

## When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 241

### 241 Chapter

This was Elliot's chance to start a deep conversation with Avery.

"Shea and ..."

He began to speak, but the photo of Avery's phone screen grabbed his attention

"Who's this man?"

He looked a little familiar.

Elliot looked at the photo again and again.

He was sure that he had seen the man before, but could not recall anything about him.

Avery snatched her phone back.

"You haven't changed at all. You're still just as controlling. Is this a common problem that old men face?"

She shoved her phone into her bag, then said mockingly,

"He's a celebrity I've been following recently. He's handsome, right? Not only that, he's also very young. I've recently been into this type of man."

Elliot gritted his teeth in rage.

Was she calling him old?

He planned on having a proper conversation with her, but it looked like there was no need for that!

After all, she had no interest in old men and only liked young men!

“What did you want to tell me just now?” Avery asked.

The anger in Elliot’s face cheered her up. “It’s nothing!” Elliot snapped coldly. “Just eat!”

It was an extremely unhappy lunch.

While Elliot was settling the bill, Avery left with Hayden.

At the hospital, Zoe’s tears escaped her eyes once again as she looked at her test results.

The entire morning felt like a neverending nightmare.

The worst thing about it was waking up and realizing that the nightmare was real!

She was pregnant with Cole Foster’s child!

As she walked out of the hospital, Zoe began to think of ideas.

There must be a way out of this!

Life had shut a door in her face, but it surely opened up a window of opportunity for her somewhere.

As long as nobody found out that the child belonged to Cole, things really were not as bad as they seemed

Besides, Elliot depended on her to treat Shea's illness.

No matter how bad things went for her, she would not be worse off than *Avery*.

Her emotions calmed down at that thought.

Once Zoe returned home, she lay down in bed.

She had a throbbing headache, but could not fall asleep no matter how tightly she shut her eyes.

Half an hour later, she gave Cole a call.

"I need to find a way to sleep with Elliot," Zoe said, revealing her plan to Cole. "That way, I can pin the child on him."

Cole was dumbfounded and filled with agitation.

"It's not impossible... However, if my uncle insists on a DNA test after the baby's born, wouldn't our cover be blown?"

"I have a plan! You just need to do as I say!"

"Alright! I won't say anything else. I'll do whatever you say," Cole yielded in fear of saying too much. "How do you plan on getting my uncle to sleep with you? He's pretty difficult."

"Would I call you if I had any ideas?!" Zoe snapped. "Hurry up and come up with something!"

If you don't, then your uncle will definitely find out that the child is yours!"

“I got it!” Cole whined. “I’ll think of something right away.”

That afternoon, Avery got a call from Tammy.

“Avery, I heard from Mike earlier about your makeup birthday party.”

Avery massaged her temples and said, “That idiot’s doing this without telling me again!”

Tammy burst into laughter, then said, “I think he just wants to have some fun and is using your birthday as an excuse to throw a party.”

“I think so... Did he call you earlier?”

“He did! I’ll definitely be there this weekend. Are you inviting Elliot this time? He was pretty upset when he didn’t get an invitation to your party a few days ago,” Tammy said. “He even booked the smaller banquet hall next to yours. How childish!”

Avery held her head and said, “I just got into a fight with him. He probably won’t want to come to my party.”

“Why did you fight again?”

“It’s a long story.”

“I see. Should I get Jun to ask him? If he wants to go, then you could invite him,” Tammy said, then chuckled and added, “I heard you accepted his gift. Could you really not invite him after doing that?”

**When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 242**

## Chapter 242

Avery was left speechless by Tammy's words.

It was all her own fault!

Why did she have to accept Elliot's gift?!

Things would not be this awkward if she had just rejected it.

Avery hung up on Tammy, then called Mike and said, "Don't you think you should tell me before organizing a makeup birthday party?"

"What if I told you first and you said no?" Mike said. He knew her too well. "If I inform everybody else before I tell you about it, then you would have no choice but to show up."

Avery let out a bitter laugh.

"You have fun with everybody on your own, then! I'm not going!"

"I already invited Elliot Foster! That shameless man accepted the invitation right away!"

Mike said mockingly. "Your ex husband sure is thick-skinned, Avery. Why do you like men like him?"

Avery lifted her hand to massage her temples, then hung up the phone.

Tammy called again less than a minute later.

