

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 681

Chapter 681

Elliot knew that the unexpected calmness was because there was an even larger storm that was waiting for him!

Avery already had two children, but she still wanted to take custody of the third child away from him!

She did not want to give even one child to him!

She was 46 cruel!

“You’re not willing?” Avery did not want to give Elliot too much time to think. “If you’re not willing, then you can leave right now, Elliot. Don’t show up in front of me before the baby’s born.”

The resolution in her voice stabbed at Elliot’s 34 heart.

When he had asked her what she wanted before, there was another thing he almost said at the end.

He almost told her, “I’ll give you anything as long as I havecd it.”

“Do you think the baby would suffer with me?” he asked with reddened eyes.

“I just want my child to be by my side.” In comparison with Elliot, Avery’s tone was a lot calmer. “We all suffer in life. That’s not what’s scary. What’s scary is for there to be no love.”

“How could you be so sure I can’t give the child love?” Elliot retorted.

“I don’t want to argue about this with you,” Avery said, then pestered once again, “Give me your answer. If you can’t answer me, then I’ll take it that you²³ disagree.”

“Of course I disagree,” Elliot said as his hot breath gushed onto Avery’s cheeks. “Even so, what can I do? There are plenty of things I can’t change.”

“You don’t need to suffer. If the baby is willing to acknowledge you as his father, then I won’t get in the way,” Avery said.

Elliot let out a cold chuckle and said, “You know that’s impossible.”

Hayden hated him to the core. If Hayden refused to acknowledge him,

then he would convince the other two children to do the same.

“Do you need the baby to call you ‘Dad’ for you to carry out your fatherly duties?” Avery mocked. “A lot of times, there’s no such thing as a so-called dead end. If the road is cut off, can’t you just build a new bridge?”

Her words stunned Elliot.

In the living room, Mike glanced at the time once they finished their tea. “It’s been an hour. What are they talking about? Are they still not done yet?”

Jun yawned, then said, “It’s quiet. I wonder if they’re asleep.”

Tammy and Mike simultaneously shot a cold glare at him.

“Aren’t you guys tired? I’m beat...” Jun got up from the couch and stood Tammy up. “Let’s go home, dear. You can just ask Avery in private if you want to get the scoop. There’s no need to wait around here.”

Once they left, Eric also got up.

“I’ll take you!” Mike said as he stood up.

“It’s fine. You should go check on the kids.”

“Okay. Thanks a lot for everything, Eric,” Mike said gratefully.

“It was all Layla’s doing.”

“Don’t argue with me. Everyone is well aware of the situation.” Mike patted Eric on the shoulder and said, “Come over more often if you have time.”

“Sure.”

Once Eric left, Mike went upstairs.

He first walked over to the master bedroom and tried to eavesdrop through the door.

In the end, he didn’t hear a thing! It was as if Elliot and Avery really were asleep.

In the master bedroom, Avery was scrolling through her phone after a shower. The sounds of water splashing coming from the bathroom was Elliot taking a shower inside.

He gave up custody of the baby, and was given permission to stay the night.

Avery replied to Mike and Tammy's text messages. She was about to check the news when the bathroom door burst open, and Elliot stormed over to her with a towel wrapped around his waist.

A dangerous aura and hot steam filled the air.

Avery put down her phone, then nervously warned him, "I'm in my third trimester. I can't sleep with you."

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Chapter 682

Elliot strode over to the side of the bed, then loomed over Avery and said, "I can settle my own needs."

Avery was instantly relieved and the tightness in her chest loosened.

"Why won't you go home, then?"

Two people squeezed together in bed would be less comfortable than sleeping alone.

"I don't feel like it." Elliot sat down on the edge of the bed as his eyes landed on Avery's body. "This lesson was very memorable."

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This kind of thing would not have happened if he knew what every part of her body looked like.

Avery did not guess his thoughts, so she said calmly, "It's in the past."

"I want to truly learn my lesson, though." Elliot's eyes darkened as he said, "Ben told me that the woman in the video said I couldn't satisfy you. I should've realized it then. When have I never satisfied you? When have I never given into your needs? I was careless."

"You're not careless. It's just your vulnerable masculine pride at work," Avery mocked. "So what if I said you can't satisfy me?"

Elliot gazed at her provocative little face, and he was calm as he said, "You're right. It was my pride at work. In order to prevent anything similar from happening again, I need to familiarize myself with your body."

