

## When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 641

Shaun was sobbing through the phone and Avery knew that she had to hurry back. Her mind went blank from the sudden turn of events. The core technology of Tate Industries had been stolen and the most pathetic of it all was that they had no idea who was behind it.

The culprit had taken the opportunity of the absence of her and Mike since they had traveled overseas for leisure.

The core technology of the company was stored in a microchip with layers of security barriers set within it; even when stolen, the culprit might not be able to decode the content right away, but it would happen eventually.

The world was never short of accidents, just like how she didn't imagine that Zoe would commit suicide.

At seven in the morning, Hayden stepped

out of his room and found the entire mansion in silence, as though there was not another soul. He went over to Avery's room and noticed that the bedsheet was in a mess, but there was no one around.

"Mom!" Hayden shouted loudly.

Meanwhile, in the living room, Elliot was woken up by the shout. He got up from the couch through the excruciating headache from the hangover and walked towards Hayden.

"Hayden, what's wrong?"

Hayden's eyes reddened; without a care of their previous grudges, he asked anxiously, "my mom is gone! Do you know where she is?"

Elliot immediately sobered. He took out his phone from the pocket of his trousers with a trembling hand and saw the message he received from Avery.

'I have an emergency and need to head

back first. Help me keep this from Hayden. Don't make him worry.'

Elliot desperately wanted to call Avery right away, but keeping Hayden from learning Avery's departure was the priority.

"You mom... She...has an early body check this morning... Some of the tests require her to undergo them with an empty stomach...so she headed out to the hospital early," Elliot maintained his composure and came up with an excuse." You have summer camp today so let's not be late. I will go find her later in the hospital, so don't worry."

Hayden wasn't sure about pregnancy tests F ?|u ?% cw took Elliot for his words.

As soon as the bodyguards sent Hayden off, Elliot instantly went to call Avery.

Her phone was turned off, so it was likely that she was still on the plane.

Meanwhile, in Aryadelle, Wanda stared at the stolen microchip in her hand with a smug smile on her face.

There was an extremely small logo on the chip that read: Super Brain.

It was the system that Jack had spent fortunes in developing; it was something that belonged to her and now, she had finally taken it back after Avery had taken it from her for so many years. From this point onwards, she vowed to stomp Tate Industries to the ground and defeat Avery.

“You sure are resourceful, Chelsea.” Wanda held onto the microchip tightly inside the palm of her hand.” Considering how sincere you are in working with me, I won’t hold back against Avery! I assure you that you will be the only woman remaining by Elliot Foster’s side.”

Chelsea grinned. “I believe you can do it. Once it’s done, I will sweeten the pot for

you even more.”

Wanda laughed. “Avery must have already found out about this, and I can even picture her looking furious as ever. She is just a pretty face with no skills at all. She only managed to get this far by depending on men; now that we have taken the spine of her company, she has nothing left but a pile of rotten meat!”

In Tate Industries, Avery hurried back as soon as she landed. She had not slept for over twelve hours and was looking tormented with her eyes red.

In the meeting room, all managers sat quietly and held their breath as Avery strode into the room with a cold expression and an intimidating aura surrounding her.

She sat down in the president’s seat and was about to speak, when a sharp pain shot through her stomach. She curled up with

her hands on her abdomen in sweat and muttered, “it hurts... My belly... It hurts so much...”

## When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 642

Her secretary immediately helped her up while Shaun called an ambulance.

Once Avery was taken to the hospital, the news of it somehow spread like wildfire right away.

“It looks like Tate Industries is really in a crisis this time! Avery Tate was all high and mighty before and now she has to be carried away by an ambulance. How pathetic!”

“Isn’t the baby she’s carrying suffering the most? I heard that it’s Elliot Foster’s, is it true?”

“Who knows? Apart from the one she is carrying, she has two other kids... Those two are definitely not Elliot Foster’s, or he would have fought for their custody.”

