

(1) New Message!

WHEN HIS EYES OPENED CHAPTER 761-770

Chapter 761 Elliot's job was secondary. It was mainly to escape.

As long as he thought about how Shea had sacrificed herself for Robert, his heart would be torn apart again and again.

The phone screen lit up and he tapped the message.

A photo jumped into view—Robert's dark, dark eyes were open, looking adorably at the camera. As if she was looking into his eyes.

His breath hitched as he saw the picture.

He took a deep breath and put the phone down.

His rationality told him that Shea's death had nothing to do with Robert, but he could not cross the hurdle in his heart.

As long as he thought that Shea would never appear again and call him brother sweetly, his sorrow couldn't help but surge up and destroy all his rationality.

At night, at Starry River Villa.

Mike invited Jun and Ben over to celebrate Robert's discharge.

Babies Robert's age slept more.

Robert was sleeping when they arrived.

When they said that Robert resembled Elliot, Avery naturally thought to herself, Robert doesn't look that much like Elliot.

Because she had seen a photo of Elliot when he was young not long ago.

When Elliot was a baby, he did not look like this.

She kept those words to herself.

Because at a glance, Robert did look a little like the current Elliot.

At dinner, Ben poured a glass of fruit juice for Avery.

"Avery, I sincerely apologize for misunderstanding you previously," Ben said. "And you've worked hard giving birth to Robert!"

Chad asked, "Ben, do you know when the boss will be back?"

"You're his special assistant. If you don't know, how would I know?" Ben said. "But I know something. He did go to Hartsburg for some business, but he chose the location. He insisted on going to Hartsburg."

"Maybe it's because Hartsburg is warmer!"

Chad did not forget to defend his boss.

"He probably just doesn't want to face Robert's discharge." Ben changed the topic. "Avery, don't worry. He'll be fine after a while. He's been busy dealing with Cole recently and doesn't have the energy to care about anything else."

“Deal with Cole?” Avery was stunned.

Cole’s mother had already died for him. Was Elliot still angry?

“That’s right! He wants Cole’s company to go bankrupt. He’ll spend the rest of his life in poverty,” Ben said. “If Cole wasn’t his nephew, he wouldn’t have left Cole alive.”

Avery didn’t feel sorry for Cole.

Cole had brought this upon himself.

“Avery, has Tammy contacted you recently?” Jun suddenly asked, changing the topic.

“She sent me a message,” Avery said. “She went overseas with her family after she was discharged. After she heard about Robert, she sent me a message to comfort me.”

Frustrated, Jun picked up his glass and drank from it.

“Jun, don’t be discouraged. Look, Avery and Elliot are divorced and haven’t remarried... Aren’t they still together?” Ben comforted him.

Avery corrected him. “I only have contact with him because of the child.”

“I can’t have children with Little Sweetie. So it’s most likely impossible for me to have children with her.” He drank again to drown his sorrows.

“Jun, live well first.” Avery couldn’t bear to see him so sad. “No one can say for sure what will happen in the future. If you two are fated, you’ll meet again in the future.”

“Thank you,” Jun said. “You have a worse problem than I do, but you have to comfort me.”

Avery’s heart sank. She picked up her juice glass and took a sip. After a while, Mrs. Cooper walked out of the master bedroom on the first floor and came to Avery’s side. “Avery, Auntie Hong called me just now and said that Sir is back. He must have come back to see Robert! I knew he wasn’t such a heartless person!”

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 762

However, Elliot did not come at eleven o’clock at night.

If he really wanted to see Robert, he would definitely come over tonight.

“Avery, go back to your room and rest!” Mrs. Cooper looked at the time and said, “Robert is very obedient. If he cries at night, I’ll make milk for him.”

“Yes, thank you. I’ll come and replace you in the morning.”

Avery came out of her room and walked toward the master bedroom.

She felt much calmer.

People can't get everything. With three children at her side now, as long as they were healthy and safe, nothing else mattered.

She was relieved to think it through.

Back in her room, she was wide awake.

With Mrs. Cooper taking care of Robert, she did not have to worry about anything.

She suddenly remembered the job she had taken when she was pregnant.

Because the patient was not in a hurry, she put this matter aside after the late pregnancy.

