

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 391

Chapter 391 Avery looked like she was already dead.

Looking at her life hanging by the thread, Elliot asked himself if this was the outcome that he wanted!

Would her death relieve him? Then why was he even more heartbroken?

He picked her up from the floor. Her body was ice cold. Carrying her was like carrying a block of ice!

“Avery!” Elliot yelled hysterically, “I have not given you permission to die! You’re not allowed to die!”

The bodyguards heard other emotions besides hatred in his voice. There was anxiety and indignation too!

“What’s going on with Mr. Foster? Avery is not dead yet. Didn’t I tell him already?” one of the bodyguards asked, stumped.

The other bodyguard replied, “I think Mr. Foster is very afraid that she might die.”

Elliot’s personal bodyguard looked at them. “You two have overdone it! If anything were to happen to Avery Tate, you two are finished!”

The two bodyguards were so frightened their faces turned green. “Mr. Foster agreed that we should take her down there! Also, we were gentle with her! We only used the python to intimidate her! It was she who crashed into the wall! If she had not done that, she would still be up and jumping!”

Elliot carried Avery to the big bed in the bedroom.

The doctor soon arrived!

The doctor cleaned the wound on her forehead and then said, “Take her wet clothes off and give her a hot shower. Once her body temperature returns to normal, she should come around.

Mike was at Tate Industries. It was late in the evening, and he still could not find her. As he could not contact Avery, he contacted Chad.

“F*ck! Did Elliot go nuts again! Did he kidnap Avery again!”

“Mr. Foster’s mother has passed away.”

Mike was stunned. “Are you joking?”

Chad replied, “Do you think I would dare joke about a matter like this?”

Mike said, “Oh, Avery went missing again! I’m going crazy! Elliot’s mom is dead, I don’t think he has the time to trouble Avery, right?”

“I don’t know. I’m going to Mr. Foster’s place right now. Shea is throwing a tantrum. He will probably not return for the next few days. Do you want to take Shea over to your place?”

Mike was speechless.

An hour later, Chad had brought Shea to Starry River Villa.

Mike roughly recounted the things that happened that day to Layla and Hayden. Once the children processed the news, they asked, “Where’s Mommy? Where did she go!”

Chad adjusted the glasses on his nose and said to Mike, “Maybe Avery is with Mr. Foster because he is not at the hospital.”

“That bad man! Why did he take my Mommy again?! I’m getting angry!” Layla huffed.

Shea was anxious and she blushed, “My Big Brother is not a bad person!”

“He took my Mommy away! If he is not a bad person, who is the bad person?!”

Shea did not believe that her big brother was a bad person, so she turned to her personal bodyguard, “I want to call Big Brother!”

The bodyguard held onto a phone as they looked for Elliot.

“Miss Shea is throwing a tantrum. She insists on speaking to you.”

Elliot accepted the phone from the bodyguard and said hello.

Upon hearing his voice, Layla immediately pouted and yelled, “You’re a bad person! Did you take my Mommy away! Don’t bully my Mommy! If you do, I’ll make sure Hayden will publish all the photos of you showering without wearing any clothes!”

Elliot furrowed his brows at Layla’s threats.

“If you dare to do that, I’ll kill your Mommy right now!”

He had no time to play games with these two brats! Thus, he said something vicious to put them in their place.

Behind him, on the bed, Avery slowly came around. She opened her eyes. They were unfocused, but she heard what he had just said.

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 392

Chapter 392

Avery should feel sad or upset, but no tears to her eyes. There was no reaction in her heart either.

There was only the splitting pain in her head. It was so excruciating that even breathing hurt. She wanted to get up, but her body was sore and aching.

She was having a fever. Her body was extremely hot, but she was cold.

When Elliot finished his call, he passed his phone back to the bodyguard. The bodyguard pointed at the bed.

Elliot looked. Avery's eyes were open, but there were no signs of life on her face. She was awake, but she looked dead.

He hated her in this state! He wanted her to fight him!

Elliot strode over to the bed and grabbed her chin with his long slender fingers.

Her body was so hot that he immediately let go!

“Go get the doctor!” he sternly instructed the bodyguard. The bodyguard immediately left to fetch the doctor.