“Avery sure has a chaotic personal life! All things aside, Tate Industries is doomed this time! With their core technology stolen, how could they continue to sell their products at such a high price from now on? She will soon lose the throne in the high-end market!”

“It’s a good thing for the consumer, though.”

“But it’s fatal damage to Avery! It’s no wonder that she passed out!”

When Wanda caught the news, she opened a bottle of wine cheerfully and took out the photo of her daughter

Cassandra from the drawer.

“Cassandra, I won’t let you die in vain,” she said to the photo, “putting Avery through bankruptcy is merely the first step. I will make her wish that she could just die! I will make it so that she eagerly takes her own life from the pain, just like Zoe did!”

With that, she raised her glass and took a sip.

“Of course, I haven’t forgotten about that bast\*rd Elliot! Let them all go to hell!” She said as her eyes glammed with cold viciousness.

Just then, someone knocked on the door and the door was pushed open.

“Madam Tate, there has been a breakthrough in the technical department! They should be able to crack the code in the microchip in no time!” Her assistant strode in with good news.

Wanda sighed a breath of relief. “There’s a grand reward waiting for all of you once it has been successfully decoded!”

“Congratulation, Madam Tate! Soon, Wonder Technologies will surpass Tate Industries Day before the number one company in the field for drones all across Aryadelle!” The assistant said, before turning to look at the photo on the office desk. “Who is that woman in the photo, Madam Tate? She looks so beautiful.”

The smile on Wanda’s face faded as she picked up the photo. “This is my daughter. If only she was still alive, she would be so happy to see how I’ve surpassed her father. It’s a shame that... Avery got her killed.”

Shocked, the assistant said, “who knew Avery Tate is such a vicious person! It’s no wonder that you hate her so much!”

Wanda put the photo back into the drawer and gritted out, “I will make her pay.”

Meanwhile, in the hospital.

After being rushed to the hospital, the doctor did a full-body check on Avery.

“Doctor, is my baby okay?” Avery’s forehead was covered with sweat, but the pain had subdued mostly. She regretted her actions, as no matter how important her company was, her child was the most important.

“Your baby is fine, Miss. Tate, but you are not,” the doctor said, “are you feeling overwhelmed by stress lately? You need to keep check of your emotions, or it will reflect on your physical condition and affect the baby’s growth.”

“I know. I will pay attention from now on.

“We will keep you on the oxygen inhaler for now,” the doctor continued, “you will

be kept under observation in the hospital for two days and will only be discharged when your condition stabilizes.”

Avery nodded.

“Give your family a call to get them here and take care of you! I will go fill in the hospitalization documents for you,” the doctor said, before stepping out.

Avery felt troubled, as she wasn’t sure who to call. Just as she was about to find a care worker, her phone rang.

“Avery, I heard that something went wrong with your company. Are you okay right now?” Chad contacted Avery under Elliot’s command and informed her, “Mister Foster and Mike have already bought tickets back to Aryadelle.”

“Well... Something did happen with the company,” she said, but no longer felt as emotional as she did before.

“Don’t panic. Mister Foster and Mike will

help handle it once they are back,” Chad comforted her and said, “just rest well at home.”

### **When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 643**

Just then, the doctor came back with the documents and walked over to the bed.” Miss. Tate, your documents for hospitalization have been submitted.”

Chad overheard him and tensed. “What happened, Avery? Why are you hospitalized? Which hospital are you in right now? I’ll go over there right away!”

Unable to lie, Avery told him the truth.

Once she hung up, her secretary said, “I will go make the payment, Miss. Tate.”

“Thank you. You can go back to the office as soon as you are done with that!”

“I can stay here to take care of you, Miss. Tate.”

“It’s fine. Go back and tell the others I’m okay. I will call Shaun once I figure out what to do with the current situation.”

“Okay, Miss. Tate.”

Twenty minutes later, Chad hurried his way to the hospital. After checking on Avery’s condition, he said, “I’ve called Mrs. Cooper over to take care of you. Rest well and don’t think about anything else.”

“I feel better now,” she said calmly.

