

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 91

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Chapter 91 As if a roaring fire had been warming the room, Elliot felt the chill as soon as Avery had left the room. Later, Avery went to the bathroom to wash her face. Once she was done freshening u P, she returned to the exhibition hall.

The exhibition lasted for over an hour, but it passed by in the blink of an eye. Avery saw plenty of things, but she remembered none of it. After the exhibition ended, she got up.

Charlie asked Avery, "Would you like to go for afternoon tea? I know a new place, and it's quite good."

Avery was not interested, and she rejected his offer, "I'm a little sleepy and want to go back to rest."

Charlie realized that she looked exhausted, and he said, "I'll take you back."

"Thank you."

The two walked out of the first row.

At the exit, Avery saw a familiar face. Seeing that he was waiting for her, Avery turned to Charlie and said, "Mr. Tierney, why don't you head out first? I have something to do."

Charlie also noticed Shaun, the former second-in-command of Tate Industries.

"Sure. Just call me if you need anything. I'll wait for you outside."

After saying that, Charlie strode out.

Shaun waited until Charlie left before approaching her.

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"Are you going to accept Trust Capital's investment?" Shaun smiled, and he sounded polite.

"I heard that you're now at Golden Technologies. That's pretty good," Avery said.

Shaun replied, "It's nothing great or horrible as I'm still a vice president... I'm afraid I'm stuck with the word 'vice'..."

Avery responded, "You can always start your own business and be your own boss."

Shaun shook his head. "It's good to be the vice president as I don't have to take such a big risk."

Avery mocked. "Oh. That just shows you're still incompetent."

The pleasantness on their faces vanished, and hostility surged forth. It was Shaun who had set the trap that caught Cole. Therefore, Avery was constantly on her guard.

"Avery, why are you so cruel? Are you hiding your nervousness? Hehe. Let me just tell you that I'm no longer interested in the Super Brain System that you have! Instead, I'll work with my

research and development team to develop a more powerful system. I'm going to make sure that the system that you have will be nothing more than artificial stupidity," Shaun scoffed.

Avery answered indifferently, "Oh. Best of luck!"

"Aren't you afraid?!" Shaun was secretly raging when he saw her indifference.

Avery smiled and retorted, "Aren't you the one who should be living in fear? No matter how useless Cole is, he's still the young master of the Foster family. You should watch out for him. He might try to take his revenge on you in the near future."

Shaun's face turned as red as a beetroot.

Coming out of the exhibition hall, Avery strode toward Charlie.

"Mr. Tierney, you can leave first! I saw a flower market nearby, and I want to go over and get some."

Avery wanted to be alone for a while, so she found a random reason.

Charlie nodded. "Avery, my father's birthday is next weekend, and I want to invite you to his birthday party."

Avery replied, "Sure!"

Charlie added, "You can bring your mother over. The birthday party will be at my house, and we won't have too many guests over."

Avery said, "I'll go back and tell my mom. Thank you!"

Charlie answered, "No worries. I'll pick you up."

Avery said, "You must be busy by then. Let's talk about it at your father's party!"

Avery watched Charlie get into the car and leave. After he left, she breathed a sigh of relief.

It was windy, and Elliot was back at his mansion with a fever.

The doctor sighed secretly.

Mrs. Cooper frowned, pulled the bodyguard over, and asked in a low voice, "Did Master Elliot meet Madam?"

The bodyguard answered, "They met, and they fought again. Otherwise, why would Mr. Foster be like this?"

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In the afternoon, Avery had bought two pots of daffodils at the flower market. Then she took them with her to her mother's house. As it was not five o'clock yet, Laura should still be at work, but Avery found that she was busy in the kitchen.

"Mom, did you get off work early today?" Avery changed her slippers and put the two pots of flowers on the living room table.

Laura came out of the kitchen, looking a little embarrassed.

"Avery, I'm not working anymore," Laura explained. "My friend's daughter-in-law hired a more professional nanny."

"Mom, don't be sad," murmured Avery as she hugged her mother.

Laura chuckled. "I'm fine... Why did you buy two pots of flowers?"

Avery glanced at the simple rented house and replied, "I happened to pass by the flower market, so I bought two pots."

"Okay... Avery, don't worry about my job. I can always look for another one."

