

## When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 471

**Chapter 471** It was nothing but a ludicrous fantasy!

With reddened eyes, Elliot stood from the couch.

“Don’t ever come here again,” Avery said as she lifted her cold gaze at him. “I’m sure you haven’t forgotten what you did to my son before. He will always recall what happened that day every time he lays eyes on you.”

Elliot’s Adam’s apple rolled in his throat.

“All you saw was that I attacked him, but did you ever ask him what he said to me?”

“No matter what he said to you, you could always retaliate with your words. Was there a need to use force?”

She was right.

He was in the wrong!

“That’s exactly that kind of ruthless, savage person!” Elliot snapped.

“I don’t need a self introduction!” Avery said as she shot a glare at him. “I already know that!”

The light extinguished from Elliot’s eyes as hopelessness took over.

He suppressed his desire to explain himself and maintain the little reason and self respect he had left.

He picked up the gift box from the coffee table, then left the house.

Avery took a deep breath.

She watched with reddened eyes as Elliot stepped out of the villa.

She continued to watch as he chucked that lavish gift right into the trash can in the front yard!

What a maniac!

Not only was he insane, he wanted to make everyone around him lose their minds as well!

Once Elliot drove off, Avery walked outside with gritted teeth.

The bodyguard noticed she was walking outside as he emerged from the kitchen, then quickly followed behind her.

“Where are you going, Miss Tate?”

Avery did not respond.

She stopped in front of the gates, opened up the trash can, then pulled out the gift box that Elliot threw in earlier.

The bodyguard was dumbfounded.

Avery could have ordered him to go through the trash. There was no need for her to do something like that herself!

“It’s a good thing we use trash bags in the house,” said the bodyguard as he tried to lighten up the awkward atmosphere. “The gift box still looks pretty clean!”

Avery's hands clenched tightly around the box, then she went back into the house.

The bodyguard trailed along behind her and rambled, "Forgive me for speaking out of turn, Miss Tate, but Mr. Foster has been really polite since he got here earlier... Maybe you shouldn't have rained on his parade. Since you picked up his gift, it shows that you're not a heartless, cold blooded person. Why are you always acting like such a cruel woman?"

Avery suddenly turned to face him.

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"There isn't enough time in the world to explain the grudge between us. You don't need to know what happened between us, but you shouldn't come to your own conclusions about it."

She raised the box in her hand, then continued, "As to why I went back for this... It's because I'm not used to seeing people trample on beautiful things! I hate him because this is something he always does!"

The bodyguard was speechless.

The Memorial Day weekend went by in a breeze.

At the president's office at Sterling Group, Ben knocked on the office doors and entered the

room.

He walked towards the desk, then placed a few books on top of it.

“Elliot, I got these from the bookstore for you. I hope they’re helpful to you.”

Elliot glanced coldly at the pile of books. “The Pregnancy Bible” “The Sears Encyclopedia of Intimate Parenting”

“Caring for your Fetus”

“Caring for your Baby”

Elliot shoved the books into his desk drawer.

Ben pursed his lips, then said with a confused look on his face, “Why do you look so depressed when you’re about to be a dad? Don’t you want the kid? From what I heard, you seem to really want this kid!”

“Why didn’t you hear about my fight with Avery, then?”

“Oh... About that... I might have heard something about it. Women lose their temper easily when they’re pregnant. Hang in there.”

“She’s upset about my past with Zoe. She knew I was forced into it, but she doesn’t care about the reason, only the result,” Elliot said as a wave of gloom washed over his face. “She doesn’t love me, so she can’t accept even the smallest mistake from me.”

## **When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 472**

### **Chapter 472**

Ben took a seat and listened closely to Elliot’s woes.

“It’s true that you were forced into being with Zoe, but that wasn’t because of Avery. It was for Shea’s sake,” Ben said bluntly. “Avery still

has no idea about your relationship with Shea, so it's understandable for her to be upset."

Elliot's deep set eyes were moved as he asked, "What do you think my relationship with Shea is?"

Ben chuckled lightly, then said, "Are you really asking me to guess?"

"I know you'd figure it out," Elliot said confidently. "You know me well."

"Are you upset that Avery doesn't trust you enough?"

Ben had a feeling that, if he was right, Elliot's relationship with Avery was about to worsen.

"Wouldn't that explain the problem?" Elliot retorted.

Ben stroked his chin and said, "Not everybody is as calm and reasonable as you are. Besides, love is a completely different matter. You were jealous of Mike last year. You weren't as calm as you are right now."

The light in Elliot's eyes dimmed, and his voice was feeble as he said, "This entire mess is my fault."