She took the patient's chart out of the drawer and started at the beginning.

This patient was highly similar to Shea's condition. Now that Shea was gone, she was determined to treat this patient's illness.

Although curing this patient's illness would not bring Shea back, it would comfort her. She would do more good, so that if there was a reincarnation, she could hope that Shea would be able to live without illness and worry.

It didn't take long. Her eyes stung, but she still wasn't sleepy.

She turned on the bedside lamp and a stream of information from the chart came into view.

It was probably because of Robert's illness that she was more sensitive to blood types, so she immediately saw the patient's blood type.

Blood type: RH negative blood type o Avery looked at the string of words and felt as if she had been electrocuted.

This patient's blood type was exactly the same as Shea's, and it was similar to her illness... Was this a coincidence?

What was even more terrifying was that this patient looked a little similar to Shea... How could there be such a coincidence?

She was suddenly eager to see the patient again. Because their first meeting had been so brief, his features were already blurring in her memory.

At a certain European-style mansion.

WENIKDV\da had been suffering from insomnia for the past few days and had a headache.

Elliot had killed Cole's mother. One had to know that Cole's mother was Elliot's sister-in-law!

Not only did he kill his own sister-in-law, but he also planned to bankrupt Cole's company!

If this series of operations fell on Cole now, would it fall on him next time?

There was still more than a month until the three-month deadline given by Elliot.

In the past month or so, Elliot had not contacted her, which gave her the illusion that she was very safe.

However, she knew very well that Elliot had never forgotten their agreement!

She dialed Charlie. "Any news on that box?"

"Why? Did he ask for you? Hasn't he been busy with his nephew lately?" Charlie's tone was neutral. "What did he say?"

(1) New Message!

Chapter 763

"He didn't look for me. But I don't have much time left! Charlie, have you made any progress? "Wanda said, "We're in the same boat now. If you can't protect me, I'll definitely drag you down with me."

Charlie said, "Wanda, aren't you afraid that I'll kill you? Where did you get the confidence to threaten me?"

"Charlie, I, Wanda, didn't get to where I am today because of my old face!" Wanda's voice became sinister. "I have many ways to escape unscathed, but I don't want to hide like a rat! I want to join forces with you to take down Elliot! Only by taking down Elliot can I deal with Avery without any distractions!"

Charlie was silent for a few seconds.

He also wanted to take down Elliot. Therefore, what he had to do now was not to fall out with Wanda.

‘I’ve got a bit of a lead on the box.’

He had wanted to find the box first, but now that Wanda was asking, he could only say it in advance.

“What clue?” Wanda asked nervously.

“Wanda, I’ll tell you when I find the box. If I tell you the details now, how do I know that you won’t tell Elliot?” Charlie said cautiously.

Wanda sneered!

No one who could survive in the business world was a fool.

Wanda had indeed planned to do so.

If Elliot wanted to kill her in three months, she could still betray Charlie.

She would do anything to survive.

“In that case, let’s talk about it when you find the box! If there’s anything I can help you with, feel free to look for me.” Wanda expressed her sincerity and said, “Between you and Elliot, I’m definitely more willing to cooperate with you.”

“Okay. If there’s anything I can do for you, I’ll be in touch.”

After hanging up, Charlie walked toward Chelsea’s room.

Chelsea was relaxing overseas while avoiding Elliot. During this period of time, Chelsea was mentally and physically exhausted.

She didn't want to hide any longer, so she risked coming back.

She didn't dare stay in her apartment, so she came to Charlie's side.

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"Who are you talking to on the phone?" Chelsea had just taken a shower and was drying her wet hair with a dry towel.

"WJNFW;ga." Charlie stood at the door and looked at her face. "Elliot gave her three months to find the dark red box. There's still more than a month left. Wanda is anxious."

"Oh, I've never heard of any dark red box." Chelsea's tone was indignant. "Although I think I know him very well, I really don't understand him. He's cold and doesn't let anyone enter his heart. Even Avery can't enter. Otherwise, Avery wouldn't insist on not remarrying him."

At this point, Chelsea smiled sarcastically.

"I don't know if it's because I hate Elliot now, but I actually think that Avery is very impressive. She can resist Elliot's temptation. Although it's very likely that she's playing hard to get, her methods are effective."

