

## When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 1256

Avery returned to the hotel, opened the address book, and found a classmate. As far as she knew, he was now a relatively well-known doctor in neurology.

But they haven't been in touch for many years, She don't know if he will be willing to come to Yonroeville to treat her.

After hesitating for a while, she dialed the other party's number.

"Avery?" A pleasant male voice came from the other side of the phone.

"Well, are you Xander Jenkins? I heard Wesley say that you are now a relatively good neurologist. Are you still working in the hospital?" Avery asked softly.

"Yes. You talked to Wesley about me? It's an honor!"

"Xander, I want to ask you for help with something. I wonder if you have time recently." Avery asked politely.

"I don't have time this week. If you have anything to do, you can tell me first. If you have time, you will have it." Xander smiled and said, "If you ask me for help, I will definitely help you."

Avery reported the results of her own inspection and told him: "The medical environment in Yonroeville is relatively poor, so I want to find a doctor to perform surgery for me. You can rest assured about the remuneration. If you are willing to come, you can ask for the price, and I will pay you double."

Xander was flattered: "Let's old classmates, talking about money hurts feelings. I'll ask the hospital for leave next week to find you. We'll decide the surgery plan together, and the payment will be ignored. When your surgery is successful, you can just treat me to a meal. Okay."

Avery said sullenly, "How embarrassing is this. We will discuss in detail when you come over."

Xander: "Okay. You have a good rest these days. I will rush over to find you as soon as possible."

Avery: "Well."

After hung up the call, Avery breathed a sigh of relief. Her condition was discovered early, and now she has no other clinical manifestations except for occasional splitting headaches.

She took a sip of water and dialed Wesley. She don't know how Shea has recovered and don't know if Adrian is doing well now. Since Elliot's bad news came, she has not contacted them.

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Wesley answered the phone quickly: "Avery, how are you doing now? Is there a conclusion about Elliot?"

"I'm okay. Elliot...He shouldn't be dead." Avery hesitated After a moment, "Body is still missing. Of course, even if he is not dead, he should not be very good now."

"As long as he is not dead. Even if he is sick, he can be cured. Wait for him to recover. Well, he will come back naturally." Wesley comforted, "You don't have to worry about Shea. She is recovering well. But because she is in poor health, she still needs to be hospitalized."

"Well. Where's Adrian, How is he? "

"I hired a teacher for him to teach him something every day. I go to see him every night. He is in good shape." Wesley didn't send her a message these days, for fear of disturbing her.

"Where's Cole? Did he trouble you?"

"No. Maybe he has already returned to Aryadelle. After all, it's useless for him to stay here. Besides, isn't it said that Elliot is dead in Aryadelle, even if there is something wrong with him? Thinking about it, I think it's time to go back to Aryadelle and plan again."

Avery breathed a sigh of relief: "Wesley, you've worked hard for you. I don't know how long it will take me to find you. If Shea discharged from the hospital, you have to bring them both back to Aryadelle..."

Wesley: "She was discharged early. I plan to wait until she recovers before letting her out."

Avery: "Well."

Wesley: "Are you still in Yonroeville? Will you be in danger?"

Avery: "No. Although Kyrie is not a good person, I don't have a deep hatred with him, and he won't do anything to me."

Wesley: "That's good. You don't have to worry about Shea and Adrian. Take care of yourself."

Avery: "Well."

After talking on the phone, Avery took out his film again. She was a little sleepy, but couldn't sleep.

Xander is coming over next week.

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Now there are still several tests needed to confirm the condition, and these tests are more important, she plans to wait for Xander to come over before doing it. However, she can now draw several causes of her intracranial hemorrhage based on her own experience.

In the evening, the golden house.

After returning from Elliot's villa, Kyrie has been frowning.

Seeing this, his subordinates wondered, "Brother Kyrie, didn't Elliot's surgery succeed? He doesn't remember Avery now. Why are you not happy?"

Kyrie took out a cigar from the cigarette case, The subordinate immediately took the lighter and lit him a cigarette.

"F\*ck, I remember Rocky." Kyrie took a cigarette and exhaled a thick ring of smoke, "This terrible operation has only been done for half a year. It made me regain my memory so quickly."

"Ah! Have you regained your memory?"

