

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 361

Chapter 361 They had broken up before, but the man had returned to Wanda after she had sold all her overseas properties for four hundred and fifty million.

“Sanford, I heard that Elliot gave your daughter one hundred and fifty-five million dollars, is that right?” Wanda raised her voice on purpose.

Zoe’s father spotted Avery as well and responded proudly, “Yeah! He did, yesterday.” —

“Why don’t you tell your daughter to invest with me? I can multiply her one hundred and fifty -five million in folds,” Wanda said with a smile.

“Sure, I will discuss it with her when I get home! She admires you and is very supportive of us being together.”

Wanda looked at Avery, who was walking over, with a smug expression. “I’m back, Avery.” Avery stopped and stared coldly at her. “Good. I would have gone looking for you even if you hadn’t returned.”

“Oh... I came back for you as well. Your mother’s life isn’t compensation enough for the lives of my daughter and brother!” Wanda said and lifted an eyebrow. “You love Elliot, don’t you? I am going to deal with you using the money Elliot gave Zoe.” “Sure!” Avery said casually. “It’s going to be the death of you, or me.”

“I think so as well! I should have removed you when I found out what a nuisance you are!” she said viciously.

“I should have cut you out when I knew how toxic you are,” Avery retorted.

The two grew increasingly agitated, and out of fear that they would start a physical fight, Zoe’s father dragged Wanda away.

Avery went home and saw the red paint on the grass, so she dragged out the pipe to wash the lawn.

She could not help but think of her mother. When she was still around, her mother had planted plenty of vegetables in the yard and made it look extremely organized; now, the yard looked deserted and empty.

“I won’t let Wanda live! I have to avenge my mother!”

The next day, she woke up early to visit the flower market. After bringing home plenty of new plants to decorate the yard, she called Tammy and Wesley and invited them over for a barbeque.

“Can I bring my plus one?” Tammy asked with a smile.

“Sure! Take Jun with you!” Avery said.

“Haha, I am only bringing Jun over to drink with Mike, seeing as Wesley can’t drink,” Tammy explained.

“Don’t you think Mike would call Chad for that?”

Shocked, Tammy asked, “How far along are they in their relationship?”

“I suppose they are now emotionally in sync after that one-night stand!”

With that piece of information, Tammy hung up and hurried over to Starry River Villa. She was never one to miss out on good gossip.

That evening, Wesley and Chad arrived and the barbeque started.

Tammy called Jun and told him to hurry over.

Half an hour later, a black luxury car stopped outside the mansion, and Jun stepped out of the car.

Tammy exclaimed, “Damn! Isn’t that Elliot’s car?!” Just then, Elliot’s towering figure appeared before everyone’s eyes.

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He stood under the warm street lights. He was wearing a light brown trench coat. It was refreshing to see him in a new style, as he was usually seen dressed in darker colors.

The atmosphere in the yard shifted drastically with his appearance. Tammy gritted her teeth and clenched her fists. She looked like she was going to punch Elliot in the face.

It was clear that Jun had brought Elliot over.

Avery looked away hastily after spotting Elliot. Everything that happened the night before was still in her mind, but she knew that he would not do anything with so many people in her house.

Elliot had thought of himself as the one who owed Avery, but now Avery was the one who owed him. It was why he had dared show up at her house uninvited.

As the two men walked through the yard, Tammy reached out to pinch Jun on the arm.

Jun shrugged in resignation as if he was saying, ‘Not my fault! I didn’t bring him here!’

Tammy shoved him toward Avery so that he might explain and apologize to her.

Jun strode toward Avery with a flattering smile and looked at her nails. “Avery, um... Nice nails! Are they the same ones as Tammy’s?”

Next to them, Chad gave his seat to Elliot, who, at Jun’s compliment, looked over at Avery’s hands.

Under the yellow lights, her nails shone mysteriously like a cat’s eyes.

After easing the awkwardness, Jun leaned toward Avery and whispered, “I really didn’t bring him here. I just said that I was coming over, and he insists on tagging along-“.

