

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 511

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 511 – The topic was a little heavy, and Avery found it hard to clear her thoughts at that moment, so she changed the topic. “Could you please wash an apple for me? Thank you.”

Elliot immediately washed an apple and passed it to her.

“Have some too,” Avery said awkwardly. She sat up with the apple in her hand.

35 “Hmm.”

It was pouring outside but silent indoors.

After Avery finished the apple, she lay in bed. She was still conflicted as to whether she should allow him to share the bed with her.

The rain caused the temperature to drop significantly. The room lacked a radiator. If he were to sleep on the desk, he would catch a cold.

However, Avery could not find it in her to share her bed with him. A moment later, Elliot came out of the washroom after his shower. He asked her whether she wanted to switch off the lights.

Avery responded and Elliot switched off the lights.

Instantly, the room was plunged into darkness. Avery waited for him to come over, but... Elliot walked over to the desk instead. It looked like he was planning to spend the night on the desk.

“You have never cared about my feelings before? Why are you pretending to be a gentleman now?” Avery could not hide the anger in her voice. “Are you trying to freeze to death!”

Elliot did not expect Avery to suddenly get angry. He turned on the lights. Avery was blinded by the light. She immediately pulled the covers over her head.

Elliot strode over to her bed and pulled the covers away, exposing her flushed face.

“Avery, you hate me because I ignored your feelings. I don’t want to continue making the same mistakes.”

Avery was a little bewildered. “W-Why aren’t you wearing any clothes?”

“I didn’t bring any.”

“Then, don’t take a shower!” Avery was so furious she felt dizzy. “What are you still waiting for? Get in bed!”

Avery had suspected that Elliot had intentionally not brought any clothes with him. It was his

way of gaining her pity.

Elliot lay next to her in bed. She was warmed by his heat.

She reacted. This was not only a ruse, it was also seduction!

They arrived at Avonsville Airport two days later.

Mike and Chad picked them up. Elliot was carrying Avery's bag in one hand while his other arm was draped around her. He was afraid that someone would bump into her. There were many people who were disembarking.

The four of them came out of the airport.

After Elliot placed her bag in the trunk of Mike's car, Avery said, "Go home."

"I'll see you tomorrow?"

Their voices were low and soft, but Chad and Mike heard them clearly.

"What the hell!" They silently swore.

Only three days had passed, and they were already at this point in their relationship? Before they had left, they were enemies torturing each other! After getting in their cars, the two cars drove in different directions.

"Avery, is there anything you want to tell me?" said Mike. "Why are you so weak?! You had almost died the last time, and you were furious with him, and yet, it only took him three days to wear you down and win you over?!"

Avery rubbed her temples. "Nothing happened between him and me."

"You agreed to let him come to our place tomorrow! How could you call this nothing? You never let him enter our house!" Mike said loudly.

"Bloody hell! Don't tell me that you two are planning to get remarried tomorrow?"

Avery was stunned by Mike's reply. "I never thought about getting remarried." Avery picked up a bottle, twisted the cap off, and took a sip. She said calmly, "Although he has been good to me for the past few days, who knows if it is because of the child in me?"

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When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 512 – "You're right! You have to observe him until the child is born." Mike was suddenly delighted." Who knows how long his good-person act can last."

Avery watched him take delight in her misfortune. She said, "He is coming over to cook for us tomorrow."

"What?" Mike thought he had misheard. "Does he know how to cook? Are you sure he is coming to cook and not to poison us all?"

Avery did not know how to respond to Mike. It was Elliot who had insisted on coming over and cooking..

He screwed up with the Children's Day dinner, so he wanted to make amends. He felt that he had to cook a meal to express his apology.

Once they arrived home, Layla ran to Avery and gave her a hug. Layla had skipped school because she wanted to see Avery.

"Baby, I miss you!" Avery did not care that she was pregnant. She bent down and lifted Layla.

"Avery, watch out!" Mike warned her. "Have you forgotten that you're pregnant?"

Avery immediately placed her daughter down. “Layla, do you miss me?” “I do! I miss you very much every day!” Layla said and pouted as if she was about to cry.” Mommy, don’t ever leave us again, please?”

“Baby, don’t cry! I won’t leave without telling you next time.” Avery was feeling very guilty.” Shall we go pick Hayden up later?”