After the bodyguard left, Avery looked the other way. She did not want to see him.

Elliot was furious. He grabbed her chin once again, forcing her to look at him. “Avery, did you think of what would happen to your children once you are gone? They just called me.”

Avery had thought of her children before she crashed into the wall.

If she died, Mike would raise the children. Tammy would occasionally visit them too. Wesley

too...

She knew that her children would not lead miserable lives if she died. They would only lead miserable lives if they fell into his clutches. Her, death did not have much effect.

They would be affected, but only just a little. Her children would cry terribly, but when compared to them falling into his hands, a little disappointment meant nothing.

Avery's expression was calm. His question did not trouble her.

Elliot realized he had underestimated her! Avery was not afraid of death! What else could he use to aggravate her?

The doctor soon arrived. After taking her temperature, the doctor was going to drip her.

Elliot stood by the side, looking at the doctor attach the catheter.

“Mr. Foster, dinner is ready. Are you planning to have your meal now or later?” the bodyguard

asked.

Elliot strode out the door.

After inserting the catheter and checking that no one was around, the doctor said, “Miss Tate, why are you making yourself suffer? This will not end well.”

Avery shut her eyes. She and Elliot were already at that stage. She could not change her mind, nor could she plead with him. She would rather die than bow down to him.

The doctor sighed and left the room.

Once the door was shut, Avery tugged the needle out of the back of her hand!

Blood oozed from her pale skin!

Half an hour later, Elliot brought some food in. He looked at the tube and needle. Saline dripped from the needle.

At that instant, his turned ashen!

Avery truly wanted to die! If she were not having a high fever, she might have gotten out of bed, and jumped out of the window! She might have even thrown herself at the wall again!

“Avery, you want to die, but I won’t let you die!” He placed her dinner by the side of the bed Then, he took a tissue and wiped the blood off the back of her hand.

Avery closed her eyes and did not move. Elliot was stunned. He had an epiphany. Then, he yelled her name, “Avery Tate!”

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 393

Chapter 393 Avery’s body was getting hotter, and her skin was getting redder! It looked like she was going to burn to death!

No matter how many times he said her name, Avery did not react!

His heart constricted tightly.

“Doctor!” Elliot rushed out of the room, searching for the doctor. The doctor quickly rushed over. When he saw the situation, he immediately said, “Mr. Foster, we have to stop her fever immediately. We either put her back on the drip, or we will have to administer medication. What do you want me to do?”

“She has already passed out. How is she going to take the medication? Am I to feed her with my mouth!”

Sweat beaded on the doctor’s forehead. “Then I’ll put her back on the drip.”

As the saline had pooled on the floor, the doctor had to replace the bottle before he replaced the catheter.

Elliot stood by the side of the bed, looking down at the unconscious Avery. He only wanted an answer from her! Why would she choose death over giving him the info he wanted ?

At that thought, he was so heartbroken he wanted to strangle her himself!

This woman, other than causing him pain, what else could she do ?

At the Starry River Villa, Layla cried until her eyes were red. She kept muttering that Elliot was a bad person.

Shea was like a child who had done something wrong. She stood to the side with her head hung low. She did not say anything.

She had never thought that her big brother would be so fierce. Elliot had never been that fierce with her. Why was he treating Avery so badly ?

Chad was as equally stumped as Shea. He could understand the grief that Elliot was feeling with the loss of his mother, but why was Elliot taking it out on Avery ?

“Mr. Foster must have his reasons for doing so,” said Chad to Mike as he adjusted his glasses. Mike was furious.

When Mike heard Chad’s voice, his head hurt. “Just leave!”

“Oh... then Shea stays with you for now ?” Chad had to ensure Shea’s safety.

“Of course, she stays here! If Elliot dares touch a single hair on Avery, I’ll immediately dissect Shea!”

Chad replied, “Oh... Before they return, you must take good care of Shea! I’ll come again tomorrow.”

After Chad left, Mike carried Layla, “Lalya, baby, stop crying. Elliot was just trying to scare you because he’s afraid we would expose his ugly photos.”

Layla sniffled. She was a little angry. “Uncle Mike, I don’t like him anymore.”