“I don’t blame you,” Avery said.

Relieved, Jun said, “I brought alcohol... They are at the back trunk; let me go get them.”

With that, he dragged Tammy along with him to get the bottles.

Mike felt irritated at the way Chad fawned over Elliot and blurted out while looking at Elliot, “Isn’t a certain someone acting too shameless? Who invited you?”

Elliot looked up calmly. “Have you mistaken yourself as the owner, despite you being the person who is living under someone else’s roof?”

Mike thought, “Under someone else’s roof?! This b*st*rd, Elliot, is saying that I’m staying under someone else’s roof! This might not be my home, but what does he know about my friendship with Avery? We are friends for life!”

Chad brought a chair over, positioned it next to Mike, and muttered, “Don’t be so petty. Avery hasn’t even said anything, so just shut up!”

“Avery! Chase this shameless b*st*rd out!” Mike commanded.

Instantly, everyone’s eyes were on Avery.

Under the pressure, she said, “You are not welcomed here.”

She did not wish to see him, and neither did her children. Ever since he had shown up, the children had stopped eating, and they sat with clenched fists.

After Avery had made her stance, everyone snapped their heads in Elliot’s direction.

If he still wished to preserve his pride, he would have stood and left, but he did not.

“I don’t need you to welcome me.” He sat on the chair, unmoving.
“You can’t always get what you want in life, there’s always going to be things that you don’t want to do, but have to; and people whom you hate and have to face.”

Everyone was rendered silent, thinking, “Is he lecturing us?” Mike was so annoyed that he was about to flip the barbecue rack.

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Chad took a skewer with cooked meat and shoved it into Mike’s mouth to make sure that he stayed quiet, before walking up to Tammy and Jun, who came back with a few bottles of wine.

“These are great vintages! Did you steal it from your dad’s wine cellar?”

“What do you mean, steal? How can you call it stealing if I’m taking something from my own house?” Jun opened the bottles with an opener.

Chad brought one of the bottles to Mike and poured a glass for Elliot as well. Even Wesley, who could not quite drink, took a glass. “It’s a fun night, so I should drink a bit as well.”

“Are you in a good mood, Mr. Brook?” Tammy poured wine into his glass and looked over at Avery. “Avery, you want some?”

Avery shook her head. “I need to take care of the kids. You guys go ahead!”

“Alright! I will deal with this unwelcome guest of yours!” said Tammy, before sitting down next to Elliot. “Mr. Foster, why aren’t you staying with your fiancé at the hospital? You can’t possibly be thinking of dumping her now that she has had a miscarriage, can you? You can’t be that much of a scumbag, can you? Are you only in a relationship with her so that she can bear you children?”

Everyone fell into silence at Tammy's confrontational questions.

Tammy truly was brave, and Mike suddenly felt that he was nothing but a child compared to Tammy.

Elliot's expression darkened.

"I suppose it makes sense. She has to be extremely fragile if she could lose the baby from such a small fall. If I were you, I would have dumped her as well!" Tammy continued making sarcastic remarks. "I think Ms. Sanford weighs about fifty kilograms right? Avery here is just forty-something, so I wonder how Avery had managed to shove her to the ground despite the weight difference. Do you not have surveillance cameras at your house? Let's see the footage! If Avery truly is such a bad person, I will be the first to cut all ties with her."

Jun could feel the storm brewing, and he set his glass down and covered Tammy's mouth. Then, moved her away from Elliot.

Seeing how awkward the atmosphere was, Chad raised his glass and said, "Let's not talk about such unpleasant things! Let's drink! No one is going home sober!"

No one responded, and it felt even more awkward.

Just then, Wesley raised his glass to clink glasses with him.

"Who are you going to drink with? You don't have the best alcohol tolerance," teased Mike. "I can literally drink you under in half an hour."

"Let's time it then! You lose if you can't bring me down in half an hour!"

“Alright! You are going to lose for sure!”

With that, the two began to drink.