"Mom, you don't need to. Just rest at home!" Avery said. Then, she took out her bank card from her bag and handed it to her mother, adding, "There's money in the card. You can spend i

Laura pushed the card away and said with a serious expression, "Avery, if it's one thing that I've learned after so many years, it's that you can only rely on yourself. Even if I become a street cleaner tomorrow, it'll be better than asking for money from you."

Avery could not help laughing when she saw her mother's righteous look. "Mom, there's no need to be a street sweeper. I heard that you have to get up at four in the morning to sweep the street. It's too cold now, so you should find an easy job!"

Laura also laughed. "If it pays more, what's waking up at four in the morning? I'm going to cook. Just sit down and get some rest."

Avery walked over to the sofa and sat down. Then, she took out her phone and saw Tammy's message.

Tammy: (Avery, I really don't understand... What the hell is going on with this guy Elliot? He hasn't recovered from his illness, so why did he look for you? Is he trying to show how head over heels he is for you? If he truly loves you, he should just give you the money! What's the point of putting on a show!]

Avery looked at Tammy's playful message; she did not know how to respond to it.

After a while, Tammy sent another message: [Jun just went to see Elliot. The doctor

mentioned that Elliot's immune system is messed up, and it's best to go to the hospital for treatment. Is it serious?]

Avery replied: (We can only know the seriousness by getting an examination at the hospital.)

Tammy: (Oh... Are you in love with Charlie? They all say so.)

Avery: (Who are 'they'?)

Tammy: (Just the people around Elliot! They said you're ignoring Elliot because you're now in love with Charlie. I don't think Charlie's as handsome as Elliot. He looks glib and shrewd.)

Avery did not feel that way with Charlie these days.

Avery: (So you think Elliot looks like an honest man?)

Tammy: (Honest?! Forget that. But Elliot doesn't look glib! However, he does seem a bit fierce. Haven't you noticed that many celebrities with a run-in with the law or men involved in domestic violence are like this?)

Avery took a sip of water and asked: [What about Jun?]

Tammy: (He's much younger than Charlie and Elliot. Besides, he's handsome and caring yet naive. Avery, if you get divorced, look for a younger boy in the future! It's easier to control them!]

Avery: [Let's talk about it after I get divorced!]

Tammy: (Are you really willing to divorce Elliot?)

Avery: (Why not? Whether I divorce him or not, I'll not be able to get his property.)

Tammy: (You're right. A rich man of his level... Well, most people can't even take advantage of him even if they wanted to.)

Avery did not eat much for dinner.

Laura asked, "Why aren't you eating more? Is it not good?" Avery frowned slightly. "Mom, my belly is showing." Laura smiled and said, "You're almost five months pregnant. Your stomach will definitely get bigger."

Avery replied, "Fortunately, the weather is cold, and I'm wearing more layers, so others can't tell."

Laura said, "Well... Avery, I thought about it. Do you want to go to graduate school? Go abroad to study. Take advantage of the opportunity while studying and give birth to the children overseas."

Avery was stunned. "Mom, it costs a lot to study abroad. Besides, I don't want to go to

graduate school. Instead, I want to work and make money."

Laura assured, "Don't worry about money. I've saved some over the years, and it's enough for you to go abroad for graduate school."

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Chapter 93 Avery was shocked. Laura and Jack got divorced when Avery was still young, and she was so busy with her own affairs that she had no time to care about how her mother's life was going. Hence, Avery was completely unaware of how Laura had saved money.

"It's okay if you don't want to go abroad... I'm thinking, why don't we buy a smaller house? It's okay for us both to suffer a little, but we can't let the children feel sad!" Laura continued.

Avery asked, "Mom, do we really have that much money?"

Laura replied, "We can still afford a down payment."

Avery said, "Oh... Then there's no rush. The babies are still months away!"

"Time flies, and you better give it a careful consideration."

Avery nodded. "Mom, I'm going out later. My friend's dad is celebrating his birthday next week, and I have to buy a present."

Laura was worried. "Can't you get it in the morning? It's getting dark, and I'm uneasy about you going out alone."

Avery said, "There are street lights outside. I'll be fine."

Laura uttered, "Alright. Come back soon."

