

## When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 791

Chapter 791 The only reason Layla

would so obediently call him Daddy was because they were the only ones in the room.

If Hayden was there, Layla would never dare to do so.

Hayden hated Elliot so much. Between Hayden and Elliot, she would surely stand with Hayden.

Elliot's dark eyes instantly turned into a gentle delight.

"If you don't get angry with Robert, I'll call you Daddy once more." Layla saw the smiles on Elliot's face, so she started bargaining with him, "Robert is still young. I have to protect him."

Elliot's eyes

reddened a little. He said hoarsely, "Layla, I'm not angry at Robert. I'm angry at myself. I wasn't thoughtful enough. I did not care enough for Shea."

"Daddy, this has nothing to do with you," Layla corrected him sternly. "Shea wanted to save Robert. Even if you didn't let her do it, she would still secretly do it. Just like how I wanted to steal your things. I knew it was wrong, but I still wanted to do it."

Layla's analogy was somewhat inappropriate, but she called him Daddy, which suddenly made him find a whole new meaning in life.

Mike had been standing outside the door, eavesdropping on their conversation. Unfortunately, he heard nothing because they were talking softly. Furthermore, Mike was sure that Elliot would not dare to do anything to Layla, so he was chatting on the phone with Chad.

Suddenly, the door opened. Elliot and Layla came out of the room.

“Are you done talking? What did you talk about? Why is Layla crying?” Mike saw Layla’s reddened eyes. He said nervously, “Layla, did Elliot bully you?”

Layla shook her head. “He said that he wants to give me a gift. I’m so touched I cried.”

Mike was baffled.

Elliot changed the subject. “It’s late. Is Hayden still not back? Are his classes that heavy right now?”

Mike said, “Since you care for him so much, why don’t you go and pick him up?”

Elliot knew that Mike was taking a jab at him, so he said in restrained, “I’ll make a move.”

After Elliot left, Layla tugged on Mike’s arm and huffed, “Why are you so fierce to my Daddy!”

“Babe, you’re actually standing up for him! My God! What did he give you? How could you be bought so easily!” Mike exclaimed.

“Uncle Mike, I don’t think he’s that bad. Previously, when Robert was sick, he cared for him a lot.” Layla blushed. She has already accepted Elliot, so when she thought about Elliot she would naturally think of his good side.

“He is indeed not that bad, but Hayden would never acknowledge him. Aren’t you Hayden’s copycat?”

“The copycat will grow up too!” Layla said with puffed cheeks. “Anyway, I have already accepted his gift.”

“Layla, if you really want to reconcile with Elliot, your Mommy won’t stop you. I won’t stop you either,” Mike said peacefully, “But when Hayden is back, you have to tell him about this yourself. I won’t dare to interfere in between you siblings.”

Soon after, Hayden was sent home by the bodyguard. Hayden already had dinner, so once he returned home, he went straight to his room.

Layla followed behind him. She tugged on the corner of his shirt. “Hayden, if I were to acknowledge Elliot as our Daddy, will you not play with me ever again?”

Hayden stopped in his tracks. He looked at Layla in surprise. “Have you reconciled with him?”

“I...” Layla stuttered. She did not know where to begin.

Hayden measured Layla's face and realized that she was no longer the silly little girl in his memories.

"I won't stop you from acknowledging him, but I won't do it,"

Hayden said coldly, "Of course, now that he has a new son, he won't care about me."

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Chapter 792 Layla said confusedly, "Hayden, what do you mean by the new son? Are you talking about Robert? Is there a difference between new and old? You and Robert are all his sons, right?"

Hayden was speechless.

"If he were to have another daughter with Mommy in the future, will I be the old daughter then?" Layla said, "Hayden, I don't think Daddy is the type of person that only likes new things."

"He treats you well so you think he is a good person, but he does not treat me that way!" Hayden did not want to think about anything that has to do with Elliot. "Don't mention him in front of me, I don't want to hear about him."

"Hayden, when he was bad to you back then, that's because he didn't know that you're his son. It has to be that way." Although Layla was a little afraid of Hayden getting angry, she did not want to see Hayden and Elliot in such a bad relationship.