“Hmm! Mommy, Hayden cried two days ago,” said Layla. She looked heartbroken. “If Hayden was as stupid as me, he wouldn’t have such troubles! Wo0,7a woo!”

Avery did not know whether to laugh or cry. “Layla, you’re not stupid!”

“I asked Uncle Mike to send me to the elite class, but he said that they wouldn’t take me in,” Layla said, aggrieved.

“Do you really want to go to the elite class?”

“Yes! Hayden was bullied! I’m going to avenge him!” Layla clenched her fists. Anger burned in her eyes.

Avery was moved by the bond the siblings shared, but Layla still had to improve on her perception of right and wrong.

In the afternoon, Avery took Layla along with her to Central University to pick Hayden up.

When the gates opened, the students came rushing out. Layla could not help but take a few steps forward. She cocked her head, looking for Hayden.

The instant Hayden appeared, Layla immediately yelled and ran over to him!

“Hayden!”

When Hayden heard Layla’s voice, he astutely lifted his head. A few seconds later, Layla pounced into his arms, hugging him tightly!

“Hayden! I’m here to pick you up! Are you happy?!”

The students around Hayden were his classmates from the elite class. Everyone looked at them. They were all stunned by Layla’s pretty face.

“Hayden, is this your younger sister?” A bespectacled boy asked Hayden.

Hayden held onto Layla’s hand and gave a gloomy nod.

The bespectacled boy said with a blush, “Hayden, I’ll let you win next time.”

Hayden snapped, “I don’t need you to let me win!”

When Layla saw how Hayden got angry, she chimed in, “Hayden doesn’t need your pity! Don’t you dare let him win! He is amazing!”

Avery did not know whether to laugh or cry. She walked over and held their hands.

“Mommy.” Hayden looked at her. His expression was more tender than it was before she left.” You’re finally back.”

“Hmm.”

Once they got in the car, Avery started the car and drove away.

“Hayden, you and Layla will always be the most important people to me. So, when you are feeling down and unhappy, I hope that you remember that we are here for you, okay?”

“Hmm.” Hayden had already collected his emotions a few days ago.

“Darlings, I have something I need to discuss with you.” Avery cleared her throat. She was a little worried. “Last Children’s Day, Elliot could not come because of some issues. He felt very sorry, so he has decided to come to make us dinner tomorrow.” The two children’s expressions froze as if someone had cast a magic spell on them.

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“If the two of you don’t want him in our house, it’s fine. I’ll just call him later and tell him not to come,” Avery immediately added.

Judging by their reactions, it was evident that they did not want him there.

“Is he coming over to do house chores?” Layla suddenly came to her senses. She yelled excitedly, “If so, get him to come over! Make him do all the chores! Let him die of exhaustion!”

Avery knew that Layla did not mean³⁵ that.

Layla had been heartbroken when Elliot passed out in front of her. She had cried.

“Is there anything you two feel like eating? Let me know, and I’ll get him to make it for you tomorrow,” Avery said⁸ gently.

Layla was a food lover, and she immediately started thinking about what she wanted to eat.

Hayden, on the other hand, had a dark expression on his face. “Mommy, are you back together with him⁷⁹ again?”

“No,” Avery patiently explained, “He wanted to make up for his past mistakes. This is the first time he has admitted his mistake to me.”

In their numerous past fights, Avery had never allowed herself to cower before him when he was in the wrong. To her, if he was wrong, he was wrong. No matter how much she loved him, it could not wipe away the mistakes that he⁸⁷ made!

When Hayden heard what Avery said, he pursed his lips and said nothing. He would not be able to forgive Elliot, but he did not want to disappoint Avery.

7a...

It was seven thirty in the morning when Avery woke up. She walked to the window and pulled back the curtains to let in some fresh air. What she saw was a black luxurious car parked outside her gates.

She thought she was hallucinating. She rubbed her eyes and looked out once again.

It was Elliot’s car.

She saw his familiar standing by the trunk. He looked to be instructing his bodyguards to remove some bags from the trunk.

Avery quickly walked over to her bed and picked up her phone to look at the time.

“What the hell!” she thought.

“Did we not agree on dinner? It’s barely eight in the morning? Why is he here?” she thought.

“Even if he does not know how to cook, he does not need to prepare so early, right?”

Avery quickly rushed into the washroom, splashed some cold water on her face, and rushed downstairs.

When she went downstairs, the children heard the commotion and followed her downstairs

too.