“Chelsea, do you know anything about Avery’s eldest son?” Charlie wanted to find the dark red box as soon as possible.

Only by obtaining this dark red box could he really threaten Elliot.

“Hayden?” Chelsea put down the towel and began to search for information related to Hayden in her mind. “This child is a computer genius! He can break through the firewall of the Sterling Group and make the company stop work for a few hours.”

Charlie nodded. “I bribed one of the gardeners in Elliot’s house. He told me that the year Avery returned to the country, Elliot’s house did lose something. At that time, the entire Foster family was searched thoroughly. I suspect that Elliot’s dark red box was lost at that time.”

“Oh... As long as we know who entered Elliot’s house at that time, we can find the person who took the box.”

“Yes. But the gardener told me that Elliot doesn’t have the habit of inviting guests at home. There are only a few people coming and going from his house,” said Donald Johnson.

“You asked me about Hayden just now. Don’t tell me you suspect him?” Chelsea found it ridiculous. “Hayden is just a child. Although he knows how to hack, it doesn’t mean that he’s so sharp in other aspects.”

“Chelsea, the consequences of underestimating the enemy might kill you.” Charlie had already made up his mind. “I have to think of a way to meet this child.”

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 764

In Chelsea’s opinion, although Hayden was young, he was smarter than ordinary adults.

And Avery’s daughter was just an ordinary silly and sweet child.

So capturing Layla would be a little easier.

Charlie listened to her, lost in thought.

This was a risky move. If he wasn’t completely confident, he wouldn’t dare act rashly.

The next day, at seven in the morning, Avery came to the child’s room.

The child was sleeping, but Mrs. Cooper was already up.

“Mrs. Cooper, thank you for your hard work last night. Go and rest now. I’ll take care of the child during the day,” Avery said.

“Yes, he drank milk three times during the night. He has a good appetite and is quite energetic,” Mrs. Cooper said with a smile. “He’s quite obedient. He cries when he’s hungry and sleeps after eating.”

“Xiaohan was like this when she was young. Rila just caused a little trouble,” Avery added.

Mrs. Cooper was stunned for a moment. “Avery, Rila and Little Han are also Sir’s children, right? Although none of you mentioned this, everyone said so in private.”

Avery said, “It’s not that we don’t want to talk about this, but he almost accidentally killed Little Han. If Little Han doesn’t forgive him, I won’t force the child to acknowledge him.”

Mrs. Cooper understood. “Sir was indeed an impulsive person in the past.”

“Everyone has impulses.” Avery sat on the edge of the bed and looked at Robert. “No one can do everything perfectly.”

“Yes. I’ll go and rest first,” Mrs. Cooper reminded him. “You can put Robert in the living room so that you don’t have to guard here all the time.”

“Okay.”

Avery carried Robert to the crib in the living room so that she could see Robert at any time and the nanny could help take care of her.

In a flash, it was ten o’clock.

Kinness had driven over to visit her and the baby.

He brought many gifts, some for the child, some for her.

“Avery, it’s winter vacation now, and you have to take care of Robert, so...” Jin Sinian discussed with Avery.

Avery knew what he was going to say.

She looked at Layla. “Layla, tell Mama what you think. Mama has to take care of her brother, but Mama can take care of you GIOKDQ=c your brother, too. If you’re at home, Mama can play games with you or take you out.”

Robert was too young to even turn over. With Mrs. Cooper and the nanny taking care of him, she wasn’t worried.

Layla glanced up at Jinnian, her bright eyes shifting, and then she said to Avery, “Mom, I want Uncle Sinian to play with me. Because Uncle Sinian can teach me so much, I want to be like my brother and be a wonderful person.”

Jin Sinian quickly added, “As long as I’m not very busy with work, I’ll send her back every day.

“Will this affect your work?” Avery asked worriedly. “I can take care of the children myself.”

Eric said, “Layla won’t affect me. Just think of it as signing her up for a winter break class. I’ve hired a teacher to teach her vocal and dance, and if I have to take her on an announcement, I’ll be sure to ask your permission.”

Avery nodded. “Thank you.”

