

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 951

Chapter 951

Eric probably felt that he had a responsibility to help Avery entertain the female guests, which is why he indulged their requests for photographs, autographs, and just general small talk.

He did not even have the time to take a sip of water.

"Why don't you call him over to have a bite!" Avery said to Mike. "Don't try to be funny. He won't pay attention to me at all," Mike sighed, "He's too handsome, so it's no surprise that Elliot feels threatened."

"How do you know that Elliot feels threatened?" Avery failed to see how that was the case.

"Don't you think Elliot dressed up like a peacock today?" Mike teased, "I don't suppose he dressed up so handsomely for all these little kiddos?",

Avery could not help but laugh. "Stay here and take care of the little kids. I'll check on Robert." "Bring him here if he's awake!" Mike said.

"Yeah. He hasn't been in a place with so many people yet! I wonder if he'll be scared." Avery said, then she strode towards the exit of the banquet hall.

By the time she carried Robert and returned to the banquet hall, she met Jun and Tammy who had finally come.

"I'm sorry we were late, Avery," Jun said apologetically. "You go on ahead!" Tammy let go of Jun's hand. She wanted to have a private chat with Avery.

Jun understood and walked into the banquet hall.

"Did the two of you..." Avery could not bring herself to look any further when she looked at Tammy's face.

"Sigh! I drank some wine last night because I wanted to try and see whether I wouldn't be that scared when I was drunk, but..." Tammy shook her head.

"Was it that bad?" Avery frowned. "Don't worry, Tammy, it's normal to have that psychological barrier. I believe you will be able to overcome it slowly." "It wasn't that bad... We both drank alcohol last night, so I wasn't afraid. But I guess his brain short-circuited or something because he played some music to soothe my mood. You know what, I didn't feel scared anymore when he played that song." Avery did not expect music to have such a wonderful effect. "What song was it? I'll listen to it the next time I'm feeling down." "Baby Ducky Boo-Boo-Quack." Avery was speechless.

"It's ridiculous now that I think about it! I don't know how he even thought about playing that song for me, but we had a good laugh when it started playing and somehow...it worked."

Avery gasped. "That's amazing!" "Even though it worked last night, I can still feel that hurdle inside of me now that I'm awake. That's why I still need to undergo psychotherapy." Tammy said while poking Robert's face with her finger. "It's such a pity that I can't have my own little baby." "That might not necessarily be the case, Tammy," Avery said. "I showed your check-up results to a gynecologist. She said that you're not infertile but just a little more difficult to conceive a baby compared to ordinary people. The chances aren't completely zero." Tammy was stunned. "Why didn't you tell me earlier?" "Isn't it difficult for you to...you know...do it with Jun? I was afraid to tell you because I was worried that you'd be under more pressure," Avery said.

"Uuwaah! Do you know why I was so scared? It's because I feel disgusted My memories of that incident will be jolted whenever he touches me." Tammy's eyes had turned red. "But if I can have my own baby, I'll definitely work harder to overcome it."

"Don't cry, Tammy," Avery coaxed. "Everything will turn out fine. Go ahead and get something to eat!" They entered the banquet hall, and Tammy went to eat while Avery carried the child and walked toward Elliot.

She had only left for a short while, but when she came back, she saw that Elliot had gone to the poker table.

"Do you even know how to play poker, Elliot?" She could see him holding the cards a little awkwardly. "Nope!" Elliot looked tenderly at Avery and the baby. He then comforted her and said, "I just need to be able to pay up."

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One of the players next to him laughed and said, "Mr. Foster's assistant went to get some cash for him. He's going to bleed a lot today!"

Everyone burst into laughter. Avery's cheeks were slightly red. She did not expect Elliot to put in so much effort to entertain the guests.

"Don't place your bets too big," she reminded.

"Are you starting to mourn for his wallet, Avery?"

Everyone laughed again.

Elliot glanced at her with intrigue and asked, "Would you like to sit next to me and advise me?"

Avery avoided his profound gaze and said to the others, "You guys have fun. Bleed him dry, fellas."

She then walked away with the child in her arms.

Jun came over to her from the buffet area carrying a plate.

"Don't worry about Elliot. He's not going to lose money."

Avery stubbornly corrected Jun, "I'm not worried about him."

"Then why did they laugh so loudly just now?" Jun had seen right through her and exposed her true thoughts. "By the way, what did Tammy say to you outside? Did she tell you about what happened last night?"

Jun felt a little ashamed of what happened and did not want anyone else to know, but from his understanding of Tammy, he felt that Avery had probably been told about it. "Well... I didn't expect you to have that kind of playlist on your phone," she teased. Jun sighed. "It was the system's automatic recommendation. I created the playlist." "That's because the system wants to help you." Avery smiled happily. "Although, you should try to drink less alcohol in the future. Tammy still has a chance to get pregnant. You wouldn't want to get pregnant by accident and have something happen to the fetus because of your drinking." Jun's expression froze all of a sudden. "But I suggest that you don't tell your parents about it for the time being. I'm worried they might put too much hope on you and assume that it's easy for you two to be successful," Avery reminded.

Jun nodded repeatedly. "I've made up with my parents, and they have apologized to Tammy too. She was just a little excited last night and insisted on trying it."

"I see."

"You should find a place to sit down, Avery! I'm sure it must be tiring to carry the baby around

all the time. I'll watch Elliot play poker after I'm done eating!" Jun then returned to the buffet area.

Avery carried the baby and was about to go to Tammy's side, but Layla suddenly ran over and asked to carry the baby.

Back at home, Layla could carry Robert but for only a short time. "Mommy, I want to show Robert to Hayden's classmates!" Layla discussed with Avery, "I think Robert looks better than them, so they'll definitely feel inferior when they see him!" Avery could not fathom what Layla was thinking. "But they all like you very much! Why do you want them to feel inferior?" "I just want to show Robert off! Robert is so handsome, and when he grows up, he'll be the strongest and most handsome guy in the universe!" Avery understood that Layla's sense of pride was acting up. "It'll be fine, Avery. I'll be there to watch over them," Mike came over and said, "I think you should help Eric!"

Avery nodded. Mike put his hand on Layla's shoulder as the little girl carried Robert and walked toward the other children. All the other children had curious expressions when they saw Robert. "Is he your little brother, Layla?" one kid asked. "You bet! Isn't he handsome?!" Layla had a proud look on her face. "He looks weird..." Another kid stared at Robert's face without blinking. "He doesn't look like

you at all!"

"I didn't give birth to him, so of course he doesn't look like me!" Layla frowned. "He looks like my dad! My dad is handsome too!"