

## When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 871

Chapter 871 The elite class for young prodigies that Hayden attends at Central University was unlike any other ordinary elementary school. No matter how much money Avery had, she would not be able to enroll Layla there.

Besides, Layla did not want to join an elite class anyway. She could not understand anything that Hayden was learning about, nor did she have any interest in it. When Mike led Layla out of the house and saw Elliot's car, he immediately froze in his tracks. Elliot's driver opened up the trunk to the car and brought out Mrs. Cooper's suitcases.

Mike held Layla's hand and walked over to check on the situation. "These are Mrs. Cooper's things. She resigned from her job at the Foster mansion, so Mr. Foster asked me to bring her things here," said the driver. "Your boss let you use the Rolls-Roice to send luggage over?" Mike's intuition told him that it was possible that Elliot was in the car.

After a few seconds of awkwardness, the driver explained, "Mr. Foster is in the car. I was driving him out for breakfast." Mike chuckled coldly, then let go of Layla's hand, walked over to the car, and tapped on the door to the backseat.

The window rolled down, and Elliot's cold, handsome face appeared in front of Mike. Mike smirked, then teased, "It's seven thirty in the morning. Shouldn't a pampered company president like you still be in bed? What kind of company president wakes up at seven in the morning for breakfast? Did you not have dinner last night?"

Elliot remained silent.

“Give it to me straight. You came over here to have breakfast, didn’t you. There are some pancakes left. If you don’t mind, then...”

Before Mike could finish his sentence, Elliot opened the car door and got out. It was Mike’s turn to be speechless now. Was he actually shameless enough to go in and have breakfast? When Layla saw Elliot get out of the car, she immediately frowned. She went behind Mike, grabbed his hand, and dragged him away. “Get back in the car for now, Foster! Don’t make my sweet Layla cry! Otherwise, she’ll complain to Avery when she calls her tonight!” Mike threatened. Elliot stopped in his tracks. He missed the children deeply.

That was why he could not help but come over. He would be happy even if he caught a glimpse of one of the 18 children.

Layla hid behind Mike. She refused to see Elliot, and she refused to be seen by him.

She was so happy when she thought that she finally had a father. However, her happiness only lasted for a few days until he turned back into Dirtbag Dad.

She knew that Elliot had his reasons for turning back into a dirtbag, but how could her broken heart possibly recover after only such a short period of time?

“Daddy would like to apologize to you, Layla.” Elliot’s Adam’s apple bobbed in his throat, and his voice was deep and heavy as he said, “It was my fault. Whatever my reasons, I still hurt you, and that puts me in the wrong.” Layla’s eyes instantly reddened as she heard his apology. She yanked at Mike’s arm and wanted to quickly leave this place.

Mike immediately picked her up and carried her over to the garage. The moment she was picked up, Layla lowered her head and did not want to

be seen by Elliot. A few seconds later, however, she could not help but sneak a peek at Elliot. Elliot was also staring right at her.

When father and daughter met eyes, something snapped inside of Elliot and he called out, "I'm sorry, sweetie! Won't you give Daddy another chance?!"

At that moment, Mike stopped in his tracks. His phone was ringing in his pocket. He put Layla down, pulled out his phone, and answered the call.

"What?! Robert's got a fever? Don't be scared, Avery..."

Elliot heard what Mike was saying from the front gates. Then, he hurried over and snatched the phone out of Mike's hand!

## **When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 872**

Chapter 872 Mike was so shocked that he thought his soul was about to leave his body! "What the hell are you doing with my phone?!" he snapped furiously, then snatched his phone back.

On the other end of the line, Avery was stunned. Who snatched Mike's phone away? Who would dare do such a thing?

Elliot's face automatically appeared in her mind. "Put it on speaker!" Elliot demanded through bloodshot eyes. Robert had a fever. He needed to know how he was doing. When Avery heard Elliot's voice, she drew a sharp breath.

What were Elliot and Mike doing together? It should be past seven in the morning in Aryadelle. What was Elliot doing at her house? "Why should I do what you say? You're not the boss of me!" Mike could not hold back his bad temper.

Elliot's expression instantly turned dark as his cold eyes emanated a murderous aura.

Mike, however, was not afraid of him.

Layla stood next to Mike and watched as the two men argued. She thought they were about to start a fight, and she burst into tears.

