

## When His Eyes Opened Chapter 1556 - 1560

### Chapter 1556

Avery: "Well, we have something to do here."

Gwen: "Okay, then I'll come to me when you're done."

Avery: "Okay. You should rest early in the evening, you shouldn't have to wait for Ben Schaffer. Your second brother and I apply for this. If he drinks late, it must be Ben Schaffer who asked him to drink."

Gwen couldn't help laughing: "My second brother is so cowardly in front of you?"

Avery: "I'll be angry."

Gwen: "Avery, you've trained my second brother so well."

"If I go out so late, I'll make it clear to him." Avery had just taken a shower and was awake for less than a few minutes. Sitting on the bed at this moment, drowsiness struck immediately.

After talking on the phone, she was too lazy to turn off the light, so she just lay down and fell asleep.

Dining room.

Elliot took off the mask on Ben Schaffer's face.

The bruises on his face have not disappeared, and he looks a little embarrassed.

"Can you drink like this?" Elliot asked.

"It doesn't hurt anymore. I don't take anti-inflammatory drugs anymore. You can drink it." Ben Schaffer poured him some wine, "Your legs must be fine, right? Otherwise Avery won't allow you to go out."

Elliot: "Well, I told her I'll have a drink tonight."

Ben: "She agreed?"

This chapter is provided . Visit [infobagh.com](http://infobagh.com) for daily update.

Elliot: "Hmm."

Ben: "Huh? Why is she so forgiving? I thought you could only drink secretly."

Elliot: "Do you think I can drink alcohol secretly? If I drink or not, she can tell by smelling it."

"Hahaha! You used to laugh at me with an old tree that has been single for more than a hundred years on the phone...Look at how you are being controlled by Avery now. I drink if I want, no one cares about me, and I don't need to report to anyone." Ben Schaffer mocked.

Elliot took a sip of wine: "Don't you want someone to take care of your situation, and no one will take care of you?"

Ben: "Haha, you are being taken care of by a woman, and you are proud of yourself?"

"I drink too much and go back, my wife will take care of me. Of course I'm proud."

Ben Schaffer: "..."

After two glasses of wine, the topic of the two went from fighting each other to opening their hearts.

Ben: "Elliot, I suddenly felt that I was stupid before. But I dare not tell others, I can only tell you..."

Elliot: "Tell me."

"I thought I was waiting for Chelsea, Chelsea will eventually marry me. I've been wrong for more than ten years." Ben Schaffer picked up the glass and continued pouring, "I haven't dared to face this mistake until now. I've lived to this age, but it's not a cloud. Gwen is smart."

Elliot: "Chelsea is already dead, why do you still mention her."

"Because I don't want to repeat the same mistakes. If I chase Gwen, but Gwen keeps hanging on me, I have to stop the loss in time." Ben Schaffer's eyes Scarlet, "I don't have many ten years to waste."

Elliot: "Well."

"Elliot, do you have any troubles now?" Ben Schaffer asked casually.

After asking this question, he wanted to withdraw, but unfortunately there is no withdrawal function in reality.

Elliot can't be troubled now.

“Yes.” Elliot turned on the phone and showed him a picture, “Who do you think this picture looks like?”

Ben Schaffer took the phone, narrowed his eyes, and took a closer look at the picture: “This is not Layla. Is it?”

Elliot: “This is Rebecca and my child.”

Ben Schaffer: “Ah!”

## When His Eyes Opened Chapter 1557

### Chapter 1557

Elliot took back the phone, “I don’t dare to tell Avery about this. I want to wait.”

“Wait for what?” Ben Schaffer was a little drunk, but suddenly sober.

Elliot said, “Wait until this child grows up a bit, and see if her appearance will change. How could Rebecca’s and I’s child grow up to look like Layla?”

“Yes! I’m also wondering. How similar Layla and Avery look, anyone with eyes can see at a glance. You and Rebecca’s daughter may be like you, maybe Rebecca but it’s impossible to look like Avery.” When it comes to excitement, Ben Schaffer can’t help but slap the table.

Elliot confessed, “Don’t tell Avery about this. Don’t tell anyone. I promised Avery that I would never go to Yonroeville again, nor would I take the initiative to contact Rebecca. If I keep my promise, Then I shouldn’t even mention Rebecca and that child.” The more Elliot drank, the more sober he became.

Every time he thinks of the child like Layla, he feels very distressed.

