

## When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 1786

### Chapter 1786

“Early retirement and one week leave, choose one.” Elliot didn’t disapprove, but felt that half a month was too long.

Right now, the company’s business is heavy. Ben Schaffer doesn’t want to help share the pressure. Instead, he chases women so happily. How does Elliot balance his heart?

Don’t say Gwen is his sister. Since he divorced Avery, Gwen has stood by Avery unswervingly, and she has long lost his brother in her eyes.

Ben Schaffer pursed his lips, unable to decide.

Sometimes he really want to retire early... After all, he has worked for half his life, and the wealth he has now can also support his early retirement.

“Or...” Ben Schaffer wanted to talk to him about early retirement.

“Retire early, don’t even think about it.” Elliot didn’t expect that Ben really wanted to retire. “One week off, not even one more day.”

Ben Schaffer sighed heavily: “Why did you go back on your word?”

Elliot: “Let’s take a break from today!”

“No! Gwen hasn’t arrived yet. I’m fishing for a day today, and I’ll start a vacation tomorrow.” Ben Schaffer deliberately angered him, “It’s summer vacation, is Layla going to Bridgedale again?”

“You just speak well, why do you laugh?” Elliot looked at the smile on his face and asked.

The smile on Ben Schaffer’s face froze: “I... just heard a gossip about Avery. Don’t rush to interrupt me, what I’m about to say is not important! It’s just a little funny. Haven’t I been to Bridgedale many times before, but I never saw Avery, and several times I asked to see her, but she didn’t see me either. People around her didn’t tell me anything about her... ..I didn’t know until yesterday that she went to study for a doctorate in the past two years.”

“Hahahahaha! Isn’t it particularly funny?” Ben Schaffer saw the indifferent expression on Elliot’s face, so he laughed to himself.

The expression on Elliot's face became more serious. He really didn't understand where Ben Schaffer thought was funny.

"Don't you think it's funny?" Ben Schaffer rubbed his hands embarrassedly, "I think her IQ surpasses that of ordinary people. If you want to study for a Ph.D., go for it, and graduate casually. It's as simple as buying cabbage. "

Who buys cabbage for two years?" Elliot retorted, "Aren't you also a doctor?"

"I have no comparison with her. My major is a good graduate, her major is much more difficult, and the general medical major is better than other majors. The school system is long, so she finished her doctorate in two years, which is really good." Ben said, "If you are not convinced, you can also go for a doctoral test."

Elliot: "It's boring."

Ben Schaffer whispered, "Well, you should be right now. She is no longer interested in news. Are you interested in Norah Jones? As far as I know, she has been waiting for the top! I think Norah Jones is not bad. She is outstanding in every aspect. But the most important thing is that she is very professional and works just like you. If the two of you are together, it will be a strong alliance."

Elliot: "Not interested."

Ben Schaffer: "Don't you plan to remarry? Elliot, your future is still very long, you don't have to resist women and marriage because of your last failed marriage."

Elliot: "I don't need it."

Ben: "Uh...don't you have that need? It's easier to find a woman..."

"I can solve it myself." Elliot was reluctant to continue this topic, and said sharply, "You go out."

Ben Schaffer didn't expect to talk to him about women after two years. He is still so resistant to marriage.

When the office door was closed, Elliot reached out and rubbed his eyebrows.

After the divorce, he never returned to Aryadelle. He didn't expect her to go to a blog.

Now that Avery has graduated, will she go back to Aryadelle to take care of the children?

## **When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 1787**

## Chapter 1787

Bridgedale.

Avery and Adrian took Gwen to the airport, and after Gwen passed the security check, the two came out of the airport.

“Adrian, I’m afraid Gwen won’t be back in a short time. Would you like to move to my house?” Avery asked, “I have a lot of empty rooms in my house, and I usually stay at home alone.”

Adrian shook his head: “I don’t want to move here. I can take care of myself.”

“Adrian, I don’t think you need someone to take care of you. I want more people to talk to.” Avery explained, “I know you can not only do housework, but also cook now. I don’t need a nanny anymore.”

“The teacher Gwen hired for me lives in a community with me. My teacher is very old and has a lot of time every day. So he often comes to me.” Adrian said this matter, “I like to learn to draw with him.”

Avery: “Well. Do you want to learn to draw with him today?”

Adrian: “We made an appointment in the afternoon.”

“Okay, we have dinner together at noon, and I will send you back.” Avery was happy for Adrian, “Not everyone can find something they like to do, you must persevere well. Maybe in a few years, you will be able to open a solo exhibition.”

Adrian: “I will do my best.”

After lunch, Avery sent Adrian home.

Avery specially waited for the old gentleman who taught Adrian to draw and chatted with him for a while before leaving.

The old man had just retired and was relatively leisurely. Before retiring, he was a college art teacher.

