

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 81

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Chapter 81

Tammy was frantically sending signals at Avery with her eyes, but all Avery could think about was the relationship between Elliot and Jun.

"Miss Tate, the reason why I never told you that I knew Elliot was because I did not want to make you feel troubled," Jun began to explain himself with a smile.

"You didn't exactly get along well before this. I didn't mean to hide it from you... I really do want to buy your father's company."

Tammy moved her phone under the table and sent Avery a text.

Tammy: (Don't listen to him, Avery! Elliot Foster is the one who wants to buy Tate Industries! It's Elliot Foster!)

Avery glanced at her phone on the table and opened up the text.

She read it and gazed coldly at Jun. "Did you tell Elliot about your interest in buying my company?" she asked.

Jun's warm smile remained on his face as he said, "I did. I asked for his opinion and he told me it was worth a try. As I told you before, I've been looking for investment opportunities ever since I graduated college."

Avery received yet another text from Tammy: (He's lying! He's just Elliot Foster's pawn!]

Her heart tightened as she continued to interrogate Jun.

"Did you really get the money from your father? Does he have time to meet up tomorrow? I'd like to talk to him."

Jun turned pale as he responded, "I borrowed the money! I didn't tell you because I was embarrassed..."

"Who lent you the money?" Avery pried.

Elliot, who was sitting in silence throughout the entire conversation, finally spoke up.

"I did," he said.

Tammy sent Avery another text: (They're both lying! Elliot Foster is Mr.Z! Jun told me himself just now! You have to expose them right now!)

Avery had one hand clenched tightly around her phone and the other gripping her glass of water.

Her face was rid of color, and her lips were pale from her biting down on them. Elliot was Mr. Z.

He wanted to use Jun's name to buy out Tate Industries.

No matter what his objectives were, Elliot's actions left a bad taste in her mouth.

Why did he not make the offer himself?

Was he looking down on Tate Industries?

Or was this his way of humiliating her?

The night of her first meeting with Mr. Z popped into Avery's mind.

Elliot was furious that she had gone out to meet a complete stranger and made her suffer through the entire night.

Did he think she was an idiot?

Was it exciting for him to have her wrapped around his finger?

If there were no other people around them, Avery would have slapped Elliot in the face.

Even if she did that, however, what would that change?

Avery took a large gulp of water, stood up, and stormed off.

"Wait for me, Avery!" Tammy cried as she picked up her bag and trailed after

Avery.
Jun's jaw dropped in mortification.
What the hell?
Did they know each other?
"Elliot... I'm sorry... I had no idea that they were friends!"
His mind was in a frenzy of thoughts as his cheeks turned crimson.
He messed up!
Elliot's expression was cold as he curled his fingers to form a fist.
"I thought your girlfriend looked familiar when you sent me her photo yesterday. Then, I recalled seeing her when I was at the concert hall with Avery before. She told me that she had friends there at the time."
"I see... So, you brought Avery along to meet me because you knew they were friends!" Jun said with a dumbfounded expression on his face. "Why did you take the risk of Avery finding out about all of this and bring her here?"
"Did you tell your girlfriend anything?" Elliot asked.
Jun scratched his head and answered truthfully, "I said some things before you got here. It was just some information to make conversation easier with you... Why is Avery so upset about this? Isn't she overreacting even if you were the one who wanted to acquire her company? It's a lot of money that we're talking about here! Nobody else other than you would be willing to cough up that amount to buy out Tate Industries." "She can't accept the fact that I'm Mr. Z," Elliot replied hoarsely.