“Okay. I’ve told the bodyguards to get food. Rest after you eat,” he said.

“Okay.”

Ten hours later, Mike and Elliot returned to Aryadelle.

The moon hung high and the sky was glittered with stars when Chad went to pick them up from the airport.

Elliot told Chad to send Mike back, and Chad immediately grabbed Mike by the arm, before shoving him into the car.

Confused, Mike asked, “why is Elliot so nice to me all of a sudden? I can’t get used

to it.”

“What are you thinking? It’s late, and he has his bodyguards to send him back.”

With that, Chad got onto the driver's seat and drove towards Starry River Villa.

"Isn't Avery in the hospital? I want to go see her first," Mike said.

"She is sleeping now, what's the point of you going? She seemed fine when I went to check on her earlier in the evening. Besides, Mrs. Cooper is there looking after her, so don't worry!"

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"Alright... I saw your message saying that she was hospitalized as soon as we landed and I switched on my phone. I was so scared. It means nothing to me even if the company collapses, I just want her to be okay."

"Don't get so disheartened yet! My boss won't let Tate Industries go down."

Mike leaned back against the seat and stared out the window with his blue eyes. "Don't talk as though your boss is the savior of all; our company will survive even without him."

"If that's the case, go home and get some sleep. No matter what happens, we will deal with it tomorrow morning."

"Yeah."

A black Rolls-Roice raced through the city at night and finally stopped before the office building of Tate Industries.

Moments later, the lights in the entire building lit up.

All employees of the technical and development department have received urgent notice from Shaun that Mike had returned to Aryadelle, and had come up with a solution; therefore, everyone was required to hurry back to the office for a meeting

An hour later, the employees began to arrive. As soon as they entered the meeting room, their phones were confiscated by bodyguards that were dressed in black.

Just as they were about to protest, they realized in shock that the man sitting in the president's seat was not Mike, but Elliot.

### **When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 644**

“Isn't that Elliot Foster, the boss of Sterling Group? Why is he here? Mr. Locklyn, you said that Mr. Mike is back, but where is he? Why did you lie to us?” Someone protested.

Shaun explained with resignation, “you must have all heard about the relationship before our boss and Mr. Foster here. With President Tate's current condition, she has been hospitalized and Mr. Foster has decided to help.”

“Oh... It's good that he is helping, but why take our phone? It feels weird.”

“My phone has been taken as well, but Mr. Foster must have his reasons for doing so,” Shaun said.

Everyone turned their attention to the man sitting on the president's seat.

Elliot oozed an intimidating aura with a

dark expression on his face. Before him, they all felt an illusion as though they had made a mistake even if they hadn't.

“Some of you must know how the microchip was stolen.” Elliot scanned the crowd with sharp eyes. “I will give you one minute. If no one comes forth within one minute, I will deal with you my way.”.

He started the timer as soon as he finished the sentence; at the same time, a few well-built men in black stepped in through the door and eyed the employees intently.

Everyone was intimidated and people started protesting softly.

“Who on earth did it?! Stand up already! What kind of man you are if you won't admit to what you did?”

“President Tate treated us well, so why would someone betray her?! If you are encountering some difficulties, she would have helped you if you talked to her about

it! Why would you do such a horrible thing? It's illegal!”

“That's right! We can't commit crimes! Besides, President Tate is the most generous and kind boss I've ever seen and I've decided long ago that I would follow her for the rest of my life!”

Soon, one minute had passed.

Elliot gave the bodyguards a look and two of the men immediately dragged one of the employees out.

“What are you doing? Let me go! Where are you taking me? I can walk on my own! Let me go!” The employee who was taken shouted in fear.

As his egoless shout echoes through the meeting room, the mental defenses of the others crumbled.

Shaun couldn't help but said, “Mr. Foster, I know that you are trying to catch the traitor, but what if you somehow hurt

someone that's innocent?”

“None of you is innocent,” Eliot deadpanned sternly, “including you. Something this important had been stolen G=<1?(cq none of you realized it. Do you take Avery or me for a fool?”