Avery was taken aback.

She felt like she was on fire and she fidgeted²³ nervously.

Elliot held her leg down and said, “Don’t move. Our son will roll around every time you move.”

Avery was silent.

“Is my request going too far?” he said as his hand pulled up her nightgown. “Even so, you’ll just have to bear with it. I also put up with your unreasonable request.”

Avery could tell that he was doing this on purpose.

He was upset that she wanted to take away the custody of their child, so he was doing this to humiliate her.

“Ha! Does he think he can humiliate me into breaking down?” she thought.

Avery lay down peacefully, then picked up her phone and saw the text messages from Tammy.

Tammy: (He can’t do anything to do since you’re in your third trimester! Hahaha!]

Avery sneakily took a photo of Elliot at that moment and sent it to Tammy.

Avery: (He’s observing me.)

Tammy: (Pfft! Hahahaha! This is killing me! How is he such an idiot in private? He’s completely different from what I imagined!)

Avery: (Did you think he was a god? He’s just like all the other normal men in the world. He’s got his own daily routine, too...)

Tammy: (I know! i just view him through gold-colored glasses ! Nobody asked him to be so rich!)

Avery: (How are you so two-faced? You’re not usually like this when you see him.)

Tammy: (That’s because money can’t solve everything!)

Avery: (Did you guys make it home ?]

Tammy: (Yeah. Jun’s in the shower and I’m picking out his pajamas for him.)

Avery: (Okay. Get some rest.)

Tammy: (You two should get some rest, too! Hahaha!]

Avery exited the messaging app and glanced at Elliot.

Their eyes met at that moment.

She had no idea when he started looking at her.

“Are you texting Tammy?” Elliot sat down next to her, then pulled the covers up over her.

“It’s none of your business.” Avery put her phone down, then snuggled into the covers and snapped, “Are you done looking?”

Elliot did not really look at the other parts of her body because his eyes were drawn to her belly.

In his memory, her belly was flat.

However, now that it was protruding so much with the baby, he wondered if she was in pain.

“It’s pretty tough being pregnant, isn’t it?” he asked.

“You want to give it a try?” Avery teased as she watched his handsome face. “How about you make an investment for me to do some research and see if men can end up being pregnant in the future.”

“Do you have to take a jab at me?” Elliot frowned.

“Not really. I wouldn’t do that if you don’t talk.”

Elliot reached out and turned off the lights.

The room instantly fell into darkness.

Avery’s body stiffened, and the earlier wilful arrogance vanished from her voice as she said, “Can’t you give me a heads up before turning the lights off?”

Chapter 683

“Didn’t you say I shouldn’t talk?” Elliot retorted.

“Was that what I meant?” Avery asked.

“It was,” Elliot said without question.

“I think you came over just to pick a fight with me.” Avery lifted her leg and kicked him on the side. “Don’t stick so close to 46 me.”

“I’m about to fall off the bed,” Elliot protested in a muffled voice.

Avery sat up and reached out to feel around the space next to³⁴ him. Elliot pulled her into his arms and said, "I'll give you everything you want, Avery. What else do you want? Tell me..."

"I don't want anything else." Avery felt the heat from his body. She struggled to escape his clutches, but Elliot hugged her tightly and refused to let go.

"I want to hug you to sleep." He gently lay her down on the bed, then croaked, "Avery, as long as you and the baby are healthy, I won't ask for anything else."

"Is that so?" Avery's body heated up as her heart began to race. "Did you become more thick skinned after you turned the lights off?"

Elliot turned the lights back on.

Avery gazed in stunned silence at his handsome face. There was no hint of jest in his deep, black²³ eyes.

"You and the baby need to be healthy," Elliot said, repeating his earlier words.

Avery's cheeks flushed. She lowered her gaze and said, "Got it. Turn the lights off and go to sleep."

Elliot shut the lights, and his long arms pulled her back into his embrace. When Avery woke up the next morning, Elliot sat up along with her.

"It's only seven thirty in the morning," she said. "Get some more sleep."

"I'm not tired." Elliot reached out to pick up his phone from the nightstand, then called his bodyguard.

He had no clothes to wear, so he had to get the bodyguard to bring them to him.

Someone knocked on the bedroom door soon after the call ended.