"The doctor said, it's like cutting a piece of your flesh, some people may dent a large piece, and some people will grow back. Everyone is different. Kyrie said in distress, "I f\*cking remember Rocky. This beast killed my most beloved woman."

His subordinates: "..."

Kyrie raised nearly two A ten-year-old dog named Rocky. Before the end of the dog's life, Rocky killed Kyrie's favorite woman at that time.

Kyrie did not hesitate at that time, and shot Rocky with one shot.

Every time this memory reminds Kyrie, it is painful. Because he didn't know whether he was suffering because of the death of his beloved woman, or because he killed Rocky on impulse.

Between women and dogs, Kyrie is lost. But as time went by, the woman and the dog didn't bother him so much anymore.

What he is worried about now is that the effect of the operation is so unstable, maybe one day Elliot will think of Avery.

"Brother Kyrie, while Elliot doesn't remember Avery, you can quickly make him your person." The subordinate suggested, "When he becomes your person, even if he remembers Avery, he will not be able to. What's the impact."

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"How do I make him my person? Although he trusts me now, he is still that tough guy. It's not that easy to conquer him."

"Didn't he hate Avery now? He definitely wants to take back the Sterling Group and the custody of his three children, but he doesn't have the ability to do this now. You just need to give him a little favor... Of course, the favor can't be given in vain, you can Set some conditions, such as letting him..."

Having said this, the subordinate leaned into Kyrie's ear and spoke his mind.

Hearing this, Kyrie nodded in satisfaction.

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In the modern minimalist villa, Elliot couldn't sleep at night.

He pressed the call bell. After a while, the nanny came.

"Give me a cup of coffee." The nanny was stunned: "Mr. Foster, you've just finished surgery, so I'm afraid it's not suitable to drink coffee. Shall I warm you up with a glass of milk?"

"Are you teaching me to do things?" Elliot frowned and said impatiently.

"I'm going to make coffee for you." The nanny was so frightened that he didn't dare to shout, and immediately exited the room.

After the nanny left, Elliot picked up the phone and turned it on. He typed Avery into the search box of the browser and pressed the search button.

Soon, countless pieces of news about Avery appeared in front of him.

This woman has a gentle and quiet appearance. Although she can be considered beautiful, among the countless stunning beauties she has seen, she is at most average.

Why did he let this woman have three children for him?

Chelsea is much prettier than her, but he has never touched Chelsea.

Until, he clicked on a video about Avery——

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In the video, Avery's eyes flowed and he was in high spirits. She answered the reporter's questions fluently, with confidence between her eyebrows and eyes.

Looking at her face, listening to her voice, Elliot head suddenly ached. There was a sudden white light in his mind, as if something exploded.

He put down the phone, held his head in his hands, squatted down in pain, panting heavily and unsteadily.

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Avonsville.

Hayden brought Gwen back from outside.

Seeing them coming back so quickly, Mrs. Cooper was a little surprised: "The surgery is over?"

Hayden didn't want to face Gwen for a second, so he went back to the room immediately.

Gwen shook her head: "I didn't do it."

"Why didn't I do it? The doctor doesn't have time today?" Mrs. Cooper said, "I said why so fast."

"Mrs. Cooper, is Hayden rich? The doctor asked me why I had an abortion. I said I didn't have the money to support the child. In the end, Hayden told me that if I just wanted to have an abortion for this reason, then I could think about it again. Because he is willing to give me money to support the child."

Mrs. Cooper was shocked.

“Does Hayden really have a lot of money? Otherwise, why did he say that to me?” In Gwen’s opinion, what kind of money can a child under the age of ten have?

Even if he has money, it is just the annual lucky money.

“Gwen, Hayden should be quite rich. Since he said he wants to give you money to raise your children, he will definitely do what he says.” Mrs. Cooper felt complicated, “Hey, now that Elliot is not here, Hayden has to take on the heavy responsibility of the whole family.”

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“I feel so ashamed when you say that.” Gwen blushed.

“Does your child really belong to Ben Schaffer?” Mrs. Cooper wondered, “Is Ben Schaffer so irresponsible?”

Gwen lowered her head, not knowing how to explain.

“Let’s talk about your business when Avery comes back. Also, I didn’t expect Hayden to be so kind to you. He has a very slow personality.”