“Elliot, why are you here so early? You bought so many groceries! Did you get up before the sun? Even roosters don’t wake up this early!” Avery walked over to her gate and opened the small door.

It was the weekend, and most people saw it as the best time to sleep in.

They had been sleeping on the same one-and-a-half-meter-long bed for the past three days they were in Zirconia. She did not know if Elliot had slept well, but she had not.

“Go back to sleep. I was just going to get Mike to open the door for me,” said Elliot, not realizing how inconsiderate he was being. “I’m used to being prepared for whatever I’m about to do,” he said patiently.

Avery looked at Elliot and his bodyguard carrying a bunch of things in. She wanted to get angry at him, but at the same time, she could not bare be angry with him.

When the two children inside saw that Elliot had come, they were utterly shocked.

Avery had told them that he was coming over to make dinner. It was definitely too early for dinner! “Is he about to make us all three meals?” they wondered.

Avery was still sleepy, so she headed upstairs and continued to rest.

Hayden was also about to head upstairs, but Layla pulled him back, making him stay with her to “supervise”.

“I don’t want to see him. Get Uncle Mike to stay with you,” Hayden cold-heartedly rejected his sister’s request before heading upstairs.

Layla pouted. She stared at Elliot with her huge beautiful eyes.

Elliot could feel her gaze. He immediately walked over to her.

“Layla, you and your brother are twins, right?” Elliot bent down in front of her. He had not slept the entire night because he had been plagued by this issue.

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When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 514 – Although Elliot had not done a paternity test, he knew Hayden’s character and he saw Hayden. There was no denying that Hayden looked and behaved like him. There was no denying that Hayden was his son.

Avery had also said that Layla was her biological daughter. How could she have given birth to both of them in the span of four short years?

The only possibility was that the two children were born at the same time.

When Elliot was thinking about it last night, he had found himself seized with excitement that he had found it hard to sleep... He truly liked Layla.

From the moment he met Avery's children, he preferred Layla.

It did not matter who Avery had had Layla with, he had never once hated Layla because Layla looked a lot like Avery. Layla also possessed a very interesting character. Although she was a good child, she was not a child given to blind obedience.

She was rather eccentric and quirky. Elliot lacked such characteristics which was part of the reason why he liked her so much.

"What's a twin?" Layla blinked her curious eyes innocently, fanning her eyelashes. "My Mommy has never told me about this before! What does that mean?"

The hope that Elliot had felt was rapidly fading. Could things be not the way he had thought them to be?

What were the circumstances that lay behind the two children? He wanted to get a DNA test done, however, without Avery's permission and the children's consent, he dared not do it. It would be harder to gain their forgiveness than it would be getting their consent for such a test.

"If you're not going to tell me, I'm going to go ask Mommy!" Layla pouted and was about to head upstairs.

Elliot was afraid that Layla would disturb Avery, so he picked her up in his arms and walked into the kitchen.

“Twins means that you and Hayden grew together while you were in your mommy’s tummy, and it also means that you were born together,” said Elliot as he studied her adorable face.

Her brows, nose, and her tiny mouth were exactly the same as Avery’s. “Avery must have been this adorable when she was young!” he thought.

Time stopped and the air froze.

Elliot pursed his lips. Then, very quickly, he pecked her cheek. Elliot flushed after the act.

At the same time, he realized that he had crossed the line. Layla did not like him, how could he have kissed her?

He immediately placed the stunned Layla down on the floor.

“I’m sorry, Layla. I didn’t mean to do it,”

“You look too much like your mother. I couldn’t help it. I’m sorry.” He failed to tell her all of that in time.

Layla’s cries rang through the entire villa!

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“Woo! Woo! Woo! Mommy!” Layla cried while screaming at the top of her lungs, “Mommy! Hayden! The bad man kissed me! Woo! Woo! I don’t want him to kiss me!”

Instantly, everyone rushed over.

Avery and Hayden rushed downstairs. Mike, with his blonde spiky hair, was the first to rush over. He immediately picked Layla up and patted her back. “Babe, who bullied you? Hmm?”

Layla, her vision blurred by her tears, pointed her little finger at Elliot who was in the kitchen.

When Mike saw Elliot, he was stunned. “Why are you here? Is it dark already? Bloody hell! Did I sleep the entire day away?! Impossible!”