"Elliot's going to the party, Avery! I figured someone as proud as him would definitely take the chance to decline!" Tammy

said. "I can never predict his reaction. Is this a special trait that only successful people have?"

"You can never predict the reactions of a madman, either. Stop looking at him through rose tinted glasses, Tammy."

"Hahaha! You always get so worked up when we talk about him," Tammy assessed. "It looks like you still love him! Otherwise, you wouldn't react like this!"

Avery took a large gulp of water, then found an excuse to end the call.

She suddenly missed the days when she was too busy for anything else.

After inviting Elliot to the party, Mike went into the bathroom to compose himself.

Once he was calm enough, he called Chad's number.

Mike had deleted Chad's number long ago, but for some god forsaken reason memorized it.

Scanned with CamScanner

It took a while before his call was answered.

"I thought you wouldn't answer my call! Why didn't you reply to my text a few days ago?"

Mike was forced to send Chad an apology text a few days ago after Avery's threats.

However, Chad did not respond to his text, and Mike could not stop thinking about it.

“You have the right to text me, and I have the right to not text back,” Chad said coldly. “Please don’t call me for no reason.”

“I do have a reason! Are you coming to Avery’s birthday party this weekend?”

“It depends if my boss is going or not.”

“Elliot Foster told me he was coming!”

“In that case, I’ll be going with him,” Chad said, then added, “I’m busy right now. Please don’t call me again during office hours.”

He then hung up the phone.

A raging fury boiled inside of Mike.

He was nothing but a puny assistant!

What could he be busy with?

Elliot did not say anything like that to him!

Mike was second in command at Tate Industries, but was he constantly saying he was bus

Moments later, Mike created a text chain with some of the company’s managers.

The name of the chain was “Down with Elliot Foster“. When the heads of department and managers saw the shocking title, nobody dared come in the chain.

Mike: (We're bringing Elliot Foster down at the party this Saturday! Is everyone in ?!)

One of the managers replied: (How ?]

Mike: (With alcohol, of course! How else ?) Everyone in the group was relieved.

## When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 243

**Chapter 243** (No problem! I can handle my drink!)

[I have pretty high tolerance, too!)

(It's all of us against Elliot Foster. We've got this!)

Mike broke into a grin as he read the enthusiastic messages in the text chain.

Why was he being gracious enough to invite Elliot to the party ?

This was his true motive.

Picking on Avery meant picking on him.

There was not much Mike could do to defeat Elliot, but getting him blackout drunk was right up his alley!

That night, Rosalie asked Elliot to bring Zoe over to the old mansion for dinner.

Dinner began once the two of them arrived.



“You should visit more often when you have the time, Doctor Sanford,” Rosalie said with a smile. “Elliot’s usually too busy to spend time with you.”

Zoe nodded and said, “Alright. I’ll come by more often as long as you don’t find me bothersome.”

“Why would I? I like how outstanding you are!”

After a pleasant dinner, Rosalie called Elliot over to her room for a private conversation.

“Doctor Sanford seems like a good match for you, Elliot. You’re not getting any younger. Why don’t you get engaged?” Rosalie said.

“I won’t think about marriage until she’s completely cured,” Elliot said as he searched for an excuse.

“Shea’s illness and your marriage have nothing to do with each other!”

“I hope Shea can be there at my wedding.”

“She’ll be there if you get married now, too! Didn’t you say her condition improved after the surgery?”

Elliot shook his head.

“I’m asking you to get engaged first, not get married. Doctor Sanford gave up her high-paying job for you. You should show her some gratitude,” Rosalie said, then asked, “What are you thinking?”

“I’m not getting engaged,” Elliot said, then added, “I don’t love her. I’ll break up with her the moment I find another doctor who can help Shea. You’re a woman, Mom. You should know that I’d just be dragging her down by getting engaged to or marrying her.”

The expression on Rosalie’s face turned rigid.

“Do you think I had a deep, loving relationship with your father? Plenty of couples appear happy but are far apart under the surface. Even so, their marriages can last a lifetime.”

“Just because others can do that, doesn’t mean that’s what I want for myself,” Elliot said.

“You’re too stubborn! Since you’re so adamant, I won’t pester you any further,” Rosalie said bitterly, then changed the subject and said, “Your father’s death anniversary is coming up next month.”

Elliot pursed his lips, then turned away and said, “I know. I’m leaving if there’s nothing else.”