"I'm gonna be late for school!" she sobbed. Layla was not the type of little girl who cried for no reason. The moment she began to cry, Mike and Elliot instantly let down their guards and looked at her helplessly. "Don't cry, sweetie! I'll take you to school right away! I promise you won't be late!"

Mike picked Layla up with one arm and hurried over to the garage. Elliot wanted to run after his father and make her feel better, but he figured that doing that would only make Layla cry even more. He walked dejectedly out of the front yard. Once he got in the car, the driver got into the driver's seat and asked, "Where to, Sir?" Elliot's eyes were turned toward the window as if he did not hear the driver's voice.

The driver knew that he did not want to leave Layla, so he did not say another word. Mike put his phone on speaker and placed it in the car. He settled Layla into the child's car seat, then quickly got into the driver's seat and drove the car out onto the street.

"How's Robert going right now? Why did he suddenly get a fever?" he asked while he drove. "The heater started acting up around noon, so we didn't have heat for a few hours. Robert probably wasn't used to the change in temperature." Avery held her phone and walked a few steps away.

"His fever has subsided now, but I probably have to delay my return to Aryadelle." She had originally booked tickets to return home the next day,

but she returned the tickets when Robert suddenly got a fever. She had to wait until Robert was completely recovered. She had called Mike to tell him that she would delay her trip home. Mike was relieved. “He should be fine now that his fever subsided, right? He won’t go back to how he was when he was first born, right?”

“He won’t. He’s doing better now that the fever’s gone. He’s sleeping right now.” Avery had taken Robert to the hospital for treatment. Once his fever subsided, the doctor allowed her to take him home to rest. Children’s fevers come back easily, so Avery could not say for certain whether or not Robert’s would return later on.

She was sure, however, that this was merely a cold, and not another disease. “That’s good. You scared me for a moment there. I thought it was like before...” Mike let out a heavy sigh. “That b\*st\*rd, Elliot Foster, snatched my phone away just now. My soul almost left my body. I thought I ran into a ghost in broad daylight!”

“What was he doing there?” Avery asked. “He used the excuse the he was sending over Mrs. Cooper’s things, but actually wanted to see the kids. He could send the luggage at any time. Why did he have to come over first thing in the morning? Besides, the driver could’ve been the one to send the luggage over alone. Why did he have to show up personally?”

Mike poured out his thoughts, then noticed the rearview mirror from the corner of his eye and said, “Huh? He’s tailing me.” Avery’s brows furrowed. She was not in Aryadelle right now, so she could not stop Elliot from doing anything.

**When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 873**

Chapter 873 Avery knew that Elliot would not try to take the children away or force them into doing anything, but she still felt uneasy.

“I’m hanging up, Avery. He’s tailing me right now.” Mike’s tone made it sound like he wanted to shake off Elliot

Avery immediately snapped, “Don’t speed, Mike! Safety comes first. Let him follow you if he wants to. It’s not like he can just walk into Layla’s school anyway.”

“Alright! Maybe he’s just worried about Robert ! His face looked terrible when he heard that Robert had a fever. I’m guessing his first reaction was the same as mine and he probably thought that Robert was in the same condition as before.” Mike’s emotions gradually calmed down.

“Explain it to him later, then! Drive safe. I’m hanging up.” “Okay.” After he hung up, Mike glanced at Layla. She was pouting and her eyes were red. She was not trying, but she looked especially devastated.

“Did we scare you earlier, sweetie? Don’t be scared. He won’t lay a finger on me. Even if we do fight, I might not lose!” Mike said. “If he hits you, then I’ll never like him again.” “Oh? Are you saying that you’re beginning to like him again now?”

Layla frowned and said in frustration, “Didn’t he ask for another chance? I’m still thinking about it!” Mike sighed. “Why are you forgiving him so easily? You’ll be easily taken advantage of in the future like this, sweetie! You should learn from your mother. She’s...”

“He’s handsome, rich, and is a sweet talker... That’s why Mommy gave him three kids,” Layla said, laying out the reality of things.

Mike was speechless. He stayed silent for a moment, then retorted, “He’s a sweet talker? When was he ever a sweet talker?” “He called me

‘sweetie’ justed now.” Mike was at a loss for words once again. She was right.

It was not easy for someone as stone-cold as Elliot to call someonele “sweetie”. It was clear that he was working hard to redeem himself with Layla. Fifteen minutes later, they pulled up at the school<sup>94</sup> gates. Once Mike brought the car to a halt, the Rolls-Roice behind him followed suit.