Avery took a piece of tissue to wipe Layla’s tears. “Layla, what did you just say? Who kissed you?” Avery did hear her clearly.

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“Elliot the evil man! He kissed me here...” Layla pointed at her plump cheeks. She began to calm down.

“My Dirtbag Dad kissed me, does that mean that he likes me?” she wondered. However, she had not decided to forgive him yet!

Elliot walked over to Avery and apologized sincerely, “Avery, I’m sorry. I was just entranced by how adorable Layla is, which was why I could not help myself.”

This was the first time Avery had heard such a self-justified apology.

“I know my daughter is cute, but I just can’t have people kiss her because they find her cute. If everyone who finds her cute kisses her, then how can she be expected to lead a normal life?” Although Avery was

reprimanding him, she could not help the conflicted feelings welling up inside her.

Elliot was a person who could control his desires. “Did he kiss Layla because of the parental bond that they shared?” shee8 wondered.

“Layla, I’m sorry,” Elliot apologized to Layla once more. “I’ll let you hit me, okay?”

Elliot stretched out his hand to Layla. Layla immediately grabbed his hand, pulled it toward her, and it bit79 it!

Avery and Elliot were dumbfounded. She was like a feral cat! Although she was small in stature, she bit him hard. Elliot felt her teeth bite into his flesh.

“Layla, stop biting!” Avery patted Layla on the shoulder. “If you hurt him, who is going to cook dinner for87 us?”

Layla obeyed Avery and immediately released Elliot.

Elliot quickly retracted his hand and placed it behind his back. When Avery saw Elliot’s sheepish behavior, her heart softened7a slightly.

She dragged him away from the living area.

“Hayden, did you see it?” said Mike to Hayden after analyzing the situation. “Elliot has tricks up his sleeves! First, he kissed Layla, then he pretended to be hurt in front of your Mommy. Layla isn’t that strong. How could she have hurt him...”

As he said that, he snuck a glance at Layla. He noticed that there were a few drops of blood staining her lips.

“Cough! Cough! Cough! Layla! You didn’t have to use that much strength. If you hurt him,

how is he going to cook dinner for us?” Mike said awkwardly.

Layla blinked and licked her lips. “His hand smelled good. I couldn’t help myself. Woo, woo…”

“Are you hungry?” Mike carried Layla into the kitchen.

“Hmm. Will Mommy be mad at me?” Layla was suddenly a little worried.

“She won’t. It’s that dirtbag who kissed you first. You should do whatever you like when you face someone like him,” said Mike. “If your Mommy blames you, I’ll stand up for you!”

Avery took Elliot into a room. There was plenty of medication in the room.

“I’m sorry, Layla doesn’t know her strength.” Avery blamed herself for the bite marks on his palm. It was even starting to bleed. “You don’t have to make dinner today.”

Elliot said distractedly, “I’m fine. I’ll wear gloves while cooking. It doesn’t matter.”

“Why did you kiss Layla?” Avery lowered her gaze. She cleaned his wound with some disinfectant she had.

“Because she looks like you. When I look at her, it feels like I’m looking at you,” Elliot said hoarsely. “Avery, I had a dream last night.”

“Hmm?” Avery looked at him. “I thought you didn’t sleep last night! You don’t look too well.”

“I slept a little,” he answered, telling her a half-truth. “I dreamt that your children were twins.

Avery’s hands trembled, and she poured the entire bottle of disinfectant onto his hand.

Seeing how lost she looked, he said, “I was looking through some photos of when I was a child, and could not help but noticed that Hayden looks a lot like me. If I ever had a son, I’m sure that he would look like Hayden.”

Avery took some cotton balls and wiped away the excess disinfectant. Her voice shook, “Elliot if the child in me is a boy, you’ll know what he looks like when he is born.”

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When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 516 – Avery’s tone was ambiguous, but Elliot understood the deeper meaning behind her words.

She was telling him not to get any ideas about Hayden and Layla. It did not matter whether or not they were twins, neither did it matter if Hayden was his son or not. The only child that belonged to him was the one she was carrying.

In the past, Elliot’s bad temper would erupt by now, but his emotions were more stable now than they were before, and it was better than nothing.

Avery finished applying the medication on his wound, then picked up the gauze and roll of bandages she planned on wrapping his hand up with.

“Just stick a simple bandage on it,” Elliot said. He thought that using the gauze would be taking things too far. People might end up thinking he was suffering from a much more severe injury.