“Think about things with Doctor Sanford again, Elliot!”

Once he was out of the room, Elliot told Zoe he had to leave.

Zoe walked him out, then said, “I’ll leave after a little bit.”

Elliot nodded in response.

Half an hour later, Rosalie retired to her bedroom for the night.

Cole finally found the chance to speak with Zoe in private.

“I looked into it, Doctor Sanford. My uncle’s attending Avery’s birthday party this Saturday,” Cole said, explaining his plan to Zoe. “I’m sure he’ll drink a t the party. You should go fetch him once he’s drunk. If he’s blacked o ut, you can do whatever you want with him. If he’s not quite drunk eno ugh, all you have to do is give him this...”

Cole pulled out a tiny bottle and handed it over to Zoe.

“As long as he drinks this, he’ll transform from a perfect gentleman into a beast in the sack!”

Zoe was rendered speechless.

It was shameless, but she had no other choice.

She took the bottle, then mocked coldly, “You sure are an expert at cheap tricks like this.”

Cole’s face flushed with embarrassment.

“You’re the one who asked me to think of something, Doctor Sanford. When it comes to my uncle, if we didn’t resort to cheap tricks, he would never sleep with you!”

*“Shut up! I know the one he loves is Avery Tate! So what? I’m his girl friend now!”* Zoe said *haughtily*. *“Once I’ve slept with him, I’ll make h im marry me!”*

**When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 244**

**Chapter 244** The wild ambition in Zoe's eyes was clear and undisguised.

Cole felt his dying soul reawaken.

Now that he was on the same boat as Zoe, her success meant his own success.

Women could gain honor through their children, so could he.

He would gain honor from his child!

At 10 p.m. that night, a black Rolls-Royce pulled into the Foster mansion.

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Elliot had attended a dinner event that night.

He had gone to the dinner because one of the country's top entrepreneurs in the drone sector was in attendance.

Elliot wanted to understand every aspect of Avery's company.

From the information he gathered at the dinner, he found out that Tate Industries may have rebuilt, but their sales had hit a wall in the country.

Alpha Technologies was formidable abroad. Their buzz and reputation were outstanding.

However, Avery did not use Alpha Technologies' brand in Aryadelle, but that of Tate Industries instead.

Although it was the same product, a different brand also meant a different worth.

Avery did not market or advertise their products, which led to the lack of sales.

According to the top entrepreneur, if Avery could not make it through the next six months in Aryadelle, she would move back to Bridgedale empty handed.

The next day, Avery showed up at the Pacific Hotel by herself for a business meeting.

The other party, Norman Puth, was the president of one of the country's largest drone distributors.

Avery met Norman at the restaurant, then took a seat at their table.

"Did you come alone, Miss Tate?" asked Norman.

He was a chubby, middle-aged man. Behind his glasses, were a pair of sharp eyes.

"Yes, everyone's been rather busy recently," Avery said with a polite smile.

She pulled out a file from her bag, then said, "*Mr.* Puth, here is some detailed information on our company's products. Please take a look."

"Ha, I've seen it. That's precisely why I asked to meet with you, Miss Tate," said Norman

His eyes shifted from Avery's face to her chest, then down to her slender waist.

"I know your products are impressive, Miss Tate. However, the market isn't the same here as it is abroad."

"I see."

Avery felt uncomfortable under Norman's wandering gaze. She picked up her glass of water, took a sip, then said, "Please elaborate."

"If you make me an authorized distributor for your products, I can guarantee that you'll take over the domestic market in no time," Norman said as he suddenly tipped his leg in Avery's direction, then added, "Could you consider lowering the price for me?"

Avery pulled her legs back, and her tone was cold as she said, "I'm sorry, the price we proposed to you is the best we can do. I'm afraid we can't go any lower than that."

"That's too insincere of you, Miss Tate," Norman said regretfully. "How are we supposed to do business without sincerity?"

Avery's eyes narrowed as her lips curled up into a smile.

"What constitutes sincerity to you, Mr. Puth?"

Seeing Avery's provocative smile, Norman shot to his feet and walked over to her side.

“You’re young and beautiful, Miss Tate. More importantly, you’re capable. I’m sure there are plenty of men who are after you, right?”

he said as his sleazy hand fell onto Avery’s shoulder.

Avery’s hand tightened around her tea cup.