"Even if he didn't know I was his son, he knows that I am Mommy's son,"

Hayden retorted, "When he goes mad, he wouldn't think about all these."

"Okay, then. Hayden, I won't acknowledge him anymore, but I called him Daddy twice today," Layla said conflictedly.

"Since you have already called him Daddy, that means you have already acknowledged him." Hayden looked at Layla with a betrayed expression. "You've grown up. Let's not sleep together in the future."

Layla started crying. "Hayden, I'm scared to sleep alone."

Hayden looked at her reddened eyes. He turned softhearted. "What did Elliot give you? Why did you call him Daddy?"

Layla shrugged and scratched her head. "I didn't want him to blame Robert for Shea's incident. He said that he doesn't blame Robert. He said that he was going to spend New Year alone at home. I thought about how lonely he would be, so I took pity on him. He said for a New Year's gift, he would like me to call him Daddy..."

"This is just a tactic that dirtbag uses! He often does this in front of Mommy! Which is why Mommy is bewitched by him."

When Layla heard what Hayden said, she could no longer lie.

"He knows I stole his box." Layla pouted. "Today, a bad lady came and take the box away, but not only did Daddy not blame me, but he also comforted me."

Hayden's face instantly turned serious and cold.

"Daddy said that the bad lady died in a car crash." At that, Layla's eyes turned wet. "I'm afraid. I don't dare to tell Mommy or Uncle Mike. It was Daddy who came to comfort me. Hayden, if you were to come back earlier, I wouldn't be that scared."

Hayden retracted his defensiveness a little.

"Layla, don't be afraid. Since he doesn't blame you, then just treat it like this never happened. "Hayden hugged Layla and patiently comforted her, "Since you acknowledged him already, don't regret it. I'm not angry. I won't blame you either."

"Hayden, he said the things in the box are gone," Layla sniffled, "He said that the things are not important, but if they are not important, why would the bad person come to look for me because of the box? I won't dare to take his things anymore in the future."

"Don't believe what strangers tell you in the future," Hayden warned, "If Uncle Mike and I are not there, you can tell the body guard."

Layla nodded furiously, "Daddy asks me not to tell Mommy about this."

"Hmm, Mommy needs to take care of Robert. It's tiring."

The next day, Elliot took the photo of the woman who died in the car crash to Layla's classmate's house, the one who invited Layla over the day before.

"At my daughter's birthday yesterday, we invited a group of classmates over to have fun. I do not know the woman in the photo. She said that you sent her to care for Layla, which was why I let her in." Layla's classmate's mother looked at the photo Elliot passed to her and explained, "I only believe her because she said that Layla is your daughter. I thought that not everybody knows about this private fact."

"Your daughter's birthday is not yesterday," Elliot said coldly, "If you're going to continue to lie to me, we don't have to continue this discussion!"

"Mr. Foster, my daughter's birthday is indeed not yesterday, but I decided to hold a party for her at the very last minute because a cake brand contacted me saying that they would sponsor my daughter's birthday cake and some limited-edition gifts, as long as I invite a few kids over, take some photos, and upload them online."

"Which cake brand is this?" Elliot suddenly furrowed his brows and questioned sternly.

After knowing which cake brand, Elliot stormed off.

An hour later, Elliot arrived in the main headquarters building of said cake brand. The cake brand, Tarragon Industries, is the leading company in the cake industry.

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Elliot did not know the owner of this cake brand, so he felt that there must be someone else behind this

“Mr. Foster, this event is indeed done by our marketing and promotion department. As

for how they pick the kids to work with, I don’t know. I only see results,” The owner

of the cake brand said to Elliot honestly, “I’ll look for the person in charge of this activity, please wait a while.”

When Elliot heard the explanation, he took up his cup and took a sip.

A moment later, the owner of the cake brand finished the call and looked at Elliot strangely in surprise.

“Mr. Foster, my manager said that people from your company contacted us and requested that we add that kid to the list of our promotional activities. My manager did it because of you, which was why he contacted that kid...”

