

## When His Eyes Opened Chapter 2158

### Chapter 2158

Avery: "Didn't you say that you didn't take out your cell phone when you got off the plane? How did you hear that Travis was discharged from the hospital?"

Elliot: "When you made the video call to me, it happened that Chad sent me a message that popped up. Come on, I just saw this sentence."

Avery: "So coincidental?"

"Well, it is such a coincidence. Do you think that after I got off the plane, I did not contact you, but contacted others?" Elliot had already smelled her through the airwaves.

"Okay, I believe you." Avery leaned against the head of the bed and said lazily, "I won't go to Margaret's funeral. You can rest assured."

Elliot: "Well. Layla and Robert have grown up again."

"It's not just our children who have grown up. I think Kara and Maria have grown up too." Avery smiled knowingly, "We are getting old too!"

"As long as our hearts are not old, we will not be old." Elliot didn't want to. If he admit that he's old, he will never admit that Avery is old.

Just like he looked at Layla, no matter how old Layla was, in his eyes, Layla was a child.

In his eyes, Avery would always be that confident and radiant woman.

"Looking at your radiant face, I'm in a good mood!" Avery looked at his bright face, and her heart followed him happily, "I knew I would have returned to Aryadelle with you."

Elliot: "They are all looking forward to your return with Hayden."

"It's possible for me to go back, but Hayden forgets it. He must finish all his studies here before he can consider returning to Aryadelle to settle down." Avery said, and laid down, "He seems to prefer to stay in Bridgedale. If he chooses to stay in Bridgedale in the future I will not object to settling in the country."

Elliot: "Well. Hayden can be wherever he wants. Anyway, the transportation is convenient now, and it is convenient to go anywhere."

Avery yawned, and when she reached out and rubbed her eyes, the hand holding the phone loosened, and the phone slammed onto the bridge of her nose with a bang.

She screamed in pain.

“Avery! Are you alright?” Elliot heard her scream across the screen, his heart almost stopped.

In the dining room, Layla heard her father’s voice and ran over first.

Layla: “What’s wrong with my mother?”

Following closely, others ran towards Elliot.

On the other side of the video call, Avery heard the commotion on Elliot’s side, and wanted to get under the covers in embarrassment.

“Layla, mom is fine...” Avery covered her sore nose with one hand and looked at the camera sternly.

After her voice was settled, on the other side of the video call, everyone’s faces rushed to appear on the camera.

“I’m really fine... I was lying down talking about the video just now, and the phone accidentally fell on my face.” Avery couldn’t help laughing and crying.

“Avery, is your nose alright?” Tammy asked with concern, seeing that Avery had been covering her nose.

“It’s alright, it’s just a little pain, not serious.” She took the hand covering her nose away and showed it to everyone.

From the video, it looks fine.

But Avery estimated that her nose would be blue tomorrow.

Tammy: “Then you should rest early! Don’t lie down with your phone in the future. What if it hits your eyes?”

“Well, I’m going to sleep. Go to dinner!” Avery said embarrassedly.

After hanging up the video call, Avery got out of bed and looked at her nose in front of the dressing mirror.

The nose looked red, and was not yet green.

She was too lazy to get the medicine kit, so she just lay down and went to sleep.

When she woke up the next morning, her nose was really blue.

After washing her face, she found a Band-Aid to cover the blue part of her nose.

While eating breakfast, she turned on her phone and a news pop-up popped up.

Margaret's funeral and memorial service would begin promptly at 9:00 a.m. today.

Margaret, as the winner of the March Medical Award, would inevitably be attended by many people from the medical field at her funeral.

Avery actually wanted to go to the scene to see it, but she also knew that if it passed, there would definitely be potential dangers.

## **When His Eyes Opened Chapter 2159**

### Chapter 2159

Travis was discharged from the hospital so quickly after being scammed for \$14 billion.

It stands to reason that he should be dizzy with anger and blood pressure soaring.

Avery felt that things were not going quite right.

After glancing at the news, she clicked on Whatsapp and saw several photos sent by Elliot.

In the photo was a group photo of Elliot and his two children.

Their smiles were bright and beautiful, Avery looked at the photo, and the corners of her mouth rose unconsciously.

How much she wanted to go back to them immediately and lived with them!

"Mom, what are you looking at?" Hayden came over to have breakfast and saw his mother smiling, so he asked casually.

Avery immediately showed Hayden the photo on the phone: "Your father has already arrived home. This is the photo he sent."

Hayden glanced at the photo, his younger brother and sister were smiling happily, and Elliot was also smiling happily.

"Hayden, what are your plans after graduation?" Avery wanted to know what her son thought.

"Mom, I'm still graduating early!" Hayden didn't think about this issue for a while.

Life is not static. Even if Hayden makes plans for the future now, it may change when he really waits for that day.

Avery: "Yes. When I solve your father's problem, I will go back to Aryadelle. Mom is very reluctant to be separated from you."

"Mom, is your research almost over?" Hayden saw that his mother was so sad, so he felt solved this doubt.

Avery shook her head again and again: "It hasn't progressed yet. Hayden, do you think your mother is useless?"

"No! If there's nothing my mother can do, others can't." Hayden encouraged his mother, "Even if this problem can't be solved, Elliot won't blame you. If he dares to blame you, we will abandon him."