“I can see that Ben Schaffer seems to be cold to everyone.” Gwen shrugged, “Although he has a dark face, he has a good heart.”

“Your brother, Elliot is the same. It’s a pity...” Mrs. Cooper paused when she said this.

Gwen knew that she was sad about Elliot, so she changed the subject: “Are you going to make lunch? Let me help you. I’m very good at cooking.”

Mrs. Cooper nodded: “Okay.”

At this time, Ben Schaffer drove over. He went to the modeling agency where Gwen worked before. He wanted to find out who was the woman he slept in the hotel that night.

Gwen did not deny that the child in his womb was his, this incident pierced his heart like a thorn, making him particularly uncomfortable.

When he arrived at the model company, he didn’t explain his intention, but just asked the boss to call all the female models.

After about half an hour, all the female models lined up in front of him.

The fat-headed male boss said with a flattering smile: “Mr. Schaffer, which one do you like, take it away directly.”

Ben Schaffer looked over all the female models one by one, and his heart became a ball.

That night, the lights were not turned on, so he had no idea what the woman looked like. Moreover, the woman didn't say a word that night, and he didn't know what the woman's voice was like.

He only vaguely remember that in the dim vision, He saw that the woman had long hair. But the group of women in front of them basically have long hair.

Ben Schaffer couldn't find any clues, so he could only show off with the fat-headed man: "Who was the woman you sent to my room before? Don't go around in circles with me, if you lie, I have a way to keep you from hanging out in Aryadelle. "

The fat-headed man was so frightened that his legs were weak: "President Schaffer, how dare I lie to you. You suddenly found the woman that night...Is there something wrong? Was it because she didn't serve you that night? Or... ..She served you so well that night, do you still want it?"

"I'll just answer the fcking question you ask." Ben Schaffer kicked the coffee table in front of him with his feet, furious, " It's all your fcking good work! Even if you want to make trouble, I will only trouble you!"

The fat-headed man was so frightened that he thumped and knelt on the ground: "Mr. Schaffer, the truth is, I will serve you that night. The woman in my hands is no longer under my control. I thought you took care of her."

"She is not under your care? Where has she gone? Tell me, her name." Ben Schaffer stood up from the sofa and glared angrily at him.

The fat-headed man stammered: "She's been with you a few times, why don't you know who it is? It's Gwen."

Ben Schaffer: "!!!"

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Gwen!

It turned out to be Gwen!

Gwen, this d\*mn woman. She also said that the woman accompanying him was her colleague. Why doesn't she tell the truth? Why lie to him?

Ben Schaffer took a deep breath, clenched his fists and strode away from the modeling agency.

Coming out of the modeling agency, his cell phone rang. He took out his phone and saw an unfamiliar number.

He instinctively wanted to hang up the phone, but after a closer look, this number was the number of Yonroeville!

His brain was running fast... Just as he was about to answer the phone, the phone suddenly hung up.

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Yonroeville.

The nanny took the brewed coffee and entered Elliot's bedroom.

Elliot hung up the phone immediately. He remembered Ben Schaffer's number just now, so he dialed it uncontrollably. In fact, he didn't think about what to say after the phone got through.

Now Sterling Group is no longer his company, and Ben Schaffer is not his chief financial officer. Even if they have been friends for many years, but now things are different, and they are in contact, what can be changed?

Even if Ben Schaffer still regards him as a friend, how can he maintain the unequal friendship in this relationship?

The nanny brought the coffee to him and put it down: "Mr. Foster, do you need anything else?"

"No, go out." Elliot voice was cold and emotionless.

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After the nanny went out, he closed the door quickly. He picked up the coffee cup and took a sip.

The phone screen lit up, and it was Ben Schaffer who called. He looked at Ben Schaffer's number on the screen, and the bitter taste spread from the tip of his tongue.

After the phone rang for a while, it was automatically disconnected by the system because it was not answered.

Ben Schaffer did not call again. His world has returned to peace. After the severe headache just now, some primitive emotions settled in his heart.

For example, he wants to go back to Aryadelle and take back his company. Also, he wants to take back his three children one by one.

Everyone has their own innate characteristics, these characteristics are integrated into the blood.