"Of course not!" Ben said as he noticed Elliot's dejected mood. "Shea's your sister, right? I bet Avery never even thought of that. You've never specifically told her about it, so she could never confirm it herself. The more someone cares about something, the easier it is to think negatively about it."

A pained expression flashed across Elliot's face.

“Everyone has their secrets, Elliot. You’re not wrong, and neither is Avery. You’re just not meant for each other,” Ben consoled. “It might sound harsh, but I don’t think she’s worth the pain you’re going through. You’ve given up way too much for this. It’d be even harder to walk away if you don’t retreat in time.”

Elliot raised his brows, then said, “You want me to walk away while she’s pregnant with my child?”

Ben coughed, then said, “That’s not it. I just don’t think you should be putting in so much energy on her anymore. She’s a doctor and she knows how to take care of herself. Once the baby’s born, you should take the child and finally end things with her.”

Elliot fell into deep thought after hearing Ben’s suggestion.

Perhaps he was right.

It would only hurt him and Avery if they continued to get entangled with each other.

If Avery successfully gave birth to his child, he would grant her freedom in return.

There was a symposium going on at a five-star hotel in the city.

At 10.30 a.m. that morning, Avery stealthily entered the venue under the company of her bodyguard.

Wanda Tate was sitting up on stage with a few other entrepreneurs as they shared their startup experiences and secrets to success.

Avery took off her shades and stared coldly at Wanda.

The night before, Mike had found out the person bought off the business account that revealed the children's photos online.

She was not surprised to find out that it was Wanda's assistant.

Wanda's assistant's deeds were Wanda's own.

Why would her assistant do something like that without her boss's orders?

After all, it was not cheap to buy off the business account and make the news viral!

Halfway through the symposium, the host opened up the floor to the audience for questions.

When Avery raised her hand, the host pointed her out.

Avery stood from her seat, then asked, "Can I ask my question on stage?"

The host froze for a moment, then nodded and said, "Of course!"

Avery could feel the eyes of everyone in the hall on her, including Wanda's.

Since Wanda did not expect Avery to be there, there was a hint of shock on her face.

The bodyguard took a deep breath. He did not expect Avery to be this brave!

**Chapter 473** The bodyguard felt like things were about to go out of control.

He quickly sent their location to Mike along with a text message.

(Miss Tate's going head to head with Wanda Tate! Get over here once you see this!]

When Mike saw the hotel location that the bodyguard sent over, he was in complete shock.

Avery had thrown up this morning after barely having a bite or two of her breakfast. She could barely get out of bed.

How did she manage to go find Wanda Tate?!

Mike grabbed his keys, then rushed out of the office.

Back at the hostel, Avery casually walked onto the stage.

She took the microphone from the host, then turned to Wanda.

"I have a question for you, Madam Tate," she asked loudly. "Is your assistant's name Fayeza Johnson?"

Wanda's eyes were cold as she said, "I don't think that question has anything to do with our talk today."

"Aren't we discussing the advantages of marketing in the success of a business?" Avery said, then pulled out a few pieces of paper.

Everything on stage was being projected onto the large screen in real time, which made it easier for the audience to clearly see what was happening.

"On the night of Memorial Day, your assistant bribed a certain entertainment business account to release a slanderous news article against me the next day. After that, she incessantly contacted the trending



topic team at a certain social media website... All in all, you spent about seventy five thousand dollars. Did you report these expenses?"

Wanda's expression turned livid as she faced the evidence in Avery's hand.

"Since you're so shameless, of course I'll expose you in public!" Avery said, then threw the papers in Wanda's face and continued, "I've already reported this to the police! You just need to sit and wait for a subpoena!"

Seeing this, Wanda's bodyguard rushed onto the stage, grabbed Avery's arm and yanked her off the stage.

The entire venue broke into chaos!

Avery's bodyguard charged towards her and roared, "Let go of her! F\*ck! She's..."

He wanted to say that she was pregnant, but he held back when he remembered that it was a private matter that she had not made public.

"Get your hands off me!" Avery cried in pain.

Two of Wanda's bodyguards had tightened their grips around each of Avery's arms.

Her bodyguard rushed over, then jerked away one of the bodyguards. The other bodyguard violently shoved Avery away, then said, "She started it! Don't blame me for being rough! Get out of here now!"

Avery was shoved out and fell to the ground with a hard thud.

Her head slammed onto the ground, but she wrapped her arms around her belly in reflex.

“Miss Tate! Are you okay?”

Avery’s bodyguard was terrified. Without another thought, he picked her up into his arms and ran outside.

“I’ll take you to the hospital! There’s one nearby!”

At that moment, Avery’s phone began to ring frantically in her bag.

Mike was in his car and waiting impatiently at a red light.

He put on her bluetooth earphones and called Avery, but nobody was answering.

