

# When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence

## Chapter 1100

Elliot didn't expect that she was drunk and would think about such a thing in her mind.

His big palm rubbed her flushed cheeks: "Avery, you've had too much to drink. Have a good rest tonight. Don't you feel bad?" Avery looked at him with tears in her eyes, "I feel bad. Seeing you I'm so uncomfortable."

"I'll be fine in a few days. I'll ask the nanny to bring some sober soup." Elliot looked at her confused appearance and was very distressed, "You lie on the bed and don't move around."

"Where are you going?"

"I'll call the nanny." Elliot dialed the nanny's cornet.

Soon, the nanny answered the phone.

He asked the nanny to bring the sober soup. Before the words were settled, Avery shouted softly, "nanny, I want to eat ice cream!" The nanny was stunned for a moment.

Elliot looked back helplessly at her drunken appearance: "Are you sure you want to eat ice cream?"

"I'm so hot, if you don't give me ice cream, then I'll take off my clothes..."

Elliot immediately hung up the call. He went to the bathroom to pick up a basin of warm water and wiped her face.

She lifted his arm, looking impatient: "I'm dizzy...don't mess with me..."

"Will you drink in the future?" Elliot pinched her chin, forcibly Wiping her face, "I know that today's wedding didn't go according to our original plan which makes you very uncomfortable. But the wedding is just a formality. Our days in the future are still very long.

After wiping her face, Avery became sober, "You prepared the wedding, how much time and energy did you put into our wedding today... Don't you feel sorry for it?"

"What's the use of regret?" Elliot put the towel in the basin, rubbed it, and wiped her face again, "Henry is afraid that he is incompetent at home right now."

"He deserved it." Avery suddenly raised her voice, "The more Henry wants to harm us, the better we have to live."

"Well." Elliot looked at her scarlet eyes and worried that Avery would have a headache tomorrow, "Is there any painkillers in the medicine bag you brought at noon?"

"What do you want painkillers for? Where are you hurting? I'll show you." Avery grabbed his arm, trying to sit up.

As a result, within two seconds of sitting up, Elliot lay back heavily. "Close your eyes and get a good night's sleep. You can take the painkiller when you wake up tomorrow. You won't be allowed to drink in the future." Elliot covered her with a quilt.

The slender arm was raised high and placed on the head, and a shallow snort came out of his mouth from time to time.

Elliot could see that Avery was suffering, but he couldn't bear it for her. He turned off the lights in the room, leaving only an orange bedside lamp.

After about a quarter of an hour, her eyes closed and her breathing gradually became even.

The door was knocked gently twice, Elliot strode to the door and opened the door.

The nanny brought the hangover soup and ice cream.

Elliot took the things and closed the door.

The hangover soup is packed in an insulated box, and Avery can drink it when she wakes up in the middle of the night.

Just... what to do with ice cream?

Avery did not sleep peacefully. Mainly a headache. After sleeping for a while, she woke up with a headache. She opened her eyes and saw Elliot holding an ice cream under the dim light and eating it gracefully.

She 'jumped' and got up from the bed!

"Elliot! Are you eating my ice cream?" Avery woke up instantly.

She remembered asking the nanny for ice cream. And most of the ice cream in Elliot's hand belonged to her.