The old man liked to teach people how to draw. Although Adrian had zero foundation and lacks talent, but was careful and diligent enough, and the old man was very willing to teach him.

Avery drove home and walked straight to the bedroom.

Just as she was about to lie down, a phone call came.

She saw Eric's name and immediately answered the phone.

Eric: "Avery, I took a show, and there was a very important supporting role in it, which was very suitable for Layla. I showed it to Layla, and Layla liked it very much. I want to bring her into the show. She is more confused now. Because she really wants to go to your side, she hasn't made up her mind yet."

Avery listened to Eric's words, and her brain began to run at a high speed.

Seeing that Avery didn't speak, Eric continued, "This role has a lot of scenes. If you are in the group, it will take at least a month. If you agree to Layla going to film with me, then I can take her to find you after mid-August. What do you think?"

"Eric, does Layla really want to try?" Avery is all based on Layla's wishes.

"I think she likes it. It's just that the shooting time is a little long. She said that she had made a summer vacation plan before, and if I went to film without Layla, the plan would be disrupted."

Avery: "Then I will talk to Layla tomorrow. Now that I'm graduating, I can go back to Aryadelle to see her at any time."

Eric: "Are you sure you can go back to Aryadelle?"

"Why can't I go back to Aryadelle? I'm not a wanted criminal in Aryadelle." Avery couldn't help laughing, "I didn't go back to Aryadelle before because I...I'm quite busy with the subject, and I really can't get away."

"I thought you were planning to never return to Aryadelle because of some people!" Eric laughed.

Avery: "Do I look like such a coward?"

Eric said bluntly, "I don't think you are, but your behavior sometimes makes people incomprehensible. Do you know how the country talks about you? Netizens who were full and panicked said that you took sky-high alimony from Elliot, and at the same time promised Elliot that you would never return to Aryadelle. If I were you, I would definitely kill and return to Aryadelle as soon as possible."

Avery said calmly, "Eric, there is no need to spread rumors. Take it to heart. Now, I'm a little sleepy, so I'll take a nap first. I'll call you back after I chat with Layla."

Eric: "Okay. If you go back to Aryadelle someday, remember to tell me in advance."

Avery: "Well."

After hanging up, Avery closed her eyes.

She thought she could fall asleep quickly, but she tossed and turned on the bed for an hour and still couldn't fall asleep.

All kinds of people and things flashed in her mind. Her head seemed to explode, and her heart couldn't settle down.

She scratched her messy hair, got up and got out of bed, walked to the window, and opened the curtains.

The scorching sun did not know when to hide in the dark clouds. Looking at the gray-blue sky outside, she suddenly wanted to go out to get some air.

In the past two years, she has been avoiding all news related to Elliot, and the people around her have a tacit understanding, never mentioning him and everything in front of her.

Now, Avery suddenly wanted to see the Tate Industries branch built in Bridgedale.

## **Chapter 1788**

Avery searches for the company address on her mobile phone, and after finding the address, she drives out.

It takes about half an hour to drive from home. In terms of her usual living radius of no more than 10 kilometers, this part of the road is a bit long.

But at this time, she had an obsession in her heart. Even if his branch opened further away, she would drive to see it.

This point was not during the rush hour, and the road was unobstructed.

About half an hour later, she came to the address found on the Internet.

She got out of the car and stood in front of the company. She frowned tightly.

–This is Tate Industries Aryadelle branch?

–How does it feel weird.

The building was quite new, but it didn't have any relevant signs on it.

Moreover, looking in from the door on the first floor of the entrance, She could see that the inside seems to be emptied, and there was no one inside at all.

–What happened?

–Could it be that the Tate Industries branch... has closed down?

Avery took a deep breath and walked towards a restaurant next to her.

“Excuse me, is the next office building the Tate Industries's Bridgedale branch?”  
Avery walked to the cashier and asked the cashier.

The cashier: “Did you say that silver building?”

Avery: “Yes.”

“It used to be, but not now.” The cashier replied to her, “The company moved out two months ago. I heard that the company makes a lot of money every year. We have bought a whole building in the city center for office. After they moved out, our restaurant business now out of business.”

Avery breathed a sigh of relief when she got the answer.

–That makes sense.

–How could Elliot fail?

When Avery came out of the restaurant, the sky turned gloomy overnight.

Black clouds weighed down, as if the entire sky was about to collapse.

She ran quickly towards the car. Just as she ran to the side of the car, the pouring rain crashed down.

She was only a few seconds late to get in the car, and her skirt was actually wet by the rain.

She sat firmly in the car and wiped the water droplets from the hair on her face with a tissue.

The coolness brought by the rain pierced from the surface of the skin to the bottom of her heart.

She looked through the windshield, but couldn't see the road ahead.