Avery got up, grabbed the bag from the sofa, and went out. She hailed a cab and gave him Elliot's address. Elliot's thin, haggard face kept appearing in Avery's mind, and she could not control the urge to go back and have a look. Moreover, she had already thought of an excuse.

The car stopped at the gate of Elliot's mansion, and Avery got out of the vehicle. She noticed that several cars were parked in the yard, and it seemed that many people had come to visit him. The gatekeeper recognized Avery and immediately opened the gate.

Avery went inside.

Chad was the first to see her, and he quickly notified the people in the living room.

Mrs. Cooper strode out to greet Avery, "Madam! You're back!"

Avery replied softly, "I'm back to get the laptop."

A flash of embarrassment flashed across Mrs. Cooper's eyes, and she replied, "Oh... Why don't you check on Master Elliot? He's sick again, and the doctor said his immune system is messed up after being in the rain the other day..."

Avery was indifferent to the suggestion. She followed Mrs. Cooper into the living room. In an instant, everyone looked at her. It had only been a few days, yet Avery felt that everything here had become so unfamiliar. Perhaps because they looked at her more coldly than before,

but nonetheless, that was not surprising. In their opinion, Elliot's illness was her fault.

"Madam, go to the second floor! Your laptop is in your room. No one touched it," Mrs. Cooper urged.

Avery hesitated, stepped forward, and walked toward the second floor.

After Avery went upstairs, Chad said, "Should we go up? Chelsea is on the second floor after all. I'm afraid they will fight."

Ben folded his arms and said lightly, "Don't worry about them."

Avery walked to the second floor and walked right to the door of Elliot's bedroom.

The bedroom door was open.

Elliot was lying on the bed, eyes closed, probably in a deep slumber, whereas Chelsea was scrubbing him with a wet towel.

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Chapter 94 The doctor and Rosalie were also in the room, and they were standing by the window talking about Elliot's health. However, Avery's feet were as heavy as mercury, and she could not bring herself to enter the room. When Chelsea turned around from the bed with the water in her hand, she immediately caught sight of Avery standing outside the door.

"Avery! What are you doing here!" Chelsea lowered her voice, afraid of waking Elliot.

Then, she put the basin on the bedside table and strode toward Avery. Rosalie heard the noises and walked toward the door as well.

Avery was afraid of waking Elliot, so she took a few steps toward the stairs, but Chelsea thought she was trying to escape and quickly approached her, blocking her way.

"Avery! Are you making a fool of Elliot?! If you don't like him, then let him go! If you do anything to hurt him again, I'll never let you go!" Chelsea's eyes were full of hatred.

Rosalie shouted sternly, "Avery, Elliot does not want to divorce you because he is enchanted by you! I didn't expect you to be this unappreciative! I was blind, and I had thought that you were a good person! If I had known earlier, I would have picked Chelsea to be Elliot's wife! Only Chelsea truly loves Elliot!"

Avery was not in the mood to fight back. After all, she was only there to see how Elliot was doing. Now that she saw it, that was enough.

“Go and take care of him! I’m leaving!” Avery pushed Chelsea away and walked downstairs, step by step

In the living room, a group of people led by Ben all pricked their ears to listen to the movement upstairs. After Avery was “defeated’ and came downstairs, everyone was in different moods. Some people thought she was a joke, and others sighed with embarrassment. Nevertheless, their opinions were unimportant and what mattered was Elliot’s stance. Unfortunately, Elliot was sick and asleep, and he had no idea what was happening.

“Miss Tate, you came by taxi, right? How about I drive you back?” Chad offered graciously.

Avery shook her head. “I’ll go back myself.”

After that, she walked toward the door.

Mrs. Cooper looked at Avery’s dejected back, and she immediately chased after her. “Madam, you haven’t got your laptop yet.”

Avery snapped back to her senses. She turned around immediately, walked across the living room, and entered her room.

“I really want to go up and wake Elliot,” Ben said. “If Avery leaves tonight, I’m afraid she’ll never come back.”

Chad urged, “Then go up and shout! I’ll support you from here.”

Ben glared at him. “Madam Rosalie is here. I dare not.”

After a while, Avery came out, dragging her suitcase. She said she was coming back to get the computer, but it was an excuse. If Elliot was awake and the two had a good talk, maybe she would not leave.

