

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 891

Chapter 891 Avery was overjoyed at the compliments she received. Upon arriving at her office, she spotted a bouquet of red roses on her table and the smile on her face instantly froze. It was not an ordinary bouquet; it contained at least ninety-nine roses and had taken up the space of over half of her desk. Only a man would send a woman ninety-nine roses when he was trying to pursue her.

She placed her purse on the table and ran her fingers through the petals to find a handwritten note, which said: 'you are forever my goddess'.

Elliot's face instantly appeared in her mind when she saw the note.

Who else would send her such an enormous bouquet along with such a cheesy note? She could tolerate him fawning over her in private, but doing so in her office would affect her mood to work

In Sterling Group, it was time for the weekly meeting on Monday. The managers entered the meeting room once Elliot arrived into the office.

After having too much to drink the night before, Elliot woke up with a mild headache and told the secretary to get him a cup of coffee before heading to the meeting room. Once the meeting began, Elliot started to hear reports from all departments regarding performance in the prior week. Shortly after, the secretary came in with the coffee and just as she was about to deliver the cup to Elliot's hand, the screen of his phone lit up with Avery's name displayed on it.

His heart thumped at Avery's call and accidentally bumped his hand towards the cup of coffee his secretary was holding when he reached for the phone. "Snap!" The cup fell and the coffee spilled all over his hand, the desk and his clothes. Terrified, the secretary frantically apologized. With no regards to the awkward state he was in, Elliot immediately took some tissue to wipe away the coffee on the screen of his phone and accidentally pressed on the button to accept the call on speakerphone. Avery's voice echoed around the meeting room. "Elliot Foster! Were you the one who sent me flowers? Do you take me for an eighteen years old teenage girl? Do you think that I would be grateful if you do this? Why

are you so childish? Can't you act like an adult? The issues between us cannot be resolved by a bouquet!" Avery's throat felt dry from all the shouting and she picked up the glass of water on her desk to take a sip. Elliot stared at his phone and scowled, feeling as though someone had pressed the pause button on him since he heard her voice in the meeting.

"What I'm saying is that I won't forgive you even if you give me all the roses in the world! Stop doing such meaningless things, or I'll come to look down on you!" She raised her voice once again. Elliot cursed under his breath and turned off the speaker mode; catching onto the key information in what she said, he asked, "Avery, someone sent you roses? Who?!"

Avery was taken by surprise.

'It wasn't him?' She thought, 'was I being unreasonable, then, for shouting so harshly at him? But I can't make myself apologize to him. I need to calm down and decide what to do next after I find out who gave me the roses!' She took a deep breath and hung up without a moment of hesitation. Inside the meeting room of Sterling Group, everyone was trying their best to suppress their laughter while they observed Elliot.

None of them had expected to hear Avery scold their all-mighty and respected boss for being childish and immature; what came as a bigger surprise was that Elliot did not get mad for being scolded like a small child.

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Chapter 892 Elliot's heart sank as he stared at his phone after Avery hung up. It wasn't that he was upset over being scolded by Avery, but the fact that someone had sent her roses. If the bouquet was from Mike or Eric, they would have signed the card; so who was it? Who was trying to pursue Avery in secret? "The rest of you go on!" Elliot said, before storming out of the meeting room. He told the managers to carry on and leave, when the scheduled meetings on Monday were meant for the others to report to him; who else were they supposed to report to with Elliot gone? Elliot went straight into his office and closed the door behind him after exiting the meeting room.

His secretary stood outside the door, red-eyed and terrified. It was the first time she had made such a horrible mistake for the years she had worked there. Though the coffee was not boiling hot, it had spilled all over her boss's phone, hand and clothes. Even if Elliot did not blame her for what happened yet, she felt like he would punish her once he realized what happened. "What's wrong?" Chad walked past and asked when he spotted the expression on the secretary. The secretary explained everything that happened in the meeting room to Chad. "Mr. Foster hasn't punished me yet because his mind is occupied by what Avery said to him. Once he calms down and sees his dirty clothes, he will definitely punish me," the secretary said guiltily, "I envy Miss. Tate. If she was the one who made the same mistake as I did, she might even blame Mr. Foster for causing the coffee to spill considering her temper."