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Chapter 82

If he could turn back time, Elliot would not change a thing.
He was not perfect.
Avery's appearance in his life was what made him decide to try to critique, examine, and correct his own behavior.
If it were not for their constant fights and misunderstandings, his feelings for her would not be this deeply rooted in his heart.
Tammy caught up to Avery outside of the restaurant and grabbed her arm.
"I can't believe you're married to Elliot Foster, Avery! This is massive news!"
Tammy exclaimed as her head spun from the excitement of the evening's events.
Avery, on the other hand, felt like there was a lump stuck in her throat.
"You saw it yourself. He's just messing around with me."
"Jun said that he just wanted to help you but was too embarrassed about it," Tammy said.
She did not think that things were that bad to warrant such a reaction from Avery.
"Let's head back inside, Avery! We should let him explain..."
Avery shook off Tammy's grip. Her tone was determined and cool as she said,
"You go ahead! I want to be alone."
She hailed a cab and left.
When Tammy turned to return to the restaurant, Elliot was walking out of the building.
He took quick steps as if he had decided to chase after Avery.
Tammy pointed in the direction Avery left in and said, "She took a cab and went that way."
Elliot nodded in thanks, then hurried toward the parking lot.

Jun came outside right after Elliot left. He approached Tammy with eyes filled with accusation and said, "You're a spy!" Tammy's cheeks were flushed, but she lifted her chin high and said, "How long have I known you? Of course, I'd be on my best friend's side." "I suspect you dated me just to dig information!" Jun scoffed. "Exactly!" Tammy said without remorse. "Now that I've gotten the information that I needed, we can keep this going if you want, or end things if you don't! We haven't known each other for long, anyway. We should go our separate ways right now while things aren't that serious!" Jun took in a tortured breath. He wanted to speak, but he was afraid of saying the wrong things. He was not quite willing to let Tammy go, but he did not want her to see how desperate he was for her. "Don't think about breaking up with me before Elliot and Avery work things out! You have to make sure they make up," Jun proposed. "You started this mess!" "What does this have to do with me? I wasn't the one who lied to her!" Tammy refused. "Didn't you see that she wore makeup today? She had never dressed up whenever we met. I'm sure that she did all of this for Elliot," theorized Jun. "They'd be just fine if you kept your mouth shut!" Tammy was close to being convinced by his ridiculous logic. "Elliot treats her really well. Won't you be touched if a man is willing to cough up all of that money to help pay off your debt?" Jun asked. Tammy nodded and said, "I guess, but Avery isn't an unreasonable person. I'm sure she has her own reasons for being this angry. I'm still on her side." Jun raised his hand and held his head. Tammy grabbed onto his arm and said, "As my boyfriend, you should be on my side! They're like a wolf and a sheep. Why should you feel bad for a big, bad wolf?" Jun was at a loss for words. "I'm hungry. Let's go eat!" Tammy said, then pulled him back into the restaurant. Avery had taken the cab to her mother's house. She had nowhere else to go. When Laura saw her daughter's pale face and dazed expression, she immediately pulled her in and sat her down on the couch. "What's wrong? Did you get into a fight with Elliot?" If it were not because of Elliot, Avery would still be at the Foster mansion no matter how bad a mood she was in, and not here at her home.

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Chapter 83

"I really want to turn back time, Mom," Avery mumbled. "I don't care if we're poor."

"No matter what happens, running away is never the solution," Laura said as she sat down next to her daughter. "If you can't handle your father's company, just let it go. There will always be opportunities to make money, but you can't forgo your studies."

Avery glanced at her mother and caressed the wrinkles on her face, then said, "I won't run away. I'm just a little tired."

"Take a break if you're tired. Have you had dinner?"

Avery shook her head.

"Let me whip something up for you," Laura said, then walked into the kitchen, At eight in the evening, Avery went into her room to rest while Laura left to take out the trash.

It began to rain.

It was not heavy, but it was a constant drizzle.

Laura could not be bothered to walk back upstairs to grab an umbrella, so she braved the rain and ran toward the dumpster.

She threw the trash into the dumpster and turned back toward the apartment. That was the moment she saw a silhouette standing at attention at the front entrance of the building.

She did not notice it when she had rushed out earlier.

Laura ran back toward the entrance and glanced at the tall silhouette.

She was startled when she recognized the face in the rain.

The man's handsome features were drenched, and his formidable pride was washed down the drain along with the rainwater.

"Elliot?!" Laura exclaimed. "What are you doing here? Why are you standing in the rain?"

She grabbed Elliot's arm and pulled him toward the apartment entrance.

Elliot pulled his arm back and said, "I'm not going in."