Avery walked over to open the door, and saw the bodyguard standing right on the other side holding clothes and toiletries.

"Did you already bring these last night?" she asked.

"Yes, ma'am. I went back to the mansion to get them when I saw that Mr. Foster was staying the night."

Avery was moved to speechlessness by his professionalism.

After breakfast, Elliot followed Avery out.

She wanted to buy a maternity kit and baby products in preparation for the baby's arrival.

Elliot insisted on going with her after hearing about it.

Avery had made a list on her phone of the things she needed to buy.

At this moment, her phone was in Elliot's hands, and he was looking at it with an unusually serious expression on his face.

"Did you make this list overnight after getting custody of the baby?" He saw that the list was made at two in the morning.

Embarrassed, Avery took her phone back and said, "I couldn't really sleep last night. I remembered that I hadn't prepared these things yet, so I just simply made a list."

"Is it because you're too excited?" As Elliot exposed her, an idea popped into his head. "When the baby's born, I'm moving into your house and living with you."

Avery's brows shot up in surprise as if she did not understand a word he was saying.

"The baby isn't yours alone. I have the right to take care of him, too."

Elliot's Adam's apple bobbed in his throat. He looked resigned as he said, "Since you won't let me take him away, I'll just have to move in and raise him with you."

Avery was distressed.

She did not want this, but she did not want to let him raise the baby by himself even more.

"If you insist, then let's give it a try!"

"Okay."

Once they reached an agreement, they began shopping.

Photos of Avery and Elliot shopping were quickly sent to Chelsea's phone. As she stared at their loving photos, her face gradually turned ominous.

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 683

Chapter 683

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When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 684

Chapter 684

Chelsea felt like something rammed into her heart and was about to break it into pieces!

Although Avery was proven innocent, how could they reconcile just in one night?

Was Elliot the one who went to see Avery himself?

Was it because he cared about the baby, or was it because he cared about her?

Chelsea was too afraid to guess.

She felt ridiculed and hurt. She felt like she spent all these years living like an idiot.

She no longer held any hope of being with Elliot, this novel “when his eyes open” daily latest chapters updated only on www.infobagh.com but she did not want to see any other woman have him either.

She found Wanda’s number and dialed it.

“Did you find the people you were supposed to help me find?”

“Do you want to act now?” Wanda asked. “Do you have a plan?”

“Just find the people I need. You don’t have to care about anything else,” Chelsea responded. “I can’t take this for another second!”

“Okay, let me make some calls. I’ll get back to you later,” Wanda said, then warned, “I’m only responsible for getting the right people for you. I won’t get involved in anything else. I won’t confess if anything goes wrong on your side.”

“Understood.”

After she hung up the phone, Chelsea got up from her seat and prepared

to leave the office.

At that moment, Ben opened the door and walked in.

Chelsea felt slightly guilty when she saw him, but it did not show on her face.

“Let’s talk, Chelsea.” Ben closed the door behind him, then went straight to the point and said, “The woman that impersonated Avery Tate was your cousin, Nora, right?”

“How’s that possible?” Chelsea denied. “Nora’s not that kind of girl.”

“Are you still going to treat us all like a bunch of fools at this point, Chelsea?” Ben clenched his fists. “When you made me go to that meeting with you that day, I just happened to hear the impersonated voice... It was too much of a coincidence! Do you think Elliot won’t suspect you?”

“So what if he does? Does he have evidence that Nora was behind it? Even if he does, it would prove that Nora did it. What does that have to do with me?” Chelsea shoved Ben aside, then said, “Investigate Nora if you suspect her! She’s just my cousin. You can’t drag me into it if she messes up, right?”

Then, she strode toward the door.

Ben grabbed onto her arm, then roared, “Chelsea! Stop repeating the same mistakes! If Elliot gets something on you again, you won’t be able to come back to Sterling Group. If you don’t think that’s a big deal, then you might as well just leave now! At least you would still have some dignity left!”

“Ben, you know what kind of person I am. Why would you say something so hurtful?” Chelsea shook her head. “We don’t know who’s going to get the last laugh just yet!”

Then, she stormed out of the room in her stilettos.

Ben watched her slender back and let out an exhausted sigh.

She was a ruthless snake, but it was the same ruthlessness that Ben admired so much about her.

When Chelsea walked out of the office, her phone rang.