Chad couldn't help but chuckle. "You don't seem scared to me at all, since you are still brave enough to crack jokes about those two." "I am in shock from what Miss. Tate did, okay? I didn't expect her to be so dominating and rude when she was talking to Mr. Foster." The secretary lowered her gaze. "Alright, get back to work! I will help you if Mr. Foster really tries to punish you later. You didn't do it on purpose after all."

"Thank you, Chad! I wish you luck on your romantic relationships. Don't become as lowly as Mr. Foster in his relationship!" She said, before running back to the secretary's office.

Chad shook his head and sighed.

Indeed, Elliot was acting lowly; but it was necessary considering how Avery held three advantages over him. If Elliot failed to make up with Avery, he wouldn't be able to get close to the three children. Naturally, Chad believed that Elliot would still try his best to win Avery over even if she didn't have those three children. There were countless women in the world and plenty would be willing to grow old with Eliot, but the only one he wanted was Avery. Chad knocked on the door to the President's office and went in to find Elliot on the phone.

"Call her and ask about it, or ask the vice-president in your firm." Elliot turned around with the phone in his hand and handed his phone over once he spotted Chad. Chad had already guessed who he was talking to and what they were talking about, so he accepted the phone and cleared his throat, before saying, "aren't you working today?" Mike instantly woke up at Chad's voice and said, "haven't I told you already last night? Avery told me to rest at home."

"I thought you were joking! Avery received a bouquet of roses today. Go find out who sent it and call me once you find something." "There's no need for that. I saw the messages on our chat group," Mike drawled lazily, "our vice-president sent it as a representative of all

employees. I could just laugh myself to death. Did Elliot freak out? He sounded so bitter when he talked to me just18 now..."

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Chapter 893 Chad hung up and handed the phone back to Elliot." Avery's Vice-president got her the flowers."

Elliot instantly calmed down.

"Go back and take a shower, Mr. Foster." Chad stared at the coffee stain on Elliot's clothes." Your secretary wanted to apologize to you, but I sent her back to work seeing how pale she looked."

Elliot didn't blame his secretary for what happened. He grabbed onto his phone and left the office.

Meanwhile, in Tate Industries.

When Avery found out that it was the vice-president who sent her the flowers, she shoved the card to his face and said, "if you are representing all employees when you got me the flowers, you should have written you are forever our goddess, not you are forever my goddess. Did you even pass your English test back in school?"

Shaun lowered his head and apologized. "I just didn't see that big a difference between those two ways of saying it, President Tate. Everyone sees you as their goddess..."

"You are still arguing? Why didn't you tell me that you are getting me flowers? I called Elliot and scolded him because I thought that he was the one who sent these, do you know how humiliating that was?!"

Avery flushed and took her glass to take a sip of water, only to realize that it was empty.

Shaun immediately took her glass and filled it for her. "You are right, President Tate, you are absolutely right! Take this as a warning to him, then. We all remember to send you flowers, so how could he forget to do the same? A bouquet doesn't cost much and considering how rich he is, if he wouldn't even buy you flowers, it means that he doesn't really care ab

Shaun handed the glass back to Avery respectfully. "You may go now! Thank you for the flowers." Avery didn't want to continue the topic. "Okay. Do you want to hold a meeting? This is the first day that you are back so you might not be that familiar with the current status in all departments. The others can report to you." "Let's do that in the afternoon! I need to be alone for now." Avery had not made up her mind on how, or whether to apologize to Elliot.

In the Central University elite class, there was a new teacher who was hired from overseas. Not only did the new teacher bring a brand new curriculum, but also the news of the internationalized contest.