He tried calling the bodyguard, but there was no answer either.

Mike was an anxious wreck.

He called Chad and got an answer right away.

“Avery is insane! She was just throwing her guts out this morning, but went and looked for Wanda Tate the second I left for work!” Mike said through gritted teeth. “I can’t reach her or her bodyguard right now! Traffic won’t f\*cking move!”

“Do you know where she is?” Chad said calmly. “I’ll go to her.”

“I’ll send you the location!”

Mike hung up the phone, then sent the hotel’s location to Chad.

Half an hour later, Elliot received a call from Chad.

Chad did not dare mention that Avery was at the hospital after getting pushed to the ground.

He simply told Elliot that Avery was at the hospital.

“You don’t need to com

sir. Mike and I will be here to watch her,” said Chad.

Elliot shut his laptop, then walked out his office. With a deep frown, he snapped coldly, “What’s the use of watching her?! What happened?!”

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## **When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 474**

**Chapter 474** Realizing that he could no longer hide the truth from Elliot, Chad said, “Avery went to see Wanda Tate today and ended up falling down after a bodyguard pushed her.”

That morning, Chad had informed Elliot that Wanda's assistant was the one behind the viral news a few days ago.

Elliot had planned to make some time to see Wanda over this matter.

He did not expect Avery to be one step ahead of 25 him.

Chad heard Elliot's heavy breathing on the other side of the line and instantly turned anxious.

"It was an accident, sir. You can't blame Avery... She doesn't want anything to happen to the child, either... She's really down right now. Please don't get mad at her when you get9c here..."

Elliot hung up the phone.

Ever since Chad got together with Mike, his thoughts turned severely23 biased.

Elliot cared about the child, but that did not mean that he did not care for Avery's wellbeing.

If it ever came down to having to choose Avery or the child, he would always choose2a Avery.

Over at Wonder Technologies , Zoe rushed over the moment she heard about the altercation between Wanda and Avery.

"Was this your so-called plan, Wanda?" Zoe snapped as the anger that she had suppressed for the past two days finally erupted. "Did you not have any other ideas apart from revealing her35 children?!"

Wanda glanced at Zoe, then said, “Do you know the effect that a business owner has on their business? Exposing her children was only a part of it. What matters is ruining her reputation!”

“Is having children before marriage considered a scandal? What century do you think we’re living in right now?!” Zoe said with a puzzled look on her face.

“You don’t get it. Most of the customers that buy our products are over forty years old...”

“I don’t want to listen to your analysis! Did you know Avery Tate’s children are Elliot Foster’s?!” Zoe snapped angrily. “If Elliot finds out about this, don’t you think he will take Avery’s side?”

Wanda’s face was composed as she said, “I guessed it. The boy looks a lot like Elliot. When Elliot will fight for custody of the children when he finds out they’re his?! There must be a reason why Avery is so terrified of Elliot finding out about it!”

Wanda’s answer made Zoe lift her hands and massage her temples.

She hoped that she was overreacting.

“Avery’s right-hand-man, Mike, is a computer genius,” Wanda said with a seething expression. “He ruined a perfect plan. He’s got something on me now, instead. I can hide my connection to the entire thing, but we can’t use the same move again.”

The moment Wanda finished speaking, her phone rang.

She answered the phone, and was welcome by the pleading cries of her bodyguard, “Madam Tate! Help! Save me!”



The line suddenly went dead.

Wanda did not have time to ask what was going on.

“What is it?” Zoe asked.

When she saw the pale expression on Wanda’s face, she felt her heart jump to her throat.

With furrowed brows, Wanda walked towards the door and said, “It was my bodyguard... I think he’s in trouble!”

As the two women exited the office, the elevator doors steps away opened up slowly.

A man covered in blood slowly crawled out of the elevator.

Zoe let out a horrified shriek!

The color completely drained from Wanda’s face!

It was her bodyguard!

How did he get beaten up like this?!

“It was Avery Tate! I must have been her!” Wanda hissed through gritted teeth.

At that moment, her phone rang once again.

Cold sweat had formed on her back as she pulled out her phone and stared at the unknown number on the screen.

With trembling fingers, she answered the phone.

“Hey, Madam Tate. Ask your assistant to watch herself when she leaves the house!” threatened the unknown man on the other end of the line.

Wanda instantly confirmed that Avery was behind something this cruel.

“I’m calling the police! You’re the one who should watch out!”

“Sure! Go ahead and call the police as long as you’re sure you can handle the consequences of being Mr. Foster’s enemy,” said the voice on the phone as he let out a sinister chuckle.

Wanda’s face turned from pale to bright red! Mr. Foster?