The last time he was here, Avery had warned him never to come back here.

If he went in now, she would be furious.

"Why not? You're here for Avery, right? She didn't tell me why she was upset, but I already knew it was because you two had a fight," Laura said.

Elliot lifted her hand to wipe the rain off of his face, then said plainly, "I want to apologize to her."

"Come in with me, then! How are you supposed to apologize out here? She wouldn't want to see you getting drenched out here, either!" Laura said frantically.

Elliot escorted Laura into the building, then said, "I'm afraid she won't want to see me in your house."

"The two of you really need to talk things out properly! Let me go talk to Avery!"

Since Laura could not convince him, she could only try to convince her daughter.

When she entered the apartment, she rushed straight into the room.

Avery leaped out of bed when she saw her mother's wet clothes.

"Is it raining out there? Why didn't you bring an umbrella? You're going to get sick," Avery said as she led her mother to the bathroom. "Go and take a shower now..."

"Avery... Elliot's outside," Laura said as she held Avery's hand. "He was standing in the rain. God knows how long he's been out there, but he's completely drenched... Did you turn off your phone? Won't you let him up here?"

Avery was stunned.

"He said he wants to apologize to you, but he won't come with me, so I came up to let you know," Laura sighed. "Why don't you go get him so you can have a nice talk up here?"

Avery's head began to throb in pain.

"I don't want to see him. If he's willing to get rained on, then let him!" she said with a frown, then changed the subject and said, "I'll go get you a cup of tea."

When Laura reemerged after her shower, a piping hot cup of tea was sitting on the dining table.

Avery was sitting at the table in a daze and lost in unknown thoughts.

"I think he needs this cup of tea more than I do " Laura said.
"I'll throw it out if you don't want it," Avery said as she picked up the cup and made her way toward the kitchen.
"He doesn't look as bad as you think, Avery," Laura said as she caught up to Avery and grabbed hold of her arm. "The rain's getting heavier. Do you really not feel bad for him at all?"

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Chapter 84 "What about me?" Avery said as she placed the cup of tea on the kitchen counter, then made her way back to the room. "He's never treated me with respect, not even just for a day."

"The two of you are from completely different worlds. It's understandable for him to be a little stand-offish toward you," Laura said. "Forget about his past. Focus on who he is right now and who he will be in the future..."

Avery raised her brows, puzzled, and asked, "Why are you speaking up for him? Do you think he could suddenly find some kindness in his heart to let me keep the children?"

Laura fell silent.

"I'm sure he has his reasons for not wanting children," she said after a brief pause. "I think the fact that he's willing to swallow his pride and come here to apologize to you is a sign that he does care for you."

Avery covered her ears with her hands and said, "I'm going to bed. My head hurts."

Seeing her adamant refusal, Laura had nothing else to say.

She walked out of the room and planned to go downstairs to talk Elliot into leaving.

Avery let out a long, heavy sigh when her mother left the room...

She had a splitting headache.

It hurt so badly that she could not think.

The mere thought of Elliot's name and face made it feel like there was an invisible force wrapped around her throat.

Laura returned to the house about twenty minutes later.

She walked into the room and sighed when she saw Avery fast asleep.

Elliot was still downstairs.

He refused to leave no matter what Laura said.

She planned on getting Avery to go and talk to him, but she could only let her rest now that she was asleep.

As for Elliot...

They could only pray that the rain stopped soon.

The rain went on all through the night.

In fact, it got heavier during the later part of the night and eventually turned into a full-blown thunderstorm.

Laura was startled awake by the rain in the middle of the night.

She wanted to check on Elliot, but she was so afraid of getting the same result that she forced herself to stay in bed.

At six the next morning, Laura threw on a jacket and ran downstairs.

It was an old neighborhood, so a night's heavy rain was all it took for the area to be flooded.

Seeing that Elliot was nowhere in sight, Laura let out a sigh of relief.

It would be great if he finally decided to go through with the divorce after this.

What she was afraid of was having things go back to the way they were.

At 11 a.m. at the Sterling Group headquarters, Jun appeared in a hurry at Elliot's office on the top floor.