The International Hacking and Programming Contest was to take place in June and the top of the class would be chosen to participate in the contest, which meant that the entire class would be fighting over the opportunity.

During lunch, Daniel chatted withie Hayden.

"Hayden, do you want to participate in the contest? I kind of want to, but I get plane-sick. I hate traveling on air."

"You are too fat. You can try to lose94 weight."

"My mom said that as well, but I get so hungry even if I skip one meal. My dad is the only one who doesn't say that I'm fat. I haven't met your dad before, Hayden! Why doesn't he ever pick you up from school?"

After spending the past six months together, Hayden had become rather close with18 Daniel.

"I don't have a dad."

"How can that be possible? Everyone has a dad. Does your mom not know who our dadd3 is?" Daniel's question had enraged Hayden and he shoved him aside. "Of course, my mom knows!"

Daniel's face instantly flushed. "I'm sorry, Hayden. You mentioned that your mom is great and I just thought that she wouldn't keep your dad's identity from you if she knows who he is. That's all."

Hayden realized that Daniel did not say those words out of malice and scowled, before responding in a muffled voice, "I know who my dad is." "Oh." Daniel studied Hayden's face and guessed, "did your dad abandon you? It's no wonder that you are sad every day. Oh, that's sad."

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Chapter 894 "No way! I abandoned him!" Hayden glared at Daniel, before grabbing his plate to leave because he didn't want to have lunch with him any longer.

Daniel immediately grabbed onto Hayden's jacket. "I'm sorry, Hayden. I – There's a little girl in my neighborhood and her father abandoned her, so now she stays with her mother."

One could tell if someone had good or bad intentions from expressions alone; Daniel was insensitive, but not a bad person, so Hayden sat back down.

"I've made you mad again, Hayden." Daniel took the drumstick on his plate and placed it onto Hayden's. "I didn't do that on purpose. My dad is really nice to me, so I just wanted you to have a dad who takes care of you as well."

"I don't need it!" Hayden stared at the chicken drumstick coldly.

"Why don't you need your dad? Isn't it a good thing to have one more person to look after you?" Daniel looked at him in confusion.

"I don't need your drumstick!" Hayden held onto his plate and moved it away. "It's sanitary!"

Daniel immediately took the drumstick back. "Even though you act like you don't like me all the time, I still like being friends with you, Hayden. If only there were two spots for the contest, we would be able to go together."

Hayden scowled. "It's not confirmed that I will lose!"

"But your results for the semester exam were below mine and I came first in the class," Daniel said as he took a bite of the drumstick. "Of course, I will congratulate you if you become better than me, too. We are good friends after all."

"You are definitely going to cry if I surpass you," Hayden said sarcastically, "I am not holding back even if you cry." Daniel hummed in disbelief that Hayden would surpass him and said, "it's been a while since your sister came to pick you up from school, Hayden, is she starting elementary school as well?"

"Are you friends with me just so that you can see my sister?"

Daniel flushed. "No! I..."

Hayden walked away with his plate. No one could pursue his sister, whoever they were.

In Elliot's house, he went back for a shower and changed into new clothes. Soon, it was eleven in the morning. He went into the study room to open his laptop and checked the meeting record his secretary had sent him. At the same time, he switched on his phone to check if there were any messages from Avery. All the way until night, he had not received any messages, not to mention calls from Avery. 'Does she intend on ignoring the misunderstanding we had in the morning?' He thought.

He spent the entire day in a dazed state. He couldn't eat or sleep. If she didn't send him a message before the night ended, he probably wouldn't be able to sleep even if he took sleeping pills.

In Starry River Villa, Avery helped Layla with a shower and realized that Hayden was sitting in front of his computer, looking extremely occupied. "Hayden, are you doing your homework?" Avery didn't understand the content of his studies, so Hayden would often seek help from Mike or his teacher when there was something he couldn't understand.