“It’s no trouble. And I’d be happy to if Little Frosty would join Layla,” Eric ventured.

Without thinking, Han shook his head and refused.

“Xiaohan has plans for the winter break in school. He won’t be off until a week before the Spring Festival,” Avery replied. “Are you resting today? If you are, you can leave after dinner tonight!”

Eric inclined his head. “I see there’s a lot of snow in the yard. Han, Rilla, let’s have a snowball fight!”

Layla pouted. “You’re an adult and I’m a child. My brother and I together can’t beat you. I’ll get Uncle Mike to help!”

With that, Layla immediately ran to Mike’s room and pulled him out.

Finally, Layla and Eric were paired with Han and Mike for a snowball fight.

This game was very childish, but because of the children’s laughter, the gloomy and oppressive atmosphere was swept away. She hadn’t relaxed like this in a long time.

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Chapter 765 Suddenly a cry brought her back to the present.

Robert was probably crying because of the noise outside.

Avery immediately picked him up from the cradle.

As soon as she picked him up, the little guy stopped crying.

“Robert, my brother and sister are playing with the snow outside. When you’re a little older, can they take you with them?” She stood by the window with her son in her arms, looking out at the scenery.

Robert could not hug her vertically yet, so he stared at Avery’s face with his big dark eyes, entranced.

“Baby, are you hungry? It seems like it’s been two hours since you last drank milk... Mommy will make you some milk.” Avery carried him to the crib.

The nanny wanted to help, but she realized that Avery was very familiar with everything, be it coaxing the child or making milk. Outsiders could not interfere at all.

“Miss Avery, you’re amazing. No matter what you do, you’re very good at it,” the nanny praised.

Avery accepted the praise and asked, “When do you plan to go home for the new year? You could have just told me in advance.”

The nanny said, “I’ll take a break on the 29th! Robert is so young. I’m afraid you and Mrs. Cooper will be too busy. I can at least cook and clean for you.”

“Thank you for your trouble.”

“Not at all,” the nanny said when she saw that she couldn’t help. “I’ll get lunch ready.”

At the Foster residence.

Elliot did not go to the company today. He had a cold, but he did not go to the company because of it.

He knew that Ben and Chad had gone to Avery’s house to celebrate Robert’s discharge last night.

If he went to the company today, Ben and Chad would definitely not be able to resist telling him about Robert.

Even if they could resist saying it, he would naturally think of it.

He’d toyed with the idea of going over to see the baby last night, but in the end the pain had overcome reason.

He could not cross the hurdle in his heart.

He felt that he might be ill, not physically, but psychologically.

After breakfast, he took a cold pill and drifted off to sleep.

When he woke at noon, he stared at the chandelier hanging from the ceiling, his spirits sinking further.

Perhaps there was a psychological problem and an element of illness.

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Without the bond of a child, he might have allowed himself to be sick.

Evening

Mrs. Cooper picked up a call and did not know what the other party said. Mrs. Cooper immediately took out her phone and handed it to Avery. "It's Mrs. Scarlet. She's looking for you."

After Shea's accident, Mrs. Scarlet started to take care of Elliot's daily life.

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Avery took the phone from Mrs. Cooper and walked toward her room.

"Avery, Sir asked a psychiatrist to come to the house today," Mrs. Scarlet said in a choked voice. "He thinks there's something wrong with his mind. But I don't think a psychiatrist can open his heart. He might as well look for you."

Avery's heart sank. She understood what Mrs. Scarlet meant.

However, she might not be able to help Elliot recover from his grief.

She had no confidence in herself.

“Avery, since Sir is unwilling to visit Robert, why don’t... why don’t you bring Robert over for him to take a look?” Mrs. Scarlet hesitated for a moment before saying.

Avery’s fingers tightened around the phone.

Forty minutes later Avery carried the child to the Foster family.

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 766

Chapter

766 In truth, Avery felt uneasy. Her senses told her that so long as Elliot’s issue wasn’t resolved, bringing the child over to pressure him would only make things worse.

She regretted it as soon as she stepped foot into the living room of Elliot’s mansion, but Mrs. Scarlet was extremely pleased to see Robert.

Mrs. Scarlet accepted Robert from Avery’s arms and played with him for a while, before passing him back to Avery.