"Hey, Chad. I couldn't reach Elliot, so I came to check things out. He got into a huge fight with Avery last night. I'm guessing they went at it again after they left."

Chad was already slowly getting used to their fights.

"I heard that Avery went for a tour of Trust Capital this morning," he said.

"That's exactly why I'm here," Jun said. "She went over there with her management team. I'm almost certain that she won't sell to Elliot after last night's fiasco."

Chad poured a glass of water for Jun, then said after a moment's consideration, "If she really decides to work with Charlier Tierney, then there's nothing else we can do about it."

"I just think that she's gone too far!" Jun said as he was determined to stay on Elliot's side. "What did Elliot do wrong? He just told a little white lie out of the kindness of his heart. The only reason he asked me to cover for him was because he was worried that Avery would be too proud to accept his help..."

"You're still young, Jun. Mr. Foster isn't just thinking of acquiring Tate Industries out of kindness. The company isn't as bad as you think it is. It does have some value to it."

"Huh?"

"Avery Tate is a woman, after all, so she would be more emotional. The reason she's upset isn't the money, but because she felt like her feelings were betrayed."

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Chapter 85 The reality of it finally hit Jun.

"What now? Would Elliot have to go and beg for her forgiveness?"

"I'll go check on them after work," Chad said.

"Should I get my girlfriend to go see Avery?" "Who's your girlfriend?"

Jun cleared his throat and said, "She's Avery's best friend... She was the one who revealed everything to Avery. I swear... If I didn't like her that much, I would've broken up with her last

night!"

Chad sighed and said, "You sure know how to pick them!"

"She saw right through me. How was I supposed to know that they were so skillful?"

"It looks like you're going to have to keep your mouth shut in front of her from now on. You're no longer one of us."

"I'll make sure to stand my ground!" Jun said bitterly. "For Elliot's sake!"

That evening, Ben and Chad arrived at the Foster mansion to see Elliot.

"Master Elliot came home around five in the morning... His bodyguard said that he spent the night in the rain outside of Madam Avery's mother's house. They only managed to get him home after he passed out around four in the morning," Mrs. Cooper reported. "He's in his room right now. He had a fever in the morning that broke in the afternoon, but he's heating up again now."

Ben and Chad did not know what to say.

When had Elliot Foster ever been in this sort of pathetic situation?

He actually spent a night out in the rain for Avery Tate!

"The storm last night was brutal," Ben said with furrowed brows.

"It got worse after midnight. The lake in my neighborhood had overflowed," Chad said.

"Nobody would be able to pull through a night in that storm no matter how healthy they are!"

Chad turned to Mrs. Cooper, then asked, "Where's Miss Avery? Is she not home?"

Mrs. Cooper shook her head and said, "She won't answer my calls. She always used to pick up when I called. It looks like this fight between them was especially bad."

was

At that moment, the doctor walked down from the second floor.

"How's he doing, Doc?" Ben asked.

"His fever still hasn't broken," replied the doctor. "If this goes on, he's sure to get pneumonia. I'm afraid his lungs might have already been infected. I suggested taking him to the hospital, but he won't listen."

"How could we allow that?" Mrs. Cooper said faintly. "I'll call Madam Avery again. Master Elliot never listens to anyone but her."

Ben frowned, then made his way out of the house.

Chad trailed along behind him and said, "What if she doesn't pick up the phone again?"

"I'm going to look for her," Ben said.

“Do you know where she is?”

“She should be with Charlie Tierney right now. He seemed especially happy in his social media posts earlier today.”

“I’ll stay here while you go, then. If things go bad, I’ll just have to take Mr. Foster to the hospital by force.”

Ben nodded and left the mansion.

Chateau Juliet was one of Avonsville’s oldest and most expensive high-end restaurants.

Avery did not want to go, but her company’s management team insisted and eventually made her give in after half an hour of pestering.

It was not completely due to their persuasion that she decided to show up.

She was just tired of pretending and did not want to pass her bad mood onto her mother, so she figured it was better for her to stay out of the house for now.