Mrs. Cooper blamed herself. She had asked Avery upstairs just now in good faith. What if Elliot had woken while Avery was upstairs? It was better than her not having seen Elliot, right?

“Madam, why don’t you wait until Master Elliot wakes up and inform him that you are leaving?” Mrs. Cooper asked.

Avery replied. “There’s no need.”

Later, she dragged her suitcase and resolutely walked out into the cold winter night.

Rosalie had come downstairs, incensed.

“Avery! Don’t ever come back!”

Ben secretly sighed.

She was really making things worse!

Avery had always been stubborn. Additionally, she had not wholly calmed down because of Mr. Z’s matter, and now, Rosalie had angered her again. How could Avery endure it?

Avery turned a deaf ear to Rosalie’s threats. Soon, she disappeared from everyone’s sight. “You all saw it! I didn’t bully her! She left of her own will!” Rosalie roared angrily.

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Chapter 95

Rosalie still felt a little apprehensive about her position. After all, Elliot had almost ended

their relationship because of this woman.

At around midnight, Elliot’s fever subsided, and he finally woke up. Warm orange light lit the room. He sat up and saw Chelsea lying on the edge of the bed, fast asleep.

Elliot frowned, got out of bed, and left the room.

The following morning, Chelsea woke up to an empty bed and an empty heart. Then, she immediately went downstairs to look for Elliot.

Mrs. Cooper was shocked, and she exclaimed, “I’ve been downstairs, but Master Elliot has not come down!”

Chelsea was stunned. “He’s not in the room! I only came down because he was missing.”

Mrs. Cooper became anxious. “Goodness! Master Elliot can’t just disappear into thin air!”

As she said that, Mrs. Cooper ran upstairs. She and Chelsea searched all the rooms on the second floor, but they could not find Elliot.

Chelsea burst into tears. "It's all my fault... I slept so deeply last night, and I didn't notice him getting out of bed at all..."

Mrs. Cooper hurried downstairs and said, "I'll ask the gatekeeper. If Master Elliot went out, there would be a record."

After a while, Mrs. Cooper got the report from the gatekeeper: Elliot had never left. Mrs. Cooper gathered the servants and began searching the villa.

After half an hour, everyone gathered in the living room.

"He's not in the front yard."

"Neither is he in the backyard."

"No sight of him in the warehouse or parking lot."

"All rooms on the ground floor have been searched... except for Madam's room."

After listening to everyone's reports, Mrs. Cooper strode toward Avery's room. She pushed the door open and immediately breathed a sigh of relief. Elliot was lying on Avery's bed, sleeping peacefully.

Mrs. Cooper swiftly exited the room and said to Chelsea, "Miss Tierney, you should go back! Then, if Master Elliot needs you, he'll contact you."

Chelsea was indignant. "Why's he lying in Avery's bed? Didn't they quarrel? The situation is so bad now... Why is he—"

Mrs. Cooper interrupted, "If you weren't in Master Elliot's room last night, he wouldn't come to Madam's room to rest. Master Elliot hates outsiders in his room."

Chelsea sobbed and choked, uttering, "Am I an outsider? I've been with him for ten years—"

Mrs. Cooper answered, "Miss Tierney, I know you have a hard time, and it has not been easy for you. But you can't force your one-sided love on others."

Chelsea was angered. "How dare you talk to me like that?!"

Mrs. Cooper replied, "Our Madam never yells at the servants because she's our boss. I'm not saying that you're not as good as our Madam, but I just hope that you can discover the strengths in others and discover your own weaknesses at the same time."

Mrs. Cooper might as well have said Chelsea was not as good as Avery.

Chelsea left Elliot's mansion full of anger.

Elliot exited Avery's room at eight in the morning. After a whole night's rest, his temperature was now normal. However, he still had a headache, and his limbs were weak. When Mrs. Cooper saw him come out, she quickly brought a bowl of hot soup to him.

"Master Elliot, Madam came back to see you last night." Mrs. Cooper kept looking at his face as she spoke.

Elliot held the bowl, but he did not drink the soup. Instead, he looked at Mrs. Cooper, telling her to continue.