“Avery, Mr. Foster is upstairs. He’s only had some soup tonight. That can’t possibly be enough, but he won’t even take another bite of food. I’m not sure if he’s resting or in the study room right now,” Mrs. Scarlet said as she led the way, “watch your steps while you are carrying the child.”

“Mrs. Scarlet, maybe it’s best that I don’t disturb him,” Avery said hesitantly, “I’m worried that it would only increase his burden if he sees Robert.”

Mrs. Scarlet was slightly stunned at her words, but then proceeded to say, “but what if he finds relief in seeing Robert? He is Robert’s father and he is going to have to face his own child one day. Is he supposed to just stay away from his son if he never manages to recover from the psychological trauma?”

The reason Mrs. Scarlet had asked Avery to bring Robert to visit Elliot was because she felt sorry for Elliot for being left alone

Elliot’s mother had passed away, Shea was gone and he had broken ties with his eldest brother as well; he no longer had a family.

Anyone

would have had to suffer the same as Elliot would have been traumatized as well,

so Mrs. Scarlet wanted Avery and Robert to remind Elliot what it was like to have a family.

“Give it a try, Avery! If he acts out, you can just leave with the child,” Mrs. Scarlet said.

Avery nodded

and thought to herself, “I’m already here anyway, I might as well give it a try. What if it actually works?”

Once they were on the second floor, Mrs. Scarlet went to take a look in Elliot’s bedroom.

The door to his bedroom was left open with no one to be found inside.

“He should be in the study room,” Mrs. Scarlet said to Avery, “go ahead and knock on the door directly. I won’t follow you inside.”

Apart from a bed, there wasn’t much in Elliot’s bedroom. Mrs. Scarlet would clean the room every day and hence, had no reservation in entering the bedroom; on the other hand, Elliot

had a lot of belongings in his study room. The servants would normally stay away from the study room unless Elliot asked for it to be cleaned.

Avery stepped towards the study room with Robert in his arms. When she reached the door, she took a deep breath and knocked on the door, before listening carefully to the sound coming from inside.

Shortly after, the door was opened.

Avery froze at the sight of the towering figure that appeared before her. Robert, who had been asleep in her arms, seemed to have sensed something and opened his eyes.

As soon as the child opened his eyes, Elliot’s attention was drawn to his bright, shining eyes.

It was the first time the father and son met one another’s eyes.

Elliot’s heart was instantly overwhelmed by emotions at how much Robert resembled him. He couldn’t tell if he resented or loved, or felt nothing for the child, but he had yet to find a way to accept Robert’s existence.

“Elliot...” Avery called out to him when she saw the dazed expression on his face.

Elliot snapped out of it and looked away from Robert. “Take him away.”

His voice was hoarse and his tone was mild; for a moment, Avery couldn’t tell what he was truly feeling from the words alone

Elliot did not want to see their child, but did not seem to resent Robert as well.

Avery felt slightly disappointed.

Robert was not at fault, so why did he have to treat their child with indifference?

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Chapter

767 Avery turned around with Robert in her arms and was about to leave, when she heard Elliot coughing

She immediately stopped on her track.

Elliot didn’t cough all that often and would only do so when he was ill.

She strode to the stairs where Mrs. Scarlet was waiting and handed Robert to her, before turning around to head back into the study room. She strolled towards him and studied his flushed cheeks resulting from the constant coughing.

There was a strong emotion in the air that no one could label, but it felt like something would explode at the softest touch.

“Are you sick?” Avery asked and reached up to touch his forehead to test his temperature.

Elliot took a few steps back. “It’s just a cold. I don’t have a fever.”

Avery closed in on him and asked, “did you ask me to take Robert away because you are sick and don’t want him to catch it, not because you don’t want to see him?”

He stared at her with dark, brooding eyes and answered honestly, “both. Who asked you here?”

“No one asked me here. I’m just here because I want to,” she said wilfully, before circling around his desk and turning off his laptop. She then took him by the arm and dragged him out of the study room. “A cold might not be that big of a deal, but your recovery will be really slow if you don’t rest. I know that maybe you just want to keep being sick so that you won’t have to have Robert, but running doesn’t solve any problem.”