## When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 475

**Chapter 475** It was Elliot Foster?!

At the hospital, Mike was keeping Avery company in the hospital room.

Chad was standing outside the room waiting for Elliot.

When Elliot arrived, Chad quickly tried to settle down his emotions and said, “Sir, the doctor said that Avery needs to rest right now. She needs to stay in bed for at least a week. She’s not supposed to go through any stressful emotions,<sup>25</sup> So...”

“Are you holding me back?” Elliot snapped as he glared at him with cold eyes.

Chad instantly surrendered and opened the door to the hospital room for him.

Once Elliot entered the room, Chad shot Mike a look to get him to leave.

Mike ignored him, then puffed up his chest and said to Elliot, “The baby’s gone.”

A strange emotion flashed across Elliot’s eyes.

“Leave us. I want to talk to Avery,” he said hoarsely.

Avery was in a daze, but turned towards him after hearing his words.

Chad stormed in and dragged Mike out of the room.

Only Elliot and Avery were left in the room.

Elliot sat down by the bed, held Avery’s hand that was set up with an IV drip, then said gently, “Avery, it’s fine if the baby’s gone. Don’t be too upset.”

His comforting words left Avery speechless.

She watched his dazzling, handsome face and felt as if she was in a magnificent dream.

How could he be so composed about her losing the baby?

“You need to take care of yourself and get your health back,” Elliot said.

Avery’s blank face made his heart tighten in his chest.

Whether she wanted the child or not, she had gone through many days of suffering for it. Now that the baby was gone, she must be heartbroken.

“Take care of my health...” Avery mumbled her brows furrowed. “Then, what?”

Elliot stared at her delicate face.

He guessed what she was doubtful about, and he knew what she was afraid of.

She was afraid that the reason he wanted her to recover was so that she could get pregnant

again.

“I’ve never seen you as my enemy, Avery.”

Elliot watched Avery’s colorless face, and could not bring himself to say anything that might trigger her.

“I won’t force you to have my child again.”

His words unraveled the knot in Avery’s heart.

“Didn’t you suspect me of falling down on purpose?” she asked.

Elliot’s eyes widened in disbelief as he said, “It looks like you no longer see me as merely a monster, but a maniac.”

Avery felt like laughing.

“Don’t be so reckless again, Avery,” Elliot said sternly when he saw her relax, “Neither crashing a symposium nor going on stage to confront someone are reasonable behaviors.”

Avery was upset at being told off.

“You’ve always used violence against your enemies. I’m afraid my recklessness can’t compare to yours.”

“So, you can still talk back to me,” Elliot said frustratedly. He opened the container of food on the table, took a look at it, then asked, “Do you want some soup? It’s still warm.”

“I can’t keep it down. I’ll throw up.”

Elliot was confused as he asked, “You’re still nauseous? Why are you showing early pregnancy symptoms if the baby’s gone?”

He thought that early pregnancy symptoms would disappear immediately after a miscarriage.

“The doctor never said anything about the baby being gone,” Avery said nonchalantly.

Mike had lied to him earlier.

She wanted to see his reaction, so she did not expose the lie.

Elliot slammed the bowl of soup on the table.

He did not feel happy about that change in events, but instead felt a rising anger at being deceived.

He shot up from his seat and walked towards the door.

“Mike wasn’t completely wrong. The doctor told me to be on bedrest. The baby might still be fine for now, but we don’t know if that would still be the case a week from now.” Elliot instantly froze in his tracks and his entire body stiffened.

**When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 476**

**Chapter 476** Avery’s heart ached at the sight of Elliot’s rigid back.

“Whether or not this baby makes it, I hope you can maintain a calm demeanor. The risk of a miscarriage is natural with every pregnancy, and not every child comes to term successfully.”

She said this because she had a bad feeling inside of her heart.

She had been pessimistic ever since she found out she was 25 pregnant.

She got pregnant while undergoing medical treatment. If it were not for luck being on her side, the child would not make it under normal circumstances.

Everything obtained from luck came with the possibility of a loss.

Avery's words hurt Elliot.

He turned to face her, then said, “Are you trying to make me feel better? Who exactly is the one who can't stay calm? Didn't you test me just now? Since you never wanted this child in the first place, then let's just act as if it's already dead.”

Then, he turned and stormed out of the room.

After Elliot left, Mike entered the room and asked, “Why did he leave so soon? What did you talk about? He didn't look like he was in a good mood. Did he really think the baby was gone?”

Avery's eyes were unfocused and she was lost in a daze.

“Mike... He's actually... Not that awful to me... Is he?”

Mike placed his hands on his hips, took a deep breath, then said, “Do you have feelings for him again?”