She sat quietly in the car, listening carefully to the sound of the rain outside the window. Inside and outside the carriage are two worlds.

3 days later.

Avery planned to follow Mike's advice and go on a long trip first to change her mood.

Because Layla has already joined the group, she will not come to her for the time being.

Mike took her to the VIP business lounge at the airport. Later, she can go through the security check directly from the VIP channel without queuing.

"Let's go! It's time for me to play with my phone." Avery said to Mike.

After Mike left, Avery turned on the phone.

Her notification bar, showing a new email. And this email notification was sent by Neti mailbox!

## When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 1789

### Chapter 1789

Seeing the reminder of Neti's mailbox, she clicked into the mailbox in confusion!

But suddenly, She saw a familiar name, Xander.

Almost instantly, Avery burst into tears.

—Is Xander not dead? Otherwise, why would Xander send her an email?

Tears blurred her vision, and her fingers trembled so much that she clicked several times before clicking on the email from Xander.

Probably too excited, she accidentally touched the return button.

Looking at the main interface of the phone, she couldn't help but doubt the authenticity of the matter.

She wanted to call Xander to make sure it was real, not a prank.

She opened the address book, found Xander's number, and dialed it.

Although Xander died, she did not delete his contact information.

It's like her mother has been dead for several years, and her mother's contact information has always been in her phone.

When she called, she thought she would hear the system alert tone that she couldn't get through, but the phone got through!

She stood up from the sofa with a 'jump', tears sliding down silently.

—Is Xander really not dead?

A strong excitement surged from the bottom of her heart.

"Hello, is that Avery?" A male voice came from the phone.

But this male voice was not Xander's voice.

This was an old male voice. This was the voice of Xander's father.



After Xander's death, the relic was brought back to Bridgedale by his girlfriend and handed over to Xander's parents.

Now Xander's mobile phone can be connected, because Xander's parents keep it.

"Uncle...I...I thought Xander was still alive..." Avery choked up and raised her hand to wipe the tears from her face, "I just received an email, It was sent by Xander. So I called him to try..."

Maddox sighed deeply: "Xander died. He died three years ago."

Avery: "Uncle, I'm sorry, it was my imagination."

It's alright. You said that Xander sent you an email, what's the matter?" Maddox asked.

"I haven't checked the email...but I saw that the email was sent by Xander. Do you know the Neti mailbox? This mailbox is about to be shut down. I don't know if the system is down. I look at the content of the email later."

"Well." Maddox heard the voice of the airport broadcast coming from her side, "If there is nothing else, hang up first."

Avery: "Okay."

Click on Neti mailbox.

The unread email from Xander caught her eye.

After taking a deep breath, Avery immediately clicked into the email.

Avery:

When you see this email, please think back to the scene when we were in Yonroeville 18 years ago. Because this email was written to you 18 years ago by me sitting in my hotel room. Please be patient and read it before contacting me. Whether you resent me or understand me, I accept it.

About a week ago, you said that your period was delayed. I took you to the hospital for a check-up, but you fell asleep on the medical bed. The doctor gave me your ultrasound form, and I was speechless in shock.

You have a tumor in your brain, the tumor is pressing on the nerves in your brain, and the tumor is still growing, you must have surgery as soon as possible. You also called me to come to Yonroeville to help you because of this. How can you get pregnant at a time like this?

Of course it is pointless to pursue this. I thought about telling you this, but your bodyguard told me that you like children very much, and you have a stubborn temper. After knowing the existence of this baby, you may risk your life to give birth to this baby. I feel desperate.

Between you and your baby, of course I choose to protect you.

So I decided to secretly abort your child while you were under anesthesia.

As a result, an accident occurred.

## **When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 1790**

### **Chapter 1790**

You shouldn't have forgotten that your son Hayden came to Yonroeville and killed Cristian with the hand of the housekeeper, so we were trapped in Yonroeville and couldn't leave, right?

I met Rebecca at the hospital. She was troubled by her pregnancy. Because Elliot refused to touch her or have children with her.

I think Elliot should have you in his heart, so he refused to touch her. At that moment, I immediately understood why you came to Yonroeville to look for him regardless of your life. Because the two of you are a match made in heaven, and no matter what happens, it will never let you separate.

At the time of writing this email, I still feel that you will end up together because I believe in true love.

You can probably guess what happened next. I transferred the embryo from your body to Rebecca, who promised to help us leave Yonroeville.

I am writing this email to you, firstly, to confess my mistakes to you and ask you to forgive me. The second is to tell you that the children of Rebecca and Elliot are actually the flesh and blood of you and Elliot.

If you want to find this child, then you go to Yonroeville to find him now! It is not known whether the child is a boy or a girl. But I believe that Rebecca should treat him well.

.....