“Uh, since when did you like him?” Mike was confused.

Layla said, “I used to like him in my dreams —”

“Oh, he must be a good person in your dreams, which was why you liked him, right?”

Layla nodded pitifully. She had hoped that her father was a good person. She hoped so badly to one day be reconciled with him. However, she had been disappointed time after time, and she no longer held this fantasy.

She had already come to terms with reality. She could not be reconciled with that bad person. She only wanted her mommy back!

It was ten o’clock at night when Avery’s fever broke. It had taken three bottles of saline to finally break her fever.

She opened her eyes and looked at the unfamiliar room. Her memories slowly came flooding back.

“Miss Tate, you’re up?” An unfamiliar voice drifted to her. It was a nanny that Elliot hired to look after her.

“You have not had any food the entire day, you must be hungry. There’s oatmeal porridge here.” The nanny unscrewed the flask and scooped some porridge out. The aroma filled the room.

“Miss Tate, let me feed you!” Avery closed her heavy eyelids and turned her head the other way. She refused. She did not want to talk to either Elliot or the people by his side.

If he would not let her go, she was going to die there.

The nanny sighed, put the bowl down, and went out to consult Elliot.

A moment later, Elliot’s tall figure appeared in the room. He had already showered, and he was wearing a gray robe.

He walked over to the bed and looked at Avery’s weary face. He threatened her fiercely, “Avery, if you’re not going to let the nanny feed you, I don’t mind feeding you myself!” She gripped the sheets tightly, ignoring his threats!

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 394

Chapter 394 Elliot’s face darkened terribly because of Avery’s silent resistance!

Elliot indeed could force her mouth open and feed her spoon after spoon, but he was not going to do so!

Since she was refusing food, let her starve to death then!

He looked away and stormed out of the room!

After he left, she relaxed a little. Suddenly, a car honk came from outside the window.

Avery pricked her ears and listened to the sounds outside the window. Many cars pulled up in front of the mansion.

A moment later, a cacophony of sounds came from downstairs. Why were there so many people here so late at night?

Why were they here at such a remote place?

Elliot had said that this was one of his holiday villas. Did he invite them there?

His mother had just passed, but not only was he not with her, but he was in a remote forest villa hosting a party?!

Just when she planned to get out of bed to head over to the window to have a look, the room door swung open.

The doctor entered with his case of medicine.

“Miss Tate, I hear you’re refusing food. Mr. Foster got me to come here to inject you with some vitamins,” the doctor said with a sigh. “Why don’t you have some food? Don’t abuse your body. Although you have suffered quite a lot today, I can see that Mr. Foster still has feelings for you...”

“Ha! Feelings!” she thought.

Just because he did not kill her with his bare hands, that meant that he had feelings for her?

The doctor placed the bottle on the rack and pushed the needle into Avery. He stood by the side, guarding against any sudden movements.

Avery understood what he was doing. Thus, she said, “It’s late. Go and rest! I won’t pull it out.”

“Are you sure you won’t pull it out? If you do so again, Mr. Foster will blame it on me.”

“I won’t.”

Avery heard the sounds below getting clearer and clearer! Even if it was not a party, it was a huge gathering

As the host, Elliot must be greeting the guest downstairs. This was her chance.

“Miss Tate. I’m relieved that you are talking to me. When it’s time to remove the needle—” The doctor was about to tell her how he was going to remove the needle.

Before he could finish his sentence, she said, “I’ll take it out myself.”

“Oh, you do indeed know how to take it out, but violently...” The doctor teased and left.

After the doctor left, she immediately pulled the needle out and walked over to the window.

Downstairs, dozens of luxurious cars were parked outside. There were headlights shining nearby too! Some cars were coming over!

Avery did not know why the people were there. The night breeze blew by. Avery gripped the railings tightly. She thought back about the things that had happened that day. It was like a dream. It was dramatic and ridiculous.

That day was the closest she had ever been to death.

Previously, she had been extremely afraid of death because she wanted to bring her kids up and watch them grow into adults.

However, at that moment, she felt that it was luxurious to do so.

Everyone was sitting in the main hall downstairs. They were drinking and chatting.

“Elliot, we won’t say much. Come, let’s drink!”