Avery lowered her gaze. Her long lashes fluttered as she said, “When you told him the baby was gone, he told me to take care of my health and that he won’t force me to get pregnant again.”

“When he’s rude to you, you think he’s the worst. Now that he’s showing a hint of kindness, you think he’s a saint. I’m worried you’ve got Stockholm syndrome or something, Avery.”

Avery shot Mike a cold look.

“What are you glaring at me for? I’m just reminding you to keep your guard up no matter how nice he is to you.”

He pulled a chair up by the bed, then continued, “I’m begging you, Avery. No matter what you decide to do from now on, at least let me know about it! Won’t you cry yourself to death if you lost the baby? Even if you weren’t pregnant, you shouldn’t have gone to confront Wanda Tate

like that! You want her dead, but she wants to kill you, too!”

Avery admitted that she had acted too recklessly that day.

It was a last minute decision to go see Wanda.

She could not bring herself to let things slide.

“I should’ve listened to you back then,” Avery said.

“Exactly! You should’ve listened to me in the first place! Everything I do is for your own good!

“I should’ve listened to you and hired a few more bodyguards. If I had gone to the hotel today with more bodyguards than Wanda had, she

would've been the one being thrown to the ground and not me," Avery said.

Mike was absolutely speechless.

About half an hour later, Wanda appeared in Avery's hospital room with her assistant , Faye Johnson to apologize.

Faye fell to her knees in front of Avery's bed.

"I'm sorry, Miss Tate! It was all my fault! I'm disgusting! I deserve to die!" she cried as she slapped herself in the face again and again.

The sound of her palm smacking against her cheek echoed through the room.

Avery watched the performance, then shifted her gaze and landed her eyes on Wanda's face.

"Let me guess what you're playing at. If I take this to court, all you have to do is pay a fine. This is nothing much to you at all." Avery had a hunch, then asked, "Who sent you here?"

Wanda's smile didn't reach her eyes when she said, "Why are you acting all innocent? Elliot Foster still cares about you even after you've broken up. Did you give him some kind of love potion?"

"I see... In that case, why aren't you on your knees!?!?" Avery snapped as her voice grew louder. "Even if your assistant slaps herself rotten, nothing can hide the fact that you were the one who orchestrated the entire thing!"

Elliot did not make Wanda come to apologize to Avery.



Avery needed rest, so he would not allow Wanda to disturb her peace during this crucial time in her recovery.

Wanda was the one who brought her assistant to apologize herself because she was concerned for Faye's safety.

Who would have expected Avery to threaten her this way?!

Wanda was afraid of escalating things to the point of no return.

She clenched her jaw, then fell to her knees.

She silently swore in her heart that she would one day make Avery pay back today's humiliation ten fold!

As Avery sat up in bed and watched Wanda kneeling in front of her, the unhappiness in her heart subsided.

**Chapter 477** Wanda was a prideful woman who despised Avery.

Being on her knees in front of Avery must be pure agony for her!

When the nurse entered the room moments later, she was shocked to see the two women kneeling in front of the bed.

"Take your lackey and get out of here!" Mike roared as he threw out the fruit basket they brought along with them.

The hospital room returned to its initial peace once Wanda and Faye were gone.

Once the nurse tended to Avery's IV drip, Mike held his phone and waved it in front of Avery.

“Chad said the two bodyguards that pushed you this morning are ripped down,” Mike said as he grinned cheekily. “I’m not Elliot Foster’s biggest fan, but I’m satisfied with his work this time.”

“What do you mean by 23 crippled?”

Mike covered his mouth and said, “Chad told me not to tell you... He’s worried you’d be scared

Avery remained a silent.

“Why did you think Wanda would come and apologize to you? She’s obviously terrified!” Mike teased. “I didn’t expect you to use Elliot to scare her earlier.”

Avery’s cheeks flushed as she said, “Wasn’t he the one who wanted to be a hero first? Since he offered, it’d be a waste not to make use of 35 it.”

“That makes sense,” Mike said. “Just treat him like a little puppy! Play with him when you’re happy, then ignore him when you’re not.”

Avery absentmindedly picked up her phone and looked at the time.

“I’m going to take a nap. Let’s go home after I wake up.”

“Okay! Get some sleep! I’m going out for a cigarette.”

Mike lay Avery down on the bed, then walked out of the room.

The moment Wanda entered her car, she lifted her head and broke into uncontrollable tears.

Faye apprehensively handed her a napkin and said, “I’m sorry, Madam Tate. I dragged you into this.”

Wanda shoved the napkin away and wiped her tears away with her hands.

“It’s got nothing to do with you. I’m just not strong enough! Nobody can lay a finger on me when I surpass Elliot Foster!” Wanda said through gritted teeth.

S

!