She thought it was Wanda calling, so she stopped in her tracks. She pulled out her phone and realized it was a phone call from someone unexpected.

She hesitated for a few seconds, then answered the call.

At the mall, Elliot and Avery had shopped the entire morning. At this moment, the two were about to have lunch at a nearby restaurant.

The maternity kit and things for the newborn were already bought.

After they settled those things, Elliot bought a bunch of other stuff for Avery.

There were clothes, shoes, bags, jewelry...

Avery naturally refused. She was not used to having such an intimate relationship with him.

It was as if they were dating.

However, Elliot still bought everything despite Avery's rejection.

Once he was done shopping, the driver stuffed all the bags into the car and was going to send them all back to her house anyway.

Avery's refusal was completely ineffective.

After they took their seats in the restaurant, she ordered her food, then handed the menu to Elliot and asked, "Have you decided what to name the baby, Elliot?"

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Chapter 685

"I haven't. Did you have anything in mind?" Elliot asked.

Avery's heart tightened in her chest, and she hesitantly said, "Rowan Tate."

Elliot put down the menu. His hawk-like eyes bore into her as he said, "Are you serious?"

"Both Hayden and Layla have my last name. The child would be confused if he had a different last name." Avery's cheeks flushed as she shared her thoughts. "Of course, I would respect your⁴⁶ opinion."

“If you’re worried that the baby would be confused, then you could just change Hayden and Layla’s last name. I don’t mind them taking my last name.”

Elliot’s response was so casual that it almost felt like he was joking. He ordered his food, then handed the menu to the waiter.

The waiter confirmed their order, then walked away.

“Since you don’t agree, then let’s just name him Rowan Foster!” Avery compromised.

She was already happy enough that she got custody of the baby.

“I didn’t say I disagree.” Elliot raised his brows and looked at her with fascination. “Let the baby take your last name if you want to!”

“Are you serious, or are you teasing me?” Avery could not tell what he was really thinking.

She would be fine if he was being sullen and savage.

She was used to seeing him angry.

Instead, Elliot was half smiling and his eyes were cold. His expression was enigmatic and hard to put one’s finger on.

It was slightly terrifying.

“I don’t like my last name.” Elliot pondered for a moment, then said, “I don’t have a choice, though.”

Avery did not expect him to say that.

She had known him long enough to assume that she knew him well, but he felt like a stranger at that moment.

“You’ve never mentioned your father before. Did you have a bad relationship with him?” she guessed.

“Yes.” Elliot’s eyes darkened as he held back his temper. He looked at Avery and said, “Let the

baby take your last name! We don’t need to discuss this further.”

His tone sounded calm, but Avery could feel his patience running out.

He was trying his best to endure. One wrong move and he would turn into a monster

Her mood suddenly turned sour.

She was filled with an indescribable sense of helplessness.

He fought for nothing and could give her everything. He looked carefree, but his heart was heavily shackled.

That weekend, Cole asked Nora out to meet.

Nora was abandoned and thrown aside after Avery was cleared of the video scandal.

Cole called her to say that he had a gift for her. She did not overthink it and came out to meet him.

“Open it up, Nora.” Cole handed a large paper bag to her.

Nora opened the bag with an expression filled with anticipation and saw an Armes bag.

“There’s a skirt dress in here, too?” She put the bag away and held the dress. “Oh? I think I’ve seen Avery Tate wear this before.”

“That’s right. She’s got the exact same one. It’s not cheap! I was sure you’d look more beautiful than her in it, so I bought it,” Cole cooed.

“Why don’t you try it on now?”

Nora’s vanity was greatly satisfied by his praises.

She felt like she was walking on air.

She went to the bathroom to change into the dress, then reappeared in front of Cole.

“You’re beautiful, Nora! You’re even more beautiful than that big-bellied Avery Tate! She looks like a servant compared to you! Come on, I’ll take you out for a feast!” Cole put his arm around her and walked toward a restaurant.

When the person in black who was lurking outside the restaurant saw them, their menacing eyes instantly lit up!

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 686

Chapter 686

In the master bedroom of the Starry River Villa, Avery was tidying up the baby’s clothes.

Tammy was sitting leisurely next to her and watching her busy away.

“Do you seriously plan to raise the baby yourself, Avery? That would be

exhausting!”