Shaun bowed his head guilty. “I'm sorry. I will support whatever you do from now on, as long as we can catch the traitor!”

As soon as Shaun uttered the last word, a piercing wail was heard from the outside. Though none of them could see what had happened, but they could imagine that the person who had been taken outside was facing heinous torture.

The crowd paled and trembled.

“Until we find the traitor, each one of you will have a taste of that. If the traitor won't talk, then you will all die here tonight!” Elliot added.

The others broke down at his words.

“Damn it! It's not me! It really isn't me! I have been with President Tate since the beginning and I am attached to this company! I would never do

anything to betray this company! It has to be someone from the technical department! “One of the pioneers of the development department said.

Someone else from the technical department argued, “don’t make false accusations! What proof do you have that says the technical department did it?”

“That microchip was stolen from your department!”

“Stop joking around! You guys from the development department can get into our office anytime you want! Who knows if you are the ones who stole it?!”

“You are the one who should stop joking around! We have been so busy lately that we couldn’t possibly have time to steal something from you people! The traitor

## When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 645

Elliot stared them down coldly as he pursed his lips.

‘I’m finding that traitor even if that’s the last thing I do!’ He thought.

The next morning, Avery opened her eyes and the first thing she saw was Mike’s face.

“You’re awake, Avery!” Mike adjusted her bed and passed her a bowl of soup. “Have some<sup>46</sup> soup.”

She had not fully woken up yet and accepted the bowl dazedly.

“How do you feel today?” Mike sat down by the bed and stared at her face. “Why didn’t you tell me that something like that has happened to the company, and came back on your own instead? I would die of guilt if something happened to you.”

Avery sobered. “You are drunk, how was I supposed to let you know?”

“Alright! I shouldn’t have drunk with Elliot!” Mike sighed and said, “but we should really thank him this time. He helped us find the traitor.”

Avery’s lashes shivered at the words as she asked with a hoarse voice, “who was it? Who betrayed us?”

“The technical department.” Mike lowered his head because he was the one responsible for the technical department.

Avery frowned. “I asked who, not which department.”

“All employees from the technical department,” Mike took a deep breath and gritted out, “those fools went causing troubles when they were out for a gathering and someone took photos of them. They were then threatened to exchange the photos with the microchip and so they plotted together and stole the microchip.”

“Who did they give it to?!” Avery was taken by surprise, but knew that she had to face reality.

“They said that they didn’t know, because the person wore a mask and used a voice changer, so they couldn’t tell who it was.”

Avery had lost all appetite and handed the bowl of soup back to Mike.

“Have some, Avery! Don’t torture yourself,” Mike said guiltily, “it’s my fault. I shouldn’t have trusted them.”

“I feel dizzy right now. I will have the soup later.” Avery laid back down and started thinking of counter moves.

The person who took the microchip had to be either Wanda, or another competitor from the same industry. Soon enough, there would be a company that would launch their products with

brand new updates and it would crush Tate Industries.

An hour later, Elliot arrived at the hospital to visit Avery.

He had dropped by at three in the morning, but left after a glance as Avery was still sleeping at the time. It was half past eight in the morning and he had only slept for less than four hours; his eyes were red.

When Mrs. Cooper saw him approaching, she immediately said, “Avery just had her breakfast

and said she felt dizzy, so she went back to sleep.”

He stepped towards the bed and stared at Avery’s paled face. Her brows furrowed and appeared uneasy even in her sleep.

Suddenly, his phone started ringing. He immediately answered the call and walked towards the balcony.

“Mr. Foster, I got it. The stolen microchip that belonged to Tate Industries is now in the hands of Wanda Tate!” His subordinate said, “they have successfully cracked the code open so there’s no point of recovering it!”

Meanwhile, Avery slowly opened her eyes from the bed.

She stared at Elliot's slim, yet strong figure from behind and struggled to get up from the bed.