She silently counted down in her heart.

“Three, two...”

A gust of wind pierced through the room and Norman was thrown to the ground with a violent punch!

Avery’s head shot up and met with Elliot’s menacing face.

“Avery! I never expected you to stoop so low!” Elliot snapped as he yanked her from her seat.” Didn’t you say you didn’t like old men?! What are you doing right now?! Why don’t you resist when fat b\*st\*rds like this lay their hands on you?! Is money more important than your dignity?!”

Avery’s head was spinning from his relentless chastising.

If Elliot had not punched Norman to the ground, she would have thrown her drink right at his face.

“Can’t you lower your voice, Elliot?”

Avery blushed with embarrassment as she noticed that all eyes were on them.

Elliot may be shameless, but she was not.

She picked up her bag from her seat and planned to leave, but Elliot jerked her back into the seat.

“Are you willing to do anything for money?!” he roared through reddened, tear-filled eyes. Avery was repressing the frustration she felt for him, but his words set her off!

## Chapter 245

Avery wrapped her arms around her chest and stared coldly at him.

She watched as Elliot took off his shirt, then covered her with his with the flick of his arm.

His warm, familiar scent surrounded her entire body.

Avery felt hatred for him, but she could not bring herself to truly despise him.

Elliot walked out the restaurant with his upper body bare.

Avery threw her head back and took breaths like a fish out of water.

When the phone in her bag rang, she finally snapped back to reality.

She took off Elliot's shirt, then picked up her bag and left in a hurry.

Over at Sterling Group, Chad took in a sharp breath after receiving a phone call.

Was the world going insane?

He could not believe that his boss, Elliot Foster, had run off to some hotel to throw a fit.

Not only did he make his bodyguards kick out all of the other guests, he also threw cash bills around the restaurant...

The most ridiculous part of it was the fact that he took off his shirt and left it there.

If this was a drama, then it would be an outrageous farce!

Half an hour later, the restaurant's manager personally sent over Elliot's shirt and cash.

Among the other items sent over were two buttons from a woman's shirt.



“Whose buttons are these?” Chad asked as he held the buttons in his hand.

“I think it belonged to a certain Miss Tate.”

“Avery Tate?”

“Yes! They broke into a fight at the restaurant, and almost started getting it on.”

Chad was at a loss for words. Did “getting it on” mean what he thought it meant?

## When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 246

### Chapter 246

Tammy brought out a t-shirt for Avery.

“What on earth happened to you? How’d you fall and got the buttons on your shirt broken off? Tammy looked at her all suspiciously and guessed, “Avery, did you get into a fight with someone?”

Avery replied as she put on the shirt, “Yeah, you guessed it right.”

“And you lost right? You look terrible. Shall I hire you a bodyguard?” Tammy said as she poured Avery a glass of warm water, “You are the owner of a multi-billion dollar company now.; It’s essential to have one. Look at Elliot, he has a bunch of bodyguards following him around. I heard they were all extremely well trained...”

Avery smiled wryly and said, “If that’s the case, I don’t need to hire anyone else.”

Tammy asked, “Why?” and she understood as she asked it, “Is he out of his mind? What’d you have against that dirtbag?”

Avery took a sip of the water and put down her glass.

“Thanks for the shirt. I’ll make my way back to the office now.” Mike was calling her to get some updates on the discussions.

She needed to head back now. “I’ll see you out,” said Tammy as she was worried about Avery.

“No need, I’m fine I promise. This isn’t the first time we fought.” Avery responded half heartedly.

“I know, but this is the first time he’s laid his hands on you!” Tammy said as she thought of something. She turned around and walked to the cabinet and took out a bottle of pepper spray and handed it over to Avery,

“Carry this with you. You can use it on him the next time he bullies you again.”

At the Tate Tower, Mike was surprised to see Avery’s wardrobe change.

“It didn’t go as we planned?”

“Yeah,” said Avery.

“It’s fine,” Mike comforted her and said, “We can recruit a few more sales agent and sell it ourselves.”

Avery nodded and continued, “I thought so too. After all, we just started up. Slowly but surely we’ll get there.”

Mike was never interested in managing a business or moneymaking. He stayed with Avery out

of gratitude. He’ll let her steer the wheel.

“Mike, the money we made from overseas might be chipped in for this project... We might make some or we might even lose it all,” Avery confessed after a long pause.