Mike carried Layla out of the<sup>18</sup> car. Elliot had barely made it out of the car when a handsome silhouette suddenly appeared and took Layla out of Mike’s arms. A delighted smile instantly appeared on Layla’s<sup>3</sup> face. Elliot watched from afar as Layla wrapped her little arms around Eric Santos’ neck and gave him a peck on the cheek.

Elliot’s fingers instantly tightened around the carcb door. Now that Layla had Eric, she immediately forgot about the father standing behind her.

Eric carried Layla into the school, while Mike leisurely strolled over to Elliot.

“Go home! You can come back again when Avery returns.” Mike pat Elliot on the shoulder and said, “As long as Avery forgives you, it doesn’t matter how many kids you have, they will all obediently acknowledge you in the end.”

“How’s Robert?” Elliot asked after he calmed down.

“His fever subsided. It’s not like the last time. It was just a common cold,” Mike said. “SO Avery won’t be coming back anytime soon.”

Elliot was relieved, then got back into the car. “Don’t even think about going to Bridgedale to look for her. You’ll only trigger negative emotions in her if you do that,” Mike said as he held onto the car and bent over. “If

you can't stand the guilt and can't wait to see her, then you should at least give her a call first!

Who knows? She might just pick up." Once Mike was done talking, he closed the door for Elliot. The black Rolls-Roice drove off and made its way onto the main road. As Elliot sat in the car, he clenched his jaw in torment. Of course he had thought of giving Avery a call. He held his breath, then pulled out his phone and dialed her number.

## When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 874

Chapter 874 When Avery saw the call from Elliot, she hung up without hesitation

With his pride, he definitely would not call back after she hung up on him. Elliot was taken aback when his call was declined within seconds. He understood why Avery would not take his calls. He had broken her heart, after all. Even so, did she really need to decline his call that quickly?!

It caught him off guard and caused him to be filled with panic and grief. Avery was underestimating him if she thought that this was enough to make him retreat in defeat.

Elliot found Mrs. Cooper's number and dialed it.

He had already come up with an excuse before he called Avery. It was that he had heard about Robert's fever and wanted to call to check on things.

If Mrs. Cooper answered the phone, he could use the same excuse. In the end, Mrs. Cooper also declined his call. Elliot's face was frozen still as he stared at the rejected call. It had barely been more than two weeks since Mrs. Cooper resigned from her job with the Foster family. How

could she be this heartless?! They had an employer-employee relationship for decades, after all. Was that nothing compared to her new friendship with Avery?

It was heartbreaking!

Over at Bridgedale, Mrs. Cooper saw Avery let out a sigh of relief after she heartlessly declined Elliot's call.

Mrs. Cooper was not a fool.

She had clearly seen how Avery declined the call earlier. Besides, Avery had already told her before to sever all ties with Elliot. How could she possibly answer Elliot's call in front of Avery's face?

Even if she had to stay in touch with Elliot, she would only do it in secret!

"I didn't answer his call, Avery." Mrs. Cooper slipped her phone back in her pocket. "Even so, could he be calling about something urgent?"

Avery shook her head and said, "He most likely wants to ask about Robert's cold."

She had told Mike on the phone to explain things to Elliot. She trusted that Mike had already done as she'd asked.

Therefore, there was no need for her to answer his call and repeat Robert's condition to him.

"I see. Don't tell me that he went to your place at this hour to send my things?" Mrs. Cooper said, then quickly explained, "He never told me he would send them himself when we talked on the phone before."

“We might have broken up, but it’s not like there’s any deep hatred between us. I can’t stop him from using your luggage as an excuse to sneak a peek at the kids, nor will I pick a fight with him about it.”

“Okay. I knew you weren’t such a heartless person, Avery. What parents won’t miss their own children?” Mrs. Cooper said, then glanced at the time and added, “You should be hungry by now. I’ll go put something together.”

Once Mrs. Cooper walked into the kitchen and put the stew on the stove, she quickly sent Elliot a text message.

(Robert is fine for now. Avery said she doesn’t hate you that much. Give her some time.] Once the message was sent, Mrs. Cooper put her phone away and began to cook. After Elliot saw Mrs. Cooper’s text, his emotions gradually calmed down.

After Chelsea was done with her father and brother’s funeral arrangements, she organized a press conference as the new head of Trust Capital.