Elliot’s gaze instantly darkened. The person behind this was extremely bold! How dare they use his name throughout the entire process. What was unbelievable was how they could trick everyone there.

If he did not find Layla to clear things up, he might have been still in the dark.

In the evening, Elliot came to Starry River Villa. He promised Layla the night before that he was going to give her gifts to celebrate the New Year.

He went to the mall that afternoon and picked a few hair clips. He did not know whether she would like it or not.

Elliot entered the living area. Mike and Hayden walked out. Layla was attending a shoot that night. She was not home.

“This is the gift I bought for Layla. When she returns, please pass it to her,” Elliot said to Mike.

Mike took over the presents and had a look. Then, he immediately raised his eyebrows. “What

else?”

Elliot was a little stunned.

“Don’t tell me that you only bought it for Layla?” Mike exclaimed in disbelief.

Elliot instantly understood what he meant. Hayden too.

“I don’t want his gifts!” Hayden said with a cold expression before storming off to his room upstairs.

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Mike looked at Hayden’s defiant figure and took two steps forward to Elliot. “Did you really not buy him a

gift? It's up to him whether he accepts it or not, but if you didn't buy anything

for him, that's too much!"

Elliot's face flushed a little. He took a little box out of his pocket. "I don't know what he likes, so I just simply bought one. Give it to him!"

Mike accepted the box and then he opened it. It was a gold bar. The gold almost blinded Mike with its shininess.

Mike looked at Elliot in confusion.

Elliot's face blushed. "Do you think that it's a bad gift?"

Mike replied, "This is such a random gift!" "I have my reasons for giving this to him," Elliot swallowed his saliva and explained.

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After Elliot explained his reason, Mike bawled in a fit of laughter.

"From your gift-picking skills, I have reasons to believe that you only attracted Avery because of your face and your money," Mike teased him mercilessly.

"She doesn't like my money," Elliot corrected him.

"You can earn money, that means you have capabilities. You're not all useless." Mike roared in laughter, "By the way, I heard that Layla has called

you Daddy last night. You got a daughter for free. I'm sure you're delighted?"

"You sure don't mince your words." Elliot furrowed his brows.

What did he mean by free? Layla was his daughter. This was a fact. If Layla was willing to let him raise her, he would take the time out to do so too.

"The truth is always harsher. How are you and Avery doing? Are you still at a standoff?" Mike changed into a subject that made Elliot feel worse. "Shea's funeral has been done. Let her rest in peace! You still have to live your life."

"Are you asking me to go to Bridgedale and take her home?" There were hints of mockery in Elliot's tone, "She treated Shea, yet she didn't tell me. No matter what she does, she always places herself first and I'm at the last."

"Don't you think you're thinking too much into this?" Mike crossed his hands on his waist, trying to talk sense into Elliot. "Why does she not spend her life with you? Why did she secretly give birth to the children? It's because you said you didn't want children! You didn't want children, but she chose to have kids, so she gave you up! Until now, I still don't understand why you insist on not having children!"

"I'll tell you the reason!" Elliot's gaze darkened. He enunciated, "Shea and I are twins. When I was young, I also had Shea's condition. Shea is retarded, and so was I! Do you know Shea's condition is much

more serious than mine? All because she is a girl!  
My father not only hates retards, but he is also a misogynist! I  
received the best treatment when I was young, yet Shea got  
worse after being beaten  
up by my father over GMYNDP—e over again! I don't want chi  
ldren because I don't want to pass on my terrible  
genes to the next generation!"

Mike never thought that Elliot would spill out all  
of the things that have to do with his reputation. He blushed an  
d awkwardly turned around, pouring Elliot a cup of water.

"Is it because Shea is dead, so you have no regard for this any  
more?" Mike touched his nose." Don't worry, I won't say a wo  
rd of this. Chad too."

"You also  
think this is a shameful matter, huh?" Elliot accepted the cup of  
water, but he did

not drink it. He looked at Mike calmly with a glum expression.

"It's not that shameful. It's just that your identity is rather speci  
al. If this were to spread, others  
would surely talk." Mike analyzed, putting himself in Elliot's sh  
oes. "No wonder you insisted on not saying this. Are you afraid that  
Avery would look down on you? She is not this type of person."

