

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 1780

Chapter 1780

Layla is going out to play for a month and a half, Elliot said it can only be half a month at most.

He didn't yell at his daughter, he just told her the time she could go out that he could accept, and then Layla cried endlessly.

After delivering Shea to Brooks villa, Elliot drove home.

When he got home, the snow had stopped.

The yard was covered with a layer of silver-white snow, filling the night with a bright color.

—Avery likes to build snowmen very much. If she was there, she would definitely pull Elliot to build a snowman in the yard.

The thought suddenly appeared uncontrollably, and Elliot couldn't help frowning.

Entering the villa, Elliot stood at the door to change his shoes.

Mrs. Cooper came over and reported, "Sir, Layla has left. Eric picked her up an hour ago."

"Did the bodyguards follow her?"

"Well." Mrs. Cooper said, "I'm really worried about Layla. She came back from playing outside for half a month and became more and more rebellious."

Layla didn't say where she was going, but everyone knew that she would go to Bridgedale to find Avery.

Elliot didn't want to think about the problems that haven't come yet.

"Where's Robert?" Elliot changed his shoes and entered the living room.

"Robert is sleeping. Originally, Layla and Eric also wanted to take Robert away, but I didn't let him to take Robert" Mrs. Cooper said, "Winter is too cold. Bridgedale is even colder. What if Robert catches a cold?"

Elliot went to the child's room and glanced at his son.

“Sir, do you want to go to Bridgedale to see Hayden?” Mrs. Cooper followed behind him, “Hayden won’t take the initiative to come to you. You can take the initiative to find him. Anyway, he is your son after all...”

“Hayden won’t see me. I don’t need to make him unhappy.” Elliot knew himself. He did not appear in front of Hayden, and the father and son could still maintain a calm state. If he went to Hayden, he would just bring himself to shame.

“Okay! Sir, the Spring Festival is coming soon. Do you have any plans?” Mrs. Cooper asked.

“There is no plan.” Elliot felt that Layla would probably not come back during the Spring Festival. At that time, only he and Robert will celebrate New Year’s Eve together.

From the kid’s room, Elliot went back to the bedroom.

On the bedside table, there is a calendar table.

He picked up the calendar to see how many days until the Spring Festival.

He only allowed Layla to go out for half a month, and the Spring Festival was only ten days away.

So Layla really won’t come back to spend the Spring Festival with him.

He held the calendar, his body motionless. The whole figure resembles a hollowed-out body.

The time on the calendar, In the blink of an eye, becomes two years later –

Bridgedale.

Avery ended his doctoral career a year early because of his excellent performance during his Ph.D.

In the evening, she invited her mentor and several friends from her classmates to dinner.

“Avery, what’s your plan next? Go to a hospital or a university? Or go to a research institute?” Someone asked.

Everyone’s eyes turned to her, waiting for her answer.

Avery smiled and said, “I haven’t thought about this issue yet.”

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Avery really didn't think about this issue. When she started her Ph.D., She wanted to go to school with Hayden.

In the past two years, she has been very fulfilling and very tired. So she will take a short rest for a while.

"Avery, you are the only person I know who has successfully graduated with a doctorate after two years of study! I really envy you!" Someone raised a glass and wanted to toast her.

She immediately picked up the glass and touched it.

"I wish you all a smooth graduation too."

"Good luck with you!"

...

In the open-air restaurant on a summer night, after a few glasses of wine, the breeze blows, and the wine is not intoxicating.

At ten o'clock in the evening, Mike drove over and took Avery home.

She was not good at drinking, and started talking drunk after drinking half a bottle.

"Mike... is it dawn? I have... something very important today..." Avery raised her head and narrowed her eyes, unable to tell what year it was. Day and night.

"Your instructor said that you only drank half a bottle... How come your alcohol intake is getting worse? I remember you used to drink a bottle to get drunk." Mike turned the air conditioner low, and the air conditioner instantly filled the whole car.

Avery's breathing was heavy. She reached out and rubbed her face, trying to wake herself up a bit.

"I'm not drunk...I can still drink..." Avery murmured, "Wine is such a good thing...why didn't I find out before? I'm so happy now. uh..."

Mike heard that she seemed to vomit, and immediately braked suddenly and stopped the car on the side of the road.

As soon as the car stopped, Avery immediately opened the door, got out of the car quickly, and vomited.

Mike got out of the car right after, and went over with water and a tissue.

“Don’t drink in the future! Look at what you look like now... I’m going to record it and send it to you. Watch it when you wake up.” Mike took out his phone and turned on the recording function.

Avery became more awake after vomiting. She took the water and rinsed her mouth, then wiped her face with a tissue.

“Mike, what time is it?” Avery felt as if her body was empty.

“It’s half past ten. Let’s go back quickly! Hayden is waiting for you at home.” Mike helped Avery into the car, “Do you remember what you just said in the car?”

Avery replied, “I’m really not drunk. If I’m drunk, I won’t remember what I just said.”

“You’re drunk, but not to the point.” Mike returned to the driver’s seat and fastened his seatbelt, “Next time there’s a liquor bureau, you call Me! I’ll help you drink.”

Avery: “I don’t know them.”

“You don’t know them after two drinks? Are you doubting my social skills?” Mike boasted, “But after you graduate this time, you won’t have much alcohol. It’s over.”

“Well. They didn’t force me to drink, I wanted to drink with them myself. In the past two years, they have taken special care of me. I am the youngest under our mentor, but they all call me Sister Avery.”

Mike sighed, “Because you are better than them, they will naturally respect you. This is how society is, either you have power or ability, or others won’t look at you at all.”

Regarding his concept, Avery disagreed.

She believed that there were truly kind people.

This world was far bigger than what they see, and there were far more people in this world than they could imagine.

She didn’t refute Mike. After she vomited just now, although she was a little more awake, she was in a daze and couldn’t keep her spirits up.

When Avery got home, she saw Hayden who was waiting for her in the living room.

“Mom, I bought you a sour plum soup.” Hayden pointed to the soup on the table, “You drink some!”

“Well, mother will drink it. But mother is not drunk! It’s very late, you go to bed. Let’s go!” Avery walked to the sofa with a smile and sat down, holding up the soup bowl.

There was a smell of alcohol on Avery’s mouth, and she said that she was not drunk, which was really unconvincing.