Her hair was styled over her shoulders and she was wearing a simple black suit. The black mask she was wearing covered part of her face and revealed a pair of cold eyes. Under the protection of her bodyguard, she walked onstage and took a seat.

## **When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 875**

Chapter 875 “A series of events occurred in the Tierney family over the course of the past few days. I feel that there is a need for me to give the public an explanation.” Chelsea faced the cameras and said nonchalantly, “After my father was diagnosed with late-stage lung cancer five years ago, he has spent this entire time fighting the disease. His body had long since failed on him, and he had been depending on medication to

continue his life. Unfortunately, on the day of my wedding, he passed away.”

“Miss Tierney, we’re more interested in what happened at your wedding with Elliot Foster.” One of the reporters brought up this sharp question.

Very quickly, another reporter also asked, “Why didn’t Elliot Foster show up on your wedding day, Miss Tierney? Will you be holding a makeup wedding after this?”

Chelsea had already expected that these questions would pop up during the press conference. “I will not. Elliot Foster and I will not be getting married,” Chelsea said. “I’m thankful for his cooperation during our little act. This was all forced onto me by my brother, Charlie Tierney. He wanted the family fortune for himself to the point that he wanted to murder me. If Mr. Foster had not given me a helping hand, I would already be dead by my brother’s hands by now.”

A wave of sighs from the reporters offstage followed her explanation.

“After my father was diagnosed with cancer, my brother forced him out of his seat. He had always made it seem like my father favored sons over daughters, but my father favored me the most. It was a shame that my father’s condition continued to deteriorate as the days went by and could not protect me,” Chelsea continued.

“Miss Tierney, your relationship with your brother seemed very good before your disfigurement. Were you staying at his apartment on the night of the fire?” asked one of the reporters.

“I told you that was before my disfigurement. All the men I knew were nice to be before I was disfigured.” At this point, Chelsea tried her best to suppress her heartache. “That’s all in the past. I will be leading Trust Capital from now on onto an even more glorious future.” After the press

conference came to an end, Chelsea got into the car and took off her mask.

She reached up and stroked the scars on her face.

It felt like she had achieved everything, but at the same time, nothing at all.

Even now that she had Trust Capital and all the money in the world, this was not the life she wanted to live!

Elliot did not show up at the Sterling Group offices that day. Chad called Mrs. Scarlet to ask about him, and was told that Elliot had gotten up early that morning and was now resting at home,

Chad could not help but laugh.

He had been advising Elliot to take a break for a while now, but Elliot was not someone who took the advice of others.

It was a good thing that he was resting at home today.

After Chad sent some documents over to the vice president's office, he went to the financial department to look for Ben.

Ben had just made a cup of coffee, so his entire office was filled with the fragrance of coffee. "Let's help Mr. Foster out, Ben!" Chad said.

Ben raised his brows. "How would we do that? Abduct Avery and send her into his bed?"

Chad was speechless.

“My mother visited me yesterday and is staying at my place. I thought she was an old lady with a modern mindset, but she ended up turning on some romantic movie in the living room and forced me to watch it with her. She wanted me to learn how to conquer women from the leading man.”

Chad was very interested in the subject and was all ears.

“I watched the movie with her for a little bit to keep her happy.” Ben took a sip of his coffee, then continued, “The leading man’s mother abducted a beautiful woman for him. She had wrapped her up in a duvet. The woman is the leading lady. Once the lady lady was abducted, she was sent straight into the leading man’s bed. Then, the old lady shoved the leading man into the room and locked the door behind him. She made them stay in that room together for a whole week.”

“Holy crap!” Chad exclaimed. “What happened, then?”

Ben coughed, then said, “Then, they went from complete strangers to lovers in bed. Pretty awesome, right?”

“Yes! That’s crazy awesome!” Chad praised. “I know you want to help Elliot, but I really don’t have any ideas. I’m still traumatized by that TV show,” Ben said. “Alright, then. I’ll have to come up with something myself,” said Chad.

Evening came in the blink of an eye. Over at the Starry River Villa, Hayden and Layla arrived home one after the other.

## **When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 876**

Chapter 876 Chad Rayner put dinner on the table while giving Mike a wink.

Mike got the message and nodded.

“My dears, let’s have some outdoor fun this weekend!” Mike announced after the twins were at the dining table.

Layla was always an ardent supporter. “Sounds great! Uncle Mike, where would you be taking us?”

Hayden said, “Uh, it’s only Tuesday today.”