Charlie placed a glass of apple juice in front of her.

Avery picked up the glass and took a sip.

Suddenly, the doors to the private room burst open.

Chelsea’s exquisite face appeared in the vision of everyone in the room.

She charged toward Avery with a raging fury.

“Are you enjoying the feeling of being pursued by two different men?” she said through gritted teeth. She picked up a glass of water from the table and splashed it onto Avery’s face.

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Chapter 86 Avery’s face was wet. Even though the water was warm, she felt chilly.

“Chelsea! What are you doing!” Charlie got up immediately, grabbed Chelsea’s arm, and pulled her aside.

“Charlie! Don’t stop me! I’m going to teach her a lesson tonight!” Chelsea’s eyes were red, and her sharp voice pierced through the entire private room.

Charlie snapped, “Have you lost your mind?!”

Chelsea had never been yelled at in public by Charlie, and she boiled with rage. Then, she pushed away Charlie’s hand, trying to attack Avery again.

Splash!

A glass of juice was splashed on her face.

Avery slammed the empty cup on the table, and she looked at the messy-faced Chelsea, and said, “If you want to bully me, at least make sure you’re capable of doing so.”

The crowd instantly fell into silence, and everyone’s eyes turned to Avery and Chelsea.

Avery was only splashed with a glass of warm water, and her face was still clean and clear but just wet. However, Chelsea was drenched in red watermelon juice, covering her face and hair...

Her originally delicate facial features now appeared particularly funny.

“Go on with your meal! I’ll leave first.” Avery wiped the water off her face with a tissue. After saying that, she strode out of the private room.

Chelsea wanted to chase after Avery, but Charlie grabbed her.

“Chelsea, aren’t you embarrassed enough?!”

“Hehe. You think that I’m humiliating you, right? Let me go!” Chelsea shook off his hand, tears streaming down her face.

She had just learned that Elliot had waited for Avery in the rain outside of Laura’s dilapidated rented residence all night. Even though his fever persisted, he refused to visit the hospital. Avery was treating the man she thought of as gold as mere dust, and Chelsea was in so much pain that she could not ignore it any longer. Hence, she had taken it out on Avery.

“Chelsea, calm down. Do you think the Chelsea I know would have acted that way?” Charlie’s rhetorical question made Chelsea stop crying.

Elliot did not like her, and now even Charlie looked down on her.

She felt abandoned by the world.

"I don't think you're humiliating me, but I'm just afraid you'll regret it later. I told you many times that when dealing with enemies, you have to outsmart them. Have you forgotten?" Charlie held her hand tightly and took her to the bathroom.

After the Tierney siblings went to the bathroom, the management of Tate Industries and

Trust Capital looked at each other.

"Why did Chelsea and Miss Tate fight?" Someone from Trust Capital asked the one from Tate Industries.

"I don't know! We don't know anything about her private affairs!" A person from Tate Industries replied.

"Oh... It feels so complicated."

"That's right! I wonder if it'll affect our cooperation."

"Probably not. Mr. Tierney personally does the planning for this cooperation, and he really wants to facilitate it," the person from Trust Capital said.

Everyone from Tate Industries breathed a sigh of relief. "That's good."

Avery froze when she walked out of the restaurant. She truly felt the piercing chill of early winter, and as her hair was wet, her scalp tingled when a gust of night wind blew.

It started to rain at this time last night. Later, the rain had become heavier and heavier, and it rained all night. Avery sniffled.

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Chapter 87

It must have been cold for Elliot to have been standing out in the cold winter night.

A car stopped in the parking lot in front of the hotel. The door opened, and fun and Tammy got out of the vehicle. However, another car stopped in front of them both after they got out of the car.

It was Ben,

"Ben," Jun greeted.

Ben asked, "What are you doing here?"

Jun replied, "I drove my girlfriend here to find Avery..."

While the two chatted, Tammy walked up to Avery and hugged her.

"I'm here for her too." Ben squinted and looked at Avery who was not far away, "Why don't I leave it to you here? It's best to let her go to Elliot's home."

Jun answered, "Sure. Don't worry. My girlfriend will handle it."