"You were asleep when Madam came upstairs to see you. Miss Tierney was wiping the sweat off you," Mrs. Cooper said, "It was my fault. I asked her to come upstairs to see you, but I didn't know Miss Tierney would be so unruly."

"Don't let her into my room in the future," Elliot said hoarsely.

Since no one was in the villa, Mrs. Cooper bluntly reported, "Yes, Master Elliot. Last night, Madam Rosalie and Miss Tierney spoke harshly to Madam. Madam took her suitcase and left, and I'm afraid she won't come back and live here anymore."

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Chapter 96 At ten in the morning, a Rolls-Roice stopped in front of the gate of an old community house. The door of the car flung open, and a tall figure alighted the vehicle. Elliot was wearing a long navy blue quilted coat, a gray scarf, and a pair of brand new leather boots. Even though he was dressed warmly, his face was pale and haggard. His cold and noble temperament was incompatible with everything around him.

The driver and bodyguard followed Elliot, carrying expensive gifts.

Laura trotted from the kitchen to open the door when she heard a knock. She was shocked to see Elliot.

"Why are you here?" Laura froze, then she opened the door, urging, "Come in! I heard that you are sick. Are you okay?"

Although it was early winter, it was not cold enough to wear a jacket.

Elliot glanced at the clean floor and hesitated. "Do we need to remove our shoes?"

Laura immediately shook her head. "No, there's no need! Come in!"

She invited Elliot inside and saw the gift boxes the driver and bodyguard were carrying.

"Why did you bring so many gifts?" Laura asked, confused.

Avery had taken all her luggage with her last night. Laura had dared not ask her anything. However, she guessed that her daughter had broken up with Elliot for good, which was why she had dragged her luggage back. Laura had never expected Elliot to come over.

"I'm here to pay you a visit." Elliot walked over to the sofa and sat down.

After the driver and bodyguard placed the gifts in the living room, they left. Laura found the remote and turned on the heating.

"Oh... You and Avery... last night..." Laura appeared to be in a dilemma, and she did not know how to broach the subject.

Elliot looked at Laura sincerely, and he said, "I didn't see her last night. There's some misunderstanding between her and me."

"Oh... She rarely tells me anything about you. So I don't know what to say." Laura poured him a cup of hot water and added, "You don't look that great. You should rest at home."

"I'm fine." He took the glass and held it in both hands.

Laura sat at the end of the sofa, and she looked at him. A sick person was not in full control of their bearings, and Elliot had looked so commanding and unapproachable the last time she had seen him.

Laura hesitated, and she finally asked the question she had been harboring in her heart, "Elliot, what do you feel for Avery? I divorced her father when she was very young, and she did not get to experience life with him... You should be able to imagine the environment she grew up in; she did not get any normal sort of love. If you don't like her, please set her free."

"This is not the time to talk about divorce," Elliot took a sip of water and said, "Recently, she got closer to a man, Charlie Tierney. You may not know him, but I do."

Laura immediately understood what he meant. "You're saying that Charlie isn't a nice guy?"

Elliot nodded. "I hope you can persuade her to stay away from Charlie Tierney."

Laura nodded again and again. "Okay, I'll tell her when she wakes up."

Elliot frowned and glanced at his watch. It was now half-past ten in the morning. Avery was still asleep?

Laura explained, "She went to bed late last night, so she hasn't woken up yet."

As soon as Laura said that, the bedroom door opened, and Avery came out in her pajamas. Her long hair was messy, and she was still half-asleep. However, her dull eyes suddenly lit up when she saw Elliot.

"Avery, Elliot is here for you. I'm going to buy some food. Have a good chat with him," Laura made an excuse and went out.

Avery glanced at the heater. Then, she looked at Elliot's quilted coat. It seemed that he was still sick.

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Chapter 97 "If you're sick, just stay home and rest."

After Avery said that, she turned around to get a glass and poured some water.

"I'm much better today." Elliot removed his scarf.

"That's what you said yesterday." Avery drank the water and put down the glass. Then, she went to the living room and saw the gifts on the floor.

Avery asked, "What are these for?"

"It's not good to come empty-handed." He thought for a few seconds and changed the subject, "I just found out today that you went back last night."

"Did you come here just to say this?" Avery walked over to the sofa and sat down, looking at his thin face with her almond eyes.