“Don’t worry, I’ll be tight-lipped.” Ben Schaffer put the bottle aside and poured a glass of warm water and said, “Suddenly I don’t want to drink anymore.”

Elliot: “Why?”

Ben Schaffer said helplessly, “If I’m drunk, who will comfort you? And I’m drunk, how can I go back later? Besides, I look at you, I’m afraid I’m drinking too much. Maybe I’ll call Avery later and ask her to pick you up.”

Elliot Immediately put down the glass: “She should be sleeping. We got off the plane today and went to Xander’s house. She didn’t sleep on the plane.”

Ben: “If I were her, I would feel very guilty.”

Elliot: "Xander's parents didn't blame her."

Of course you can't blame her. Who knows what happened to Xander's death." Ben Schaffer quickly turned the topic back to the child, "You said just now that you can't go to Yonroeville in the future, then what about when Rebecca gave birth?"

Elliot didn't answer his question, just glanced at him. "Well, I can't go, Avery will definitely be angry if I go."

Ben Schaffer shrugged, "If you want to see that child, I can go in your place. I'll go secretly and not let anyone know. When I pass, I'll show you the baby and do a paternity test for you, how about it?"

This chapter is provided . Visit [infobagh.com](http://infobagh.com) for daily update.

Elliot: "It's too early to think about this issue."

"It's not too early. In a few months, Rebecca will give birth. If you don't see it with your own eyes, who knows if the child really looks like Layla?" Ben Schaffer wanted to solve this mystery, "Or when you come to Bridgedale, I'll pick up Rebecca and the child to come to Bridgedale with him and you can meet."

Elliot felt that this proposal was absurd, "If I really want to see that child so much, I can take Avery to see it openly."

Ben Schaffer teased, "Don't talk about it, you don't even dare to tell Avery what to talk about taking Avery to see Rebecca give birth to a child. Do you think Avery can be stimulated by this? No matter how much she says, do you think she really doesn't mind? Even if she only hears the words Rebecca, I guess she is nauseated and want to vomit."

Elliot's thin lips pursed into a line, "According to what you said, wait until the child continues to grow up and see if it will change."

Seeing his gloomy face, Ben Schaffer couldn't bear it, and persuaded, "Don't worry, you and Rebecca's child will only be the same. It will be like you and Rebecca, but it is impossible to be like Avery."

Elliot: "Well."

Ben: "If it is really like Avery, it is a mutation." Ben Schaffer smiled unkindly.

Elliot: "Variation? Is there such a thing?"

"I'm talking nonsense. How can I understand this?" Ben Schaffer touched his chin and said, "When Rebecca has a baby, I'll go to Yonroeville to see. I'll go and see it in your name, I'll see it myself."

"Whatever you want." Elliot couldn't control him.

"You said I'll call Gwen later and ask her to pick me up, will she ignore me?" Ben Schaffer suddenly wanted to drink again.

"I don't know." Elliot gave him an idea, "You can try. If she ignores you, I can take you back to my house."

"Okay, then I'll try." Ben Schaffer picked up the wine bottle with great interest, poured a little wine, "I'll drink less and pretend to be drunk later. If I'm really drunk, I won't know anything."

Half an hour later——

## When His Eyes Opened Chapter 1558

### Chapter 1558

Gwen received a call from Ben Schaffer. She had taken a shower, was lying on the bed, and was reading a short video to decompress.

Ben Schaffer's call suddenly popped up, and she sat up suddenly.

She picked up the phone, and Ben Schaffer's voice came intermittently: "Gwen...I...I drink too much...Can you... Come pick me up?"

Along with these words, there was a wine burp.

Gwen seemed to follow the radio waves and smelled the pungent smell of alcohol.

"It's so cold outside, so I won't pick you up." Gwen refused his request without hesitation. After refusing, her conscience was uneasy, and she added, "You can find a nearby hotel to stay in. What are you doing back here at night? It's unnecessary."

Ben Schaffer was irritated by her ruthless answer.

"Didn't you drink with my second brother? Where's my second brother? Drunk too?" Seeing that Ben Schaffer didn't say a word, Gwen asked.

Ben Schaffer sighed: "Your second brother wants to take me back to his house. But his legs are not good. How can I ask him to help me with more than 100 pounds?"

Gwen: "Then you can go by yourself."

Ben: "I'm drunk!"

"Oh..." Gwen thought about it, still reluctant to run dozens of kilometers to pick him up in the cold weather, "Then you ask my second brother to take you into a taxi, I won't lock the door and wait for you to come back, okay?"