"Yeah. There's a new teacher in class and he has really high standards." Hayden stared at the computer screen unblinkingly as his fingers danced on the keyboard. "Your class

teacher told me about the new teacher. Does the new teacher hold high standards towards you, or to everyone else as well?" Avery stood beside him and glanced at the computer screen.

Hayden had returned to his room as soon as he finished dinner. Finishing his homework had never taken up so much time before and Avery was concerned that he was placed under too much stress.

"He sent me an email with a list of expectations. I'm not sure if he is that way with the others as well." Hayden spotted the concern on his mother's face and explained, "the new teacher is great and I respect him. I want to be able to fulfill his expectations for me." Avery patted him on the head. "I'm just worried that you will be tired." "I'm not tired, Mom. I'm almost done." "Okay, then I don't disturb you. Remember to go shower once you are done with your homework." "Okay." Avery stepped out of the children's room and walked towards the living room.

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Chapter 895 Layla was in her pajamas and had her hair down as she leaped around the living, dancing like a bird that had been set free while humming some unknown tone.

Mrs. Cooper held Robert and watched her performance; Robert stared unblinkingly and chuckled from time to time. Avery couldn't help but smile at the sight. She turned around and headed into the master bedroom and took new pajamas, before going into the bathroom. After a shower, she managed to wash out all the exhaustion she felt and what happened earlier that day came to mind.

She had yet to apologize to Elliot for the misunderstanding concerning the roses. Though he had made other mistakes before, she had to set them apart.

She unlocked her phone and saw a message Elliot sent ten minutes ago.

'Are you going to Jun's wedding?' She remained thoughtful for a few moments, before replying, 'he didn't invite me.'

Two minutes later, Jun called.

Avery picked up and heard Jun's flustered voice coming from the phone. "Avery, are you sure that I didn't invite you to my wedding? I remember that I informed you about it." "You didn't. I heard about your wedding from Tammy." "Oh, damn it! I forgot to send you the invitation! Avery, my wedding is on the first of April, you have to come!" Jun deadpanned. Avery was slightly upset. "Jun, are you able to let Tammy go?" Jun remained quiet for a few moments, before saying, "she was the one who divorced me and blocked me mercilessly. Do you think that all the pain she caused me is not enough? You haven't forgiven Elliot, have you? So why should I forgive her?" "I'm sorry..." Avery said guiltily, "since you've now invited me, I will attend your wedding." "Sure. It's late now, so I won't take up any more of your time." With that, Jun hunged up.

Avery spotted another message from Elliot. 'Call Tammy along when you attend there wedding.' She scowled and replied, 'why?' "Jun wants her to be there, but he couldn't reach her. Do me this favor and I will overlook what happened this94 morning.' Elliot had taken the initiative to mention what happened earlier that day and proposed a way to resolve it; both of them were well aware that even if he didn't ask, Tammy would appear at the scene of Jun's wedding.

"Okay.' Avery18 replied. After that, she exited the chat and opened her calendar to check how long it was until the first of April. Once she checked the calendar, she received another message fromd3 Elliot. 'First of April falls on a weekend, so bring the kids along.' Avery felt slightly irritated at his request. 'Layla and Hayden love Tammy, so they might not be willing to attend a wedding between Jun and anothercb woman!' Elliot read through the long sentence and replied, 'Jun doesn't have to marry another woman.' 'What do you mean?' 'Let's talk on the phone!' He wanted to hear her voice. If she was willing to call him, he could tell her that Jun was waiting for Tammy to destroy his wedding. However, Avery replied immediately, 'I don't want to talk to you.'

Elliot stared at the screen with a frown.

Realizing that she might be overreacting, she added, 'I'm going to bed now.' 'You are going to bed this early?'

Avery flushed. 'It's none of your business.' 'Let's talk on the phone, Avery! If you don't feel like talking, answer the call and I will do the talking.'

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Chapter 896

Perhaps people do become more sentimental at night. Just as she was contemplating how she should reply to his message, his call came in. Seeing that she didn't reply, Elliot figured that there was a fifty percent chance she might pick up and went ahead to call. Avery's heart throbbed at his call; after struggling with the choice of either answering the call or leaving it, she picked up.