Everyone raised their glass and drank.

“We haven’t gathered together for a long time, right?”

“About four to five years already! Everyone is getting busier! We have to find time to gather at least once a year in the future!”

Everyone was talking when a few bodyguards brought the barbecue rack and placed it in the middle of the hall.

“Are we having a barbecue tonight?”

“We’ll eat whatever Elliot prepared!”

“Hmm...”

Right at that moment, the two bodyguards brought supper out.

“Damn! We’re having this tonight!”

“Hahaha! What a surprise!”

Everyone looked at the barbecue feast excitedly. Avery silently walked down the stairs.

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 395

Chapter 395 When the bodyguard saw her coming down, they immediately reported it to Elliot.

Elliot got up from the sofa and looked at the staircase.

Avery was wearing his robe. It was touching the floor. The sleeves were a little long too.

She looked like a child wearing adult clothes wrapped in the huge robe.

He furrowed his brows. Should she not be on a drip at that moment? Why was she downstairs?

“Elliot, you have hidden a woman here!” Someone chuckled and teased when they saw Avery.

“He is a man! It would be weird if he didn’t have ladies! Haha!”

“Which family is this heiress from? Or is she someone you found just to have fun with?”

Elliot ignored everybody’s questions because Avery was walking toward them.

Did she not want to die? Why would she be willing to come down to meet his friends? What was she trying to do?

He strode over to her and blocked her path. He looked at her with dark stormy eyes. “Did you pull the needle out again!”

She stretched her hands out and pushed against his chest a little. “You invited friends over, can ‘t I join in?”

Join in? Hehe! Since she wanted to join in, he would let her do so!

He turned aside. Avery’s gaze naturally landed on the barbecue rack!

Her gaze turned cold. Her feet turned to jelly. She suddenly shuddered and retreated a few steps!

Their dinner that night was the python that had scared her out of her mind and made her run into the wall!

She could still remember how intimidating and alive it was when it opened its jaws. She never expected them to kill it, clean it, and serve it up as barbeque!

Looking at her terrified face, Elliot grabbed her by the wrist and led her to the sofa.

“Since you’re already here, then have a taste!” Elliot’s voice was low and hoarse with a hint of charm in it. It was as if he was talking about normal food.

Avery’s heart was beating wildly! Why did he kill the python? She did not dare to think much of it.

She was like a puppet under his control. He placed her on the sofa.

“Isn’t she Avery Tate of Tate Industries ?” Someone had recognized her.

“Oh, I have heard of her before.”

“You two are amazing! I have never heard anything about you two!”

“Haha! I only started noticing her company because I heard she was young and pretty.”

Avery lowered her gaze and picked up a glass of wine.

Elliot grabbed her hand and stopped her. She had been on a drip to lower her fever. She could not consume any alcohol that day as the fluid used for the drip contained fever-reducing and anti-inflammatory drugs.

Taking away the glass of wine, Elliot signaled for the bodyguards to give her water instead.

“Just drink your own wine, don’t bother me,” Avery said, depressed. She got up from her seat next to him and sat opposite him.

Elliot furrowed his brows. He saw Avery sitting down next to a complete stranger. She would rather sit with someone she did not know than with him!

“Elliot! Don’t worry! I won’t bully your little beauty! Hahaha!”

Elliot’s expressions darkened. He raised his glass and downed it in one go.

An hour later, the python was ready. Everyone started feasting.

Elliot headed to the washroom.

Avery looked at his back, picked up the glass of water, and took a sip.

A moment later, Elliot returned to the main hall from the washroom.

“Where’s Avery?” He asked and squinted, looking at the empty place on the sofa.

“She said she went to the washroom. Come, let’s continue drinking!” His friend replied and picked up the wine bottle, pouring Elliot more wine.

At two in the morning, Elliot went upstairs with the help of the bodyguard.

He walked over to Avery’s room and pushed the door open.

The room was empty! No one was there! Where did Avery go?!

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 396

Chapter 396 Elliot thought that Avery had gone to the washroom and then to her room. When he realized that she had gone upstairs, he stopped drinking.’

A thought suddenly flashed through his mind. Would Avery have... run away?!

The villa was encircled by the forest that was a hundred kilometers in radius.