Mike replied, “Well, we can first make plans, can’t we? Big H, you won’t be free over the weekend right?”

Hayden said, “Nope.” His learning assignment for the semester was quite heavy. There was no time to spare for any kind of amusement.

“You’re only in elementary school! That’s so miserable! Once you have entered junior high, would you even have time for home?” With a long face, Mike said, “I wasn’t as exhausted as you when I was a boy. Look at me now. I’ve still turned out great, haven’t I?”

“I will overcome you in greatness,” Hayden responded with conviction.

Mike felt like he got shot in the knee by an arrow.

If Hayden had said that in the past, he would have shown him his place. Now that Hayden had said it, he wasn’t able to muster up any courage to put Hayden down.

Layla burst into laughter and gave Hayden a thumbs up.

“I’ll get your mother to transfer you out of the elite class,” Mike said, exasperated.

“There’s no chance mommy would listen to you.”

The blow Mike received from the verbal judo was so great that he wasn’t able to stand up. Instead, he ate with his head down.

“Uncle Mike, when is mormy coming back?” Layla couldn’t wait for her mother’s return. She wished she could hang out with her.

“Your mother has to come back a wee bit later today. Your little brother is down with a cold, and she has to make sure that he recovers before coming back.” Mike explained.

“Didn’t you say brother’s fever hasle subsided?”

“Yup, you’re right. While the fever is gone, he might still have complications such as coughing! There is no other way than to wait for his full recovery.”

“Are you sure my little brother’s coughing? I haven’t ever heard him cough. Ever!” the curious Layla asked, with one big<sup>94</sup> blink. As babies don’t walk nor talk, she was always under the impression that babies were a different species from them.

“Now does my little brother fart?” Before Mike could answer, Layla went on, “My brother smells nice, could his fart have the same<sup>18</sup> fragrance?”

Across the table, there was a thud. Hayden dropped his knife and fork and he left the dining table.

Chad walked past Mike. While resting his hands on Mike’s back, he roared into<sup>3</sup> laughter. Mike sighed, “Layla, your little brother drinks milk all day every day. Even if he farts, how smelly would it be? Anyway, are you able to shift your focus to something more meaningful?”

Say, where are we heading this weekend?” “Well, I did ask a while ago. You ignored me.” Layla cut a small bit of meat with her knife and hooked some into her tiny mouth.

“What do we do with Hayden if he goes hungry later tonight? He doesn’t even takecb snacks.” “Well, if he is hungry then, I’ll prep some food for him,” Chad promised while whipping out a poster. It was the promotional poster for Dream City. After seeing the poster, Layla’s eye glittered and she put down her knife.

“What a glorious castle! Uncle Mike, are we going to play here this weekend?” Layla put her hands on the poster and she studied the myriad of pictures printed on it. Mike replied, “If you are up for it, we are up for it.” “I wanna go! I wanna go! This place looks breathtaking! I wonder why I haven’t been there at least once.”

Chad introduced, ” It was only open for business near the end of last year.” After pausing for a moment, he went on, “This is the theme park your father has built. At any time you want, you may enjoy your time there.”

With an air of indifference, she tossed the poster. “The last thing I would do is step on daddy’s theme park. I haven’t forgiven him!”

## **When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 877**

Chapter 877 “Layla, your dad won’t know if you went to his amusement park! I won’t tell him.” Chad explained, “Let’s check it out this weekend and if it’s not fun, we shall leave immediately, okay?”

Layla struggled for a few seconds before nodding with a smile.

“Remember dear, when you’re on the video call with your mom later, don’t spill this secret, okay? Otherwise , she won’t let you go.” Chad

remembered , “That amusement park is full of fun yo! I took my niece there once. She had a blast.” By now, Layla’s heart had flown to the castle in the poster. Whatever Chad said, she nodded. In the blink of an eye, it was the weekend.

A crowd of people was squeezing through Dream City’s entrance.

When Chad brought his niece here the other day, the weather wasn’t as kind and there weren’t that many tourists then. He had completely misjudged the situation. “Well, it’s a good thing that Hayden hasn’t joined us.” Mike sighed as he looked at the stream of moving heads.

If Hayden had been amongst this crowd of tourists, he would certainly have turned around and left.