## Chapter 646

She thought she was dreaming, because she could see the light surrounding his body. She stepped towards him and he turned around abruptly; she saw his brooding eyes and sensed the warmth radiating off his body and it was then that she finally sobered and realized that it was not a dream.

“Why did you get out of bed?” He held her by the arm and asked, “did I wake you?”

She shook her head. “I slept too long last night and feel dizzy whenever I am asleep for too long.”

“Why don't we go down for a walk, 46 then?”

Elliot had asked the doctor and the doctor told him that there was nothing wrong with the baby. The main issue was that Avery was emotionally unstable, which led to hyperventilation and increased heart rate. Once she calmed herself and rested, Avery would recover; but if she failed to do so, it would affect the child.

Avery glanced outside the window and saw how sunny it was outside, so she nodded and stepped out of the room with<sup>34</sup> Elliot.

“Avery, the trouble your company is facing is no big deal.” As they walked out of the hospital, Elliot hesitated and said, “you can't get everything you want in life, whether it's in daily life or work One can only grow when there's adversity.”

She gazed up at him. “Are you trying to comforted me?”

“You need to strengthen your mental tolerance.” Seeing that Avery was energetic enough, he cut to the chase and said, “so what if someone took your core technology and earned the money that belongs to you? It’s just a financial loss. Health should always be your top priority for as long as you are alive.”

Avery nodded. “So, you drink and smoke when you are ill because you know that health is the top priority in life. If only you had no clue of how important health is, you would have probably just drowned yourself in a whiskeyge barrel!”

“...” Elliot realized that he had worried too much and Avery didn’t need comforting after all.

“Haha!” Seeing that he was rendered speechless, she couldn’t help but laugh. “Look at how red your eyes are. Did you even sleep? If you need to get an electrocardiogram, maybe I can give my room to<sup>23</sup> you.”

“I was worried that you might be upset, so I couldn’t sleep,” he explained, “but judging from the way you are right now, I guess you are stronger than I thought you were.”

“I wasn’t admitted to hospital last night because I was in despair. Shaun was sobbing so much when he called me that I felt like the company was going to crumble into nothing. Losing the

company isn’t that big a deal to me, personally; but when I thought of the possibility of those employees that I hired going unemployed... What if they can’t find a new job afterward?”

She was losing sleep over this.

Elliot studied the concern in her eyes. “It won’t get that bad. Technology industries depend mostly on core technologies, but even if yours is stolen, you can upgrade on the foundation of what you had.”

She nodded and asked, “how did you catch the traitors?”

“Torture.”

“Oh.” She guessed so.

“Do you think that I’m cruel?”

Elliot wanted to explain to her that one simply had to be crueler than the people that harmed them, or the others would only bully them.

If there was no severe punishment in accordance with what had happened to Tate Industries, there would always be employees who would dare to betray the company for profits or out of fear; what happened the night before was a warning to all employees that worked there.

“You are cruel,” she said and his heart sank at the words.

“Not only are you cruel to others, but yourself as well. Your body can’t take it any longer if you won’t sleep.”

Elliot froze.

“Go back and sleep.” She held his hand and looked at him. “I’m okay now and I should be discharged tomorrow.”

He held back her hand. “Then let me walk you back to your room.”

“I want some fresh air down here. The bodyguards are with me, so I’ll be just fine.” She glanced at the bodyguards that were following them closely from a distance. Once Elliot left, she turned on her phone.

Chapter 647

The headline of the news popped into her sight.

‘Core Technology of Tate Industries was stolen; Where Would This Enterprise Go Next?’

There were plenty of comments below.

‘Tate Industries only started two years ago, right? Are they closing down already? I highly suspect that the building their office is in is 46 haunted!’

‘Does no one else realize how expensive Tate Industries’ products are? The quality isn’t bad, but the high-end drone market is completely ruled over by them, and I hate it!’

‘Hehe! So is the price for drones going to drop from now on? 34 Clap-clap!’

‘My dad works for Tate Industries and I don’t want to see it go down! It treats its employees with great benefits and most importantly, the president is kind to everyone! My dream is to work there once I graduate...’