Shortly after, Jun had appeased Tammy, and he went to apologize to Elliot while Tammy sat down next to Avery, helping her with the barbeque.

Twenty minutes later, Layla ran toward Elliot with a skewer of vegetables. She presented it to Elliot and said sweetly, “This is for you!”

Elliot glanced at the “vegetables” in her hand and thought to himself, “Does this kid think that I’m a blink or something? I just saw her pulling grass in the yard. How dare she try to feed me grass!”

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“I don’t like vegetables, I only eat meat.” Elliot studied Layla’s face. She resemble Avery, and so he decided not to rat her out.

“Mommy says you shouldn’t be a picky eater! Hurry and eat it!” Layla insisted with a frown.

Naturally, Elliot was not going to accept it.

Just then, Hayden walked over and took Layla away. “That looks too much like grass. He is no fool,” said Hayden calmly.

Frustrated, she said, “So what should we do? I want him to have a stomach ache! I want his stomach to hurt so much that he feels like dying!”

“Laxatives.”

“Where can we find laxatives, Hayden? He says he likes meat, so let’s put some laxative on the meat and feed it to him!”

Elliot heard every single word they said and thought, “Avery is a pretty smart woman, how did she end up raising such foolish children?”

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The father and son stared daggers at one another.

Hayden glared at him and looked away. “Layla, he won’t eat anything we give him.”

“Sigh... Hayden, why do you think he is here?” Layla hated Elliot from the bottom of her heart, but she could not stop herself from sneaking glances at him.

“I don’t know. Are you done eating?”

Layla shook her head. “I’m waiting for Mom to bring the tomato sauce.”

Just then, Avery stepped out of the house with a bottle of ketchup in her hand

Tammy went toward Avery and whispered, “Avery, you don’t have laxatives in your house, do

you?”

Avery shook her head. “Why?”

Tammy told her everything that had happened earlier. “I came so close to laughing myself to death. You should have seen the look on Elliot’s face, hahaha! He wanted to explode but couldn’t... Our Layla is so cute! After all, who would have the heart to be angry with her?”

Avery was speechless.

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It was no wonder Layla had quickly polished off the sauce and asked her to get more. It was so she could get Avery out of the way.

Avery set the meat skewers before her two children and said, “I made these for you. Eat up, and go in once you are done.”

“Oh. Mom, come back inside with us,” Layla said.

“Sure,” Avery said.

After a while, the children had eaten their fill and dragged Avery back into the house with them. Once they were inside, they remained on the first floor, playing, instead of heading up. The others could see them.

After half an hour, Avery took them up for a bath.

Meanwhile, the drinking contest between Mike and Chad ended with Mike’s defeat. He had failed to bring Chad down in the span of half an hour.

He had not expected Chad’s alcohol tolerance to improve to this extent.

After losing, everyone shouted for Mike to perform.

Elliot watched them with a lack of interest and set his glass down. He got up.

Tammy had been keeping an eye on him, and she nudged Jun when she saw Elliot rise from his seat.

Taking the hint, Jun hurried over and asked, “Elliot, are you heading back?”

Elliot pointed at the mansion. “I’m going to the bathroom.”

“Oh... Alright then!” Jun chuckled awkwardly and went back to Tammy. “Tammy, stop staring at him. He is going to the bathroom; it’s not like I can follow him, right?”

Tammy snorted and complained, “It’s all your fault! Why did you tell him that you are coming to Avery’s? Isn’t that like inviting the wolf into someone’s house?”

“You know that I can’t lie to him... Besides, I asked him for a favor today, and he treated me with kindness. How can I lie to him?” Jun explained. “You usually don’t call me along when you guys hang out, why did you invite me today?”

“I won’t invite you along next time!”

“Don’t be like that! Elliot wouldn’t follow every single time. I’m guessing he feels depressed and can’t quite deal with it himself, so—”

“So he came to pick a fight with Avery, right?”