Avery ignored his request and immediately began to wrap his hand up with the gauze.

“Keep the wound dry for the next couple of days,” she instructed.

“How would I take a shower, then?” Elliot asked.

“Is this the first time you’ve gotten hurt?”

Avery raised her brows. She wanted to mock him, but lost the confidence to do so as she remembered that her daughter was responsible for Elliot’s wound.

“If you can’t take a shower with one hand and don’t want any help from others, then just use a water-resistant glove,” she said.

Elliot stared at his solidly bandaged hand, then said casually, “When can we find out if the baby’s a boy or a girl?”

“We’ll know once it’s born, right?” Avery said.

She put the medication and bandages away, then walked to the door and said, “It’s not like we can change anything even if we find out sooner.”

“I hope it’s a girl,” Elliot said as if he was making a wish and sauntered over to her. “Just like Layla.”

“Life has a tendency of giving you the exact opposite of what you wish too hard for,” Avery irked him deliberately. “It could be a boy.”

The faint light in Elliot’s eyes vanished.

It was obvious that he truly wanted a daughter, and was not too fond of the idea of having a son. It was no wonder he was able to act so violently toward Hayden in the past.

If it were not Hayden, but Layla who had provoked him back then, perhaps the ending would have been different

Chad arrived forty minutes later.

Since Elliot’s hand was hurt, Mike could not count on him to cook and called Chad to come over to help.

Avery thought that Mike had only called Chad over. However, Tammy, Jun, Ben, Wesley and Shea all showed up not long after.

She did not tell anybody that Elliot was cooking at her home that day.

It was because she had no confidence in his culinary skills at all. What if he ended up blowing the kitchen up?

Thus, she decided it was not a matter she wanted to publicize.

However, Mike went ahead and invited all these people over to watch the show.

“Whoa! Why are you making dinner so early, Mr. President?” Tammy said as she approached Elliot with a cheeky grin. She saw his bandaged hand, then gleefully teased, “The stove isn’t even turned on yet, but

you're hurt already? Could this be some kind of mysterious ritual? Did you use your blood to appease the Kitchen Gods?"

Elliot was unfazed by her mockery.

"Don't come in here and affect my performance."

"How do you expect to perform with your hand like that? Even if you stay back and help clean up, you'd just get in the way! Ha!" Tammy's hearty laughter echoed through the entire villa.

Avery could not listen to this for another second and dragged Tammy out of the kitchen.

Elliot insisted on cooking for her and the children. She could not convince him otherwise, and ended up leaving him be.

Chad was around to help anyway, so it should not be too much trouble.

"How could you not tell me about such big news, Avery? If you ever remarry him, am I only going to find out about it once the marriage license is already out?" Tammy said disappointedly.

"He just came over to cook. Don't make it out to be anything more," Avery said as she peeled a tangerine and passed it to Tammy.

"Hmph! Don't think you can settle this with a measly tangerine. You should at least tell me what happened between the both of you in Zirconia. Even the couple in the TV drama I'm watching aren't progressing as quickly as you two!" Tammy sulked as she ate the tangerine.

Realizing she could not escape Tammy's interrogation, Avery had no choice but to lightly and briefly describe the events that occurred at Zirconia.

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When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 517 – “Why did you sleep in the same room?” Tammy asked.

She was an expert at picking up on key points like that.

“We were in the middle of a storm,” Avery said. “It’s not like I could just kick him out.”

“I see. Did you sleep in bed together? How could you let him in your bed? He didn’t even make an effort, but all it took was a storm for you to let him get his way?”

Avery froze for a moment, then said, “We didn’t do anything... Well, he didn’t exactly do nothing at all...”

“I knew he would have done something to you...”

Avery had a feeling the conversation was heading toward a strange direction, then quickly interjected and said, “It’s not what you think, Tammy! He just... He washed... My... Feet...”

She did not want to mention this, but Tammy’s seething glare was too intense!

Then, Tammy chuckled delightfully and said, “Way to go, Mr. Foster! Not only can those noble hands of his earn money, they can also wash a woman’s feet! Is this ability to endure humiliation and roll with the punches the secret to his success?! It’s no wonder everything works out

for successful people! If a man traveled thousands of miles just to wash my feet, then I would throw down my guard and surrender to him!”