Avery closed the news and opened her messenger to find Mike’s cd message.

‘Wanda has the microchip!’

Avery was not surprised by this outcome; she simply didn't think that Wanda would act so fast.

That afternoon, Wonder Technologies had opened a press conference in a hotel. Wanda announced with joy that there had been a break-through in the technical department of her company and they would be releasing a brand-new line of high-end products by the end of the year with a lower than average selling price.

Wanda might as well announce that she had stolen the core technology from Tate Industries at this point.

During the Q&A session, one of the reporters asked Wanda, "Madam Tate, the core technology of Tate Industries has been stolen. What do you think of that?"

Wanda burst out laughing, "I don't think much of it, because I've always focused on surpassing my own limits. Naturally, I wasn't the one who stole their core technology, as I don't have the guts for illegal acts."

"We heard that you were once Avery Tate's stepmother. Now that she has been admitted to the hospital, have you gone to visit her yet?"

Wanda's lips curled into a sarcastic sneer. "I will go see her right away as soon as she calls me 'Mom'."

Avery stared at the smug expression on Wanda's face from the news and felt somewhat calm.

Everything that had happened was set and done. What she needed to do was to adjust herself as soon as possible to handle the ever-changing situation.

In the evening, she requested to be discharged.

The doctor ran some tests on her and gave her the permission.

One week later, Tate Industries had formed the ‘Win-Win Alliance with three other brands of drone producers.

Tate Industries was to share their Super Brain system with these three other firms, while they returned twenty percent of their annual sales income to Tate Industries as a fee for patent royalty; at the same time, Tate Industries announced that the stolen core technology was the undefined version, whereas the technologies that applied to their products was ones that had been upgraded for eight times since the initial version.

The report asked Avery, “Miss. Tate, were you admitted to the hospital because of this incident?”

“You probably won’t believe me if I say that it’s not because of that,” Avery drawled, “but it is true that I was not affected much by the fact that our core technology was stolen. My team and I have always been dedicated to innovation and that’s the only way a company could march forward.”

“Does your team include the man behind you?” The reporter asked with a smile.

Avery was stunned.

‘The man behind me? Is he referring to... Elliot?’

“There are quite a lot of men behind me. I’m not sure who you are referring to.” She smiled awkwardly and tried to brush the question off.

“My son, too, is a man behind me.”

“I am talking about the man who accompanied you to your pregnancy check-up.” The only thing missing from the reporter’s question was Elliot’s name.

Chapter 648 Her face flushed instantly.

Shaun reminded the reporter, “please don’t pry on President Tate’s personal life.”

“I just want to know if Elliot Foster has anything to do with the ‘Win-Win Alliance’. It’s a brilliant plan.”

“So, are you hinting that President Tate could not have come up with such an idea herself?” Shaun questioned 46 sharply.

“Of course not. One of my colleagues captured the moment where Elliot Foster was seen entering Tate Industries at night a week ago. Was he there to help manage the operation?”

The reporter had now officially mentioned Elliot’s name and the blush on Avery’s face<sup>34</sup> darkened.

The crowd focused on her and waited for her to reply.

After a few moments of silence, she answered sincerely, “the Win-Win Alliance is a solution that I have decided on after discussing with my Director of Operations. As for the rest, I have no furthercd comment.”

The reporter changed the subject and asked, “Miss. Tate, Madam Tate of Wonder Technologies claimed that they had a technical break-through and predicted that there will be a new launch for high-end products by the end of this year. May I have your opinion on this?”

“About this, the only thing I would like to say is that an exclusive patent has been registered for the core technology store within the microchip stolen from my company; I shall seek legal action towards anyone who utilizes the patent without my consent!”

Avery’s statement at the press conference was soon heard by Wanda.

Wanda snorted. “We just need to upgrade and change the content inside the microchip a bit.

It’s no big deal.23 Haha!”

“Right. But that Win-Win Alliance she enforced is a bad influence on us! It means that she is pulling the other companies over to her side,” Wanda’s assistant said with concern.