“He hasn’t done anything so far, did he?” Jun defended Elliot and said, “He’s only drunk, and he did have some meat when he got here—”

“Yeah, and now that he has drunk and eaten, he is going to go looking for trouble,” said Tammy. “He is not going to the bathroom. He is going to look for Avery!”

Meanwhile, Avery had bathed the children and tucked them in. She was now in her own room. She was exhausted, and at that moment, a figure appeared before her.

Startled, she said, “You—”

Elliot strode toward her and shut the door, locking it from inside.

“Your house isn’t soundproof, so you can scream all you want if you want others here to watch. “He cornered and threatened her, looking at her face with bloodshot eyes.

Avery flushed. She had let her guard now. He could not be here only for dinner. “Aren’t you tired, Elliot?!” she hissed.

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Chapter 365 “Are you?” He grabbed her slim wrist and pulled her toward the bed. “You have to be in a good mood to ask your friends over for a barbeque. Are you tired because I am here?”

His fingers began working on the buttons of her jacket.

She grabbed his hand and said, “Elliot! Don’t do this in my house!”

“Why not?” He did not give her a chance to answer and said sternly, “Why can’t we do it in your house? Is it because you had other men in your bed before?”

Avery shoved his chest. “Because you are dirty!”

He froze at her words.

She thought that he was dirty because he had slept with Zoe.

She raced to the door, unlocked it, and told him to get out. He stared at the open door, walked toward it, and shut it.

“And you are not? You were pregnant with another man’s baby.” He locked the door and grabbed her by the waist, before lifting her up.

She had a C-section, and there was a scar across her abdomen. The last time they had been intimate he had frozen at the sight of the scar. He had tortured her for it. It was as though the scar was provoking him, mocking him. Avery had told him, that Layla was a test tube baby, and that she had gotten Layla by using the sperm she had gotten from a sperm bank.

Elliot blocked all the things that came out of Avery’s mouth, and he pressed down on her. She pushed at him; her arms separating them.

“Go shower! You reek of alcohol!” She turned her head away with a frown.

He saw the contempt on her face, and he grabbed her arm and dragged her toward the bathroom. “Let’s both take a shower.”

“I don’t want to shower with you!”

“Aren’t you just going to run away while I’m in the bathroom?” He had suspected that she was going to make her escape while he was taking a shower.

“This is my house! Where am I going to run to this late at night?!” she retorted.

“Then we are showering together!” He dragged her into the bathroom and closed the bathroom door.

Meanwhile, Mike was drunk in the yard, and because he was drunk, he had just realized that

Elliot had been gone for a while.

“Didn’t that jerk Elliot go to the bathroom? Why hasn’t he come back?”

Mike’s words had alerted Tammy, who was also drinking. “How long has he been gone?!”

Jun checked the time. “About an hour... Did he fall into the toilet or something?”

Tammy set her glass down and hurried inside the mansion. The others did the same and followed her.

There was no one on the first floor.

“Didn’t he go to the bathroom? There’s no one in the bathroom on the first floor!” Tammy said, “I told you that he wasn’t going to the bathroom, he went looking for trouble!”

“Tammy, quiet down. The kids might be asleep,” Jun reminded.

Tammy covered her mouth and walked toward the second room, while the others followed closely behind.

Tammy went to the children's room to check if they were asleep. When they opened the door, a thin sliver of light from the corridor fell on the bed. Hayden opened his jewel-like eyes. He moved the blanket aside and immediately sat up at the sight of the group of people.

“Hayden...” Layla rubbed her eyes and got up.

Everyone else gasped, thinking, “Great! Now we've woken up the kids!”

Tammy apologized to the children with a blush on her face. “I'm sorry, I didn't mean to wake you. We are looking for Elliot... I think he might be bullying your mom.” Both Hayden and Layla ran toward their mot

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Chapter 366

“Mom!”

“Mom!”

The shouts of the two children echoed inside the mansion.

Inside the master bedroom, Avery heard her children shouting and tensed. She tried to escape from Elliot – who was on top of her. She could not break free.