How was she going to leave the forest when she was this weak?

He clenched his fists tightly, turned around, and prepared to head downstairs.

“Mr. Foster! I’ll go check the surveillance footage right away! I’ll see when she left!” When the bodyguard realized that Avery was gone, he immediately said, “It’s dark at night, and there are no street lights too. I’m sure she did not go far!”

“A bunch of idiots! You can’t even guard a woman properly!” Elliot snarled through gritted teeth!

“I’m sorry! I’ll get people to look for her right now! I promise we’ll bring her back by dawn!” The bodyguard swore with fear on his face.

Elliot instantly sobered up! His mind was extremely clear at that moment. He even had a strong premonition!

“She must have left before midnight! I realized she was gone after I returned from the washroom before midnight! She must have left then!” After his deduction, he said, “Go and check the surveillance footage! Someone must have helped her! If not, she couldn’t have left this building on her own!”

The bodyguard said, “I thought so too, but I did not dare to say anything.”

.

The people in attendance were Elliot’s closest friends. Elliot had known them before he got rich. Although later they did not interact much, they remained in contact.

On the ground floor, some were still drinking.

Elliot’s gaze locked onto someone. Before Avery had vanished, she had been sitting next to him. Earlier on, he had thought nothing of it. He just

thought that she had found a place to sit and left it at that. However, now that she was gone, it proved that her choice in seating partner was planned.

In other words, she might know that person.

“Nick, did you help Avery escape?” Elliot walked over to Nick and took the wine glass away from him.

Nick looked up with an indecipherable expression. He said honestly, “Yes.”

The others looked at him.

“What’s going on, Nick? Do you know Avery? Why did you help her escape? She belongs to Elliot!” said another member of their group.

“It’s simple.” Nick was drunk, and his eyes were red. “I owed her one. She got me to return the favor tonight. Elliot, I’m sorry! I don’t like owing anyone anything. I would rather owe my brothers than owe an outsider a favor.”

Elliot gripped the wine glass so tight it broke!

“You let her go, aren’t you just asking her to die!” He gritted his teeth and barked, “Don’t you know how dangerous it is outside!”

Nick furrowed his brows and said unquestionably, “I know, but that is not for me to consider. She asked me to help her escape this mansion. She never asked me to help her escape the forest. Elliot, since you are asking questions, shouldn’t you think about why she might want to risk her life in the forest rather than staying here?”

Elliot's eyes were red with fury!

At that moment, the bodyguard who just finished checking the surveillance footage ran over and reported to him, "Mr. Foster, Miss Tate left from the back door! The path from the backdoor is quite steep! It'll be hard to walk! She is in such a weak state, I'm afraid it's bad for her!"

Once the bodyguard said that Elliot clenched his fists and stormed off in the direction of the back door!

He had reasons to believe that the reason she had chosen to escape at night was not so that she could get away, but rather so that she could escape life itself!

After Elliot and the bodyguards left, the atmosphere in the main hall still did not calm down.

"Nick, how did you owe Avery a favor? I have never heard you mention this before!" Someone sitting next to Nick asked curiously.

"Avery is just an ordinary entrepreneur..."

"She's not ordinary," Nick interrupted him. "A woman who could make Elliot care so much, how could she be ordinary?"

"I thought you only cared for her because of her face and body?"

"This is only one aspect of it. I'm telling you, Avery is no ordinary woman. She is also no ordinary entrepreneur, but I promised her that I will keep her secret, so I will not say anything more." Nick took an empty glass and poured some wine before taking a sip.

“If she were to die tonight, then it would be a pity! Even if Elliot doesn’t kill me, he would still cut ties with me.”

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 397

Chapter 397 There was only the endless vast forest. There were many wild beasts in the forest. Even in the daytime, there is a chance that one might face an attack, but at night it was almost a guarantee.

Under the protection of the bodyguards, Elliot entered the unknown and terrifying forest.

He held the torch in his hand. The light penetrated the darkness, revealing a forest full of vines and branches. Desperation rose in his heart!

How did she dare?! How did she dare to step into the forest? Did she really think that she could leave this forest alive?