“Why are you afraid? I will eradicate them all at once!” Wanda said arrogantly, “one cannot succeed without eradicating all enemies!”

“With Chelsea helping you in secret, you are definitely going to succeed, Madam Tate!”

Wanda glared at her. “Don’t talk about that anywhere! Chelsea is extremely cautious and if she learns that I let it slip about our cooperation, she will definitely cut all ties with me.”

After the press conference, Avery exited the hotel and got into the car. As the driver drove, she turned on her phone and saw the message from Mike.

Mike had been working overtime lately with the development department on upgrading their products, but someone seemed to have taken a video of the conference from earlier and sent it to him.

‘The Win-Win Alliance was an idea that Chad mentioned to me. I asked Chad about it just now and he said that it’s actually Elliot’s idea.’

Avery typed.’...’

‘Let’s treat him to dinner! What do you say?’

Avery felt overwhelmed. Elliot had taken all the burden on his shoulders during this crisis and had resolved the most troubling issue she had in hand. Though she could have solved it herself without his help, she still appreciated what he had done.

Just as she was about to reply ‘yes’, she received yet another message from Mike.

Chad told me that they have been really busy with the new project lately and Elliot has had a lot of work piling up for the past few days. Let’s buy him dinner after a while!’

“Sure.’ Avery replied.

Elliot’s work piled up because of her. In order to apologize to her, he had hurried over to Bridgedale and had stayed awake through the night to resolve her company’s crisis. She could be stone-hearted and would still be moved by what he had done for her.

At night, she lied on the bed as she made a video call to Tammy.

“Avery, he did well this time, but don’t you think that it’s disgusting for him to keep Nora around in his company?” Tammy voiced out her opinion. “Unless he fires her, I won’t allow you to get back together with him. This woman is like a prick that could stab you on the skin anytime!”

Chapter 649

Avery could feel her face burning. “When have I ever mentioned anything about getting back together with him?”

“Just now! You mentioned how much he had done for you and said that you want to buy him a gift and dinner... It’s so obvious that you’ve fallen for him,” Tammy said, “don’t forget what I said. I am really accurate when it comes to reading people. That Nora girl might look tamed, but she has to be even better at scheming than Zoe!”

Avery remained thoughtful for a few seconds and said, “but she doesn’t have any leverage.”

“She could create some. So long as she doesn’t give up, you will always be her biggest enemy. She and Chelsea will definitely team up against you.” Tammy removed the facial mask on her face and continued, “Elliot Foster is one big chunk of meat and everyone wants a bite. Avery, be46 cautious!”

Avery felt more calmed after talking to Tammy.

“Not only does he have to fire Nora, he also needs to fire Chelsea!” Tammy proposed, “if you are too embarrassed to talk to him about this, I will go tell him for34 you!”

“Tammy! Things between me and him are not like that...” Avery immediately interrupted her.

“Alright, but think about the things I told you just now. Also, I heard that Ben used to pursue Chelsea so he is probably on hercd side.”

Reminded of all the misunderstanding between her and Elliot, Avery instantly lost all romantic interest. “I was being reckless just now, Tammy. Let’s see how things go after the baby is born!”

“That’s fine, too. The most important thing right now is for you to give birth to your baby safely. Are you busy tomorrow? If you’re not, I’ll go find you,” Tammy said with a smile.

Feeling relaxed, Avery said, “I’m not busy. Mike won’t let me handle much related to the company lately. He’s been working overtime so much that I’m worried he might collapse.”

“He has Chad, so don’t worry about him.” Tammy glanced at the time and said, “it’s getting late, Avery. You shouldn’t stay up, go to rest!”

“Sure.”

Three days later, Avery received a message from Tammy in the afternoon.

‘Avery, I’m in Room V609 in Caesar Hotel. There’s a surprise for you. Come now!’

Avery chuckled at the message and called Tammy.

The message was odd. If there was a surprise, why mention it in the message? Tammy was no fool, so was she trying to prank Avery?