Hayden didn’t fancy this sort of crowded place. Chad was a little apologetic when he said, “It’s taking forever to wait in line. I’ll go and talk to the manager. Let’s go in through the staff hallway.” Mike asked, “Go in through the staff hallway, and then what? There are more people inside, and there must be a long queue for each ride...” Chad countered, “Then what should we do? We haven’t come all this way to give up on playing, have we?”

The reason why Chad had wanted to bring Hayden and Layla over was to tell them which architecture and rides were designed by Elliot Foster. He wanted the children to adore their father, and to forgive the man. Layla frowned and pursed her lips. “I don’t wanna go back. But there are a lot of people here, and I don’t like ited either...”

After understanding Layla’s demand, Chad was discreet in discussing it with Mike. “How about I call Mr. Foster? If he comes over, he will be able to clear the entire park and let Layla play alone.”

“If Avery finds out that I brought Layla to see their father, do you think she would spare me?”

Mike rejected his proposal. “Let’s go in and have a look first!”

Chad used his credentials to quickly enter the park from the staff hallway with Mike and Layla

Once Layla was in, she knew what she wanted to play first.

They had been using VIP cards, but even the VIP lines were full of people. In the end, they still had to queue up like exemplary park guests. “Layla, I’m sorry. I didn’t know there would be this many people here today.” Chad apologized.

“Isn’t this project managed by your company?” Mike asked. “There is a designated person who manages it directly with my boss. I have only heard that this is more profitable, and it should be able to pay back the cost in a short time, but I didn’t expect it to be so popular.” Chad said, “After all, this is not the city center. I don’t usually come here.”

“It’s cool. We just won’t come again next time.” Mike hated queuing.

Layla looked up at them. “I think it’s beautiful and fun here. I like it here.” “Okey-dokey. Then let’s pick a good time with fewer people to play next time.” He went on, “Or come back after your parents have reconciled.” Mike wasn’t letting a chance to tease her go to waste.

Layla held onto his big palm tightly and began to look anxiously at the group ahead. Suddenly, a middle-aged lady dressed in jewels brought two people along with her to the front of the line. They were cutting the line.

After someone protested, the lady hollered back at the top of her lungs: “Do you know who my husband is?! He is in charge of this whole stretch of land! If I want to cut the line, I will cut it! All of you had better zip it!” The orderly environment turned into pandemonium. The little girl in front of Layla was startled by the ruckus and cried.

Layla patted the little girl on the shoulder and comforted her softly: “Hey little buddy, don’t cry. I’ll teach that bad lady a lesson!”

## **When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 878**

Chapter 878 Layla took Mike’s hand and marched forward.

Chad saw that the staff in front seemed fearful of the woman. To avoid blowing things up, he took out his phone and called the person in charge of the park.

Layla walked up to the haughty woman and exclaimed, “Ma’am! It’s not right to cut the queue! You are in the wrong and yet you act so condescendingly. Haven’t you learned some manners from school?”

Taken aback by Layla’s lecture, Mike pursed his lips. The little girl had really improved after enrolling in primary school. Her skill in speaking was discernibly different from when she was three or four.

Layla’s words silenced the commotion for two seconds. The middle-aged lady glared at Layla and scolded, “You pipsqueak! How dare you lecture me?! Which stinky onion were you grown from?”

Keeping her cool demeanor, Layla corrected the lady, “Are you blind? Can’t tell the difference between a person and an onion? An onion is green and it’s a plant. You haven’t even learned the proper way of arguing. What a dummy.” The crowd burst into laughter!

The lady's face turned red. She was about to hit someone as she rolled her hand into a fist.

Instinctively, Mike went in front of Layla to keep her safe. At the same time, the brawny man beside the lady had Mike in his sight. The tense atmosphere flared up as if a battle was about to erupt at any time!

Chad lumbered to the battlefield to smooth things over. "Aren't you Miss Harper? Hello! I'm the assistant to the president of the Sterling Group. Here's my business card. The little girl is with me. Please pardon her language as she's still a kid. Please don't mind what she has said."

Chad handed his business card to the lady. Moments ago, Chad had contacted the manager of the park to confirm the identity of the lady. The queue cutting was indeed sanctioned by the park manager because the husband of the lady was someone not to be messed with. Nobody saw it coming. Miss Harper took a quick glance at the business card and she tossed it to her back

"You're nothing but a two-bit secretary serving coffee and tea. Nobody is interested in you! The person in charge here agreed to let me go to the front of the queue. Since you brought this little girl, I don't have to teach her a lesson. However, you have to let her apologize to me with that loud voice of hers! Otherwise, I won't let this go!"