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6 Reasons To Worry About Meghan And Harry Marriage

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Bursts of laughter suddenly filled the entire⁸⁷ house!

Avery’s cheeks were burning as she held onto her glass of water with both hands and thought of Elliot.

She wondered if he would be upset that she let this incident^{7a} slip.

After all, it was something that others could use to make a joke out of him in the future.

Out in the front yard, Wesley had stepped out for some air. Shea had unexpectedly followed him out of the house.

“Hi, Mr. Wesley,” she said.

Wesley smiled and said, “Just call me Wesley.”

“Wesley, are you a doctor, too?” Shea asked as she gazed at him with eyes filled with admiration.

“I am, but I’m not that skilled. I’m just a normal doctor,” Wesley answered as his cheeks turned pink

Shea flashed a grin and said, “It would be great if you could cure me. I don’t like Dr. Sanford or the doctor she recommended.”

The smile on Wesley’s face froze.

“I would definitely help you if I could,” he said.

“I believe you, Wesley,” Shea said. She was so moved that she held onto his hands and said, “. You’re Avery’s good friend. You must be a good person.”

Wesley instinctively escaped her grasp as he felt the gesture was inappropriate between a

single man and woman.

However, as her innocent gaze reminded him that she was not like normal people, he got annoyed at himself for having such improper thoughts.

“Avery really hopes you get better soon, Shea,” Wesley said.

“Mrs. Scarlet told me that Avery refused to treat me.” Shea’s tone was sorrowful, but the soft smile on her face remained. “She said that Avery won’t help me because she’s mad at my big brother, but it looks like they might make up soon!”

Wesley watched her innocent smile as he said bitterly, “Avery can’t cure you right now, Shea. If she could, she would not refuse to help just because of her relationship with your brother.”

“I see. Does that mean there’s no cure for me?” Shea asked, then mumbled to herself, “I think things are pretty good as they are now.”

Wesley plucked a flower from the flower bed and handed it to her.

“This is a sunflower. It represents hope. I’m giving it to you, so there will definitely be hope for you in the future.”

Back in the kitchen, Elliot was wearing a pair of gloves as he followed the instructions in a cookbook and marinated some ribs.

Avery liked ribs, so he decided to make some sweet barbecue ribs.

Suddenly, Layla walked in and stood next to him.

“You’re behaving well all of a sudden, Elliot Foster. Do you have an ulterior motive?” she huffed as she lifted her head to look at him with a frown. “Do you want to take the baby in Mommy’s belly away? The baby is ours. I won’t give it to you!”

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 518

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 518 – Elliot lowered his eyes to gaze at Layla’s adorable, puffed-up cheeks, then corrected her,” How could you call me by my full name like that? That’s not very polite.”

Layla let out a huff, then said, “It’s because you’re a bad man.”

“Did your mother say that?” Elliot asked with a calm face.

He was not upset. Layla was just a child. What did she know?

She only knew things that adults told her about.

“No way! Mommy wouldn’t say bad things behind someone’s back!” At this point, Layla was worried about snitching on her brother, so she cleverly changed the subject and asked, “What

are you⁸ making?"

"Sweet barbecue ribs," Elliot replied as he showed the marinated ribs to her. "It's your mother's favorite. What do you want to eat? I'll make it for you."

Layla answered without hesitation, "I want chocolate! I also want meat! Could you hide some chocolate in the meat for me? Whatever you do, don't let Mommy find⁷⁹ out!"

Elliot thought about it, then said, "I can do that for you, but can you tell me what your brother's favorite dish is?"

Layla's sparkling eyes rolled in their sockets as she said, "Hayden likes vegetables, but he definitely won't eat it if you made it. You're the person he hates the⁸⁷ most!"

Elliot had a feeling that he had to slowly make up for his past mistake.

Once Layla left the kitchen, Chad sighed and said, "There's no need for you to stoop this low, ^{7a} Sir."

With Elliot washing Avery's feet and cooking for her, Chad wondered if this was still the same boss he knew.

If washing her feet was considered an act of passion between lovers, then what about cooking a meal?

"Aren't you doing the same by cooking for Mike?" Elliot teased in a deep voice.

"That's different. I like cooking," Chad said.

"I like cooking for Avery," Elliot responded.

Chad was left speechless.

Elliot had won.

When lunch was served, Avery tried the sweet barbecue ribs that Elliot made for her. He had added too much sugar, so it was very sweet.