“Elliot Foster! Let me go!” Tears began to well up in her eyes as she grew anxious.

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He grabbed onto her wrists tightly. He had no intention of releasing her. “I’m not done!” His voice was low and tinted with annoyance. “Do you really believe that they need something from you?”

“It doesn’t matter when or why they are looking for me, all that matters is they need me!” She struggled to fight him off. Her eyes grew red with tears as she struggled against him.

He simply tightened his grip. There was no way she could escape if he was determined to keep her there.

Tears rolled down her cheeks, and her eyes slowly filled with resentment.

Outside the door, Layla was about to burst into tears, and Tammy immediately lifted her up.

“Don’t cry, Layla! I just had a bit too much to drink and said the wrong thing.” Tammy carried her toward the children’s room and said, “Elliot isn’t bullying your mom... How could he, when all of us are here?”

Mike tested the doorknob to the master bedroom and realized that it was locked. He was frustrated, but he knew better than to barge in. So, he took Hayden into his arms and began walking back to the children’s room as well.

“Don’t be mad, Big H! I will guard your mom’s door! When that b*st*rd Elliot comes out, I’m going to punch him in the face!” Mike said to Hayden who was scowling. “You and your sister should go to sleep. You two have school tomorrow!”

Hayden wordlessly suppressed his anger.

Shortly after that, Tammy and Mike came out of the room after tucking the children in.

“Tammy Lynch, you drank too much! No matter what happens between Elliot and Avery, how could you get the kids involved?! They are still very young, and you can’t drag them into this!” barked Jun.

Tammy’s face reddened. “Why are you yelling at me?! Get Elliot out of there since you are so good at handling all this! All you jerks only know how to defend Elliot!”

“I didn’t defend that dirtbag!” Mike argued.

“Who are you calling dirtbag? My boss isn’t a dirtbag!” Chad retorted.

“Dirtbag, dirtbag, dirtbag! I said that he’s a dirtbag, what are you going to do about it?”

Chad glanced at the master bedroom and lowered his voice. “Come downstairs with me right

now!”

With that, the two of them headed down.

Jun raised his hand to look at his watch. “We should go home, too.”

Still frustrated, Tammy said, “Go home? Have you cleaned up the yard?”,

“Oh, let’s go clean up, then!”

“You go do it! I’ll just monitor you!”

“Alright, I will clean up, and you can watch me.” Jun sighed and said, “Don’t be mad, babe. You can fight with Elliot all you want when I’m not around, but since I’m here, can’t you at least leave him be for my sake?”

“I don’t like him!” Tammy went downstairs, “I can’t help it!”

“Avery seems calm enough,” Jun teased. “I guess you are worrying over nothing.”

“Who’s worrying over nothing?” “It’s just an observation, alright? Stop worrying. If Elliot was truly torturing her, do you really think she wouldn’t call for help?”

The group went back downstairs and started to clean the yard.

Suddenly, Mike looked in the direction of the master bedroom on the second floor and said, “Crap! Why aren’t lights on? Did they go to sleep?”

“I guess my boss isn’t going home tonight. I will dismiss the bodyguards,” said Chad.

“Who gave him permission to stay the night?”

Chad lifted an eyebrow. “Avery did!”

Inside the master bedroom on the second floor, Elliot released Avery once he was done. She did not want to look at him, so she turned off the lights.

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Chapter 367 When she went to turn off the lights, he could see the tears rolling down her face. Though he was physically satisfied, he felt discontent.

He felt worse when she remained quiet.

The room was dark with only the faint light coming in from the street lights down below. He started at her back and furrowed his brows. Instinctively, he wanted to be closer to her, so he stretched out his arm and tried to pull her to him.

She shoved him away with all the power she could muster. The moment she felt the warmth of his body, she shouted, “Let me go!”

“No!” He tightened his arms around her and indulged himself in her scent. He rested his chin on her shoulder. “I’m not leaving tonight.”

Avery felt as though she had been tied up, and she could not move an inch.