"I know that she is not this type of person, I just don't want t  
o have any offspring."

"But you two now have  
three healthy children," Mike comforted him, "Since the three chi

ldren are healthy, you don't have to think that your genes are inferior anymore. Also, your condition was healed when you were young, which meant that your condition wasn't that serious."

Elliot did not want to discuss his condition. It was an ugly scar. At that moment, he had the power and wealth to cover up that ugly scar. He did not want others to know about this terrible past.

Mike looked at Elliot in pain. He suddenly had compassion for Elliot. "I won't give you a hard time anymore."

"I don't need your pity." Elliot put down the cup without drinking a single drop. "I also don't need Avery to take pity on me."

He turned around and walked into the cold night.

Mike saw him leaving. He took a deep breath and collected his thoughts.

Hayden was standing in his room.

He heard the sound of a car engine roaring and immediately ran to the balcony, watching the black Rolls-Royce leaving.

He had mixed feelings toward Elliot. What he was sure of, was that he hated Elliot, yet sometimes he also longed for Elliot's attention.

A moment later, Mike knocked on the door and entered.

“Big H, Elliot bought you a gift.” Mike walked over with a small box. He showed the gold bar to him. “This gold bar is amazing!”

Mike looked at the gold bar. His gaze instantly lost his previous sharpness. He was lost and confused.

Why did Elliot give him a gold bar? Did he look like the person that likes gold?

“Look! There’s an engraving on it!” Mike said excitedly! “The words were engraved by Elliot himself!”

What Elliot said as he picked a gold bar because it was huge enough, he could engrave words on it.

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795 That way, Elliot could pass on what he wanted to say to Hayden.

Hayden accepted the gold bar to see what was engraved on it.

‘Happy New Year.’

Hayden harrumphed and put the gold bar back into the box.

“There’s still engraving on the back!” Mike placed the gold bar in Hayden’s hands once more. Hayden was spirited. He looked at the gold bar closely once more.

‘I’m sorry.’

Hayden was speechless. Was Elliot apologizing to him through the gold bar? How comical! Does Elliot not have a mouth? Why did he not apologize in person instead?

“Big H, the gold bar it’s quite heavy. It should be worth quite a lot! Why don’t you keep it!” Mike placed the gold bar and the box in Hayden’s hand. “Elliot gave you a gold bar because he thinks you’re golden. You’re shiny and glittery. You burn bright.”

“You’re describing a star.”

“Oh, what he means is that you have a bright future. You’ll do great things.”

“I will surpass him in the future!” Hayden threw the gold bar aside. “I don’t need his apology!”

A moment later, Mike came out with the box. Hayden refused to accept Elliot’s gift. Mike did not want Elliot to be upset, so he decided that he would keep it on Hayden’s behalf.

At Elliot’s mansion. After a shower, Elliot came out wearing a robe to his nightstand. He pulled the drawers open and took medicine out from them.

After Shea passed away, he had been regularly on medicine. If he did not take them, he would not be able to control his negative emotions.

After the medicine, he picked his phone up to see if there were any messages. From what he knew of Hayden, Hayden would never accept his gift, yet the message from Mike wrote,

[ Hayden doesn't like your gift, but he kept it. Next time when you pick a gift for him, can you consult me first, please?]

Elliot saw the message and smiled. Hayden accepted his gift! He was not a good father, yet Hayden was willing to give him a chance to make amendments.

His eyes were teary. Just like the night before, because Layla called him Daddy when he went home, tears could not help but fall.

After Shea left, at one point he felt as if he had lost his meaning in life. At that moment, Layla and Hayden made him feel as if he was useful.

At that very moment, in the hospital's intensive care unit.

Charlie was lying in bed with a laptop in front of him. Something was playing on his laptop because he was engrossed in it.

He was not that sad anymore. God did not take his life away not because He wanted him to suffer, but to let him rise once again! He has gotten the things in Elliot's box!

## **When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 796**

Chapter 796 The laptop was playing a video of the funeral of Elliot's father.