She took her phone out of her bag and called Zoe.

The call was answered very quickly.

“Do something for me, Zoe.” “What? I’m not doing anything dangerous!” Zoe said.

“I suspect Avery Tate’s pregnant. All my bodyguard did was push her but she’s in the hospital now,” Wanda said. “She’s staying in a room in the maternity unit.”

Zoe froze, then said, “You want me to confirm if she’s pregnant or not?”

“That’s right. I suspect her baby is Elliot Foster’s! Why would he help her out otherwise?!”

Zoe’s heart broke to pieces.

She wanted nothing but to have Elliot’s child, but he never touched her or gave her a chance.

On the other hand, Avery not only gave birth to two of his children, she was pregnant with his baby once again...

Elliot gave all of his love to Avery.

Zoe arrived at the hospital that Avery was admitted into at four in the afternoon.

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“So you used Eric Santos to hype things up?”

“That wasn’t our intention. The magazine decided to go with that direction. They need the sales!” Mike explained. “Besides, Eric Santos was the one who called Avery his goddess first.”

“How could Avery publicly announce that Eric Santos is her dream man? My boss got jealous!” Chad hissed under his breath. “You even sent a copy of the magazine to him. What were you

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Zoe felt uneasy after hearing those words, because she was also willing to give birth to Elliot's children without status. Besides, Avery and her were not the only women who were willing to do that.

## **When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 477**

**Chapter 477** Wanda was a prideful woman who despised Avery.

Being on her knees in front of Avery must be pure agony for her!

When the nurse entered the room moments later, she was shocked to see the two women kneeling in front of the bed.

"Take your lackey and get out of here!" Mike roared as he threw out the fruit basket they brought along with them.

The hospital room returned to its initial peace once Wanda and Faye were gone.

Once the nurse tended to Avery's IV drip, Mike held his phone and waved it in front of Avery.

"Chad said the two bodyguards that pushed you this morning are ripped down," Mike said as he grinned cheekily. "I'm not Elliot Foster's biggest fan, but I'm satisfied with his work this time."

"What do you mean by 23 crippled?"

Mike covered his mouth and said, "Chad told me not to tell you... He's worried you'd be scared

Avery remained a silent.

"Why did you think Wanda would come and apologize to you? She's obviously terrified!" Mike teased. "I didn't expect you to use Elliot to scare her earlier."

Avery's cheeks flushed as she said, "Wasn't he the one who wanted to be a hero first? Since he offered, it'd be a waste not to make use of it."

"That makes sense," Mike said. "Just treat him like a little puppy! Play with him when you're happy, then ignore him when you're not."

Avery absentmindedly picked up her phone and looked at the time.

"I'm going to take a nap. Let's go home after I wake up."

"Okay! Get some sleep! I'm going out for a cigarette."

Mike lay Avery down on the bed, then walked out of the room.



The moment Wanda entered her car, she lifted her head and broke into uncontrollable tears.

Faye apprehensively handed her a napkin and said, "I'm sorry, Madam Tate. I dragged you into this."

Wanda shoved the napkin away and wiped her tears away with her hands.

"It's got nothing to do with you. I'm just not strong enough! Nobody can lay a finger on me when I surpass Elliot Foster!" Wanda said through gritted teeth.

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She took her phone out of her bag and called Zoe.

The call was answered very quickly.

"Do something for me, Zoe." "What? I'm not doing anything dangerous!" Zoe said.

"I suspect Avery Tate's pregnant. All my bodyguard did was push her but she's in the hospital now," Wanda said. "She's staying in a room in the maternity unit."

Zoe froze, then said, "You want me to confirm if she's pregnant or not?"

"That's right. I suspect her baby is Elliot Foster's! Why would he help her out otherwise?!"

Zoe's heart broke to pieces.

She wanted nothing but to have Elliot's child, but he never touched her or gave her a chance.

On the other hand, Avery not only gave birth to two of his children, she was pregnant with his baby once again...

Elliot gave all of his love to Avery.

Zoe arrived at the hospital that Avery was admitted into at four in the afternoon.

She easily found out about Avery's condition.

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The doctor smiled, then said, "That's good. Is there anything else apart from the increased appetite? Any bleeding, for example?"

"No, nothing like that," Avery answered.



“Okay. The baby seems to be doing well so far,” the doctor said, then took a few pieces of tissue and wiped down Avery’s abdomen. “You can continue to stay home and rest if you’re worried. You can come back again when the baby’s three months old.”

Avery was frozen in shock.

The baby was fine ?!

The early pregnancy symptoms... Just ended early ?

Seeing Avery in a trance, Elliot helped her out of the bed and said, “Did you think the baby was

gone ?”