“And you are here to solve the problem,” he summarized and guessed at the same time, “you want me to welcome the child with joy like everyone else and raise him together with you, is that right?”

“I did think of that before, but I know it’s too hard for you. I don’t want to put you on the spot,

so I will raise my own child, but you don't have to act like you can't even look at him, like he is a murderer!" Avery instantly lost control of her emotions.

She let go of his arm, her chest heaving rapidly. "If Shea was still alive, she definitely wouldn't want your relationship with Robert to be so weird because of her!"

Provoked by the mention of Shea's name, Elliot's expression darkened and he started walking back to his bedroom.

Avery followed closely behind. "You have a mild fever, Elliot, your temperature can go up at

Knight if you don't take medicine now."

"I already took pills."

"What kind of pills? Show me." She followed him into his room.

Elliot paused and tensed his back; he was breathing heavily as though he was trying to contain himself.

Ignoring his anger, Avery strode towards the nightstand and picked up the box of medicine on it. It was a type of normal cold medicine; four pills were missing from the box, which Avery assumed had been consumed by him.

Out of habit, she glanced at the manufacture date and expiration date. After that, she tossed the box into the trash can.

"Elliot Foster, are you too old to think straight?"

She couldn't believe that an adult would take medicine without checking the expiration date. It was sheer luck that all he took was normal cold medicine, but why if it was something else?

"Where did you even find expired cold medicine?" Her heart sank as she couldn't decide whether he did it by accident or on purpose.

"I don't get sick that often." He swallowed hard as though he could read her thoughts and said, "I didn't take the expired pills on purpose."

"Call your personal doctor right now." She took a deep breath and commanded, "ask him to come over and look after you."

"I will get my driver to buy medicine." Elliot didn't think it was necessary to call his doctor.

"If you don't do as I say, Robert and I will stay here tonight," she threatened, "it's not like you can chase us out."

Her threat had worked and he called his family doctor as she watched.

Bitterness filled her heart as she watched him make the phone call.

"How desperately does he want me gone to actually call his doctor without a moment of hesitation?!" She thought.

After the call, she felt offended and no longer wished to remain in his room for another moment, so she turned to stride towards the door.

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 768

Chapter 768 After she left, Elliot called the family doctor once again and said, "I'm fine. You don't have to come now."

The doctor was slightly confused. "Mr. Foster, I'm already on the way there. Why don't I come and have a look?"

Elliot hung up. He reached up to touch his forehead and noticed that his skin was slightly hot to the touch.

He did not realize that he had a fever before Avery arrived. Though he did feel unwell, it did not affect his work; after Avery's visit, however, he felt as though all strength had been drained from him.

He lied down on the bed and tried to empty out his emotions, but no matter how many times he tried, his effort ended in failure.

Whenever he tried to forget about what happened earlier, Robert's face would appear in his mind.

Robert's adorable, little face, and his bright, curious eyes were like a blinding ray of light that pierced through the darkness.

By the time the doctor arrived at Elliot's mansion, Elliot had already drifted off to sleep.

The doctor touched his forehead and realized that Elliot's temperature was exceptionally high. He immediately took out the thermometer and checked Elliot's temperature.

The screen of the thermometer showed that his body temperature had reached 38.9 Celsius.

Normally, one would have to take medication for fever once their body temperature exceeded 38.5 Celsius, but because Elliot was asleep, the doctor could only place him on fluid infusion.

The next morning, Elliot opened his eyes and his fever had been brought down. His body no longer felt heavy and his headache had subdued.

Ever since Shea passed away, he had been drowning in sorrow, which led to insomnia. The lack of sleep had caused the headache in the end.

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Catching a cold this time had given him a good night's sleep; he felt more energized and less depressed.

He lifted the blanket and sat up, before noticing the medicine and note left on the nightstand by his doctor.

He picked up the note and saw that there was instruction on the dosage of medicine. It was also

also a reminder for Elliot to take care of himself.

Elliot set the note down and got out of bed to open the curtains at the window.

It was not snowing, and the snow in the yard from before was slowly melting away under the bright, golden light.

He turned around and walked into the bathroom.

After a shower, he changed into loose clothes and headed downstairs.