Elliot had not been gentle, but he was not as rough as the last time.

“When has he ever asked for my opinion before showing up or leaving? What I think doesn’t matter to him, so he doesn’t even need to say anything! He would just do what he wants

anyway!” she thought.

The next day, Avery woke up at seven in the morning as she usually did on weekdays.

When she woke up, the man beside her stared at her through bleary sleep-filled eyes before he turned over and fell asleep once more.

She got dressed swiftly and stepped out of the room.

Her children had already woken up, and Hayden was combing his sister's hair.

Avery's heart ached as she thought back to the way her children had shouted the night before. After calming herself down, she entered their room and said, "My wonderful babies! You didn't even need me to wake you up today!"

She went over to hug them.

"Mom! Has that bad guy Elliot left yet? Did he bully you?" Layla grabbed Avery's arm with her little hands and scanned her from head to toe.

Avery shook her head. "He didn't bully me. I would definitely retaliate if he bullies me! Don't worry about me, okay?"

Layla sighed a breath of relief. "I knew that my mommy isn't easy to bully!"

"Yeah!" Once she had put her daughter at ease, Avery turned to look at Hayden. "Hayden, let me take you guys out for breakfast today, okay?"

Hayden nodded.

"I'm fine, really." Avery patted him on the head, before heading to the closet to find him a hat. "You like hats, so put this on. Mommy will buy you plenty of cool hats."

Hayden remained expressionless. His jaw was tense. Avery could sense that he was angry that she had not come out of her room last night when they had been yelling for her.

She felt horribly guilty.

After getting her children to wash up, the three of them left the room and were about to head downstairs.

When they walked past the master bedroom, Hayden looked over at the door. He had a strong feeling that Elliot was still inside his mother's room.

At nine in the morning, the bodyguards of the Foster family came to deliver clothes to Starry River Villa.

Elliot changed, and his phone rang as he stepped out of the room. He answered the call while walking down the stairs.

On the other end of the line, he heard Chad's anxious voice.

“Mr. Foster! Our server has been hacked! That hacker left a message.”

Elliot stopped and uttered calmly, “Go on.”

“The hacker says he is your dad and told you to learn your place, or he will hack your system every day.”

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Chapter 368 Elliot sneered and thought to himself, “Hayden Tate wants to be my dad? How hilarious. But, that kid has guts.”

Elliot guessed that him staying over had frustrated Hayden greatly. He must not have been able to get any sleep, and that was why he had attacked Elliot's company.

Hayden had the right to be angry, but when Elliot pictured how Hayden had lost sleep over anger, he could not help but smirk.

“Mr. Foster, should we call the police?” Chad asked.

Elliot continued his way downstairs as he drawled, “What’s going on in the network security department?”

“They trying to get the system up and running as soon as they can.”

“How long until it’s fixed?”

“They should be able to fix it by noon today,” Chad said.

Elliot reached the first floor and said, “We are not calling the police.”

“Noted. Mr. Foster, do you suspect that this is Hayden’s doing?”

“No.”

Chad could barely hold back his laughter. “Well, he sure is a genius child! The IT department has strengthened the firewall since he last attacked our network, but he still got past it.”

“So what if he is a genius? He’s already on the wrong path. If Avery lets him continue doing whatever he wants, he will wind up in prison.”

The smile on Chad’s face disappeared at how merciless his boss was.

Avery would surely die of anger if she heard Elljot.

“But it seems like he is only doing this to spite you... I haven’t heard of him attacking anyone else,” mused Chad. “So he won’t end up in prison as long as you don’t report him to the police.”

Chad was certain that Elliot would not send Hayden to prison. No matter what Hayden planned on doing, Elliot would not harm him as long as he had Avery protecting him.

Elliot's expression darkened at Chad's words. "If that's the case, I am only going to encounter more and more trouble from now on. That brat's ability would only get better as he grows." thought Elliot.

He felt as though there was an itch he couldn't scratch at the thought.