Avery’s cheeks flushed as Elliot saw right through her.

Once the ultrasound scan was printed out, they walked out of the room together.

Mike stepped forward and said, “Don’t be sad, Avery! Forget about the baby. Your health is more important than anything!”

Then, he pulled out an appointment slip and said, “I already found a doctor to carry out the surgery for you!”

Avery was at a loss for words.

With a dark expression, Elliot snatched the slip out of Mike’s hand, then tore it to pieces and tossed it into the trash. A savage fury raged in Mike’s light blue eyes!

**Chapter 479** “The baby’s fine, Mike,” Avery said, embarrassed.

“Really?”

Avery grabbed Mike’s arm and walked towards the elevator.

“Let’s head to the 25 office!”

“Is the baby really okay?” Mike asked in disbelief. “Did the doctor say you can go back to work?”

“Yes, it’s fine.”

The baby was safe and her condition improved. Going to work should not be a problem.

Chad stood next to Elliot and said, “Congratulations, Sir! The baby will be three months old soon. Once it’s stable, miscarriage is unlikely.”

Elliot’s emotions were a mess.

He had a nightmare last night that the baby was gone.

It was a good thing that it was all nothing but a scare.

When Avery arrived at the Tate Industries offices, the vice president immediately came up to report to her.

The heads of each department regularly send her emails on the company’s various affairs.

Although she was not in the office, she was up to date with everything that was happening in the company.

While the vice president gave his report, Avery picked up a magazine from the table.

It was the Fashion Forward magazine that came to interview her before.

Avery was on the front cover.

The original plan was for her to go to their studio for a photoshoot, but since she was sick, she ended up sending a few photos to them.

The photo the magazine chose was a lifestyle shot taken when she was in graduate school.

In the photo, she was holding a cup of coffee and beaming dazzlingly under the sun.

Avery opened the magazine and found the article from her interview.

Apart from the question and answer section, there was also a section about her personal introduction.

It was filled with praise.

Avery blushed and shut the magazine.

“We bought five thousand copies of the magazine, Miss Tate,” said the vice president when he noticed her interest in the magazine.

Avery was stunned.

“Didn’t Mike tell you?” The vice president chuckled. “He said to distribute it to all of our staff, then send one each to all of our customers.”

Avery’s temples began to throb.

“Why wasn’t I informed about this?!”

This behavior was too pompous!

Those who did not understand might think that she wanted to become a celebrity!

“Mike said he paid for the magazine with his own money and not the company’s, which is why I didn’t tell you.”

“Just give them to the staff. Don’t send them to the customers!”

With an embarrassed expression on his face, the vice president said,

“They were already couriered out this morning...”

Avery picked up a glass of water and took a sip to calm her nerves.

“Have they been sent out to all of our customers?”

“I think so! We followed the list from the sales department. We only sent it to our biggest clients.”

“Show me the list...”

The vice president noticed her discomfort, then guessed, “Did you want to see if Sterling Group was on the list, Miss Tate? They’re our ultimate client, so I already asked my assistant to drive over and personally deliver it to them.”

Avery buried her face in her hands.

At eleven that morning, the latest issue of Fashion Forward magazine was delivered to Elliot’s office at Sterling Group.

When Elliot returned to his office after a meeting, his eyes were drawn by the magazine on his table before he could even take a seat.

He could not miss the fact that Avery was on the cover of the magazine!

He picked it up and glanced at the headline of the interview.

“An Exclusive Interview with Goddess Avery Tate: My Dream Hunk is Eric Santos” A chill washed over Elliot’s face as he threw the magazine onto the table with a loud slam!

## **Chapter 480**

Elliot stood in silence for a moment, then called Chad on the office intercom and asked who sent the magazine over.

“One of the employees from Tate Industries delivered it. They sent a total of twenty copies to us. I’ve asked the secretary to distribute a copy to each department head.”

“Have you seen it?” Elliot asked with a frown.

“Not yet. I was going to buy myself a copy after work today.”

“You can take mine!”

Moments later, Chad entered Elliot’s office.

When he saw the grim expression on his boss’s face, he instantly had a feeling that there was something wrong with the magazine.

He had only glanced at the magazine’s cover.

The photo of Avery was beautiful, so that could not be the problem.

The issue must have something to do with the content of the interview.

“Should I take the magazine, Sir?” Chad asked.

“Take it away!” Elliot<sup>35</sup> snapped.

His expression was icy, and his voice was even colder.

Chad picked up the magazine from the desk then walked out of the room.

He flipped to the page of Avery’s interview and quickly read the title.

What the hell?!

Avery Tate’s dream hunk was Eric Santos?

Chad returned to his office, then called Mike to ask the meaning behind the interview.