"Avery, Jun isn't as hateful as you think he is," Elliot said, hoping to keep her interested by leading with the matters concerning Jun. He knew that Avery felt like she owed Tammy and had taken an interest in Jun's wedding. "He just wants to give Tammy a push with the wedding."

Avery immediately understood what he was trying to say. "But what if Tammy doesn't realize that's what he is trying to do?" "That means it's really over for them," Elliot's voice was both calm and careful, "If you are set on marrying another man, I am definitely not going to let that wedding happen." Avery retorted furiously, "Do you think everyone is like you? Who do you think you are to stop me from marrying someone else? I didn't do a thing when you went to marry Chelsea!"

"I was about to talk to you about this." Elliot switched the topic to the major issue and softened his tone, "Avery, would you look down on me for having mental illnesses? I don't need you to answer that right away. When I first decided to compromise with Charlie's offer, what I thought of was not how the world would see me, but whether or not you and the kids would look down on me, and whether the kids would be affected by others' opinions."

"Elliot Foster, do I seem that fragile to you? Do you really think that the kids and I would care about what the world thinks?" Avery interrupted him and said, "Stop lying to yourself. You are afraid of being looked down on by the others, not me or the kids! The fact that you gave up on us at the airport hurt me more than you having mental illnesses!" The other side of the line went silent and after a moment, she continued, "I said it wrongly. The fact that you are mentally ill does not affect me. If your illness is so severe that you are completely out of control and couldn't tell right from wrong, then I wouldn't have fallen in love with you in the first place!"

"It happened when I was young," he explained in a hoarse voice, "I would often get confused as to whether I was mentally ill."

"Then go see a psychiatrist!" "I did. The doctor said I'm fine."

"Why would you think that you are ill, then?" She questioned in confusion. "Why were you even diagnosed to be mentally ill when you were young?"

She immediately realized that he would probably refuse to tell her the truth as soon as she asked the question. He had chosen to get a divorce instead of telling her about Shea, and she

was the last one to know that he was mentally ill.

This was something about him that irritated her the most. She felt that she was nothing but a pet that entertained him whenever he was in a good mood and that he did not respect her at all. She promised herself that she would never allow herself to be manipulated again.

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After a few moments of silence, Elliot asked, "Have you been to Shea's grave? If not, let's go there together!"

"I haven't." Disappointedly, Avery said, "Why are you talking about Shea, Elliot? Do you take her as a shield to hide all your mistakes? I'm in her debt, not yours. Even if she is your biological sister, the two of you are completely different entities. If you still have a heart in there somewhere, you would stop bringing up her name whenever we discuss our issues. She is not your pawn. She is already dead, can't you just let her rest in peace?!"

A sharp pain shot through Elliot's heart and soon spread towards his limbs.

She had misunderstood him. He did not mention Shea to appear innocent, he simply wanted to visit Shea's grave with Avery and tell her the truth about what happened in the 94 past.

Avery asked him why he was diagnosed with mental illnesses when he was young and it had something to do with Shea.

He remembered distinctively that it was a full moon that night because it was the middle of Autumn, and his mother had taken Shea back home to 18 celebrate.

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Chapter 897 Shea usually stayed out and would only return home on certain occasions.

Elliot was happy to see his sister that day, but his father seemed to be in a bad mood. After having a few glasses to drink, his father suddenly started beating Shea.

All the joy and fantasies were shattered at that very moment,

The servants in the house ran off and Shea was wailing from being beaten; his mother was pulling his father back in an attempt to stop him, but his father shoved her aside forcefully. In the end, his elder brother helped his mother back into her room while his father dragged Shea outside.

The moonlight shone through the night, but all Elliot saw was darkness. He wanted to end the misery and the source of it was his father. If he killed his father, his family would not suffer any longer. That night, he put an end to his father's life with his own hands.