At the same time, Elliot's psychiatric diagnosis was also with Charlie.

The day that Wanda came to visit, she deeply agitated him. That was because Wanda said that she was about to succeed, so Charlie sent men to keep watch around Starry River Villa.

He never thought that his men soon got it! This was Wanda's consequence for disrespecting him!

Once he has discharged from the hospital, he would properly plan.

This time, he would surely make Elliot pay a painful price!

The backstage of the gala.

After Layla's performance, she was interviewed by the media. Since her debut was with the help of Eric, her starting point was much further than any child celebrity.

Other than that, she was pretty and tall. She was also rather talented, whether it was singing or dancing. If she underwent professional training in the future, she would surely be famous!

"Layla, what do you think of your performance tonight? Rate yourself from one to one hundred," The reporter said.

Layla smiled. "One hundred."

"Then, how much would you rate Eric?"

“Does he need any rating at all?”

The screams and cheering from the audience is enough.” Layla’s animated face made the reporters laugh.

“Layla, do you have any New Years’ wishes?”

“I wish to receive a lot of beautiful gifts. Of course, family health is important. No one should get sick,” Layla added after thinking for a while.

“Layla, you’re so mature. I see that you’re always so happy. Don’t you have any troubles?” The reporter looked at her as if she was a future celebrity.

If she got even more famous in the future, this video would surely be famous too.

“Of course, I have troubles, but I can’t tell any of you,” Layla puffed her cheeks and sighed.

“Then, do you have any happy things that happened to you recently? I’m sure you could share

happy events, right?” The reporter continued to pry.

“I never had a good relationship with my father previously, but it’s getting better with him,” Layla could not help but talk about this, “It’s great to have a father.”

“Is your father in the industry too? Is he here tonight?”

Layla shook her head. “He isn’t in the industry. He doesn’t know that I’m here on a shoot tonight. Our relationship only got b

etter a little, we're not there yet! I still have to evaluate his performance in the future!"

"Then, what do you hope he does in the future?" The reporter did not ask who her father was, because it has long spread among the reporters that all of Avery's children were Elliot's.

Since Elliot was at the very top of the social pyramid in Aryadelle, no one dared to write any gossip about him without any concrete facts.

"I have never thought about it, but he has to at least not do things that would make me sad." Layla's face suddenly turned serious. "Also, he can't do bad things. If not, it would embarrass me."

The interview ended quickly because Eric came over and pulled Layla away.

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### Chapter

797 "Layla, did the reporters give you an interview just now?" Eric asked.

"Hmm, they just asked some questions," Layla said with a yawn, "Uncle Eric! I'm sleepy! I want to sleep."

Eric lifted her. "Go sleep! Once you're up, you can be with your Mommy in Bridgedale."

Layla initially had a tired expression, but after hearing what he said, she smiled sweetly. "I miss Mommy. I have so many things I want to tell her..." Layla said softly and closed her eyes.

In Bridgedale, Avery had been busy preparing for the surgery the past few days. Mrs. Cooper and another nanny had been taking good care of Robert.

Avery occasionally came to see Robert, because they had agreed to spend New Year's Eve together, Tammy was in charge of curating the menu for dinner. She passed it to Avery to have a look.

Avery looked at the menu and said respectfully, "You're much more knowledgeable when it comes to food. I trust you."

"Avery, you won't mind if I bring another person along, right?" Tammy took the menu back. Her facial expressions were rather unnatural.

"Of course, I won't mind, but who are you bringing?" Avery sized her face up. She felt as if Tammy had something to announce

"Uh... I have a new boyfriend. A Bridgedalean. He is good to me, so I agreed to be his girlfriend. I'm only doing this for myself. If not, all I think of is Jun whenever I close my eyes. I'm going crazy," Tammy sighed and continued, "Didn't they say the best way to forget a person is to start a new relationship?"

“Tammy, are you serious?” Avery said heartbreakingly, “Jun sent me a message yesterday. He said he can’t forget you. He fought with his parents because he did not want to be only a tool to bear children. I tried to talk him out of it, but I don’t think he took my advice.”