Mike looked at Miss Harper's countenance of contempt and couldn't help chuckling.

Chiefly, it was due to what Miss Harper said – a two-bit secretary serving coffee and tea.

Undeniably, it was a powerful blow! He sure hoped that Chad wasn't hurt.

“What are you laughing at?! Don’t you ever think that just because you are a foreigner, I will be afraid of you! This is Aryadelle – my husband’s territory...”

Mike responded, “Your husband is amazing! Your husband is a top dog! But no matter how top a dog your husband is, he won’t be as great as you as a dog. It’s just that for today’s queue, I’m afraid that it ends here for you.”

Miss Harper frowned.

At this time, the person in charge of the park rushed over.

Chad got hold of the arm of the park manager. He took him aside for a quick chat.

“You see that little girl in the pink coat next to Miss Harper?” Chad pointed at Layla and said to the manager.

“Yes, I see her. Is this the little girl who argued with Miss Harper? Make her apologize to Miss Harper quickly! It’s better to have no issue than an issue. Moreover, Miss Harper doesn’t come often.” The manager made up his mind.

Chad swallowed and said, “Well. She is the president’s daughter.” The manager sought some clarification, “Huh? You are referring to the little girl?” Chad replied, “Did I say Miss Harper? Maybe Miss Harper is even older than the boss, don’t you think?”

The manager took a deep breath and pressed further, “You mean to say this little girl is Mr. Foster’s illegitimate child? Does the boss even admit that she’s his? If the boss doesn’t acknowledge this child, we don’t need

to take the risk of offending Miss Harper now, do we? After all, the boss must have more than one love child, am I right?"

Chad was flabbergasted! Was Elliot Foster's private life truly this messy in the eyes of outsiders?

"Let me put it this way, if this little girl feels wronged today, you won't have to report to work tomorrow. That's because you will be fired tonight. It won't make a difference even if you were hired by the boss!" Chad no longer wanted to parley with him. So he pointed out what was at stake.

## **When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 879**

Chapter 879 The park manager looked at Chad's serious expression, took a deep breath, and nodded furiously, indicating that he knew what to do.

Miss Harper was taken away swiftly by the manager!

While Miss Harper was being taken away, she yelled at the top of her voice, "You pipsqueak! You had better wait for what's coming! I will be coming for you!"

Layla made a silly face with her tongue out in Miss Harper's direction. After Miss Harper's exit, the site quickly returned to order. "Layla, that woman won't step foot here ever again. You don't have to be angry with her no more, you know!" Chad cheered Layla up.

"I'm not mad at her! It's her who should be embarrassed here, not me," Layla answered, taking Mike's hand back to the previous position. They went on lining up. The little girl standing in front of Layla gave her the thumbs up. "You are so cool!" Layla gave a proud, bright smile. After sending Miss Harper away, the park manager gave Elliot Foster a call.

“Sir, your daughter has come to our park!” Since this little girl was the boss’s beloved daughter, he wouldn’t miss the golden opportunity of ingratiating himself to the boss. Elliot Foster glanced at the call reminder to make certain who he was talking to. He said solemnly, “My daughter?” “Yup! Chad said it’s your daughter! He wouldn’t be wrong, would he?” The park manager attempted to sweet-talk, “Would you like to come and play?”

“Are you saying Chad took my daughter to Dream City?!” Elliot Foster hadn’t gotten wind of the news. Chad had taken her daughter for a fun day out behind his back. Chad hadn’t even reported it in advance. He must have a death wish. “Yes, you heard me right, sir! That little girl is tall and thin, with long black hair and big eyes. She’s very beautiful! It’s like a child star I’ve seen on the telly before...” the park manager described.

Elliot Foster wasn’t able to keep his feelings back. His heart had long since flown to his daughter. “I’ll go over immediately!” An hour later, Elliot Foster landed in Dream94 City. The park manager took him to the ride that Layla was in. This was Layla’s first attraction, and they had queued for close to an 8 hour.

After half an hour, the ride was over. Layla came out in high spirits. As soon as she saw Elliot Foster, the smile on her face froze. “Layla, I am here today to inspect the work.”

Elliot Foster made up a lame excuse. Layla saw through him and questioned, “Isn’t it the weekend?” Elliot Foster: “Yup. Sometimes I work on weekends.” “Alright, you had better get back to work then!” Layla took Mike’s hand and walked toward the next attraction.

