

## When His Eyes Opened Chapter 1548

### Chapter 1548

“Auntie, if it’s inconvenient for you to say it, it’s fine. I’m just asking casually. I’ll go back and tell Elliot that when the Spring Festival comes, I’ll try to bring you over to spend together.”

Sofia: “Avery, thank you Ah!”

“These are all trivial matters, you don’t have to be so polite. Elliot has a sister, and he hasn’t publicly recognized her yet, but he has a much better attitude towards her now. Give him more time.” Avery took out a card from her bag and handed it over, “I’ll send the password to your phone later. You can spend the money inside as you like.”

Sofia immediately rejected it.

“Auntie, accept it. If Wanda comes to you again, please tell her to stop harassing you. If you have any difficulties, we will solve it. After all, we are a family.” Avery’s words made Sofia put down her card completely.

She accepted Avery’s card.

In the evening.

Avery returned home. She told Elliot about her meeting with Sofia today.

Avery complained, “I knew Wanda wouldn’t let this opportunity go. She seems to be honest on the surface, but she keeps making small moves behind her back. I know her too well.”

“Did Sofia contact you?” Elliot asked.

“Well. Isn’t the Spring Festival coming soon? She said that she won’t return to Bridgedale for the new year. She wants to celebrate the Spring Festival with us. Elliot, let’s pick her up for the festival!” Avery looked at him expectantly, “If we push her away, she might be bought by Wanda. Whether you have feelings for her or not, your biological mother is the only one. We spend some money to settle her well. For us, it doesn’t matter at all. It’s laborious.”

Elliot understood what Avery said, but he felt disgusted in his heart.

Elliot picked up a stack of documents from the table, and said, “Sofia lied to us. I had someone go to check her details. The first time she called me, she said she was in Bridgedale, so I initially sent someone in Bridgedale investigated her. But nothing was found.”

Avery took the document and looked at his solemn face: "So you have investigated her information in Aryadelle?"

Elliot: "It's too humble, I was afraid that I wouldn't recognize her, so I forged her identity as a rich lady."

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After hearing his words, Avery looked down at the document in her hand.

"Elliot, what are you going to do? I met her today, and the chat was pretty good. She already knew the grievance between me and Wanda, and she accepted the bank card I gave. As long as she doesn't talk to Wanda next Contact, the thing she lied to us can actually be regarded as never happened. After all, it doesn't matter."

Avery scanned the document roughly and put it on the table.

"It is nothing more than that her identity has changed from a rich lady to a very ordinary low-level person. It is precisely because she has lived a very difficult life that she is easily deceived by Wanda's words. Moreover, her true identity, as you guessed, also There's nothing wrong. It means that her life is not as complicated as we think."

Elliot looked at her: "You want me to meet her so much?"

Avery shook his head: "I didn't force you to meet her. I think we support her. She just did her best. She didn't make any more demands, she just wanted to spend the Spring Festival with us."

Elliot didn't answer. He needed to think about it again.

Avery: "I don't want her to be controlled by Wanda. I don't want a simple solution to become complicated."

"Let's eat first!" Elliot held her hand and said, "I want to meet her again before inviting her to our house for the Spring Festival. Let's talk."

"Okay! But don't keep your face sullen. People who don't know you will really be frightened by you." A smile bloomed in Avery's eyes.

## **When His Eyes Opened Chapter 1549**

### **Chapter 1549**

The next day, Elliot received a call from Ben Schaffer from Bridgedale.

Ben: "Elliot, I asked around, but I didn't hear that Wonder Technologies is going to list in Bridgedale."

Elliot: "That news has been deleted."

Ben Schaffer laughed, "Oh, there is only one possibility. Wonder Technologies is indeed listed. But the time is not ripe, so let's go of the gossip and find out. Wanda has worked so hard to raise funds, so she definitely wants to go public. If you hadn't been staring at it all the time, with Wanda's skills, she would definitely want to go public. Social skills, her dream has come true."

"When are you coming back?" Elliot asked.

"Didn't I tell you last time, I'll come back after Gwen's game is over." Ben Schaffer didn't want to go back for the time being.

His relationship with Gwen has eased a lot compared to before. He seemed to see the dawn of hope in front of him.

"Did you not look at the calendar?" Elliot reminded him, "Don't you spend the New Year with your parents every year? The day of Gwen's competition happened to be New Year's Eve."

Ben Schaffer was stunned for a moment: "I really didn't look at the calendar. I'll spend New Year's Eve with Gwen. I've spent so many years with my parents during the Spring Festival, and I've spent it with Gwen this year, so they shouldn't say anything."

Elliot: "Where are you two now?"

Ben Schaffer laughed, the wound on his face was sore, and he gasped immediately.

"Fck, *that bstard* Zion hurt my face. I don't even dare to go out to meet people." Ben Schaffer went out with a low cursing, "I wore a mask to go out in order to find out if Wonder Technologies was going to go public. I don't dare to take off my mask when I see people. When people ask me what's wrong, I can only lie and say I'm allergic."

Elliot: "It's serious?"