Avery folded each piece of clothing one by one, and said gently, “That’s true. My mother was the one who helped me with the kids before. I’ve never really had to go through that kind of exhaustion.”

“That’s right. Your mother’s gone, and I bet you wouldn’t feel secure leaving the baby with the nanny,” Tammy said. “You said Elliot would move in then. Is that for real?”

“That’s what he said.” Avery placed the clothes in the closet, then said, “I’ll let him be there then.”

“If that’s the case, then how would that be different from a normal married couple?” Tammy exclaimed, then mocked, “Oh, I guess there is a difference. The difference is that he’s moving into your house and not the other way around.”

The mention of Elliot made Avery suddenly realize that he had not contacted her in a few days.

“I think you’re incredible, Avery. You actually got all three of your kids to take your last name.” Tammy sighed. “If I have kids, they’ll have to take Jun’s last name. I might be an only daughter, but Jun’s situation is even more extreme. He’s the only son in three generations of the Hertz family... What can I say to that? My parents have nothing to say either!” Avery’s heart sank, and she said softly, “Men should care quite a lot about their children taking their last name, right?”

“You bet! There’s only one reason why Elliot would agree to let the baby take your last name, and that’s because he loves you. I can’t think of any other reason.”

“He said he doesn’t like his last name.”

“Why won’t he change it, then? His parents are gone. He could totally just change his last name if he hated it! Not doing that is proof that he doesn’t hate it that much,” Tammy hypothesized.

“He hasn’t come looking for me for the past few days. Could it be because of this?” Avery could not help but overthink

“It’s possible. He might say that he’s willing to let the baby take your last

name, but he probably cares about it a lot. He just feels bad about fighting over it with you,” Tammy continued to theorize. “How about you just go ahead and let the baby take his last name?”

Avery nodded and said, “We’ll talk about it when the baby’s born. It’s still early now.”

“Haha! Give him a surprise, then,” Tammy said, then she stroked Avery’s long hair and asked, “Are you really willing to cut such beautiful hair?”

“It’d be more convenient.” Avery planned to cut her hair short.

“Otherwise, postnatal recovery would be a hassle.”

“You should get a few more nannies to serve you!” Tammy said. “If I were you, I’d hire ten nannies and have them follow me around all day.” ..

Avery could not hold back her laughter.

“You could hire ten nannies right now, too.”

“I’m not pregnant yet, am I? I’ll really hire ten nannies when I get pregnant,” Tammy said seriously. “No wonder Elliot wants to move in. Things would be too hard for you if he didn’t get involved.”

“It’s not as bad as you make it sound.” Avery finished tidying up, then dragged Tammy downstairs. “Are you hungry? Let’s go out and eat!”

“Sure! I know a new place for barbecue. They’ve got really good ice cream there.” Tammy was greatly delighted with the subject of food.

“It’s too bad you need to watch what you eat since you’re pregnant.”

“That’s true. I’m a little scared of taking anything too cold, but I can eat meat.”

The two chatted away as they left the house.

On the other side, Cole had ordered a table of delicious food and a bottle of vintage red wine.

He continued singing Nora’s praises to her as he inspected their surroundings from the corner of his eye.

When he saw the black figure charging toward them, he picked up his napkin and dabbed at the corner of his lips.

The black figure charged over to Nora’s side, then splashed a bottle of

liquid at Nora's face!

"Ah!" Nora cried out in agony as she covered her face with her hands.

The figure in black escaped the scene during the chaos.

"Nora! Are you okay?!" Cole put down his napkin and hurried over to Nora's side.

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Chapter 687

Cole could clearly see that the areas on Nora's face that the liquid had touched were turning red and festering

He took a few steps back in fear, then stammered, "Don't be scared, Nora! I'll... I'll call an ambulance right away!"

The other customers in the restaurant scurried away in horror, and the restaurant's staff hurried over to check on the situation.

Their faces turned pale with terror when they saw Nora's face.

Nora's face was covered in tears from the pain. Through her vision blurred by tears, she saw the fear in the eyes that were focused on her.

She removed her trembling hands from her face and looked at them...

There was blood... There was also what looked like pieces of flesh...

As if she had gone insane, she let out a blood-curdling scream.

cd...

Avery was eating ice cream when she got Cole's phone call.

The restaurant's food was great, and their ice cream was even better.

Avery always watched what she ate, but the ice cream was so good that she could not help but take a few more bites.