Mrs. Scarlet saw Elliot coming down the stairs and went up to him. "Sir, do you feel better now? I should have known that you were sick when you lost your appetite and refused to have nothing but soup last night. This is my fault."

"I'm better now." His throat hurt as though it had been cut when he spoke.

"That's good to hear. I've made some soup. I'll bring you some."

Elliot strode into the dining room and as soon as he sat down, Mrs. Scarlet set a bowl of warm soup before him, before stir-frying some vegetables to serve with the soup.

Right before she was about to leave, Elliot asked, "were you the one who called Avery over last night?"

After a moment of hesitation, Mrs. Scarlet nodded. "There's a saying that a doer must undo what he's done. When I saw how much you've

been suffering, I thought that maybe if Avery takes Robert here, you would be able to let go once you see Robert.”

“It takes the right medicine to cure someone. My medicine is Shea, not Robert,” Elliot said calmly, “I won’t neglect Robert, I just can’t love him the way a normal father would.”

Though Robert did not take Shea’s life, he was the reason why she was dead.

Mrs. Scarlet’s

eyes reddened. “I understand. I won’t call Avery here again,” she paused for a moment, before continuing, “the doctor told me to remind you to take your pills. Don’t forget to do so.”

“Yeah.”

After a few moments of silence, Mrs. Scarlet added, “Mrs. Cooper messaged me an hour ago and said that she had traveled to Bridgedale alongside Avery and Robert.”

Elliot’s hand on the spoon twitched at the words.

“Avery plans to spend the new year with Robert in Bridgedale,” she continued, “both Hayden and Layla are still over here! She didn’t even wait for those two... Was she provoked in any way when she was here last night?”

Mrs. Scarlet knew that what she said would make Elliot uncomfortable, but she couldn’t help

it. After seeing Robert the night before, she had grown to love the child from the bottom her heart.

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Because Robert was identical to Elliot. If Shea was still alive and saw Robert, she would have spoiled the boy senseless.

A young woman as kind as Shea would never want to see Elliot keeping a distance from his son because of her.

Mrs. Scarlet left the dining room after saying what she had to say.

The spoon in Elliot's hand dropped into the bowl at the news that Avery had taken Robert to Bridgedale.

'She must be really mad to leave in such a hurry,' he thought.

Avery told him that she would raise Robert on her own; she took the boy away with her to Bridgedale so that he wouldn't have to see him. Elliot felt like he was supposed to be relieved, but he simply couldn't feel the slightest joy.

The thought of rushing to Bridgedale to find her even came across his mind, but was soon rejected.

'It's a good thing that she took him away,' he thought, 'that way, I will have time to cool down and keep check of my emotions.'

It was a spontaneous decision for Avery to take Robert to Bridgedale. Robert was still too young to travel on long-haul flights, but she laid awake all night thinking back to the cold looks in Elliot's eyes.

She didn't care if she was mistreated, but she couldn't allow her son to be mistreated. Motivated by rage, she decided to move her family to Bridgedale and spend new years there.

She took Robert with her first, and Mike would take Hayden and Layla to meet with her in Bridgeable before Spring Break.

Everyone in her family, including Hayden, Layla and Mike, all respected her decision.

Avery was grateful for their understanding and felt glad that they were willing to accept her, even when she occasionally decided to act rashly.

She didn't leave in a hurry simply out of spite, but also because she wanted to see her patient again: a man that shared the same blood type, same condition and even similar looks with Shea.

The man had a wonderful name called Adrian White.

Though his surname was White, his first name Adrian symbolized 'the dark one'; putting the two words together somewhat made his name sound contradicting yet meaningful.

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Adrian's looks gave her the same feeling as his name did. He had clear eyes, but often seemed gloomy. He would not have appeared that way without the pain he suffered from the illness.

When the plane landed in Bridgedale, their bodyguards sent them to the mansion.

Avery had not intended for Mrs. Cooper to tag along, as Mrs. Cooper was not familiar with Bridgedale at all, but she insisted on coming to help taking care of Avery's children.

"I have a nanny that I know from here and I will hire her to help take care of Robert with you. I don't want you to give yourself so much of a hard time," Avery said to Mrs. Cooper.