If she knew it was a road to death, why did she not turn back? Even if she had managed to escape the mansion, she could have just turned back? He would not have been that angry with her.

“Avery!” He swallowed and yelled out her name with a trembling voice!

After his yells, the bodyguards yelled too, “Miss Tate! We’re coming for you! If you hear us, please respond!”

The only thing that responded to their cries were the calls of the animals, the howling winds, and the rustling of the forest.

After advancing with difficulty for about twenty more minutes, the torch shone on a robe on the ground!

It was the robe that Avery was wearing!

That afternoon, after washing her up, he had no clothes for her to change into, so Elliot had bundled her in his robe!

He had wrapped her in the robe himself! Why was it here? How did the robe wind up here?!

His heart was about to pop out. He walked over to the robe and picked it up!

“Mr. Foster, the robe is torn. There’s blood on it!” The bodyguard showed Elliot the place where the robe was torn and the bloodstains.

Elliot held onto the robe. His hands trembled!

She must have met a wild beast! If not, her clothes would not have been torn, and there would not have been bloodstains on them either.

Avery must have been injured. Also, she has nothing to cover her body. Even if she did not die from the attack, she would freeze to death without any clothes on her!

Elliot did not dare to continue to think about it.

“Mr. Foster, Miss Tate is injured. She could not have gone far. Let’s head forward to have a look. I’m sure we’ll find her!” said the bodyguard after he analyzed the situation.

Elliot's eyes were sore. He sighed a little and walked deeper into the forest with a clenched fist!

After walking for another ten minutes or so, they saw a pale body curled up in the bushes.

When Elliot saw her pale body, illuminated by the cold beam of the torch, tears sprung to his eyes.

He never thought that he would let her end up in such a dangerous and precarious situation!

He loved her!

No woman on this earth fascinated him as much as her. He was obsessed with her.

However, he had forced her into such a situation! The bodyguards remained in the same spot, not daring to proceed forward because Avery was not wearing any clothes.

They saw Elliot taking off his jacket and wrapping it around her. Then, he lifted her up.

The rain suddenly came pouring! The rain penetrated through the forest, falling on them mercilessly.

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 398

Chapter 398 They were soaking wet by the time they had reached the mansion. It was three in the morning.

A few of Elliot's friends were still drinking in the main hall. They were waiting for Elliot to return. When they saw him returning with Avery in

his arms, they all got up from the sofa. They should have said something to lessen the awkwardness, but no one said anything.

Elliot was only wearing a thin t-shirt. He was soaked from the rain, so the t-shirt was clinging tightly to his body. Water dripped down his hair.

His deep amber eyes were filled with despair and darkness.

The woman in his arms was covered in his jacket. Only her pale and lifeless face could be seen. Her eyes were closed, and they looked as if they would never open again.

The scene at that moment was inexplicably sad and tragic!

Elliot carried Avery upstairs and vanished from everyone's sight.

After Rosalie's autopsy report came out, Henry sent it to Elliot immediately.

Rosalie did not die of poison or other injuries. It was determined that she fell to her death.

Henry realized that it would be a good time to bury Rosalie the next day. After Elliot's reply, Henry immediately informed close friends and family about the time of the funeral.

At the Starry River Villa, Chad came to visit Shea.

Shea was well taken care of. After Shea's second surgery, she was much more intelligent than before. Although she still needed to be cared for, she was more independent than the average child.

“Mr. Foster’s mother’s funeral is tomorrow.” Chad shared the piece of news with Mike. “He will attend the funeral. Perhaps, he would bring Avery back too.”

Mike nodded. “Can you take me to the funeral?”

Chad looked at him in disbelief. “Only a few of the higher management received the invitation. I’m only a small assistant, what right do I have to bring other people? Also, why are you attending the funeral? If you dare make a fuss, don’t you think the bodyguards will kill you on the spot?”

of course, Mike did not want to die, but he had been unable to reach Avery for two days. Not only was he sick of waiting, but the children were also getting more and more pessimistic.

If Avery did not return soon, he did not know what he was going to tell the children.

Hayden heard their conversation and he started thinking. He had to find a way to find his mommy! He must rescue her!

Rosalie’s funeral was a grand occasion. Security guards surrounded the area, and it was tightly guarded.