"It's horrifying, Avery! My entire body is shaking! I'm sure I'll have nightmares tonight!" Cole's voice was frightened on the other end of the line. "If the person sitting in front of me just now was you... I wonder what you would do."

Avery's hands tightened around her phone. "What happened? Don't tell me... Someone's dead?"

Tammy's eyes shot up to her in alertness when she heard Avery's words.

Over the phone, Cole took a sharp breath, then said, “It’s not that, but I think this is even scarier. Nora was disfigured! All it took was a few minutes for her face to be completely disfigured!”

Avery felt a strange stinging sensation on her face.

It was not that she felt bad for Nora, but she was astonished at Chelsea’s overly cruel tactics!

“Chelsea is terrifying! You should watch your back from now on, Avery! Don’t say I didn’t warn you!” Cole was gasping for breath, then added, “Nora’s already been sent to the hospital. I need to go give a statement at the police station now. I’m guessing Chelsea will come looking for me once I’m done.”

“You’re Elliot Foster’s nephew. She won’t do anything to you,” Avery said calmly.

“I’m not afraid of her. I just feel disgusted. Please don’t get me to do anything like this ever again, Avery.” Cole was traumatized.

“There won’t be a next time,” Avery said.

She ended the call, then put her phone down and quickly composed herself.

“What’s going on, Avery?” Tammy asked. “Who called you? What was that about someone being dead? What happened?”

“Nora was disfigured.” Avery picked up her glass of water and took a sip.

“I set it up. Chelsea fell into her own trap this time.”

Chelsea was the one who brought Nora back. Now, she was destroying her with her own hands.

How entertaining!

When Chelsea finds out that the one that got disfigured was not Avery, but Nora, she would probably lose her mind with rage.

When Tammy heard about the setup, she was shocked beyond words.

“Chelsea Tierney sure is scary! You should bring a few more bodyguards with you when you leave the house from now on, Avery. Don’t simply let strangers get close to you!”

“I will,” Avery responded.

“Did she think that Elliot would want her if became disfigured? What a joke!” Tammy mocked. “Elliot would definitely get rid of her once he finds out about this.”

“She won’t admit she was the one who orchestrated it. Cole could prove it was her, but Elliot’s trust in Cole is in the negative.”

Tammy let out a heavy sigh, then said, “No matter what, nobody can impersonate you and ruin your reputation now! This was an amazing move, Avery!”

Avery pursed her lips. She had lost her appetite. At that moment, the phone on the table suddenly rang.

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 688

Chapter 688

When Avery glanced at her phone, her heart skipped a beat. Then, she answered the call.

“Avery!” Elliot’s roaring voice penetrated through the phone.

Avery was taken aback, then asked, “What’s wrong?”

“You’re alright?” It was as if he was surprised to hear her voice. “You’re alright,46 Avery!”

“I’m fine. Were you hoping something happened to me?” Avery teased.

“Who told you I wasn’t alright?”

“Someone saw you at a restaurant and said you were in trouble.” Elliot’s voice returned to its usual calm. “It’s a good thing it wasn’t34 you.”

“Oh. If that’s the case, the woman must look a lot like me... Could she have been Nora?” Avery deliberately said this.

Elliot was not interested in this at all. “I don’t care who it was, as long as it wasn’tcd you.”

Avery responded.

“Where are you right now?” Elliot asked after two seconds of9e silence.

“I’m eating out with Tammy.”

“Did you bring the bodyguard?” he23 pestered.

“I did,” Avery said as she glanced at the bodyguard standing nearby.

“Go home once you’re done eating.”

“I’m going for a haircut later. I already made an appointment.” She was not going to change her schedule because of this. “I’ll be fine.”

“Send me the salon’s address,” Elliot said after a moment’s consideration.

Avery hung up the phone and sent him the address to the hair salon.

At the police station, Cole strode out of the building after giving his statement.

A tall woman was standing by his car. It was Chelsea Tierney.

Cole’s expression instantly turned anxious. He glanced around him, then hurried over.

“What are you doing here, Chelsea?” he asked as he arrived in front of her. “This is the police station. Don’t do anything rash.”

Chelsea glared coldly at him and said, “Since you’re afraid of me, then why did you set me up?”

“I didn’t! How could I possibly do that? I didn’t tell my uncle about us working together!”