For Elliot, his characteristics are: savage, plundering, and dominating everything. Even if he has nothing now, but one day, he will return to the top of power.

3 days later.

Avery got news from Elliot in the hotel. She didn't expect to hear from him so soon. She didn't even expect that the news that Elliot was still alive made her unable to laugh.

"Boss, don't do this." The bodyguard looked at her ashen, and felt very uncomfortable.

Elliot's news was brought back to her by him. He was smoking outside the hotel today and heard what others said.

Now this incident has spread in Yonroeville.

"Boss, you are seriously ill now, you want to open up." The bodyguard continued to comfort.

Avery coughed violently. Suddenly, bright red blood splattered from the corner of her mouth.

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Avery wanted to say, I'm fine, I'm fine. But the blood on the corner of her mouth made her speechless.

The bodyguards were as anxious as ants on a hot pan, turning round and round.

"Boss, shall I take you to the hospital? Or should I call to get the ambulance?" In a panic, the bodyguard pulled a few pieces of paper and stuffed it into her hand, "How about I go get you a basin of water first? "

"Don't panic." Avery wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth with a tissue, and took a breath, "My friend will be here soon. Wait for him..."

"Wait for him. Wait for him again!" Maybe when he comes, you're already dead." The bodyguard could not wait to send her to the hospital immediately, "You are coughing up blood, you can't drag it on any longer."

Avery sat down in the chair and calmed herself come down: "If I have an operation on my disease, I want to drain the blood in my brain. Maybe the blood I am coughing up now is the blood in my brain."

Even if the bodyguard doesn't know medicine, he knows she is talking nonsense: "Then keep coughing. Cough up all the congestion."

Avery: "Go get me a basin of water. I want warm water."

Bodyguard: "OK."

The bodyguard went to pick up a basin of warm water and put it in in front of Avery.

Avery glanced into the water: "Where's the towel?"

"You didn't say you wanted me to take the towel. There are several towels in the bathroom, which one do you want?" the bodyguard asked.

"The pink one."

"Oh. Boss, when your awesome classmate is here, can he immediately perform surgery on you?" The bodyguard brought the pink towel and threw it into the basin.

"No. Before the operation, there are still several important examinations that need to be done." Avery twisted up the towel and wiped her face.

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The bodyguard looked at her calmly and calmly, as if someone else was coughing up blood just now.

"Can't you go and have the check-up done now?"

Avery said, "I talked to the doctor here, and he said that my disease will not die all at once. He asked me to wait for my friend to come. She said he The teacher knows me, and his teacher told him not to mess around."

Bodyguard: "???"

"Are you relieved now? I won't die for a while." Avery washed her face and felt much refreshed, but there was still a heavy weight in her mouth. Bloody smell.

"What can I rest assured? I can rest assured when you are ill." The bodyguard took the water basin away. "When will your classmates arrive?"

Avery: "Tomorrow."

The bodyguard: "How are you doing today?"

"Stay in the hotel to rest." Avery got up from the sofa and planned to go to bed for a while. She feels very weak now and can't lift herself up.

There may be a reason for her illness, or it may be because Elliot's news hit her too hard.

The bodyguard told her that Elliot and Kyrie's daughter were married.

The bodyguard put the water basin in place and came out of the bathroom. Seeing her lying sick on the bed, she couldn't bear to leave her alone.

"Boss, Elliot must have taken a fancy to the money of Kyrie's family." The bodyguard advised her, "He lost power in Aryadelle, so he is now targeting the Jobin family."

"Don't persuade me." Avery's voice was cold, "I know what kind of person he is. I believe he is not the kind of person you said."

"Then why did he marry Miss Jobin? Is it because of love?"

"Can't it be forced? He can't fall in love with another woman so quickly. He can't betray himself for money." Avery's deep eyes seemed to hide a sharp sword, very sharp.

Bodyguard: "Okay, he was forced. It must have been Kyrie who put a knife on his neck and forced him. Then why are you lying on the bed? Why didn't you save him?"

Avery: "I was thinking the way."

Bodyguard: "..."

Avery: "If we both go hard, we will only be thrown out. You go and find out where he lives now. I want to see him."

There are bodyguards in front of Kyrie's house. Where did he go to inquire about such detailed information?