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“Wanda Tate was selling the whole ‘boss lady’ and ‘superwoman’ angle, and people were eating it up,” Mike said. “Avery accepted the magazine’s interview to increase our company’s exposure. What’s up?”

“So you used Eric Santos to hype things up?”

“That wasn’t our intention. The magazine decided to go with that direction. They need the sales!” Mike explained. “Besides, Eric Santos was the one who called Avery his goddess first.”

“How could Avery publicly announce that Eric Santos is her dream man? My boss got jealous!” Chad hissed under his breath. “You even sent a copy of the magazine to him. What were you

thinking?”

Mike chuckled, then said, “That’s the vice president’s work. I told him to send copies of the magazine to our biggest clients. Why did he send them to you, too? You may be one of our biggest clients, but it’s obvious that we don’t need to keep up rapport with you!”

Mike’s words gave Chad a headache, so he hung up the phone. He picked up the magazine, then knocked on Elliot’s door once again and walked into his office.

“Sir, I just made a call and found out that Avery accepted the interview as a counter to Wanda Tate’s marketing plan. The contents and title of the interview were exaggerated for the purpose of entertainment. The magazine needed the ale, and Tate Industries needed Eric Santos for the hype.”

Chad’s explanation was rational and reasonable.

After a few seconds of silence, Elliot said calmly, “Give me the magazine.”

He only saw the title earlier and did not actually read the contents of the interview.

Chad immediately handed the magazine over to him.

“You can leave for now,” Elliot said as he felt a little embarrassed and humiliated.

After all, he was asking for the magazine only after less than ten minutes of demanding for it to be taken away

Chad left the room in a flash.

Elliot flipped open the magazine and read through Avery’s interview.

When the interviewer asked her if Eric Santos was her dream hunk, Avery answered, "I guess so. I admire him very much."

It was a straightforward answer that could not be taken out of context.

Elliot relaxed his furrowed brows as his deep set eyes naturally began to admire Avery's photo.

It was a lifestyle photo taken when she was abroad.

Her dazzling smile was brighter than the sun shining behind her.

Her eyes sparkled with a child-like aloofness.

Elliot's heart could not help but race wildly for her!

At noon, Wanda returned home for lunch, and Zoe informed her of the news that Avery's baby was safe.

"When she went back to work today, I thought the child was gone!" Wanda said indifferently.

"We need to get rid of that baby!" Zoe scowled. "I looked into it. Once the baby's born, Elliot is the one who's going to raise it! If we don't get rid of the child, Elliot will continue to help Avery until she gives birth!"

Wanda gritted her teeth and said, "Why does Elliot care so much about his ex-wife?! Avery would do anything for the sake of money! Giving birth to a man's child without status like this ... If her father were still alive, he would die from shame! It's despicable!"

Zoe felt uneasy after hearing those words, because she was also willing to give birth to Elliot's children without status. Besides, Avery and her were not the only women who were willing to do that.



## When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 479

**Chapter 479** “The baby’s fine, Mike,” Avery said, embarrassed.

“Really?”

Avery grabbed Mike’s arm and walked towards the elevator.

“Let’s head to the 25 office!”

“Is the baby really okay?” Mike asked in disbelief. “Did the doctor say you can go back to work?”

“Yes, it’s fine.”

The baby was safe and her condition improved. Going to work should not be a problem.

Chad stood next to Elliot and said, “Congratulations, Sir! The baby will be three months old soon. Once it’s stable, miscarriage is 23% unlikely.”

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“Just give them to the staff. Don’t send them to the customers!”

With an embarrassed expression on his face, the vice president said, “They were already couriered out this morning...”

Avery picked up a glass of water and took a sip to calm her nerves.

“Have they been sent out to all of our customers?”

“I think so! We followed the list from the sales department. We only sent it to our biggest clients.”

“Show me the list...”

The vice president noticed her discomfort, then guessed, “Did you want to see if Sterling Group was on the list, Miss Tate? They’re our ultimate client, so I already asked my assistant to drive over and personally deliver it to them.”

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"Not yet. I was going to buy myself a copy after work today."

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"So you used Eric Santos to hype things up?"

“That wasn’t our intention. The magazine decided to go with that direction. They need the sales!” Mike explained. “Besides, Eric Santos was the one who called Avery his goddess first.”

“How could Avery publicly announce that Eric Santos is her dream man? My boss got jealous!” Chad hissed under his breath. “You even sent a copy of the magazine to him. What were you thinking?”

Mike chuckled, then said, “That’s the vice president’s work. I told him to send copies of the magazine to our biggest clients. Why did he send them to you, too? You may be one of our biggest clients, but it’s obvious that we don’t need to keep up rapport with you!”

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## When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 480

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