Cole said with an innocent expression on his face.

“Do you take me for a fool?! I was wondering why you suddenly looked for her the other day... Did Avery Tate make you come to hook me in?”

Chelsea gritted her teeth, “This was all Avery Tate’s plan, wasn’t it?!”

“Why are you getting so worked up, Chelsea?” Cole teased as he calmed down. “Did you get too used to being treated like a princess? You can mess with others, but they can’t do the same to you? You and Nora made plan after plan to set up Avery. It’s a blessing that she hasn’t hired someone to assassinate you both! Besides, none of this would’ve happened if you didn’t hold ill will against her!”

When Cole called Chelsea the other day, he had told her that he was short on money and wanted to work with her.

The plan was for Cole to coax Avery into coming out, and Chelsea would pay him.

Chelsea had agreed to this without much consideration.

She did not expect for the woman that Cole met up with to be Nora

instead of Avery.

The man in black that she hired could not differentiate the slight differences between Avery and Nora, so he attacked right away!

Now that tragedy had struck, it was too late for remorse.

Avery's move was despicable!

"This is between you and Avery, Chelsea. If you're really that mad, go and look for her. I won't get involved in any of your affairs from now on, so please don't trouble me!" Cole wiped himself clean of the drama, then got into his car

Chelsea clenched her fists as she held back tears.

She was not going to give up this easily!

Half an hour later, Elliot received a call from Chelsea.

"Elliot! My cousin was disfigured! She said Avery Tate did it," Chelsea sobbed. "I knew she suspected Nora of impersonating her, but how could she do this when she could not find any proof? She's completely ruined Nora's life!" At that moment, Elliot was with Avery at the hair salon.

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 689

Chapter 689

After hearing Chelsea's accusation, Elliot glanced at Avery.

She was in the middle of telling the hair stylist the length she wanted to be cut off.

"I suggest you file a police report immediately and let them handle it."

He walked out of the salon with his phone and said in a low and ominous voice, "So what if Avery actually did it? If I were her, I'd be a lot more cruel."

Chelsea felt⁴⁶ lightheaded.

He did not expect this kind of answer from Elliot.

"For now, I don't have evidence to prove that the person who impersonated Avery was your cousin, but that doesn't mean I don't know who was behind it," Elliot roared as he changed the subject. "I won't show you any mercy once I have proof,³⁴ Chelsea."

Forget about disfigurement, he would not feel bad even if Nora was dead!

The way he saw it, even if Nora died a hundred deaths, it would still not becd enough!

Chelsea hung up the phone out of fear.

She might have really messed up thisge time!

She recalled Ben's warning.

She actually was gullible enough to think that she understood Elliot more than Ben23 did.

Elliot looked like the ruthless man he used to be, but he was a completely different man when it came to Avery Tate.

Once Avery got her haircut, Elliot took her home.

Her hair was now shoulder length. It was not long, but it was not considered too short either.

Elliot could not help but glance at her a few more times.

"What have you been busy with the past week?" Avery asked, breaking the silence.

"With work." His deep set eyes landed on her face. "I'll be busy moving forward, too."

Avery's face dropped as a hint of disappointment flashed across her eyes.

"I want to finish up my work so I can stay with you while we wait for the baby's due date." Elliot revealed his plans. "I should be able to take a break after a month."

Avery's cheeks flushed a scarlet red.

The reason why he did not look for her in the past few days was not because he was upset about the baby's last name, but because he wanted to quickly finish up his work so he could take a vacation.

She was the one who was being narrow minded.

"I was the one who set up Nora's disfigurement," she said honestly.

"She had it coming." Elliot held Avery's hand in his. "Stay at home and rest from now on Don't go to crowded places. If anything happens, not only would that put the baby in danger, you will get hurt, too."

"Can't you wish for the best for me?" Avery frowned.

"I hope for the best for you and the baby more than anybody, but I've

been having nightmares lately.”

“Dreams are the complete opposite of reality.” Avery tried to help him relax. “I’ll get really bored if I stay at home every day.”

“I’ll take you on a trip once I’m done with work.”

“I’m afraid you might not have the energy to run around once you’re done with work.” Avery pondered for a moment, then decided to compromise and let him work in peace. “I’ll stay home as much as I can. It won’t be long until the baby’s due date anyway.”

“Okay. You could invite your friends over if you get bored.”