Avery’s call was hung up right after being picked up. She stared at her phone dazedly, when another message from Tammy came in.

‘I’m only waiting until five, Avery! If you don’t show up before five, then there’s no surprise for you!’

Avery looked at the message and smiled with resignation, before taking her purse and hurrying towards Caesar Hotel.

At six in the evening, Ben and Chelsea appeared in Caesar Hotel.

Chelsea had a social gathering to attend that night, but had called Ben to help as she wasn't feeling so well. Almost halfway through the gathering, Chelsea's face was flushed from drinking too much and struggled towards the washroom.

Ben followed her and said, "I will ask the driver to send you back, Chelsea. Leave the rest to me."

Chelsea nodded with a pale face.

As they walked by a private room, they overheard laughter and chatter of a couple from the inside.

"Be gentler! Don't make me lose my baby! I am still counting on this baby to get my Elliot Foster's fortune! Once he dies, all his money is going to belong to us! Mm... He might be tall, but he is useless in bed! He is nothing compared to you and he couldn't even satisfy me!" The woman's voice sounded exactly like Avery.

Chapter 650 Ben froze. His expression darkened as he clenched his fists.

Just as he was about to push through the door to the private room, Chelsea grabbed onto his arm. "Ben! No!"

"Why not?!" Ben gritted out, "not only am I going in, I'm calling Elliot too so that he can see who this woman truly is!"

"See who she truly is, and then what? What about the baby she is carrying? According to my knowledge, Elliot wants to keep the baby. Tell Elliot about this after Avery gives 46 birth."

Chelsea's words had convinced Ben to suppress his anger.

'That's right! That baby!' He thought, 'without the baby, I wouldn't show Avery mercy! What she said just now was pure venom! Not only can I not stand to hear it, Elliot might just kill her if he heard it<sup>34</sup> himself!'

However, in order to ensure that the baby was delivered safely, Ben had to pretend that he didn't know a thing and keep it a secret from Elliot. If he told Elliot about this, there was a great chance that the baby would not be born into the world.

Chelsea dragged Ben away and left.

After exiting the hotel, Ben could barely contain his anger and took out his phone to call Avery.

...Sorry. The number you have dialed is out of service at the moment. Please try again later.'

"F\*ck!" Ben tightened his grip around the phone and glared viciously at the hotel. "I f\*cking thought that I heard wrongly! How could Avery be this kind of woman? How could she?"

He even suspected he might be hallucinating after drinking too much, otherwise, how could something so ridiculous<sup>23</sup> happen?

"You heard them right, Ben." Chelsea grabbed onto his arm tightly out of fear that he might run back into the hotel. "I heard it loud and clear, That was Avery's voice. Avery said that Elliot couldn't satisfy her in bed, so she--"

“Shut up! Chelsea, it’s bad enough that someone has said something like that, how could you repeat it!” He roared and swung her hand away. “Go back on your own! I need some time!”

Before leaving, Chelsea reminded him, “don’t do anything reckless, Ben. If Elliot’s baby doesn’t survive, he might very well not have another child for the rest of his life.”

Ben scowled. “Chelsea Tierney, I don’t need you to keep reminding me that! I know what I’m doing!”

This was the first time Ben had shouted at Chelsea. After Chelsea left, Ben strode back into the hotel and towards the reception.

“Help me check if there’s a woman under the name Avery Tate checking into this hotel today.”

The receptionist responded hesitantly, “sir, we can’t disclose private information about our customers.”

“This is my business card,” Ben said, “I know your boss!”

He handed his business card to the receptionist and she took one glance, before helping him check right away.

“Mr. Schaffer, Miss. Tate did check into our hotel earlier today.”

Ben’s heart sank at her words, thinking, ‘Avery, you have guts!’

Avery woke up in an unfamiliar room, with no one else around but her.

Suddenly, she noticed Tammy's phone on the coffee table. She immediately picked up the phone and checked, before confirming that it belonged to Tammy. 'Why is Tammy's phone here?' She thought.