There was a distance of more than a meter between the two.

"Chelsea and I—"

"I don't want to hear it," Avery interrupted him, "I'm not interested in knowing what type of relationship you have with her."

Elliot saw her cold face, and he secretly felt powerless.

"Are you going to talk about Charlie and me next?" She looked at him and said, "Elliot, even if I get deceived by him, I'll suffer the consequences myself. I won't drag you into the mess, and I won't ask for your help. So don't mention this to me again."

Avery was like a rebellious child. The more he cautioned her against it, the more she went and did it. Elliot pursed his lips, and he appeared tired as he quietly digested what she said.

Avery was a little hungry, so she got up and went to the kitchen and saw the breakfast her mother had left in the food warmer for her. Then, she took a bun and returned to her seat on the sofa. She ate with relish, and he watched her with bright eyes.

“What else do you have to say?” After Avery was full, she looked at him again. “If there’s nothing else, then go back!”

“I want to stay for lunch,” Elliot said.

Avery was stunned as she did not know how to reject him. After all, it was only a meal, and she was not that petty.

“You can stay and eat! I’m going out!” Avery got up from the sofa, intending to change and leave.

“Avery, are you never going to come home again?” Elliot got up from the sofa and followed her to the bedroom door.

Avery answered, “This is my home.”

“Did my mom say something to you last night?”

“No.” She did not want to cause more trouble. Besides, he was weak now, and it was better for him to rest and recover. “Our affairs have nothing to do with other people. I don’t think we’re compatible.”

“What’s considered “compatible”?” Elliot walked into the bedroom and shut the door.

The bedroom was only a little over ten square meters, except for a bed and a wardrobe, there was very little room to move around.

A sense of oppression immediately filled the room.

“When I’m comfortable with the other person, that’s compatible.” Then, Avery raised her head and looked at Elliot, adding, “But you make me very uncomfortable.”

Her words angered him.

“Did Charlie make you feel comfortable?” Elliot gritted his teeth and repeated, “Did he make you comfortable?”

“Either way, being with him is more comfortable than being with you!” She felt him leaning toward her, and she stretched out a hand and pushed him. “Don’t be so shameless! Don’t think that I won’t dare to hit you just because you’re a patient!”

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Elliot unzipped his jacket. Immediately after, he took off his coat and hung it on the clothes rail next to him. He was wearing a gray V-neck T-shirt underneath. Above the neckline was his sexy Adam’s apple, and there seemed to be beads of sweat on his neck.

“Why are you undressing? You might get cold again!” Avery took his coat off the clothes rail and wanted him to put it on. However, he directly picked her up and threw her on the bed.

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“Avery! Have you forgotten whose wife you are?!” Elliot clenched her struggling little hands tightly and pinned them above her head. “I told you to stay away from Charlie! Don’t challenge my patience!”

It had been a while since Avery had seen him this irritable and crazy. He looked so weak, but his strength was frightening. She did not dare resist him, as the more she fought, the crazier he became. Avery lied down quietly for the sake of the children she carried within her. She waited for him to vent his dissatisfaction.

“Why aren’t you saying anything?” Elliot’s burning gaze watched Avery’s face. His fingers rubbed her cheeks, finally slipping from her eyebrows to behind her ears. “What do you want me to say? What do you want to hear? I’ll say it for you.” She said.

The anger in Elliot’s heart was instantly extinguished.

“Avery, am I really unforgivable?”

Elliot’s voice was hoarse and soft, his fingers sieved through her hair to gently clasp her in his palms. His body was a little hot, and Avery felt really warm.

"You're not unforgivable." Avery's eyes moved slightly, dropping her disguise. "Elliot, you are amazing. Everything about you is amazing... But, I want to lead a peaceful life, so let me

0."

The hope in Elliot's eyes shattered, and he did not want to listen to her anymore. Then, he covered her cherry lips with his.

At noon, the bodyguard knocked on the door. Laura opened the door and let him in.

"Where's Mr. Foster?" The bodyguard immediately became vigilant when he saw no one in the living room.

Laura pointed to the bedroom door. "In the room."

The bodyguard replied, "Oh..."

He wanted to ask when Elliot would come out, but he soon noticed that the question was

redundant as no one but Elliot himself knew that.