Avery did not want to upset Tammy, so she did not tell her about this. After all, to completely cut ties with Jun, Tammy has blocked all of his contacts.

The expression on Tammy’s face froze. Her eyes instantly reddened.

“Let’s call him and ask,” Avery picked up her phone. She found Jun’s contact and dialed him

The call soon connected.

“Jun, you said that you fought with your parents. Are you all fine?” Avery put it on the loudspeaker.

Jun chuckled lightly. “I’m fine! But I’m not sure about my parents. I’ve blocked them. Just as cruel as how Tammy blocked me. I’m staying with a friend right now. After the New Year, I will start a business again. I won’t rely on them anymore.”

Jun’s words made Tammy cry suddenly.

“Jun! Are you nuts! What business do you want to do? Hasn’t your previous business made you suffer enough? Would it be hard for you to admit that you’re a useless rich brat? If you don’t rely on your parents, who

are you going to rely on?” Tammy snatched over Avery’s phone.

She

mocked, “Let me tell you, I already have a new boyfriend! I will never get back together with you! My new boyfriend is not only handsome, but he also treats me much better than you! You can’t even compare to him!”

Avery

saw how Tammy has lost it. She immediately snatched her phone back.

On the other end of the line, Jun lost it too!

He said with a thick nasal, croaky voice, “Tammy! Are you not going to get back together with me? Have you really found a new boyfriend?” ,

“Yes!” Tammy roared into the phone. Her words were getting meaner. “Unless you’re willing to marry into my family and take my last name! You’ll be the b\*tch of the Lynchs! Then maybe I’ll consider taking you back!”

“F\*ck off!” Jun was so angry he was trembling. He threw his phone out!

A loud sound came through the call. Avery took a deep breath and hung up.

“Tammy, why did you humiliate Jun that way?” Avery choked up. “He was once the man that you love the most! How could you do that to him?”

“Elliot

was also once the man you loved the most! Didn't you also not give him custody of the children? His sister has died. He is grieving, yet you're not in Aryadelle to be with him, you ran all the way here with your child.”

Tammy looked at Avery coldly. Her tone was even colder. “People are all selfish. You're selfish too!” Avery was stunned. Tears immediately fell!

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Chapter

798 “You're right.” Avery looked at her. “I will always place my children and me first. A selfish person like me has no right to say anything about you.”

Tammy said, “Avery, don't feel aggrieved. You have nothing to feel aggrieved about. You have never been through hardship.”

Avery

said, “Yes, what I have been through is nothing compared to you all.”

Tammy did not want to hear Avery talk about this. Even hearing her voice annoyed her. They were not like that before.

To put it bluntly, Tammy could not get past that incident. Although she said that the humiliation that she went through had nothing to do with Avery, her heart could not let it go.

If she did not know Avery, she would not have been kidnapped. She could have grown old with Jun, instead of hurting each other.

Tammy stormed off. She got in the car and quickly drove off.

She was in too much pain! She has already decided to turn over a new leaf. Why did Avery have to choose that moment to tell her about Jun?

Tammy cried all the way home. Mary saw Tammy almost crashing into a tree. She quickly ran out. "Tammy, what happened?"

"Mom!" Tammy took

off her pretense and ran into Mary's arms. "Jun fought with his parents because of me! He even blocked them! He said that he was never going to rely on his parents anymore! How comical!

He will die of hunger without his parents! He said that he wants to start up his own company! The last time he tried his hands in a startup, he was so stressed

he couldn't eat or sleep. I don't know where he gets the courage to do it!"

"Are you worried for him?" Mary sighed.

"He is almost thirty, yet he is still so naive and arrogant! I scolded him. He must have loathed me to death," Tammy said and cried louder, "Mom, I scolded him terribly! I

didn't want him to cut ties with his family! He can't even take care of himself! He is impractical. Without his parents, he would be bullied by society!"

"Tammy, he is the only child. His parents will surely care for him. Just like how you're our only child. No matter what happens to you, whether you upset us or not, we will never give you up," Mary comforted Tammy.