This was the limit Gwen could do for him.

She has to train tomorrow, staying up all night waiting for him to come back is already affectionate enough.

Ben Schaffer was a little discouraged at first, but when he heard her words, he immediately became bloody, "Good, I'll go back now."

This chapter is provided . Visit [infobagh.com](http://infobagh.com) for daily update.

Elliot put Ben Schaffer in the car, and then walked back to the villa.

It was 10 p.m. and the cold wind whistled past his ears. The cold air hit his skin, and there was a kind of pain that a knife had slashed.

Originally a 10 minutes journey, Elliot walked home in 5 minutes.

The bedroom light was on, Elliot pushed open the door, and saw Avery leaning on the bedside, flipping through the materials brought back from Xander's study.

"Why haven't you slept yet?" Elliot took off his coat, walked to the bed and sat down.

Avery smelled the faint smell of alcohol on his body, and her stomach suddenly became hungry.

"Didn't you say bring me a late-night snack?" Avery put down the documents and rubbed her stomach, "Did you forget?"

The expression on his face suddenly froze.

Elliot forgot it.

Because he chatted with Ben Schaffer about the child in Yonroeville, he was very worried, so he forgot to bring her a late-night snack.

"I'll buy it for you now." Elliot immediately got up and picked up his coat, "What do you want to eat?"

“Forget it, I’ll just drink some water.” Avery lifted the quilt and got out of bed, “It’s too cold outside. No matter how many years I stay, I’m not used to the climate here.”

Looking at her slender back, Elliot’s Adam’s apple rolled: “What do you want to eat, I’ll buy it. I’m not cold.”

“Elliot, I don’t blame you for forgetting to bring me a late-night snack.” Avery raised her water glass and took a sip, “I just slept and had a nightmare, so I woke up. I wasn’t waiting for you.”

## When His Eyes Opened Chapter 1559

### Chapter 1559

“What nightmare?” Elliot didn’t put down his coat.

“A very strange dream, I don’t even dare to say it.” Avery frowned.

“It’s just a dream, it’s all fake.” Elliot hesitated and guessed, “Did you dream about what happened in Yonroeville?”

Avery nodded and shook her head again: “I dreamed about Xander. Xander used to have a good relationship. Although there was no contact for a few years, the feeling of seeing him again is still the same as before. But I had a dream just now that he had become a bad person.”

Elliot: “Bad person? What did he do in the dream?”

“He didn’t let the two of us be together. In the dream, he was on Rebecca’s side.” When Avery said this, she felt a chill in her heart, “Xander is not Such a person. He will never stand on Rebecca’s side. He is my friend, if he is with Rebecca...”

“Avery, don’t get excited. Dreams are all fake, he certainly isn’t a bad guy. If he is a bad guy, he won’t be killed.” Elliot helped her sit down beside the bed, “What do you want to eat? I’ll buy it.”

Avery: “I told you not to go out and buy it.”

“I don’t want you to feel hungry.” Elliot looked at her solemnly, “I just came back from outside, I really don’t feel cold.”

“Okay, let’s go out together.” Avery wasn’t sleepy, so she took her coat and went out with him, “I don’t particularly want to eat anything. Let’s have something to eat later. How did Ben Schaffer get back?”

“I called him a taxi.”

The two came out of the villa and walked into the cold night together.

“Is it cold?” Avery put her arms around his waist and pressed her body close to him.

Elliot hugged her, and his laughter spread over her head: “Fortunately, you’re by my side, I’m not cold.”

“No wonder I didn’t feel hungry when I drank water just now.” Avery echoed him, “It turns out that this is the feeling of being full of water.”

This chapter is provided . Visit [infobagh.com](http://infobagh.com) for daily update.

“I shouldn’t have forgotten to bring you a late night snack.” Elliot solemnly apologized to her.

“I said it’s not your fault, you don’t need to apologize to me.” Avery asked with a smile, “What did you chat with Ben Schaffer?”

“He said he regretted it and shouldn’t have put his mind on Chelsea for so many years. He also said that if Gwen kept hanging on him, he would give up.” Elliot picked out some things that she would know and told her, “He drank a lot, but he was not drunk. I asked him to come to our house to rest, he has to go back to Gwen’s side.”

Avery: “It seems that the two of them are doing well now.”

Elliot said, “Ben Schaffer has changed a lot now. I can see that he really wants to stabilize.”