Meanwhile, Zoe was at the Foster mansion, she had been discharged from the hospital. She should have remained at the hospital for a few more days, but she did not want to remain at the hospital. Though Elliot had not announced their breakup, everyone knew it was impossible for her relationship with Elliot to continue, and she no longer had an excuse to stay in the old Foster mansion.

"Stay here for now, Zoe, and don't think too much. Elliot's opinion does not represent mine. I still like you," Rosalie said. "Just stay here and keep me company!"

"Thank you for supporting me, Rosalie. It's just that, Elliot might be upset if I continue to stay here," Zoe said.

"He's not that petty! Just rest up for now and recover." Rosalie took out a beautiful gift box and handed it to Zoe. "This is a gesture of goodwill from me. I hope that you won't resent Elliot and will continue to treat Shea to the best of your abilities."

Zoe accepted the gift box. It was no wonder that Rosalie was so polite with her. She was still useful to the Foster Family.

“Don’t worry, I will do my best.” Zoe opened the box and found an exquisite jade bracelet inside. “What a beautiful bracelet. Thank you, Rosalie.”

“My eldest daughter-in-law had her eyes on that bracelet, but I didn’t want to give it to her,” Rosalie said with a smile. “Which goes to say how much I care for you to give you this.”

“Mm-hm! I don’t hate Elliot, actually. I guess it’s just not meant to be,” Zoe said calmly.

Just then, a nanny walked over and whispered a few words into Rosalie’s ear. Rosalie’s expression darkened, and she immediately got up and walked deeper into the house.

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Chapter 369 Once she was inside, Rosalie picked up the phone and said, “Hello, do you know Elliot Foster? I ‘m his mother.”

“Hello, Madame Rosalie. May I know why you’ve contacted me?” The person on the other end of the line said.

“You have a student named Hayden Tate at your kindergarten, right?”

“Yes.”

“The thing is; I need a few strands of his hair, and I was wondering if you can get me some. I will pay you, so just name your price,” said Rosalie.

Confused, the other person asked, “Why do you want his hair? It’s not that I don’t want to help, but you probably don’t know much about that

child. You see, he does not allow anyone to touch him. The only person who can touch him is his sister.”

Rosalie had not predicted that something this simple would turn out to be so difficult.

“Think of something! If you can’t get your hands on his hair, blood will also do!” she said. “I’ll be honest with you, that boy’s mother was married to my son for a while... and I suspect that there’s more to that boy than meets the eye. So, please do me this favor? If you get this done, I will reward you well.”

Just then, the nanny noticed a figure outside the door and immediately stepped outside.

“Ms. Sanford, do you need anything?” The nanny’s expression darkened as she stared at Zoe, but she refrained from being rude.

Zoe was eavesdropping and panicked. “Oh... I just thought of returning the gift from Rosalie, since it seems too expensive.”

“Please wait in the living room,” the nanny said.

Zoe immediately headed back to the living room.

Shortly after, Rosalie had finished the phone call. The nanny did not mention that Zoe was eavesdropping in order to avoid complications.

Zoe chatted with Rosalie for a while longer, before telling her that she had made plans to have lunch with her father and left.

She was troubled when she stepped outside the mansion.

According to what she had heard, Rosalie had started to suspect Avery's children. Though Elliot did not want children, Rosalie desperately wanted grandchildren. If she found out that both Hayden and Layla were Elliot's children, she would surely treat them like royalty and side with Avery.

Zoe did not wish to see that.

In the restaurant, Zoe sat down and glanced over at Wanda.

“Why the long face, Zoe? Didn't Elliot give you a lot of money? Don't be depressed, having money is the most important thing,” Zoe's father said.

Zoe picked up the glass to take a sip of water. “It's not about that. By the way, Wanda, did you manage to close the deal with those technology firms that you were planning to buy?”

Wanda smiled and said, “I'm almost there. This is the perfect time to get into the industry. With Tate Industries getting all the business at the moment, other firms are struggling, so it's up for negotiation. Do you want to invest? I assure you that you will earn more money.”