“Mom! Not only did I make Jun hate me forever, but I also fought with Avery. I have no one anymore. I only have you GMVMGP=g Dad.”

“Stop crying.” Mary gently patted Tammy’s back. “It will pass.”

At the Starry River Villa, Layla woke up and found a few pretty boxes next to her bed. She opened them all. It was an array of hair clips.

She took all of the hair clips and ran to Mike. “Uncle Mike! Did Daddy give me these beautiful hair clips?”

Mike had to attend the company’s year-end gala that day, so he got up earlier.

“Hmm, he brought them over last night. Do you like it?”

“I like them all!

He knows how to pick! All the clips have pretty gemstones on them!” Layla praised Elliot.

Mile thought about the gold bar he bought for Hayden, he could only smile. “Are you going to stay at home and wait for me together with Hayden or come with me to attend the company’s

*gala?*”

“I want to wear the hair clip Daddy bought for me and attend the gala with you!” “Then, go get your brother. Ask him to join us,” Mike said, “After the gala, we’ll head straight to the airport!”

Layla obediently nodded and went to look for Hayden. At the Sterling Group, Elliot was busy dealing with work.

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There was a knock on Elliot's door. Then, it was pushed open.

Ben entered. "Elliot, it's almost the New Year. How do you plan to celebrate? Will you be home or out on holiday?"

Elliot did not look up. His tone was calm. "I'll be spending it at home."

"Then, I'll come over to your place to have dinner! I'm not going back to see my parents." Ben walked over to Elliot's desk and sat down. "Chad's culinary skills are quite good. We'll get him to cook."

Elliot look at him and said directly, "You all don't need to accompany me."

Ben scratched his head. "It's not only to accompany you. My parent's house is too cold. They are on a vacation on a tropical island right now! I don't want to be their third wheel."

Elliot said, "Your parents have such a good relationship, why don't you get married?"

Ben sighed. "If I get married, that means I have to bear a huge res

possibility. I think being single is quite good. I get to have fun with whomever I want.”

“You still can’t get over Chelsea, right?” Elliot thought for a while and told him, “Chelsea’s face is ruined. She should still be in the hospital.”

“I know, I want to visit her, but I’m afraid she can’t take it. She must surely not want to see anyone right now.” Ben smiled mockingly. “I used to admire her a lot, but that was in the past. After she used me to go up against Avery, she no longer has a place in my heart.”

Elliot picked his cup of coffee up and had a sip.

“Sometimes, I think that time is cruel. Not only will it change our environment, but it also changes our hearts,” Ben teased, “But don’t worry, I will never betray you.”

“You got it the other way around,” Elliot corrected him, “It’s because people change, which is why the environment changes according to it.”

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“You’re right. Thinking that one could be friends forever, yet they become enemies in a blink of an eye,” Ben said helplessly, “At least the terrible year is coming to an end! Next year will be better!”

“Our financial report is not that bad,” Elliot comforted him.

“Haha! Yes! I’m going to get fireworks! We’ll have fireworks in your courtyard throughout the entire night!” Ben chuckled and left.

At the hospital.

Charlie was discharged that day. He has decided to head home to recuperate. Chelsea was asked to discharge as well, to leave together with him, but Chelsea was unwilling to do so.

If she could, she hoped that she could stay in the hospital forever. That way, she did not need to face her ugly face.

Charlie sat in the wheelchair. He looked at Chelsea on the bed coldly.

“Chelsea, only your face is ruined. There is nothing to fear,” Charlie said relaxedly, “Let me see what your face has turned into.”

Chelsea’s injured left face was wrapped in bandages.

She refused to let the doctors unwrap the bandages or even change them.

“No! Charlie! Don’t force me!” Chelsea’s tensed body started to tremble.

Charlie glanced at the two bodyguards by the side. “Pin her down.” Then, he instructed the doctor, “Unwrap her bandages!”

The bodyguards disregard Chelsea’s struggle, pinning her to the bed.

The doctor quickly walked over and unwrapped Chelsea's bandages.

Chelsea has been crying every day. She refused to change her bandages, so not only did her face not heal, but it had turned worse.