Elliot Foster followed them like a drone.

In turn, Chad and the park manager followed Mr. Foster. Chad asked the park manager in a soft voice, "Did you call Mr. Foster here?" "Yeah, you bet! Didn't you say that Mr. Foster cherishes her? So I made the call to make certain of this. I couldn't have believed that Mr. Foster truly cared about her!"

Thank you for today, Chad! If it weren't for you, I would have been asked to pack and leave tomorrow." Chad rolled his hand into a fist. He gasped. If Avery knew that he brought Layla to meet Elliot, she would presume that he had arranged it. Even if Avery held back her scolding, he feared that she wouldn't let him into her house ever again.

## **When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 880**

Chapter 880 After arriving at the second park attraction, there was still a long line at the gates Naturally, Layla queued up at the VIP lane There was no way that Elliot Foster would let his daughter queue Although the outdoor temperature was relatively cool and comfortable today, it was tiring to

He hated queueing! He marched forward, pulled Layla's arm, and said lovingly, "Dear, daddy will take you in directly." Layla frowned, "Are you saying we jump the queue?" Elliot nodded without thinking Mike was gearing up, having anticipated what would happen next.

At this time, Brad walked up to Elliot and reported the little episode that took place an hour ago

"I hate queue jumping the most! A bad lady was cutting the queue just now so I drove her away! It wouldn't be fair if I did the same despicable thing myself." Though Layla didn't want to queue, she couldn't do what she hated with her conscience.

Even with his daughter's mood, he still couldn't bear to see his daughter suffer in line.

So he made a decisive call. "We won't cut the queue today. Daddy will close the park and let you enjoy all the rides." The park manager's blood went cold. If the park were to close for one day, on the weekend no less, how big of a loss would it be? Had Mr. Foster considered that?

The park had only been in operation for a little more than three months. It hadn't even recouped the original investment.

Brad saw Elliot's move coming from miles away.

Elliot Foster avoided crowded places like these plague. If Layla hadn't come here to play today, he wouldn't have come. Even if work inspection was being carried out, he would always send his men to do it. Layla was stunned. Even before her father had a falling out with her mother, he had always been pampering her like this. The familiar feeling of being loved was back. Yet she wasn't at peace.

"I...I don't like playing by myself...I want to play with other kids too." Layla stammered but finished what she wanted to say. She stood her ground and continued lining up.

Elliot wouldn't force Layla.

All he could do was find a way to keep his daughter from queuing and at the same time a way to take the burden of conscience which was bearing down on her. It was high time to discuss strategy with the park manager. Mike pulled Brad aside and fretted. "If Avery finds out about this, she will be blaming me." Brad was ashamed.

"I'm sorry! If Avery finds out, let me explain to her." "Now what would that achieve? She would still pin the blame on me at the end. Why don't

I just take the brunt of the blame myself!” Mike had already looked the other way. “As long as Layla has fun today, it would all be worth it.” Brad comforted him.

Mike lowered his eyes and asked Layla, “Is it fun here?” “It’s amazing! Don’t worry. I won’t tell my mother.” Layla weighed it in her heart. “I have given it some thought. I still can’t forgive my father. I promised my mother and brother that I would listen to them. I can’t forgive daddy unless they forgive daddy.” Mike joked, “You’re just a kid and you think so much. I’m afraid that you wouldn’t be able to get any taller from the weight of your thoughts.” Layla said, “No way! Mom said I’d be taller than her!”

On the side, after Elliot and the park manager pieced together their strategy, the manager made haste in implementing it.

Elliot told Brad their solution and asked him to cheer Layla up.

Ten minutes later, an announcement was broadcasted throughout the park. “Dear guests, good morning! To celebrate this wonderful weekend, the park is offering a half-price promotion today.

As long as everyone can let the little girl Layla ride on all of the attractions first, one can enjoy half-price discounts on all the rides in the park. For guests who aren’t willing to partake in this promotion, the park will still provide a full refund service. Thank you for your support, and we wish you a happy weekend!”

After listening to the broadcast, Mike sighed. “Not only was Elliot good at wooing the ladies, but he also seems to have the skills in coaxing little girls!” Brad added, “If you have money, you can do whatever you please.” Mike agreed, “One can only dream of that kind of money.

Anyways, I'm afraid this promotion is going to make the headlines tomorrow."