"Avery, it's not what you think... Shea is my closest family, how could I..." Elliot tried to explain.

Just then, the door to Avery's bedroom was pushed open.

Layla held a form in her hand and ran towards Avery

"Mom! Who are you talking to?" Layla stared at Avery's phone curiously and said, "Our teachers gave us a form and we are to have our parents fill it out before bringing it back to school tomorrow. I almost forgot about it!" Avery swiftly hung up the phone and took the form from her daughter's hand.

"I will fill it out right now." Avery set her phone down to look for a pen.

"Mom, what is written on the form?" Layla followed Avery around.

"It's a form for family information." Avery sat down by the table once she found a pen. "I didn't have to fill out this sort of document back when I was a student, though."

"Oh. Why is it necessary now, then?"

"Maybe the teachers are just trying to get to know you better." Avery did not think that family background had anything to do with the students' performance at school, but if the school said to do so, she might as well fill in the form. However, she hesitated when she reached the blank that was meant for the father's name.

'Should I put Elliot's name on it?' she thought, "The teachers will definitely take extra care of Layla from now on if I put Elliot's name here.'

After thinking it through for a moment, she decided to leave it blank.

Elliot stared at his phone after Avery hung up and felt terribly depressed. He couldn't explain his past in a few words and decided that he could only wait until Jun's wedding to explain it to Avery in person.

Avery twisted and turned that night, unable to fall asleep. Elliot did not have the chance to finish what he had to say, but he had not called or messaged her back since she had finished filling up the form for Layla.

If he did not intend on talking, she didn't want to ask about it either because they were already in an argument; she was worried that continuing on the same topic would only bring further damage to their relationship.

At three in the morning, she finally drifted off to sleep restlessly.

She had a dream of Charlie, who had passed away recently. Inside her dream, she had just met Charlie and he was a respectful gentleman to her; suddenly, he grabbed onto her arm with a vicious expression and shouted, "Elliot Foster is a murderer! He is a murderer! Avery, stay away from him! Otherwise, he's going to kill you next!"

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 898

Chapter 898 Avery woke up from the nightmare. It was dawn outside the window, and she sat up to switch on the lights. The room brightened instantly and the fear within her slowly faded as she looked around her familiar surroundings. She picked up her phone to check the time; it was half-past six in the morning. Her body felt like it was both freezing and burning at the same time, and when she raised her hand to touch her chin, she came into contact with a thick layer of sweat. Her heart was still throbbing from the dream and she knew that her phone conversation with Elliot triggered the nightmare. She had somehow filled in the blanks of what Elliot had not managed to finish.

It was not a random dream; Charlie had indeed said something similar to her in the past. The only difference was that he had not gone into the details at the time because he had only heard rumors.

In her dream, not only was Elliot a murderer, he was going after her life as well.

Avery felt as though there was a stone pressing against her chest and the suffocating pain overwhelmed her.

She got out of bed and walked toward the bathroom.

She kept consoling herself, saying that it was just a dream. Though dreams might come true, they were mostly far from reality. She had not wronged Elliot in any way, so why would he kill her? If Elliot wanted to kill her to obtain custody of the children, he didn't have to wait and could have done so at this very moment; if Elliot was going to kill her during an episode of his mental outburst, then that was what it was and she couldn't possibly resist.

After a shower, she regained her composure and was no longer too frightened. She stepped out of the bathroom and went to the closet to retrieve a new set of clothes to change into. During the time she was in the shower, the sky had brightened up. She turned off the lights and went to open the curtains. Instantly, her attention was caught by the golden-colored winter Jasmine on the wall of the yard. Her mother had planted those when she was alive. Ever since she had passed away, Avery would feel her mother's gentle eyes on her whenever

she saw the flowers. If only Laura was still alive, she would help to take care of Robert at home, in the present.