"I made lunch. Do you want to eat? Where's the other person with you? Call him in. We will dine together," said Laura warmly.

The bodyguard sullenly walked to the bedroom door, pressing his ear against the door.

There was no sound coming from within.

Laura said, "The house isn't soundproofed, and if they're talking inside, we can hear it from outside. Maybe he's asleep. I think he's still sick!"

The bodyguard sighed. "The doctor told him not to go out, but he insisted on coming."

Laura nodded. "Don't worry! He'll be fine with us."

The bodyguard asked alertly, "Where's Avery?"

"She's inside too," Laura answered.

The bodyguard's thoughts began to run wild. "How long have they been in there?"

"Maybe an hour? I went out to buy groceries before, so I don't know when the two of them got in," Laura said as she walked toward the kitchen, "If you're not eating, I'll eat first."

The bodyguard was in no mood to eat. Their relationship had been strained recently, and Elliot was so sick and weak. Avery could easily kill him in the room! Thinking of this, the bodyguard could not care less anymore and just opened the bedroom door. However, he was greeted with a surprising scene.

Elliot was lying naked on the bed with his eyes closed, motionless... "

Avery stood by the bed holding a quilt. She probably did not expect someone to push the door open, so she looked rather surprised.

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"What did you do to Mr. Foster?!" The bodyguard growled, strode to the bed, and reached out his finger to see if Elliot was still breathing.

Avery was impressed by the bodyguard's imagination. "He's not dead but asleep."

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The bodyguard retracted his hand in embarrassment and glanced at Elliot's body again. "Why did you take off his clothes! Why are you such a sl*t!"

"Don't slander me! He took it off himself." Avery glared at the bodyguard, adding, "If you don't believe me, you can ask him when he wakes up!"

The bodyguard gasped "Oh," and glanced at Avery. She was wearing a summer nightdress, and her exposed skin gave a glimpse of what had just happened.

"I'm going out! Take good care of him!" He strode out after saying his piece.

Avery's head was heavy with anger. She sat down on the edge of the bed and glanced sideways at Elliot.

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Chapter 99

Elliot slept soundly though he sweated. His temperature was normal, and as Avery was exhausted, she lay down beside him and fell into a deep slumber.

Avery woke up at three o'clock in the afternoon, and she felt a pang of hunger. She got out of bed, changed her clothes, and came out of the room, just to find the bodyguard and the driver sitting on the sofa in the living room, watching TV. As for Laura, she was sitting in the kitchen, fiddling with her phone.

The scene appeared calm... however, she was conflicted about how they seemed to be treating her house as their own.

"Avery, are you hungry?" Laura placed down her phone and brought out the leftover food.

Avery walked to the living room and said to the driver, "Your boss should be waking up soon. Go back and get a set of clean clothes."

The driver immediately stood. "Okay."

After the driver left, Avery turned off the TV and said to the bodyguard, "My mom has a migraine, and she can't stand loud noises. If you're staying here, just keep quiet."

The bodyguard dared not object. After all, his boss was still in her bed, and he did not know when he would wake up. What if he slept until late at night?

The bodyguard's fear came to pass. It was six o'clock and the sky was rapidly darkening, but Elliot showed no signs of waking up.

Laura spoke to Avery, "Avery, I'll stay at the hotel tonight."

Of course, Avery disagreed, "Mom, I'll just wake him up."

The bodyguard interrupted, "He's a patient! He needs to rest! Don't wake him up!"

Avery glared at the bodyguard. "This is my home!"

The bodyguard said to Laura, "Madam Laura, I'll pay for the hotel room!"

After that, he took out his wallet, took a few hundred dollars, and handed them to Laura.

"Madam Laura, take it!" The bodyguard's voice was rough, and he sounded angry.

Laura was a little scared of him.

Avery chimed in, "Mom, take it!"

They should just take the money!

Laura took the money, but she felt a little uneasy. "Avery, I'll go and find a hotel."

Avery suggested, "Mom, don't go yet. It's still early, and he should wake up later."

The bodyguard offered, "Madam Laura, I'll take you to the hotel. Mr. Elliot won't necessarily go back when he wakes up, and it's already so late."

The bodyguard was a prophet! As soon as he took Laura away, Elliot woke up. Avery reached out to check his temperature.