Gwen: "I know if Gwen will be good on the day of the competition. I plan to go on stage to give her flowers."

After hearing his words, Elliot remembered a piece of news he saw two days ago.

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"There is a kind of tree in this world. I forgot the name of the tree. It is the only one of its kind. It is a male tree and has lived for more than 100 years. Because the female tree has died out, so there is no way for this kind of tree to reproduce. But this male tree that has lived for more than 100 years still blooms and courtes each year..."

Ben Schaffer listened to his voice and savored the story he told, horrified and startled. Got goosebumps all over.

Ben: "Elliot, I beg you not to talk about it. Why does it sound like a horror story when you say something so good."

Elliot laughed loudly: "That tree has been single for more than 100 years, you're much luckier than that tree."

Ben Schaffer snorted coldly, "I knew that your ultimate goal was to hurt me. Just do your best to hurt me. When I finish my single life, you won't have a chance."

Elliot: "So confident?"

"I'm not 100% sure. I'm only half sure." Ben Schaffer said frankly, "You little sister, you don't play cards according to common sense. I can't guess what she's thinking every time, and I also guess. I don't know what she has to say next."

"That's why I got you hooked." Elliot teased.

"I'm not fascinated. After all, I don't even touch my hands. What's wrong with it." Ben Schaffer laughed at himself, "Maybe it's because I met true love. I'm just platonic to her now..."

Elliot: "Didn't she agree to fall in love with you? You call it unrequited love."

"D\*mn it. You brother and sister are trying to kill me. You don't understand me at all." Ben Schaffer felt that Elliot was too bitter.

"I understand. Don't you just get older, and your desire in that area has diminished, so you started to seek mental stimulation?" Elliot said.

Ben Schaffer felt guilty and hung up the phone angrily. He didn't expect Elliot's mouth to be so poisonous, not only poisonous, but also terrifying.

This weekend, Avery bought red paper and came back. She planed to ask Elliot to write couplets and blessings.

Elliot has been recuperating at home for a while, occasionally practicing calligraphy.

She once saw his calligraphy and was shocked. She felt that the couplets and blessings of this year's Spring Festival could be contracted by him.

"Buying so much red paper?" Elliot was puzzled.

## When His Eyes Opened Chapter 1550

### Chapter 1550

"You can write a few more copies, and we can take them as gifts." Avery made her plan early, "Brother Wesley invited us to eat dumplings at his house tomorrow, and then give him two copies. "

Elliot: "Avery, are you sure that my level can reach the level of gift-giving?"

Avery: "Of course I can. As long as you don't show off in front of real calligraphers, others won't see you as an amateur at all."

Elliot couldn't help laughing.

Avery cut red paper and Elliot prepared pen and ink.

Robert watched the excitement with his big eyes that were as crystal clear as gems.

"Elliot, I found some couplets on the Internet, let's see how they go." After cutting a few couplets, she brought her phone over and showed him, "I think this is pretty good..."

—The flowers of the sunrise river are red like fire, and the river water is green like blue in spring: Birds chirping and flowers fragrant.

"Ahh..this one is also good." Avery read it to him, "Red plums are proud of winter snow, and green willows spew catkins to welcome the new year..."

Elliot frowned slightly: "This pair has too many strokes."

Avery: "I thought you could write anything."

Elliot: "You can write, but it's another time whether you can write well or not. It's a matter."

Avery: "Then you write first, what if it looks good?"

"Since you have spoken, then I can only be respectful rather than obedient." Elliot tidy up the table, then picked up the red paper and began to fold the grid.

Avery stood next to him and was amused, "You seem to be writing couplets with your skillful technique."

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Elliot: "It's fake. Actually, I'm very nervous."

He practiced calligraphy purely to cultivate his sentiments to take his words to give away.

"Haha, then I'll let you relax." Avery said, picked up a writing brush and a piece of white, and wrote the words 'Elliot' on the paper.

Because she can't write with calligraphy at all, so she can imagine how ugly she writes.

"Thank you." Elliot put the surprise into his stomach, "I really relax a lot."

"Hahaha! You teach me how to fold a grid, and I'll help you." Avery put down the brush and wrote "Elliot" just now. He handed Robert a large piece of waste paper, "This is your father's name, you have to remember it!"

Elliot taught her origami.

After Avery met, Elliot picked up the brush and began to write the first couplet.

The flowers of the Sunrise River are as red as fire, and in the spring the river is as green as blue. He likes this couplet very much. He plans to keep it for his own use after he finishes writing it.

Elliot finished writing on one side, then put what he had written aside, picked up another blank red piece of paper, and wrote another sentence.

Avery concentrated on watching him write.

Elliot's serious look was very charming.

"Husband, your writing is so beautiful. You are as handsome as you are." Avery couldn't help but praise, "I will give this couplet to Brother Wesley when the time comes."

"Okay, it's up to you." He was praised ecstatic.

After writing the couplets, Avery carefully held the two couplets in front of them, intending to enjoy them and put them aside to dry.

The result—

Avery looked at the small dark handprints on the couplet, and everyone was stunned. She immediately looked at Robert and took a breath.