“Got it.”

Once she was home, Avery had barely settled in her seat when the nanny brought over a bowl of chicken soup for her.

“Would you like a bowl, Mr. Foster?” asked the nanny with a smile.

Elliot nodded his head.

At that moment, Hayden suddenly barged into his line of vision.

By the time he properly looked over, Hayden had already returned to his room.

“Didn’t Hayden go to school today?” he asked.

“He said he was tired and wanted to rest at home for a while.” Avery stared at him, then said solemnly, “Please keep your opinions to yourself.”

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 690

Chapter 690

Elliot felt that Avery was overreacting, so he sat down next to her.

When the nanny came over with the bowl of soup, she saw that their eyes were glued on each other. She quickly placed the soup on the table and dismissed herself.

“If he really is tired, then he can rest at home for as long as he wants. I have no opinion.” Elliot was worried that Hayden might hear him, so he lowered his voice and said, “It’s been a month since school started. Hasn’t he had enough rest after staying home for a month?”

“I’ll go talk to him later.” Avery picked up her bowl of soup and ate a spoonful of it.

“He might not be tired, but hiding something from you instead.” Elliot took the spoon out of her hand, then continued, “Your son is more complicated than you think.”

Avery wanted to snatch the spoon back, but Elliot had already picked up a spoonful of soup and sent it to her lips.

“I don’t want you to feed me.” She got the spoon back with reddened cheeks. “I called his teacher and asked about it. She told me that he gets along very well with his schoolmates. Everything was normal during summer camp, too.”

“He could be exposed to other things besides his schoolmates.” Elliot was sure about his guess. “Besides, he wouldn’t stay at home for a whole month if nothing was wrong at school.”

Avery did not suspect anything at first, but Elliot’s words instantly filled her with anxiety.

“Finish your soup first.” Elliot picked up his own bowl of soup and casually took a sip. “You might not get anything out of him if you asked him directly. You’ll have to ask Mike.”

“I got it. I’ll ask Mike when he gets back,” Avery said softly as she finished her soup. “We’re speaking very softly. Someone might think we’re plotting something.”

“Hayden came out for a second but went back to his room when he saw me,” Elliot continued to say softly.

“Oh... How about...”

“How about I go and talk to him?” He cut Avery off mid sentence. “If I don’t settle the grudge between us, we’ll have more problems when I move in.”

Avery raised her brows and looked directly into Elliot’s burning eyes.

“Do you think you can settle the conflict between you two? Being confident is a good thing, but you’re obviously blindly confident in yourself.”

“What do you think I should do?” Elliot’s mood turned cold after being

insulted. “He won’t accept any of my good will and avoids me every time he sees me. I’m out of ideas.”

This matter was tricky. He did not blame Hayden. This was all because of his own doing.

“All you have to do moving forward is not make any mistakes.” Avery could not think of any good ideas, either. “Hayden takes a while to warm up to people. You need to be more patient.”

“Okay.” Elliot took a mental note of her words. “You haven’t taken an afternoon nap today. Do you want to go lie down now?”

“It’s a little late now. I’ll definitely not be able to sleep tonight if I take a nap now,” Avery said, then yawned. “Whatever. I think I’ll go lie down for a bit anyway. Didn’t you say you were busy? Go ahead and work.”

“I’ll leave once you’re asleep.”

Elliot helped Avery up the stairs.

He left about half an hour later.

Once Elliot was gone, Hayden walked out of his room.

He already found the darknet website that Nora visited before.

He used a fake identity to register as a member, then got to know one of the other members.

Through chatting with this member, he basically came to the conclusion that Nora was not a person, but a product.

This was because the function of this website was to provide its users with the type of person they wanted

Users could customize the person’s figure, looks and voice.

It sounded unbelievable.

Hayden would not believe it if he had not seen it with his own eyes,

That night, Avery went to have a heart-to-heart with Hayden.

Hayden spoke up first and said, “I’m going back to school next week, Mommy.”

Avery had prepared a long script in her mind, but her son brought the subject to a close before she could say any of it.

“Did you get enough rest?” Avery blinked.

“Yes, I did.”

Hayden handed over the information he found to Mike and left the rest of the investigation to him.

They wanted to catch Chelsea Tierney through the darknet website.

Nora was merely a pawn.

The one who was controlling her was definitely Chelsea.