“It’s a little too sweet,” she said softly to Elliot, giving him her opinion. Elliot tested a piece himself, and found that it was, in fact, too sweet.

“I won’t add in as much sugar next time.”

Avery was stunned.

“Next time?” she thought. “There was going to be a ‘next time?’”

She did not dare overthink things.

She saw Layla eating a lobster tail at the smaller table in the dining room, then called out, “Why are you eating there by yourself, Layla?”

“I added some chocolate in her lobster,” Elliot explained. “She’s afraid of you finding out.”

Avery frowned and said, “Did she ask you to add chocolate?”

“She did. There were three lobster tails, but I only added a little piece of chocolate.” Elliot then leaned in and said into her ear, “Cut me some slack. It’s rare for your daughter to be willing to eat my cooking.”

With those words, how could Avery not spare him his dignity?

After lunch, Elliot went into Avery’s room to rest.

He was at his limit after staying up all night.

Once Elliot went upstairs, Tammy suggested a game of poker. Mike and Ben immediately agreed. Wesley did not like playing cards, but was forced to join in.

Avery sat behind Tammy and watched them play.

“Avery, I heard Elliot really went all out just to see you this time!”
Tammy said.

“What do you mean?” Avery had not registered what Tammy was talking about yet.

“Ben said Elliot made a huge donation to the Border Security Force just so he could see you.” Tammy sighed, then said, “He’s so generous with his money! This one meeting with you cost him millions!”

It was true that Elliot was something of a spendthrift. Otherwise, he would not have paid out as much as three hundred million dollars to Zoe Sanford.

Avery felt frustrated every time she thought about this.

She despised Zoe, but she allowed her to make three hundred million dollars from doing absolutely nothing!

If Elliot Foster was a foolish man, then Avery Tate was a foolish woman!

As Ben watched Avery’s cold expression and guessed her thoughts, he decided to smooth things over and said, “That’s where you’re wrong, Tammy. Money is nothing to Elliot. However, of all the years that I’ve known him, I’ve never once seen him cook for someone, let alone...”

Avery was in a bad mood, so she cut Ben off and said, “Get on with your game. I’m going to take a nap.”

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 519

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 519 – Once Avery was out of the room, Tammy said embarrassedly, “Did I say something wrong?”

Ben answered earnestly, “It’s not like you didn’t know that Elliot gave Zoe Sanford three hundred million dollars. He could give that much money to Avery as well, but it would be of a different nature.”

“I would’ve already forgotten about Zoe Sanford if you didn’t mention her.” “She’s the reason they fought this time,” Ben said. “Don’t underestimate the destructive power of an ex-girlfriend.”

“That’s true! Besides, Avery’s pregnant now, so mood swings are common to begin with... However, I think allowing Elliot to come cook for her means she wants to accept him again!”

Tammy could not really understand what Avery was thinking.

“They’re the only ones who would know if they will get back together,” Ben said nonchalantly. “As their friends, all we have to do is sit back quietly and watch!”

79...

Upstairs, Avery pushed open the door to the master bedroom.

Her eyes followed the ray of sunlight shining in from the window until they landed on the bed.

Elliot was already fast asleep.

He was completely unaffected by all the noise downstairs, so he was probably exhausted.

Avery entered the room, then softly shut the door behind her.

The reason why she allowed Elliot to come over and make up for the Children's Day dinner was not because he had spent a fortune to see her, nor was it because he washed her feet.

It was because he had entered a minefield without hesitation just to find her.

How could she ignore the deep feelings of a man who was willing to risk his life for her?

Her mood was chaotic and she felt conflicted.

There were too many complications in her relationship with Elliot.

Avery sat down on the side of the bed, but did not feel like sleeping.

She pulled out her phone and casually scrolled through it until she accidentally clicked on a photo!

There was a couple in the photo. The man was shirtless, while the woman was wearing a skimpy swimsuit. It was an intimate picture of them hugging each other!

Moreover, Avery knew the couple in the photo!

The man was Cole Foster!

As for the woman, she was... Zoe Sanford!

“Why would the two of them take such an intimate photo?” Avery thought.

She thought she was mistaken, so she zoomed into the photo...

Just as she was zooming into the picture, it suddenly disappeared, and an error message popped up.

(This photo has been deleted.)

Avery tapped on the return button and realized she had unknowingly clicked into Cole’s social media page earlier.