It was normal.

"You've slept all afternoon, and it's getting dark now. Get up and go home quickly!" Avery took the fresh set of clothes the driver had brought in the afternoon to him.

Elliot surveyed the room with his bloodshot eyes.

"Get up! This is the only bed in our house!" Avery urged.

Hearing this, Elliot said hoarsely, "I'm dizzy—"

Avery said, "Stop pretending! I touched your forehead just now, and your temperature is normal!"

Elliot started to cough. It was so bad that Avery thought that he might cough out his insides. Avery pursed her lips and did not say anything. Even though he no longer had a fever, it did not mean he had fully recovered. Then, Avery walked out of the room and asked the driver for

help.

"Elliot's awake, but he said he can't get up—"

The driver said, "If he can't get up, let him continue to sleep! I'll go back and get his medicine.

After saying that, the driver left. Avery rubbed her temples. Did she really have no choice but to let him stay overnight?

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 100

[/ When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence](#)

Chapter 100 An hour later, the driver arrived with all of Elliot's necessities. He had even brought a sumptuous dinner. Mrs. Cooper used lunch boxes and thermal insulation containers to pack dinners for at least three people.

"Miss Tate, this is Mr. Elliot's medicine. Thank you for your hard work tonight!" The driver carefully handed the medicine to Avery and then got off work.

Avery sat on the sofa, looking at Elliot's things on the table, lost in thought

Was she too soft-hearted?! She should have driven him away by noon! That way, it would not be so troublesome!

Suddenly, a coughing sound came from the bedroom. Avery sighed, took Elliot's medicine, and pushed the bedroom door open. It was just the two of them at home now, so she left the door open to ventilate the room.

Elliot had showered and changed into clean clothes. However, the bed was a mess.

"Do you have any hot water?" Elliot was a little thirsty.

Avery put the medicine on the bedside table and went out to get him warm water. Elliot followed her all the way to the kitchen.

"Where's your mom?" He asked.

"Thanks to you, she's staying at the hotel tonight." Avery handed him the water glass. "Are you hungry? The driver brought you dinner. You should eat some!"

He did not eat at noon and slept until now, so he must be hungry.

"I'll just have some soup." He had no appetite.

Avery went to the coffee table in the living room and brought dinner over. There was a bowl of soup in it.

Elliot finished the soup and put down the spoon.

"I dirtied the bed. Do you have clean sheets? I'll change it." His face was still pale, but he had just taken a shower and looked refreshed.

"Go and dry your hair. I'll change it." Looking at his sick appearance, Avery could not get angry at him.

"Where's the hairdryer? I can't find it."

Avery got up and went to the bathroom to get it. He followed behind her and took the hairdryer from her. Then, she went to the room and changed the sheets and duvet cover. The two seemed to have a tacit understanding as husband and wife who have lived together for

many years.

It was nine in the evening when Avery's phone rang. It was a video call. She did not think much of it and directly hung up. However, the other party called again. Hence, Avery took a deep breath and accepted the video call.

It was a video conference call from the company's management. After accepting the call, three faces appeared on the screen.

"Avery, have you considered the offer? It's our honor that Trust Capital is willing to invest in u S... What are you worried about?"

"I asked Charlie's assistant today, and he said that Charlie has not made any excessive demands on you and has been waiting for your reply."

"Didn't we agree last time? Everything's for the benefit of the company. Are you backing out of your promise? We know that you have a bad relationship with Chelsea... But what does this have to do with Charlie? People are willing to pay actual money to invest in us. Besides him, we have no other choice."

Avery's temple throbbed as she listened to their chatter.

"Give me another week."

"Another week?! You said the same last time

"That's right! How long are you going to put it off? To put it bluntly, if you don't want the company to survive, you can just reject Charlie! Yet, you're not accepting or rejecting it! I really don't understand what you're thinking!"

Avery replied, "Charlie's father's birthday is next weekend, and he invited me to the party. After next weekend, I'll give you an answer."

"An answer to us?! You're giving an answer to Charlie!"

"Oh... I'll give him an answer next weekend. It's past nine o'clock, and you guys should rest early."

Avery wanted to hang up the video call as Elliot was sitting right beside her, and he would surely not leave tonight.