At eight in the morning, Elliot’s car arrived at the funeral place. He appeared in front of everyone dressed in all black.

Chad secretly texted Mike, (Mr. Foster came alone. He did not bring Avery along.)

Mike replied, (F*ck!)

[Don’t worry, once the funeral ends, I’ll ask him about her.]

[I'm waiting outside.]

(You're here?!]

[Hmm, I brought Big H and Shea with me.)

Chad had a bad feeling. (Why did you bring them here? Don't be reckless! Don't you dare think of using Shea to threaten Mr. Foster! He hates being threatened. Also, there are many bodyguards here! Other than the ones you see, many bodyguards are stationed around places. You just can't see them. If you cause any trouble, you might not know who shoots you in the head!)

Mike replied, (I'm so touched. You actually care so much for me.)

Chad typed, (...)

[Big H wanted to come. I couldn't talk him into doing otherwise, so you don't meddle in this too.]

Chad was speechless. Was Hayden planning to create a scene at the funeral? Chad's temple hurt. He wanted to report this to Elliot.

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 399

Chapter 399

However, when Chad saw Mike's messages, he held back

Forget about it! He was not going to care about it! He was going to pretend as if he knew nothing. This time, Elliot was the one that crossed the line.

How could he take Avery away and not contact her family?

If Chad were Mike, he would be furious too.

Time passed, and it was almost eleven in the morning. Hayden did not cause a scene. Chad did not even see him.

He did not know what Hayden's plan was. Whatever his plan was, he might have already abandoned it.

After the funeral, the guests headed to the hotel for lunch.

Chad walked over to Elliot.

“Mr. Foster.”

Elliot stopped and looked at him coldly.

Chad said awkwardly, “My condolences.”

Elliot heard him and headed to the parking lot. Chad quickly chased after him and mustered the courage to ask, “Mr. Foster, is Miss Tate with you? Her children are worried about her safety--”

Elliot swallowed and said hoarsely, “She's not dead.”

Chad was baffled. What sort of reply was that? She was not dead meaning she was alive but just not too well? Dying could be taken to mean not dead too. Where was she, and what had happened to her?

Chad was in a daze, and Elliot was already in front of the black Rolls-Roice.

The bodyguard opened the door and said helplessly to Elliot. “Miss Shea insisted on waiting for you in the car.”

Shea looked up at Elliot with her bright eyes. She said stubbornly, “Big Brother, I want to be with you. I’m going wherever you’re going.”

Elliot stood by the car door, looking at his sister’s defiant face. He felt something stick to his throat.

Elliot entered the car and shut the door.

“Shea, I’m taking you home.”

Shea’s eyes reddened a little, and she shook her head.

“I still have something to do. Once I’ve settled the matter at hand, I’ll return home to spend time with you,” Elliot said to her while holding her hand.

“Big Brother, you’re a good person, but why were you so fierce to Avery?” Shea was extremely disappointed when she said this. “I heard you saying you want to kill Avery. I’m scared...”

Elliot held her hand tightly and explained patiently, “I was just scaring the kids. Shea, you are not a child, so you won’t be tricked by this, right?”

Shea said, “Can you not bully Avery? If you bully her, Layla and Hayden won’t play with me anymore.”

Elliot's eyes darkened. "Shea, don't think too much about it. Just wait for me at home."

LUL

Although shea did not receive a satisfactory answer, she still nodded obediently.

After Elliot sent Shea home, he quickly returned to the car. The black Rolls-Roice was like a flying phantom, racing off to the north.

In the mansion in the forest, Avery was lying on the huge white bed. She slowly opened her eyes.

When she had escaped the night before, she bumped into a wolf in the forest. If it were not for Nick giving her a sharp dagger when he helped her escape, she would perhaps have been devoured by the wolf.

She never would have guessed that one day she would fight off a wolf with a dagger in her hand in the forest.

She was lucky. The wolf bit her once, but she had also stabbed the wolf. It was considered a draw.

After she had stabbed the wolf, it fled. She had passed out because she had lost too much blood.

Before passing out, she was so sure she was going to die. She never thought that she would be still alive...

