still thinking about other men! I’m still thinking about a fool!”

Nathan muttered, “This fool is the last bargaining chip in our hands. At least Adrian listens to us now! Elliot, a rebel, asking him for money is like killing him. It’s better to push Adrian up and make Adrian the boss of Sterling Group!”

“I’m afraid that the Foster family will snatch someone from us!” Zion frowned.

Nathan said coldly, “Henry has already sold his ancestral home, what’s there to be afraid of! I’m thinking about whether to talk to Avery. I see that Elliot’s b*stard treats Avery which is very obedient!”