Zoe's eyes gleamed, and she said, “How can you be sure?”

Wanda's eyes shone viciously as she said, “Because Avery is my arch enemy, and I have to win!

Persuaded by her words, Zoe said, “Alright, I'll invest with you.”

Meanwhile, Avery was at Tate Industries addressing all the work that had come in in the morning. She got up after she saw the time.

She stepped out of the office and headed to the closest pharmacy.

When she entered a member of the staff said, “What are you looking for, Miss?”

After a moment of hesitation, Avery answered shyly, “Morning-after pills.”

The staff immediately produced the pills and glanced at her.

Avery lowered her gaze, before pulling out her phone to pay. After paying, she walked out of the pharmacy with the medicine, when suddenly, she remembered Elliot’s warning.

He said that he was going to keep her with him for life if she did not give him a child. He wanted her to bear him a child. It did not matter if the child survived or not. Her blood ran cold instantly, and she dropped the pill to the ground.

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 370

Chapter 370

Chad opened the door to Elliot’s office in Sterling Group once the company network was restored.

“Mr. Foster, the Network Security Department asked me to take this to you,” he said while setting down a stack of documents before Elliot.

Elliot glanced at the document and asked, “What are these?”

“... I think these are the codes of the malware written by Hayden Tate.”

Chad simply glanced through it. He did not dare continue reading.

Elliot opened the file and saw a sentence hidden within the code that said, (Elliot Foster is an idiot.)

His expression darkened. When he flipped to the second page, he saw another sentence.

(Elliot Foster falls into the river while driving!]

On the third page was (Elliot Foster runs out of toilet paper in the bathroom), while on the fourth page, there was another sentence (Elliot Foster chokes on bread.]

Elliot picked up the documents and tossed them into a paper shredder. Despite the dark expression on his face, he did not respond in any way. Hayden was a four-year-old child, after all, and Elliot did not intend on taking him too seriously.

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

Ben stood by the door and said, “Let’s go eat, Elliot!”

Chad cast Ben a look, and Ben immediately stepped in to have a look. “What happened?”

Chad walked toward him and whispered, “Avery’s son is too good at pissing people off.”

“Oh... Well, I am mad, too!” huffed Ben. “Isn’t that kid just four years old? How can he be this good? This makes me feel like everyone in the network security department is all trash!”

It was hard to respond to what Ben had said. After all, all the employees of the network security department were talented people.

“Maybe it’s because Hayden has a good teacher.”

“Oh, you mean Mike?”

Chad blushed slightly and left. He was escaping from any further discussion of the subject.

Ben and Elliot headed to a restaurant near the company. After ordering, Ben asked in a voice laced with jealousy, “Did you all go to Avery’s for a barbeque? Why didn’t you call me?”

“Do you know why Hayden Tate decided to hack my company’s network?” Elliot asked.

“Because he hates you!”

“I went uninvited.”

Shocked, Ben asked, “Elliot, since when have you grown so thick-skinned?”

“I wanted to know why Avery was in a good mood.” Elliot took a sip of his tea. To his understanding, people would only invite their friends for a barbeque when they were happy.

“So did you find out after going there last night?”

Elliot shook his head. “They didn’t welcome me.”

Ben suddenly felt sorry for him. “Just don’t go over there if you aren’t welcomed. I can treat you to whatever you want to eat.”

“Their displeasure does not affect my mood.” Elliot set his cup down calmly.

Seeing how composed Elliot was, Ben smiled and said, “You just can’t help but go looking for Avery, can you? You canceled your engagement because of her.”

“You are wrong,” Elliot corrected him. “The main reason I canceled my engagement is because I don’t love Zoe.”

“Though I don’t like Zoe, I have to say, she has suffered quite a lot this time. She lost you and her child... Do you really not feel anything for that child? That’s your child, after all, and it would have been born into the world in a few months’ time had it not been for the miscarriage,” Ben said regretfully.

Elliot remained expressionless, and his voice was cold and void of em