"Hayden, your father won't blame me. On the contrary, he has always been afraid of involving me. Everything I do now is done voluntarily." Avery smiled at Hayden.

"Mom, what's wrong with your nose?" Hayden stared at the Band-Aid on Avery's nose.

"I was lying on the phone last night, and the phone accidentally fell on my nose." Avery said calmly, "It doesn't hurt much, just a little blue. It will be fine in two days."

Hayden: "Be careful in the future..."

Avery: "Hmm."

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In the hotel.

At 9 o'clock in the morning, the memorial service began on time.

Travis, dressed in black, stood aside and mourned with the guests who came to attend the memorial service.

After a while, a bodyguard strode up to Travis and whispered a few words.

Travis immediately left the scene with the help of bodyguards.

Emilio had been standing beside Travis this morning, but the voice of the bodyguard talking to his father just now was too low, and Emilio didn't hear anything.

After his father walked away, Emilio looked at his father's figure and quickly disappeared from sight.

What is Travis going to do?

From preparing for the funeral to now, Emilio has not figured out what medicine his father sold in the gourd.

Maybe his father usually scolded him right, Emilio was really stupid.

Travis went outside the hotel with the help of bodyguards.

In front of an ordinary car, Travis met the person he wanted to meet.

Margaret's research results were not researched by Margaret alone.

Margaret had a team of ten people, and everyone in this team was a leader in the medical field.

It's just that after Margaret successfully researched the resurrection, she dismissed the team.

## **When His Eyes Opened Chapter 2160**

Chapter 2160

Travis took advantage of Margaret's funeral to send an invitation to the team in the media, hoping they would come to give Margaret the last ride.

This was actually moral kidnapping.

But as long as the final goal could be achieved.

"Mr. Jones, I'm sorry, I'm late." The man in the car said.

"Mr. Otto, isn't it? The funeral is almost over, you have come here, it shows that you have the heart, that's enough. Let's talk alone!" Travis spoke to him.

"Mr. Jones, I didn't come alone." Otto took out a large flower basket from his side, "This is a flower basket that other members of our research team asked me to buy together."

"Okay! I'll let the bodyguard take it." Travis said, took the flower basket in his hand and handed it to the bodyguard, "Mr. Otto, let's find a quiet place to talk!"

Otto thought about it, and then got out of the car.

After the memorial service, the remains of Margaret and Emmy were sent for cremation.

The whole process was broadcast live by the media.

After Margaret's body was cremated, everyone sent Margaret's ashes to the cemetery for burial.

After this series of things are done, the guests go to the hotel and have a banquet.

Because Travis was away, Emilio entertained the guests.

In addition to people from the medical field, there were also people from the business world.

"Emilio, I heard that your father borrowed a lot of money from the bank to invest, is that true?" A man named Leland Sirois slapped Emilio sideways, "Your father promised me before that he would take me to make money together. All the money is ready, ready to buy shares at any time, but your dad went to the bank for a loan. Hey, don't your Jones family plan to bring people to play with?"

Naturally Emilio would not reveal the real situation of the Jones family, so he politely replied: "Uncle Sirois, I don't know much about what you said."

Leland Sirois: "Didn't your dad tell you?"

Emilio: "Well."

"Wasn't your dad hospitalized for high blood pressure a few days ago? How did Margaret's death hit him so hard? Margaret will die if she dies, as long as her research results are preserved? Margaret has real feelings? Otherwise, why does he have high blood pressure?" The man surnamed Sirois stared at the expression on Emilio's face, trying to speak out of his mouth.

Emilio couldn't resist being asked.

His father told him that if he talks too much, he will lose.

Leland Sirois: "Emilio! Look at the questions I asked you. When I ask you, you don't know. How will you inherit your father's property in the future? You still have to care more about your father. Hey, where is your father? I'm going to ask him about his physical condition!"

Emilio: "I don't know where my dad went. I always get along with my dad like this, he doesn't tell me a lot of things. I just need to do what he tells me to do. "

Leland Sirois: "Emilio, you are too passive. If you want to do something big, you have to have your own plans and ideas. You can't always rely on your dad's words to move. You will inherit the Jones family in the future. Family property is also easy to be targeted."

“Uncle Sirois, I don’t have to worry about you. My dad has been discharged from the hospital with high blood pressure. He is in good health now. When he comes over, I will tell you. He conveyed your concern.” After Emilio finished speaking, he went to entertain other guests.

At this time, Travis entered the banquet hall with a smug smile on his face.

Without knowing it, he thought it was a happy event today.

“Mr. Sirois, I just saw you chatting with Emilio at the door, what are you talking about!” Travis walked up to Leland Sirois, but looked at Emilio, “Emilio, come here.”

Emilio saw his father coming over, and immediately walked to his father’s side.

Emilio: “Dad, just now Uncle Sirois asked me where you were. He heard that you were hospitalized with high blood pressure and was more worried about your health.”

“Hahaha, Mr. Sirois, how do you think I look today? Not bad, right? It’s a minor illness. I forgot to take the medicine that day, so I got sick.” Travis said lightly, pulling Leland to eat, “Let’s sit down and eat and talk.”

Leland Sirois: “Let’s talk privately! Let’s have dinner first and talk later.”

Travis: “Okay! You called me last time and asked me to remember you for something good, but I didn’t forget it!”