With a 'bang' sound, the phone fell to the table, making a crisp and deafening sound!

Avery was like being cursed by someone, and the whole person stood still.

Her face was ashen, her lips pursed, as if she wanted to say something, but she couldn't.

Seeing her distraught expression, the waiter immediately stepped forward and handed her a tissue.

"Miss Tate, do you need help? Is there anything I can help you with?" The waiter asked in a low voice.

Avery held a tissue and quickly wiped the tears from her face.

"It's fine...I'm fine...you don't have to worry about me..." Avery said quickly, picking up the phone on the table with one hand, dragging the suitcase with the other, and quickly left the Vip waiting room.

When she came to the airport lobby, she found a corner with few people to stop.

She turned on her phone again and checked the email just now.

Mail is still there. She saw clearly this time.

It was sent by Xander. It was a regular email sent by Xander 3 years ago.

If Neti's mailbox hadn't been shut down, the email would have been sent to her 18 years later.

Now 15 years ahead.

She couldn't help but burst into tears!

Haze is her daughter! No wonder Haze looks so much like Layla!

Xander actually did such a thing behind her back! No wonder Xander injected her with general anesthesia twice! She has always suspected Xander's motive for doing this. It is because of this.

How could Xander do this? How could he do this!

She felt that her internal organs were about to cough up, and her heart was aching to death.

The last trace of reason was pulling in her mind, telling her that Xander was dead, and it was pointless to blame him now.

But her daughter Haze...Where did Haze go? Is she still alive?

If Avery knew from the beginning that Haze was her daughter, she would bring Haze to her side immediately, and Haze would not suffer with the Jobin family.

5 hours later.

Mike's alarm clock went off.

He turned off the alarm clock and dialed Avery.

The country Avery is going to is a five-hour flight from Bridgedale.

The alarm clock he set was when Avery got off the plane.

This time she went on a trip alone, and Mike would inevitably be worried.

She called, but prompted her to turn off her phone.

Mike put down his phone and planned to call her again in 5 minutes.

But 5 minutes later, her phone was still off.

## **When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 1791**

### **Chapter 1791**

Avery changed the itinerary.

After seeing Xander's email, she booked a flight to Yonroeville.

Now, she was on a flight to Yonroeville. She sat on the plane, looking at the scenery outside the window, tears kept falling.

The flight attendant called her, but she didn't answer.

After a while, the purser came over.

"Miss Tate, do you need help?" the steward said softly, "Are you feeling unwell? Or..."

Avery quickly wiped away her tears and looked at the blanket in the steward's hand :  
"It's a little cold, you can just give me the blanket."

“Okay. Do you need hot water?” The steward gave her the blanket and continued to ask.

Avery saw a stewardess next to her holding a glass of water, so she said, “Thank you.”

The stewardess immediately handed her warm water.

“Miss Tate, the plane will land in four hours. If you have any questions during this period, you can call us at any time.”

“Thank you.”

Avery drank the warm water, spread the blanket over her body, and closed her eyes. She wanted to force herself not to think, not to cry. But there was not a second in her mind that she stopped thinking about the bits and pieces that happened in the Yonroeville.

If it's really weird, it's up to her to blame herself.

Back then in Yonroeville, she had to have a relationship with Elliot. Even though she knew she didn't take contraceptive measures, she still took a fluke and didn't take the morning-after pill. caused an accident.

And Xander's death was probably also because of this child.

Rebecca wanted to completely occupy the child, so he killed Xander who knew the truth.

It's just that Rebecca never dreamed that Xander sent Avery an email before she died.

Thinking of this now, Avery heart still hurts in addition to pain.

Not only Xander and his girlfriend died, but everyone in the Jobin family also died.

All this, what a terrible death game.

And now, she's going to enter this terrible game to find her missing daughter.

She was not afraid, not at all.

If she is afraid, she will not go to Yonroeville alone.

What she is most afraid of now is that her daughter died three years ago.

...

In the evening, Maddox called Avery and wanted to ask what email Xander sent her. As a result, she didn't get through.

Maddox felt uneasy in his heart, so he found Wesley's number and dialed it.

Wesley was very surprised when he received a call from Maddox.

"Uncle Jenkins, what's the urgency for you to call so late?" Wesley calculated the time in Bridgedale, it was already very late.

Maddox sighed: "Today, Avery called and said that Xander sent her an email. Then I called her to ask what email Xander sent her, but I couldn't get through to her. Xander has been dead for three years, how can he still send her an email? your aunt and I are confused about this!"

"Xander sent Avery an email?" Wesley Shocked by this bizarre thing, he said, "Don't worry, uncle, I'll contact Avery now to see what's going on."

Wesley hung up the phone and turned to Avery.

Just like what Maddox said, Avery's phone couldn't get through.