“Don’t you worry about this, we can always make more money! Just stay put,” Mike said as he placed his hand on her shoulders and continued, “We had some rough sails too when we started our businesses overseas.”

Avery felt a slight comfort after hearing from Mike, “Perhaps I was a nobody back then, so I wasn’t pressured about the outcome.”

“Just focus on your own business, don’t get sucked into other people’s opinion of you,” said Mike.

Avery sensed a huge relief as she laughed, “You sounded extra clever today, Mike.”

“Ha—ha! Come on, I’ll take you shopping. This shirt is just awful on you,” said Mike with a slight averted expression, “It’s your birthday this weekend. You have to dress up!”

Mike pulled Avery away from the offices.

Late noon, Elliot arrived at the Sterling Group offices as Chad followed from behind.

“Chad, I’m not going to Avery’s party this weekend,” Elliot said with a familiar tone.

Chad knew of course, as to why Elliot had a change of mind. He had a huge argument with Avery that afternoon, it will be hard for him to recover from it.

He was sensitive about his reputation.

Taking off her shirt and throw money in the public... Elliot felt ridiculed.

Though the restaurant was mostly emptied, there must have been a bunch of people looking in from the outside. "I'll go with Ben then," said Chad, "We shouldn't be absent altogether."

Elliot was distracted by the black bag on the table and asked, "What's this?" Chad coughed and couldn't find words to say.

## When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 247

### Chapter 247

Elliot opened up the bag and found the shirt and cash inside.

"Swoop —" he smacked the bag and it fell to the ground.

"Get rid of it!" exclaimed Elliot coldly.

"Yes alright," said Chad as he picked it up and walked out the door.

At the mall streets, Mike threw on multiple pieces of clothing to Avery for her to try on.

"You got to try it on before you know if it fits," said Mike as he pushed her into the fitting room.

“You’ve such a good boyfriend, Miss. It’s rare to have an attentive man!” The salesperson grinned as she said to Avery, “Do you need my assistance?”

Avery shook her head vigorously, “I can manage.”

Mike and Avery spun around the whole stretch of mall street for that entire noon. The back of the car was filled with shopping bags.

He bought clothes not only for Avery but also for Hayden, Layla, Laura, and himself.

This might be the last time Avery would agree to go shopping with Mike. Avery was famished at this point. They sat down at a random restaurant and she planned to head home right after.

“Hurry up and eat, Avery, I’ll bring you to a hair salon next,” said Mike.

“But I’m all drained up!” exclaimed Avery.

“You can just sit and relax at the salon. How are you going to look for your next love with that look of yours?” Mike said as he scrolled through his phone for a photo, “Look at this man from Edelweiss. Rich, tall, and handsome, so much better than that dirtbag Elliot. This man should be your standard from now on.”

Avery was dumbfounded.

She wasn’t feeling hungry anymore.

“Do you think this man from Edelweiss will fall for me with me buying new clothes and changing my hairstyle?”

“Of course not. You have to go there if you want an opportunity to woo him,” Mike

was adamant about it, “We will work towards the goal, baby steps.”

Avery put down her utensils and wiped off her mouth with a serviette.

“Are you all done? To the salon!” Mike dragged Avery to the next stop as soon as he paid the bill.

It was Avery’s birthday party that Saturday.

She had it in a five-star hotel located in the city. Laura stayed home with the kids as they weren’t too keen on joining a crowded event.

Mike arrived

at the hotel together with Avery at four in the afternoon. Some of the guests have already arrived.

Avery let her hair down with her natural waves. She wore a v-neck cream-colored dress, and the hems were in brown ombre, and it was filled with sparkly sequins.

She looked as if she had an entire galaxy of stars shining on her.

The guests all looked in her direction as she walked in.

Ben and Chad walked

towards Avery and greeted her, “Happy Birthday, Miss Tate,” Ben said as he passed a gift to her, and praised her earnestly, “You look beautiful today.”

Chad passed over his gift as well and said, “My boss can’t come over today as he had something else planned for.”

Avery smiled and said, “Thank you for your gifts and wishes.”

As she said it, Mike yelled and Chad and gasped, “Oh shit! Isn’t that your boss, Chad?”

Everyone in the hall looked at the entrance and there he was, Elliot, looking dashing and handsome at the entrance.