Avery: “It’s good. If Gwen also likes him, it will be even better.”

Elliot: “Don’t you know Gwen’s attitude?”

Avery shook her head: “She didn’t tell me this. She is now focused on the competition and has no time to think about anything else. “

...

When Ben Schaffer returned to Gwen’s residence, it was just 11:00 p.m.

The light in the living room was on. He entered the villa and saw Gwen lying on the sofa, sleeping soundly.

His body froze instantly. Kind of embarrassing. He felt like he’s so old. He could go to Avery’s villa to stay overnight, but he had to run back. If he doesn’t come back, Gwen won’t wait for him in the living room, let alone fall asleep on the sofa.

Although the heating was turned on at home, there was no need to worry about her freezing, but she was tall and tall, and the sofa couldn't accommodate her at all. Her body was curled up.

If she sleep like this all night, she will definitely have back pain tomorrow.

Ben strode to the sofa, wanting to carry her to the room to sleep. As a result, he picked Gwen up and Gwen immediately opened her eyes.

## When His Eyes Opened Chapter 1560

### Chapter 1560

After seeing Ben, Gwen brows furrowed and her arms twitched.

Seeing that he was about to be beaten, Ben Schaffer quickly threw her back to the sofa.

"What are you doing...you want to hit someone?" Ben Schaffer took two steps back, speaking very fast, "I saw you fell asleep on the sofa, so I wanted to take you back to the room, what did you think I'm going to do?"

Gwen immediately rubbed her eyes after hearing his words: "I thought you were going to molest me and scared me to death."

"No... Am I that scary? I didn't force you, did I? I never force women." Ben defended himself.

"It doesn't matter if it's scary or not." Gwen sat up and said slowly, "If Eric's handsome face was in front of me just now, I would definitely not resist."

Ben Schaffer: "???"

"Being with a handsome guy like him, just looking at his face, makes me feel happy. Not to mention any kind of intimate relationship. I will feel that I have taken advantage of him." Gwen finished with a happy face, seeing Ben Schaffer's face was as black as the bottom of a pot, and she immediately closed her mouth.

Ben Schaffer said coldly, "Why don't you say it? Since you like him so much, then you go after him."

Gwen: "I like so many handsome men, if I like other people's faces, I will go after him. Others, can I chase after him? Besides, I still know how much I weigh myself, I'm not worthy of a male god of Eric's level."

Ben Schaffer felt his face slapped and it made a sound.

"You're not worthy of Eric, so do you think you're worthy of me?" Ben Schaffer felt that he was much better than Eric's little white-faced man, but Gwen obviously didn't think so.

"I'm not worthy of you, but I didn't ask you to come to me, did I?" Gwen's thoughts were very clear at this moment, "You're struggling with this problem, why don't you study the way to keep healthy."

"You despise me again." Ben Schaffer was a little aggrieved.

Gwen was also very aggrieved: "I don't think you're old, can you be immortal? If so, I won't talk about you in the future."

This chapter is provided . Visit [infobagh.com](http://infobagh.com) for daily update.

Ben Schaffer: "..."

"Didn't you say you were drunk? I think you are very awake." Gwen walked up to him and stared at his face for a few seconds, "You deliberately lied to me that you were drunk and asked me to pick you up, didn't you?"

Ben Schaffer coughed dryly. A few times: "I just want to see if you will pick me up."

Gwen: "Why are you so naive? Kindergarten children are more mature than you."

She pushed his body to one side.

"Gwen, thank you for waiting for me to come back." Ben Schaffer thought of how she had fallen asleep on the sofa just now, and all the unhappiness in his heart disappeared instantly.

Although Gwen has a knife mouth, her heart is not so hard.

The next morning.

Elliot opened his eyes and woke up, there was no one around. He immediately lifted the quilt and sat up.

The curtains were drawn, and looking out from the floor-to-ceiling windows, a thick layer of snow could be seen in the yard.

The temperature in Bridgedale was worse than that in Aryadelle. Summer was so hotter and winter was so colder.

He looked at the falling snowflakes outside the window, and all the thoughts in his mind were taken away.

At this moment, his soul seemed to be out of the body, leaving only an empty shell.

He didn't think about anyone or anything.

Avery cooked breakfast and entered the room. Seeing him staring out the window in a daze, an indescribable complex emotion surged in her heart.

She always feel that she shouldn't disturb him, but she also feel that his appearance reflects that he is not happy in his heart.