The intimate photo she saw just now was posted on his page.

However, he had deleted it!

Avery pinched herself on the arm. It hurt.

She was not dreaming, and this was not an illusion.

Cole and Zoe were together right now.

From the looks of the photo, there was definitely more to their relationship.

Judging by how close they were, they must have been seeing each other in secret for quite some time.

Was Elliot not the man that Zoe loved?

It was only a few days ago that she sobbed in agony for the child they lost. How was she already with Cole in such a short amount of time?

Avery could not figure out what was true and what was not.

She glanced over at Elliot in a daze. He most likely did not know about this.

She pondered if she should tell him. How would she go about it?

“Your nephew and your ex-girlfriend are seeing each other!”

“It looks like it’s been going on for a while, too!”

“You got cheated on, Elliot!”

Countless voices began to ring in Avery’s head.

Her thoughts must have been too loud somehow, because she saw Elliot’s eyes suddenly open moments later.

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 520

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 520 – Avery wanted to say something, but she was shocked by the glistening tears and undisguised vulnerability in Elliot’s eyes.

“Elliot...”

When she could not help but speak up, his name was what escaped her lips.

She wanted to ask him what was wrong.

However, Elliot wrapped his large hand around her arm and pulled her into his arms before she could say another word.

Avery supported her weight with her arms as her long lashes fluttered.

Their faces were only inches away from each other.

She could see the brokenness in his eyes even more clearly now.

“What’s wrong, Elliot?” she asked in an unintentionally gentle voice as her heart clenched tightly in her chest.

“I dreamt that you left me.” Elliot’s Adam’s apple bobbed in his throat and his voice was hoarse. “You ran off with another man.”

Avery felt a lump in her throat. She could not speak.

She would not tell him about the recurring nightmares she had back when he was dating Zoe. She always had dreams about the two of them getting married.

One would worry about gain and loss when one cared.

“It was a dream. It wasn’t real,” Avery said as her fingers tenderly wiped the tears from the corner of Elliot’s eyes.

“Don’t be with another man,” Elliot said. As if he did not hear her explanation, he clenched onto her hand tightly.

“I’m not with another man.”

Avery's hand was being clenched so tightly that it began to hurt, but she did not retract it.

She knew that he would only squeeze harder if she did that.

“Swear it.” Worried that she might escape, Elliot wrapped his other arm tightly around her waist. “Swear that you will never be with another man for the rest of your life.”

After a moment of silence, Avery said, “You’re asking this of me, but what if you go off with

another woman?”

“I don’t want anybody else but you.” Elliot’s deep-set eyes gazed intensely at her as he persisted, “You can’t be with any other man but me.”

“I’ve never thought of being with any man at all, Elliot,” Avery responded clearly. “All I want is to raise my kids.”

At the mention of children, the pain in Elliot’s eyes deepened.

Layla was a normal child, but Hayden was not.

He was special and required more effort and attention from Avery.

He did not know what condition the children were in before, but at least they were now being cared for very well.

On top of the baby she was carrying... Avery definitely did not have any remaining energy left to date other men.

“Avery,” Elliot croaked as he gazed at her with pleading eyes, “Kiss me.”

Avery froze.

“Kiss me!”

This time, his voice was filled with the anxious anticipation and the pain from fear of rejection.

When Avery hated him, she wanted go murder him with her bare hands.

When she loved him, however, she wanted to give everything to him.

She did not hesitate any longer, and kissed Elliot’s cold, thin lips.

In the living room downstairs, Layla wanted to play with Hayden, but was rejected.

“Are you mad because I made the lobster Daddy made for me, Hayden?”

Layla knew exactly why Hayden was upset, but she was a glutton who could not resist good food.

“You used to call him ‘Dirtbag Dad’! Now, you’re calling him ‘Daddy’?!”

It was rare for Hayden to say this many words at one go.

It was clear that he was furious!

It was just a couple of lobster tails with some chocolate in them.

“Does she think we can’t afford lobster tails or chocolate without him?”
Hayden thought.

Layla’s cheeks flushed a scarlet red as her hands shot up to cover her mouth.

“I didn’t mean to say that! I meant Dirtbag Dad!”

“Don’t call him ‘Daddy’ with all the guests around right now! Don’t even call him ‘Dirtbag Dad !!’” Hayden said sternly.