Disgusting blood and body fluids mixed together. It was a terrifying sight to behold! No one dared to look at it straight!

Charlie looked at the wound on her face. He was stunned for a while before mocking, "Chelsea, oh, Chelsea! Even beggars on the streets are better than you!"

Charlie's words broke Chelsea's heart. Not only did he humiliate her with words, but he also got someone to bring a mirror over, forcing her to see how scary her face was!

## **When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 800**

After seeing the wounds on her face, Chelsea was silent.

Then, she let out a maniacal laugh!

Her right face was still smooth and exquisite, but her left face was mangled. It was as if some parts of it were missing, half of her face was caved in!

Her wound was much uglier than she had imagined! A million times uglier!

Her ego was badly wounded. All the grievance she received in the past was not as great as the harm her wounded face brought to her!

No wonder the brother that loved her the most in the past would suddenly have a change of attitude.

Even her mother, Jeanette, could not help but take a step back after seeing the wound on her face.

“Charlie, you get discharged first!” Jeanette retracted her gaze. She did not want to spend another second longer there.

“If she wants to stay in the hospital, let her be! You don’t have to deal with her.”

“Mom, how heartbreaking is it to say this in front of her! Although she is an ugly one right now, I will never forget how pretty she was in the past.” Charlie looked at Jeanette and smiled.

After they left, the doctor cleaned the wound on Chelsea’s face and wrapped it up in bandages once more.

“Miss Tierney, although your face is ruined, you should be glad you’re alive.” The doctor took pity on Chelsea’s situation. “As long as you’re alive, your possibilities are endless. If you’re dead, there is nothing you can do anymore. Beauty is not the basis of a person’s success.”

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Chelsea looked at the doctor coldly. “That’s because the person who got humiliated is not you

“How do you know I haven’t been humiliated before?” The doctors said politely, “If you want to discharge, I can prescribe you some medicine. You need to change your bandages three times a day.”

“I want to stay here. I don’t want to go home!”

“You’ll get sick easily if you stay here,” The doctor said, “I advise you to go home and recuperate.”

“Hehe! Fine! I’ll get discharged! Are you happy now! Anyway, I won’t dare to die. I have to

face

reality sooner or later!” Chelsea flipped the covers aside and got down from the bed.

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On the way back in the taxi, Chelsea thought a lot. She used to think that Elliot was mean to her. However, at that moment, she missed Elliot a lot. Elliot treated her much better than her mother. He was much better than her brother and might look like he loved her, but he was only after her pretty looks.

She was the foolish one for messing it all up.

When she returned home, she was Charlie and their father happily discussing something. Chelsea was stunned.

Charlie’s home was set on fire. His legs were crippled. He should be in pain and depression. How could he still laugh?

“Dad, Charlie, I’m home.” Chelsea walked over to them and interrupted their conversation.

Frank, Chelsea’s father, cast her a condescending glance. He ignored her.

Charlie saw her and his smile vanished. “Didn’t you want to come back? What made you come to your senses? Chelsea, although your life is ruined, all you need to do is to care for our parents. I will surely still feed you.”

Chelsea forced her tears back. She said docilely, “Charlie, I will listen to Mom and Dad in the future, and you, too.”

“Hmm. Are you wondering why I’m in such a good mood?” Charlie could see what was on her mind through her gaze.

“Charlie, I hope that you can defeat Elliot. If not, what if he bullies us again?” Chelsea lowered her gaze and said worriedly, “This time, my face is ruined, you broke your leg. If there is a next time...”

“There will not be a next time!” Charlie barked fiercely. “I have gotten a grip on Elliot! If he dares to do anything, I will expose him!”

Chelsea nodded and returned to her room.

In the evening, at Elliot’s mansion. After dinner, Elliot received a message on his phone. It was from Mike.

(I'm taking the kids to Bridgedale tonight. Layla told me to send you a text.)

Elliot read the message. His creased brows relaxed. He replied, (Safe travels.)

A while later, Mike sent another message. This time, it was a link.

Elliot tapped on the link that brought him to Tweeter.