The scenes of the day before ran through her mind. She looked at the room which did not seem unfamiliar to her. A question rose in her mind. Was Elliot the one who had carried her back the night before?

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 400

Chapter 400 “Miss Tate, you’re finally up!” A man’s voice rang in her ears.

Avery looked to where the sound was coming from. It was Elliot’s bodyguard.

“Miss Tate, do you still remember what happened last night?” The bodyguard stood by the side of the bed and said, “Last night when Mr. Foster carried you back, it was raining extremely heavily! He even lost his shoe! He carried you all the way back barefooted!”.

Avery was speechless.

“Although your leg is seriously injured, Mr. Foster’s feet were cut deeply too...” The bodyguard looked down at her. “You were under the rain last night, and you developed a fever, and so did Mr. Foster. After bringing you back, he dealt with the injury on his feet, took some medication, and left to attend Madame Rosalie’s funeral without any time to rest.”

The bodyguard looked at her emotionless face. He thought that, perhaps, the fever had made her stupid.

“Miss Tate, you’re the craziest and bravest woman I’ve ever met.” The bodyguard had an expression of admiration. “At five in the morning, my colleagues and I found an injured wolf. It must be the one that bit you last night, right? You’re amazing! You’re so small, yet you could fight a wolf with your bare hands!”

“I had a dagger,” Avery corrected him. After speaking, something felt stuck in her throat, and she coughed terribly!

“Miss Tate, don’t speak. All you need to do is listen to me,” The bodyguard continued, “We ate the wolf! Consider it avenging you!”

Avery was speechless.

“Also, my colleague was extremely guilty about what he did to you in the cellar yesterday! The python doesn’t eat humans. They were just trying to scare you.”

“Why are you apologizing to me?” Avery asked hoarsely.

“Because we’re afraid! We initially thought that Mr. Foster hated you to death. We never thought that he cared so much for you,” the bodyguard said helplessly. “I know that you must hate Mr. Foster to death right now. I’m not speaking up for him or anything. I only hope that you don’t make things difficult for my colleagues. They are just being loyal to Mr. Foster —”

Avery said tiredly, “I want to rest.”

“Oh, I’ll get the doctor to come to check on you,” the bodyguard said and left.

A moment later, the doctor came over and checked on Avery. After measuring her body temperature and blood pressure, the doctor said, “Miss Tate, you still have a slight fever!

Also, you lost quite a lot of blood. You’re anemic. You need to stay in bed for the next few days. You cannot afford to catch a cold. Your body is extremely weak right now. The injury on your thigh is serious too. You have a huge wound, and it might leave a scar.”

Avery felt weak and wobbly. When she came around, she wanted to see if she could raise her legs. She could not.

Although she was awake, she was no different from a paralyzed person. She had no strength or energy

No person or thought could gain a reaction out of her. It was a normal thing when one was this weak.

“I’ll get the nanny to make some plain food,” the doctor said and left the room.

Avery lay in bed and looked at the lights on the ceiling in a daze. Sunlight shone in. The glass on the ceiling lights was extremely shiny.

The darkness in her heart stood in sharp contrast to the brightness of the day.

Not long after, a car honk could be heard outside the window. The black Rolls-Roice stopped in front of the courtyard.

Elliot got out of the car.

“Mr. Foster, Miss Tate is up!” The bodyguard said to Elliot, “She did not cry nor make a fuss. She seems like she is in a good place.”

Once the bodyguards realized Elliot’s true feelings for Avery, they did not dare to say anything bad about her.

Elliot heard him and entered the mansion. He saw the nanny carry a bowl of porridge. She was just about to head upstairs when she saw him.

“The doctor made me cook something light for Miss Tate,” she informed him.

Elliot took over the bowl of porridge from the nanny's hands and headed upstairs.

He carried the bowl and approached the side of her bed.

When Avery saw Elliot coming, she did not react. However, her chest felt a little tighter.

“Open up.” He scooped a spoonful of porridge and brought it closer to her mouth. “Avery, if you still want to see your children and get your revenge on Wanda, then open your mouth!”

Avery opened her mouth, but she did not do as he expected.

“I’ll eat it on my own.” Her feverish voice was hoarse, but the defiance in her bones was as strong as ever.