She had always mentioned that she wanted to find a job once Hayden and Layla grew up, or else it would be too boring to remain at home. Avery had agreed at the time and told Laura to manage her finances in the future,

Avery had thought that Laura would be happy to hear it, but to her surprise, Laura completely gave up on finding a job.

She thought that she was too old to catch up with the ever-changing society, and was worried that she would make a mistake and slow Avery down instead.

Tears welled up in Avery's eyes and soon rolled down her face at the memories. 'It's Wanda who killed my mother!' She thought, 'I want her dead!' In the morning at Tate Industries, Avery called Shaun into her office.

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 899

Chapter 899 "I told you to keep an eye out for any movements made by Wonder Technologies. What's going on over there right now?" Avery asked.

"Wanda has hidden away from the public, saying that she has fallen sick. Right now, another stakeholder of the company manages all operations of Wonder Technologies," Shaun said, "While you were recovering from childbirth, Wonder Technologies kept making huge moves. They first bought out an online shopping platform that was about to announce bankruptcy, before establishing an alliance with dozens of enterprises... They are switching markets because they know that they couldn't beat us in drones, so now they are trying to develop towards the electronics field."

Avery remained thoughtful for a moment. "Has Wanda been kicked out of the game?"

Shaun shook his head. "No. The company might be switching to a different field, but the management style still belongs to Wanda. I heard from a friend that their goal is to list."

Avery lowered her gaze and started thinking of ways to counteract. "Avery, have you ever considered listing the company? Your enterprise has been a huge success overseas but you haven't had it listed yet."

"Yes, I won't consider it," she said, "I can still make money without listing my company. There are far too many restrictions that come with being listed so I don't like it."

"Hahaha! I knew it. Quite a lot of people have come and asked me if we need investments and I've turned them all down; Wanda is the exact opposite of you, who kept trying to attract assets. She has to keep throwing money into the market if she wants to attract more consumers, so it's kind of like she is paying for consumers... If she manages to become the number one in the industry and have her company listed, everyone else will lose to her."

Avery studied the longing look on Shaun's face and asked, "Do you want to work for her?"

"I won't lie. Their HR did contact me, but I turned down the offer. Making money is important, but so is being happy at work. I prefer your management style, which just focuses on doing what we do best and not getting distracted."

"I can feel myself wavering." Avery confessed her struggle and said, "I wanted to take an eye for an eye. I want to kill Wanda and have her suffer a horrible death..." Shaun gasped. "Avery, I understand how you feel, but there will be consequences if you are caught. The company cannot survive without you, and your children need you. Karma will soon come for a woman as vicious as Wanda."

"But what if she doesn't ever get what's coming for her? My mother has lived her life modestly and carefully, but look at what the gods have done to her!" Avery sobbed, "If only I had no kids and nothing to lose, I wouldn't have allowed her to live until now! I don't care if it costs me my life, as long as she dies!"

"Calm down, Avery," Shaun walked to her side and consoled her, "It's not the right time yet. You are at a stage where you are meant to grow stronger. Work hard on your business for now."

Wanda might look like she is having the time of her life right now, but getting listed is not that easy, besides, if I'm not mistaken, Elliot has been keeping an eye on her in the dark as

well. She doesn't dare to return to Aryadelle right now because she is afraid of Elliot's retaliation."

Avery instantly calmed down at Shaun's words.

"How do you know?"

"I heard it from someone else. For someone that loves attention as much as Wanda does, she has disappeared for far too long. What illness could she have that requires her to be away for months?" Shaun said with a smile. "There are plenty of eyes on her! Don't worry." "What about Trustie Capital?"

"Chelsea took over it. Her face is ruined, so she's keeping a low profile. I'm guessing that she will be busy handling matters of operation these few days! After all, most of the employees in Trust Capital are loyal to her brother."

Avery nodded. "Avery, everyone in Sterling Group knows that you scolded Elliot over the roses yesterday," Shaun reminded her, "I heard that he had accidentally answered the phone on speaker mode, so everyone in the meeting room heard every single word you shouted at him."

18"???"