Ben sneered. "If it weren't for your girlfriend, neither of them would end up like this."

Jun flushed in embarrassment. "My girlfriend just publicized the lie in advance"

Ben interrupted, "Forget it. It doesn't make sense to discuss this now. I'll go first."

Jun nodded.

After Ben left, Tammy took Avery's hand and led her into Jun's car.

"Jun, let's go to my place."

Jun made an OK gesture. In the rearview mirror, he saw Avery's wet hair and indifferent little face. Although she did not know what had happened, he could tell that she was unhappy. The sour ending last night had caused both sides to suffer, and no one walked out unhurt.

When the car stopped at the entrance of the Lynch Mansion, Tammy led Avery out of the vehicle. At the same time, Tammy glanced at Jun, hinting at him to leave. Then, Jun wisely got into the car and drove away.

After Tammy brought Avery inside, she eased Avery's nervousness by smiling and saying, "My parents come back very late every day. Let me take you to my room! The bed in my room is big enough for us to sleep in!"

Avery glanced at the living room, then followed Tammy upstairs mechanically. This was her first time at Tammy's house, and she only agreed to come because she did not want to go home and let her mother see her in a mess.

"Avery, you can wear my clothes! We're about the same size, and you can wear anything of mine." After Tammy brought Avery into her room, she first opened her dressing room and let her choose clothes.

Avery looked at the dazzling array of clothing, bags, shoes, watches... In an instant, she calmed down a lot.

"I can't immerse myself in pain." She walked out of the closet absentmindedly.

Tammy followed her and asked, "Avery, what's wrong?"

Avery shook her head. She must pull herself together, and she must provide a good life for herself and the two children in her belly. If she were depressed, she would not get anything but a crushing defeat.

Tammy guessed Avery's mood from the pained expression on her face.

"Avery, you've done a great job! If I were you, I'm afraid I wouldn't be able to hold on," Tammy held her hands and said frankly, "Although I think you can live a better life with Elliot, it's better to live alone if it's so painful to be with him!"

"My pain is my own," Avery murmured, "If I didn't like him, I wouldn't be suffering at all."

Tammy led her toward the bathroom and replied, "Not many people can resist his charm. He's outstanding! He's just like a light, and it's not your fault. Don't overthink and take a shower first. Then, get a good night's sleep."

"Chelsea came to see me tonight." Avery stood at the bathroom door, stopped, wordlessly struggled to speak, and finally asked, "Is something wrong with Elliot?"

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Tammy saw Avery's bloodshot eyes, and she took a deep breath, saying, "Last night's rainstorm was the heaviest in the past ten years, and the temperature had dropped to below ten degrees. Any normal person will definitely not be bedridden like him after a night's hail. I guess it's because he's recovering from a serious illness, and his body is relatively weak."

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 88

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Chapter 88 Avery did not return to Elliot's mansion, nor did she visit the sick Elliot. This time, Avery was astonishingly cruel. Besides her, another person also had also treated Elliot ruthlessly.

Ben.

As Avery had never returned to Elliot's mansion, nor did she show any concern for him as he lay in the hospital bed, Ben would come every day and give him daily updates on Avery's daily activities. For example, today Avery had gone to Trust Capital and had a great morning with Charlie, or today they had lunch together.

It did not matter if the two of them had gone to an art exhibition or not, and it did not matter if they really had lunch together. What truly mattered was that Elliot was pissed off, as that was the only thing guaranteeing that he cooperated.

If Elliot was still sick, he could not take revenge.

Ben used his understanding of Elliot to make him live in misery every day. Eventually, Elliot's condition began to improve under the control of medication. Although he still looked pale and weak, he was determined to get out. The reason for his desire to leave the hospital was that Ben had told him that Charlie was taking Avery to an AI technology event.

These days, Elliot thought about many things as he lay in bed. To be frank, his memory of Charlie was not that clear, but this illness made him recall the past.

