## When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 15

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The calcium supplements for pregnant women were the same type that the elderly and those that lack calcium take, so it clearly stated "calcium tablets" on the bottle.

"Do you have to tell other people exactly what kind of medication you take?" Avery asked.

Her cheeks were flushed, but her tone was relatively stable.

She hurried off after she said that.

She kept the bottle of pills in a drawer, then washed up in the bathroom.

Things could not go on like this. Everything would be exposed if she did not leave soon.

All of her checkup reports were in the room. Elliot would find out about everything if he decided to check her room.

Of course, reason told her that Elliot might be a little extreme, but he was not actually crazy. He probably would not go as far as to check her room.

Besides, if he did not mention it, she had no way of divorcing him.

Her family accepted the exorbitant betrothal fees from the Foster family after all.

Avery sat on the edge of the bed with her mind in such a frenzy that she forgot about her hunger.

There was a knock on the door shortly after.

She snapped herself back to reality and walked over to open the door.

"Master Elliot's back in his room, Madam. Come and have something to eat!" Mrs. Coope said with a kind smile.

Avery's anxiety subsided. At the mansion, aside from Elliot, everyone treated her quite well.

Perhaps they take care of her because of her young age.

When she arrived at the dining room with Mrs. Cooper, there was a hearty spread on the table.

"I can't eat all of this myself, Mrs. Cooper. You should sit down and join me!"

Mrs. Cooper smiled and said, "Eat however much you can, Madam. We have rules. I can't overstep."

"I see..." Avery said, then added, "Do you have children?"

Now that Elliot was not around, Avery felt a lot more relaxed.

"I do! They're in college now. They're about your age. Why do you ask, Madam?"

Avery's face reddened slightly as she grinned and said, "I'm just making conversation... I heard that your figure changes after giving birth, but you look really good!"

"I couldn't eat much when I was pregnant. My weight never went over 110 pounds, so my figure didn't change much."

"Was your bump not obvious when you were pregnant, then ?"

"That's right! I looked like I was only five to six months pregnant when I was actually seven to eight months pregnant. People wouldn't even notice that I was pregnant when I wore loose-fitting clothes." Avery felt inspired upon hearing Mrs. Cooper's words.

She placed her fork and knife down after only taking a few bites of her food.

She had to watch her figure so her baby bump would not be obvious.

"Why aren't you eating anymore, Madam?" Mrs. Cooper asked when she noticed how uncharacteristically little Avery had eaten.

"I'm not that hungry," Avery answered. "You don't need to leave me this much food for dinner next time. I don't want to gain weight."

"You're not fat at all."

"I don't like working out, so it's better for me to just watch what I eat."

Avery returned to her room after walking out of the dining room and pulled out the report from her latest checkup.

The doctor wrote down her next appointment date last time. She had to go to the hospital for a checkup when she was three months pregnant. She glanced at the date on the file and saw that it was coincidentally the next day.

Avery lay back on the bed and placed her hand on her belly. She wanted to feel the presence of the babies, but she felt nothing.

She did not throw up much during her pregnancy, but her appetite was different from before.

She lost some weight lately. Before she ate, her belly was completely flat.

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Avery woke up early the next morning and headed to the hospital.

There were more tests to be done that day, so it was noon in the blink of an eye.

Since a few of the reports would only be ready at two in the afternoon, she decided to grab a bite to eat nearby.

Someone tapped her on the shoulder when she walked out of the hospital.

Avery turned her head and saw a slightly familiar face.

"It really is you."

Chelsea was wearing a white dress and a black blazer. Her makeup was exquisite and her hair was pulled back. She looked both smart and stylish.

"Are you sick ?" she asked.

"I'm just here for a routine checkup," Avery responded.

She did not want to have much interaction with her, but Chelsea did not plan to let her go that easily.

"You haven't eaten, right? Let me buy you lunch. It was my bad last time, I'd like to apologize to you."

"I'm not mad."

"I see... Well, I just wanted to talk to you a little bit. I don't mean any harm," Chelsea said with an expression of feigned innocence.

As if turning down her invitation was the worst thing one could do.

Avery agreed to have lunch with her in the end.

The blood test this morning required her to go in on an empty stomach, so Avery did not eat anything.

At this point, she was so hungry that her ankles were weak and she was seeing stars.

They picked a restaurant nearby and sat down.

Avery ordered a couple of simple vegetable dishes.

Chelsea went even further and ordered two salads, then passed the menu back to the waiter.

"I don't eat mains for lunch. I have to keep my figure," Chelsea said when she noticed Avery's shocked expression.

"Let's talk about you and Elliot! I heard that Madam Rosalie likes you a lot and won't agree to a divorce. You're in a pickle!"

Avery took a sip of water and asked, "Why didn't you nominate yourself when his mother was looking for a wife for him back then?"

Chelsea chuckled bitterly and said, "I was traveling out of the country at the time, so I had no idea what was happening. You were already married by the time I got back."

"Oh, what a coincidence!" Avery said.

Chelsea cocked an eyebrow.

"Are you suspicious of me? Nobody can question my love for Elliot. He doesn't like kids, so I got my uterus removed. Could you do that?"

Avery was frozen in stunned silence.

"I'm no longer a complete woman. I can never have children, but I have no regrets. I'm willing to do anything for him," Chelsea said proudly as she lifted her head up high.

It looked like she was waiting for someone to praise her for being courageous and special.

"Elliot is insane, and so are you. He hurts other people when he goes crazy, and you hurt yourself. It was stupid of you to hurt yourself for him," Avery said.

Chelsea's expression changed in an instant and her tone was much colder when she said, "What do you know? Elliot never hangs out with other women, but he's willing to be with me..."

"You're wrong. There's someone he likes, Chelsea. Stop acting stupid for him," Avery said.

Her emotions were a little messed up, so she spoke without thinking.

She pursed her lips in annoyance after saying those words.

How was it her business what Chelsea did?

If Elliot found out that she revealed his secret, he would unleash a heavy punishment on her.

Chelsea's face was frozen for a few seconds before she burst into laughter, as if she had just heard a joke.

"That's impossible! There's no way Elliot likes you!"

"I didn't say he liked me. I'm talking about another woman," Avery sighed.

"That's even more impossible!" Chelsea exclaimed. "Elliot doesn't have any other women by his side apart from him. I've known him for ten years, and my brother has known him for close to 20 years. I know him better than anyone!"

Something snapped in Avery's head.

For a moment, she did not know what was real and what was not.

There was no reason for Chelsea to lie to her.

However, if Chelsea was not lying... Then, what about the thing she saw on Elliot's computer?