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## When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 248

### Chapter 248

Chad's face turned hot. Thought someone said he wasn't going to come today?

Why did Elliot suddenly appear? Do his words not mean anything?

Both Ben and Chad dashed towards Elliot as they tried to ask him.

Elliot answered, "I just happen to be around the corner, so I thought I'd drop by and check the party out." "I thought you'd be too chicken to come!" Mike walked towards Elliot as he pulled him to the drinking table, "Today we gather to celebrate Avery's birthday. Rule number one, no scolding is allowed. Secondly, no fighting. Let's all drink!"



Mike handed out an empty glass to Elliot and filled it up with liquor.

Avery was stunned. Did they start on the drinks before dinner? She saw a group of men all staring at Elliot with Mike leading them.

She realized what it was! As she walked over, Tammy stopped her. "Let them be!" She pulled Avery to the side, "Did you forget how he treated you a few days ago? I have warned Jun not to save him. You too!"

Avery blushed, "But dinner hasn't even started yet..."

"I'll get dinner started," said Tammy.

"Okay,"

Moments later, food was served. Tammy got Avery to sit down and asked, "Avery, this dress looks gorgeous on you! It wasn't your idea to wear this, eh?"

Avery blushed and replied, "Mike chose it for me."

"I knew it. I'm going to ask him out next. He has great taste," Tammy made a decision to befriend Mike.

"He's an expert at it," said Avery as her feet were still hurting from all the walking that day. Mike was fine though.

"Avery, I think you should remind Mike that Elliot's not very good at drinking," Jun looked at Elliot worriedly.

"Thought you were on our side?" Tammy glared at Jun.

“Of course I am! But what if he was too drunk and something bad happens?” Jun took a look at Elliot’s table and continued, “They already finished a bottle of liquor in thirty minutes!”

Avery stood up, intended to walk over to stop them.

“Avery dear, Elliot is not alone by himself. He’s with Ben and Chad, they will take good care of him, don’t you worry.” Tammy held her hand and pulled her down on her chair, and added, “ Plus, he has a girlfriend now. He doesn’t need your concern.”

Avery calmed down as soon as she heard what Tammy said.

Ben

and Chad both helped Elliot with the drinks, and not much went into Elliot’s systems. Mike pulled Chad away and said, “Let’s drink one on one, Chad!”

Chad walked away with Mike with his glass in his hand. Their table went quieter as Mike and Chad left. After all, Mike was the leading the ruse. The rest of them were not as courageous to intoxicate the boss of Sterling Group.

No one dared to go up against him.

Ben raised his glass and laughed as he said, “Let’s toast!”

They resumed drinking again.

Avery felt relieved as she saw Mike leave the table. She picked up her fork and started eating.” Avery, did you like the gift I sent you?” Tammy asked as they chatted away.

Avery laughed,

“Of course! But how did you manage to keep so many ugly photos of me?” Tammy gave Avery a photo album for her birthday.

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## When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 249

### Chapter 249

Sage opened up the album Tammy gave to her, and it was filled with photos of them from college.

It was a precious gift. “We are best friends, that’s how! Other than my own photos, the rest of them are mostly yours.” Tammy said as she looked at Avery lovingly, “Cheers to the friendship forever!”

Avery raised her glass and cheered, “Friendship forever!” She took a sip and put the glass down.

Someone patted her shoulder. It was Ben looking blushing red. “Come sit with us, Miss Tate!” Ben pointed at the table next to hers and said, “Tell your staff to behave themselves, we are getting hammered by any minute now.” Ben looked pitiful.

“You’re kidding Ben, you are a master at drinking!” teased Tammy.

Ben sighed and said, “That was all in the past. I’m getting older now...”

Avery got up and followed Ben to the next table. Ben signaled for her to be seated on Mike’s seat. It was

next to Elliot's. She glanced over at Elliot and saw him staring sharply back at her.

She sat down as he was making her uneasy.

"Miss Tate, have some juice," Ben said as he poured her a glass of juice and asked Elliot, "Do you want some?"

No one was trying to make Elliot drink in her presence. Elliot raised his liquor glass and drank by himself.

Ben awkwardly put down the jar of juice.

"Miss Tate, Happy Birthday. Cheers to you," a manager stood up and raised his glass at her.

"It's not my birthday today, you don't have to drink with me." She sipped on her glass of juice as she said it. The manager felt embarrassed as the glass of liquor was still in his hand.