Charlie was a refined speculator and egoist. He carefully calculated his every move, whether it was making friends or doing things, so as to maximize the benefits and reduce the harm that he would experience. Additionally, he was good at disguise. He would be smiling even when facing an enemy, and just when they thought he was admitting defeat and lowered their guard against him, he would take the opportunity to stab them ruthlessly.

He and Elliot had drifted apart not only because they were incompatible, but they had also drifted apart because of their different investment ideas. Charlie would do anything for money, and he was good at wooing the powerful and turning in illegal wealth. Even though Elliot would also do anything for profit, Elliot had his own lines, and there were some types of money that even he would not touch even if it were to be right in front of him.

Avery and Charlie were getting close. Sooner or later, she would be pulled into the abyss by Charlie.

"Elliot, the doctor said you have to stay in bed for at least a week before going out," said Ben. "It's cold outside today, and there's a strong wind. You'll definitely get sicker if you go out."

The doctor nodded vigorously beside him.

Elliot went to the closet, pulled out a gray woolen coat, and put it on.

Ben shook his head at the doctor.

This meant Elliot would go out regardless of what anyone said.

Today's AI technology exhibition was an exhibition for the upper class, and there were only fifty seats at the exhibition site. However, the stage was massive, and there would be a grand and eye-opening AI technology exhibition.

Charlie had got two tickets and invited Avery, who agreed without much thought. She had not dabbled in this much in the past, but she was intrigued.

The exhibition started at 2pm.

At noon, Charlie had taken Avery to an upscale restaurant. She had agreed to all of Charlie's requests in the past few days – whether it be for fun or to dine together. They had pleasant conversations every time they had met, but Charlie could feel that her attention was not entirely on him. Avery's eyes were always dull, and if she liked him, there should be a luster in them.

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Chapter 89 Nevertheless, Charlie was not discouraged, and he could give her more time.

After ordering, the two chatted casually. Then, Avery picked up her phone and fiddled with it.

"Avery, do you have any issues with our cooperation?" Charlie asked casually as he took a sip of red wine.

Avery was reading the news, and she looked up at him when she heard his voice.

"Your plan is fine, but there are still some disagreements on our side," said Avery casually. Charlie laughed. "What's the disagreement? Let's see if I can help."

Avery replied, "It's fine. I can handle it myself."

The disagreement stemmed from herself. In fact, the management of Tate Industries was very eager to accept investment from Trust Capital, but Avery was still hesitating. She had promised to meet with Charlie because she had wanted to get to know him a little better. However, no matter how well Charlie performed, he was still Chelsea's brother, and it was hard for Avery to rid herself of the prejudice she held against him.

Avery wanted to earn a profit, but she also had to consider the consequences of failure. Only when she felt she could accept the worst would she nod her head in agreement.

In the blink of an eye, it was already 2 p.m.

Charlie and Avery entered the exhibition hall and took their seats in the first row. After a while, the host came on the stage and gave a speech, welcoming everyone to the event.

“Today, we have a mysterious guest with us, and this mysterious guest made a request to our robot, Lucy.”

As the host spoke, Lucy made a grand debut. Lucy was very realistic. It was a female figure, about 1.5 meters tall with long brown hair, wearing a blue and white uniform.

Then, the host continued, “Let’s see if Lucy can fulfill the mysterious guest’s request!”

Applause sounded from below the stage.

Lucy’s eyes swept across the stage, and then she stepped off the stage.

All eyes were on Lucy as they wondered who the mysterious guest was, and what was his request.

After a moment, Lucy walked toward the first row. Avery watched it approach and thought it was impressive. She did not expect robots these days to be so realistic. The scientists were able to make them walk and talk as a human would. It was simply incredible!

Just when Avery sighed at the power of modern technology, Lucy stopped in front of her. She thought something was wrong with Lucy, so she poked Lucy’s arm.

Lucy stretched out its robot hand and said coquettishly, “Pretty lady, would you like to come with me?”

Avery was stunned.

There was laughter all around.

Avery blushed and asked, “Lucy, where are you taking me?”

Lucy answered, “There’s a handsome man who wants to date you. He’s so handsome! Come, see him with me!”

Lucy’s voice was childish and playful, and it was hard to say no.