"His vice-president contacted me in private, asking me to talk some sense into you so you would stop being so rude to his boss."

Stunned, Avery's face started flushing instantly.

"Ahem. Whoever got you the roses, it was not that big a deal and you didn't have to be that offended. I will go out now if there's nothing else you need from me." Noticing her embarrassment, Shaun immediately went out.

After the door closed, Avery massaged her temples when suddenly, the phone she had set down on the table started ringing. She picked up the phone and saw an unknown number on the screen that originated from Bridgedale. After a few moments of hesitation, she answered the phone.

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 900

Chapter 900 The gentle voice of a man came through the phone. "Avery." Avery immediately recognized the voice. "Adrian!" She had not expected Adrian to call her. "Is this your number, or are you calling me with your family member's phone?"

"My elder brother bought me a phone," Adrian said, "He bought it for me because I said that I wanted to call you." Avery chuckled. "Have you been discharged? How are you feeling?" "I—" Before Adrian could finish, a rough voice of a middle-aged man interrupted him. "It's late, Adrian, why aren't you sleeping? Who are you talking to? The doctor said you need rest." It was Adrian's father. "Give me your phone. I will give it back tomorrow."

Shortly after, the call ended.

Avery scowled at her phone after they hung up. Although Adrian was ill, it had been days since his surgery and he was not a child anymore; she was surprised that his father would not give him the freedom to make a phone call. Adrian's father made it appear as though he was doing it for Adrian's own good, but in truth, he was just trying to take full control over Adrian. Rage boiled within Avery, but she was helpless in this regard. Thankfully, she had obtained his contact, and judging from his voice, Adrian was doing much better compared to a few days ago.

In the evening, Avery drove home and saw Chad there as well. She was immediately reminded of what she heard about Elliot from Shaun earlier that day as soon as she spotted Chad.

"Chad," Avery leaned closer to him and lowered her voice, "Did Elliot answer my call on speakerphone yesterday?" "Yeah. He didn't do it on purpose, though the secretary spilled coffee on his phone and the screen got a little slippery," Chad said. Avery tensed at the confirmation. "Doesn't that mean he's embarrassed himself?" Chad nodded. "He sure did! From yesterday up until now, everyone in the company has been talking about that. Mr. Foster might appear like he doesn't care, but I think he is quite upset about it. His image to all his employees has been destroyed." "I didn't know that he was on speakerphone," Avery explained awkwardly. "It's fine. Mr. Foster isn't alone; you've embarrassed yourself as well,"

Chad consoled, "Not only have the others been talking about Mr. Foster, they have been talking about you as well."

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"What are you two talking about? Come eat!" Mike walked over and wrapped his arm around

Chad's shoulders, before looking over at Avery. "Chad didn't dare to come when I first called him here for dinner today, Avery. He thought that you were still mad about what happened last weekend. Hahaha! I told him that you act petty when you are with Elliot, but are quite forgiving to practically anyone else. Now he ought to believe me!" Avery glared at him. "I can tolerate that you are speaking ill of me behind my back, but can you not repeat what you said in front of me all over18 again?"

"Does it even count as speaking ill of you? I'm saying that you have courage." Mike noticed the cold expression on her face and instantly changed the topic. "By the way, I helped ask Hayden and Layla about the first of April and they both don't want to attend Jun's wedding." Avery looked at her two children. "Hayden, Layla, are you really not going? Your Aunt Tammy will bed3 there!"

Hayden shook his head. "I'm busy."

"Uncle Jun made Aunt Tammy sad, so I'm not going to his wedding." Laylacb pouted.

Avery recalled the message she received from Elliot the night before. Elliot wanted her to take the children to Jun's wedding because he wanted to see them, but since both Hayden and Layla did not want to go, Avery did not intend on trying to change her children's minds for Elliot's sake. Soon, it was the first of April and April's fool; it was also the day of Jun's wedding. Once Avery woke up, she called Tammy, but no one picked up.