Elliot stood up and raised his glass with a hoarse voice, "I'll drink with you guys!"

Avery took a deep breath and looked past Elliot with her eyes laid sight on Ben. Why blame it on her staff when Elliot was the one asking for drinks from everyone?

Ben dug out his phone and sent Avery a text. It read, (He took a glance at your chest. I guess he didn't expect to see you dress sexily.)

Avery replied and said, (I can wear whatever I like. If he doesn't like it, he may leave!]

Ben replied, (I don't mean it that way, Miss Tate. Let him drink if he wants to. Just ignore him.)

Avery placed her phone on the table. Elliot glared first at Avery, then Ben. He meant that he knew they were texting about him behind his back.

He raised his glass, took a sip, and said, "Do you guys know, what's the most important thing about running a company?"

The supervising managers were dumbstruck. Where did that come from? Were they suddenly looped into a free seminar?

Avery looked stunned as well. She couldn't tell whether it was her or Elliot who was drunk

She looked at him as his face now looked surreal. Elliot felt hot and he tugged at his collar ajar with his fingers.

"To start a company is easy. But to maintain it is another story. To keep the company afloat, you got to have some management skills..." Elliot opened his mouth again.

The managers all put down their glasses and listened to him attentively.

Ben sent another text to Avery saying, (He's trying to warn you. He's worried that you will go broke.) Avery read the text as her face blushed red.

## When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 250

### Chapter 250

Elliot suddenly held Avery's hand. She let go of her phone in her hands and he let go of her instantly. Ben was right, he was directing the speech towards her. The managers' jaws all dropped.

Oh shit! Is something about to happen between the both of them?  
Avery's face felt  
burning hot. She took a huge gulp of the juice she just poured for  
herself.

Fortunately, today wasn't her real birthday. It will be a real treat to have  
a lecture on her  
real birthday, Avery thought sarcastically. Elliot went on and on about  
his secrets of success while drinking with everyone.

It seemed as if he forgot today was her birthday celebration.

Avery had two plates of pasta and a plate of fresh fruits. An hour later,  
he's still at it with his speech. She held her head and looked at him.

Elliot cleared his throat and turned at her, "Avery, you got everything I  
said jotted down?"

"Let's drink!" Avery  
looked down as she helped herself a glass, and poured one for him,  
"It's been ages since I knew you and we never drink together!"

As Elliot contemplated, Avery had already finished hers.

Tammy looked wildly surprised at the table next to them and gasped, "Avery has gone mad!"

Jun said to Tammy, "In the end, it was Avery who ended Elliot tonight, not Mike, and certainly not the managers."

As Jun said it, Tammy saw Elliot raise his glass and drank it all. She gasped, "What are they trying at?!"

Jun continued, "It's obvious, these two are attracted to each other. Either they get back together, or they become each other's worst enemies."

"They are never getting back together. There's Zoe, and Shea...even if Avery's gone mad, she'll stay away from a relationship with him," Tammy said with a scoff.

They continued drinking for another half an hour.

Elliot was dead drunk, and Avery drank quite a bit too. She rubbed her fingers against her temples, forcing herself to stay awake.

Mike was the last man standing. Everyone was high from drinking except him. Mike dragged Ben away for more drinks. Looks like Mike had planned to have all of them drunk today!

At 10.30 at night, Zoe appeared at the banquet hall with a cold expression. Her heels clicked

against the marble floors as they caught Avery's attention. They looked at each other.



“Happy Birthday, Miss Tate,” Zoe stood taller than Avery and she looked down as she spoke, “I ‘m here for Elliot.”

Avery had too much to drink. She tried to speak but nothing came out of her mouth.

She waved her hands signaling at Zoe. That’s the best she could manage for now.

“Miss Tate, why did you get Elliot so drunk for? You knew that overconsumption is bad for health. I thought you would care for him since you used to be with him!” Zoe reprimanded as she tried to get Elliot up with his driver.

They couldn’t get him to the parking lot as he was heavily inebriated. Zoe had no choice but to get a room. The driver left as soon as they got Elliot to the bed. Zoe took out the bottle of liquid Cole gave to her. She must seize the opportunity tonight.

Ben replied, (I don’t mean it that way, Miss Tate. Let him drink if he wants to. Just ignore him.)

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