Avery pointed at Charlie and joked, “There’s a handsome guy next to me.”

Lucy glanced at Charlie, then waved at Avery. “He’s not as good-looking as that handsome man. That guy is really handsome! I want to marry him! If you met him, you would want to marry him too!”

Lucy's answer caused the audience to burst into laughter.

The host saw that Avery and Lucy were at a stalemate, so he chimed in, "Miss, why don't you go and meet the guy with Lucy? After the event, we'll give you some attractive gifts!"

Avery was caught in a dilemma. Ignoring Lucy would be a minute matter, but she could not just brush off the organizer! Hence, she got up and followed Lucy backstage. After entering the backstage, she saw a familiar face—

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 90

[/ When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence](#)

Chapter 90 Elliot had lost a lot of weight, and his originally well-defined facial features appeared more profound and elegant.

What was he doing here? Was he the mysterious guest?

Lucy left after finishing the task.

Watching Lucy leave, Avery realized that the mysterious guest was indeed Elliot.

Was he not bedridden?

Was he feeling better already?

Avery stood still, not saying a word or approaching him.

"Mr. Foster, is this lady the person you're looking for?" The person in charge asked Elliot.

Elliot nodded. "Thank you."

"You're welcome," said the person in charge.

Elliot walked toward Avery, looking at her with indifferent eyes, and said, "Let's talk."

"Talk? What's there to talk about?" Avery lowered her gaze; her tone was cold.

Elliot was not in a hurry or annoyed. Instead, he took her arm with his big hand and pulled her away. There were many people backstage, and it was uncertain how they would talk about them.

Leaving backstage, Elliot led her through the lobby and into the VIP lounge. They closed the door behind them.

Elliot's voice was hoarse yet powerful. "Avery, stay away from Charlie. Whatever his purpose for approaching you is, he's not going to do you any good."

Avery met his eyes and retorted, "You don't want me to cooperate with him because you want me to sell the company to you?"

Elliot's Adam's apple rolled. However, before he could contradict her statement, Avery continued, "Don't you think you are being too miserly? No wonder you're embarrassed to come forward. If I were you, I would never admit that I offered one hundred and fifty-five million dollars."

A faint blush appeared on Elliot's pale face when he heard her teasing. She knew how to provoke him quickly.

"Name your price." His breathing became heavier, and his voice was hoarse.

"Hehe. You came here specifically to discuss business with me?" Avery sneered, "Sure, but I'm

not free now. Let's do it tomorrow! How about that?"

Elliot saw her leaving, and he grabbed her arm again.

"Avery, I'll say it one last time," Elliot said, coughing a few times. His voice was hoarse as his breathing steadied. "You're no match for Charlie ... If you think one hundred and fifty-five million dollars is too small an amount, name your price."

Avery faced the cold door, and her disguised rudeness melted away.

He was obviously still sick, and he was not here for an urgent matter. Why had he come? Could he not wait till he had fully recovered?

Avery shut her eyes and quietly took a deep breath. Then, she simply mentioned a number, "Three hundred million. I want you to invest in the company and not buy it!"

It was not that she really wanted three hundred million, but she just wanted to see his reaction. It was he who forced her to make an offer.

"Okay," Elliot agreed without hesitation, "go and reject Charlie..."

Avery suddenly turned around and interrupted him, her chest heaving, "Are you crazy? You're ill now, so I won't talk to you! Hurry and go back!"

"I'm feeling much better." His voice was a little softer than before, but his eyes were redder.

Avery sensed something was wrong and put her hand on his forehead.

It was a little hot.

IIUV

She withdrew her hand and said with great difficulty, "Are you going back yourself, or do I have to call your bodyguard?" "Go and reject Charlie." He did not seem to understand her and continued pushing his demand.

"I'm not rejecting him! The more you do this, the more I insist on not rejecting him!" Avery's eyes were turning red, and she gritted her teeth. "Elliot, I won't be at your mercy anymore!"

Avery saw a hint of disappointment spreading across Elliot's haggard face. Then, she looked away, opened the door, and left quickly. Exiting the room, Avery felt the chill of the wind.