Mrs. Cooper nodded. "Avery, are you going back after the holidays?"

Avery read between her words and knew that Mrs. Cooper was concerned that she might remain in Bridgedale permanently.

"Of course, I will go back. Hayden and Layla go to school in Aryadelle and my company is there as well."

Mrs. Cooper sighed a breath of relief at her answer.

Meanwhile, in Aryadelle.

The house became extremely empty since Avery left with Robert.

Eric had taken Layla to attend classes for stage performances and Mike was busy with work since it was the end of the year; hence, Hayden was the only one left at home.

Hayden was attending special classes during the winter holidays and did not have class every single day. After completing his class for the morning, he was free for the rest of the day.

He had promised Layla that he would go find her in the afternoon, so after class, he took a taxi from the side of the road.

Not long after the driver started driving, he mumbled, “what’s wrong with that black car behind me? Why is it following me?” Hayden’s head snapped around to look behind him immediately.

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Hayden was immediately alerted because he had been stalked before. He took out his phone and called Eric.

His phone was a gift from Eric; it was a cell phone tailor-made for children and Eric even saved his personal number in the phone.

Hayden told Eric about being followed and Eric immediately arranged a few bodyguards to wait for Hayden where he got out of the taxi.

The black car that was following Hayden raced by him as soon as he got out of the car, as though to make a statement that it was not following him, but simply happened to be driving on the same road.

“Are you here alone? Why didn’t you bring your bodyguard?” Eric took Hayden’s hand and took him into the building, where Eric and Layla trained for the entertainment company.

“It’s new year soon and I told my bodyguard to go on leave,” Hayden said.

“Your mom is going to be worried if she finds out.” Eric remained thoughtful for a moment, before suggesting, “that person who was following you must have known that you don’t have a bodyguard with you, otherwise he wouldn’t dare to do such a thing. I will assign two bodyguards to you. Nothing bad can happen to you before you head to Bridgedale to find your mom.”

Hayden didn’t like being followed by bodyguards, but he knew that Avery had her hands full taking care of his younger brother; if something was to happen to him, it would break his mother’s heart.

Hayden nodded in agreement.

“Layla learned a dance sequence today, but she might not be that good at it yet. When she asks you later, compliment her, okay?” Eric reminded him thoughtfully.

Hayden nodded dazedly, as he tried to figure out who sent someone to follow him.

Could it be Chelsea? But Chelsea had been hiding under her shell lately and wouldn’t dare to show herself.

Could it be Wanda? She was the one behind that incident with the grave, after all. She desperately wanted Robert dead, so naturally, she would want Hayden and his sister dead as well.

‘Why hasn’t Elliot dealt with her yet? What exactly is he thinking?’ He thought, ‘Mom took Robert to see him last night CNN FQ=b decided to go to Bridgedale first thing this morning.

She must have been bullied when she was at Elliot’s. That dirtbag!’

Rage burnt hot within Hayden. To think that he had expected a dirtbag to make his mother happy, he must have been dreaming.

Eric took Hayden to the dancing room, where Layla was dancing under the teacher’s lead.

Hayden felt disoriented when he saw how devoted Layla seemed.

Layla would always be easily distracted when she was doing her homework, but she seemed extremely focused at the moment.

Hayden didn’t want his sister to be an idol, but kept his thoughts to himself when his mother did not oppose the idea; and when he saw how much Layla had changed, he had a change in mind.

As long as she is happy, she should be able to do anything she wanted.

Soon, the song was over and the dancing ceased.

Layla immediately ran towards Hayden. “Hayden! How did I do?” She batted her beautiful eyes and asked in excitement.

“It’s good.”

“I knew you would compliment me, Hayden! Dancing is so tiring, though! I want you to carry me!” Layla clung onto Hayden like a koala.

Hayden took her hand and took her to sit down on a chair on the side. “Stop if you are tired.”

“I have to keep going! The teacher said that I’m still not familiar with a few moves and I need more practice to master them.”

Layla grabbed Hayden’s hand and continued in a soft voice, “Uncle Eric said that he is going to take me to appear on a new year show in a few days. I’m going to perform well, Hayden. Uncle Eric says that Mom will be able to see me on television then.”