

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 401

Chapter 401 Elliot gritted his teeth and gazed coldly at her.

He placed the bowl of oatmeal down and helped her up. Then he arranged two pillows behind her for her to lean against.

He placed the bowl back into her hands.

Avery accepted the oatmeal, but, as she was about to pick the spoon up, her left hand that was holding the bowl suddenly fell limp and powerless. Her hands shook, tipping the bowl onto the covers.

Everything spilled.

Avery looked at the spilled oatmeal in shock. She pursed her lips.

Elliot's heart broke at the sight. She had not done it on purpose. He knew that she had not done it on purpose. Avery truly wanted to eat on her own, but she lacked the strength needed to even hold a bowl.

Before Avery's tears could fall, Elliot bundled the dirty covers away

“Avery, you will get better. Don't cry!” He had intended to comfort her, but what came out sounded more like a stern lecture.

He took a deep breath, wanting to explain, but Avery had already laid back down with her back turned toward him.

Elliot did not hear Avery crying, but he knew that she was.

He took a fresh duvet from the closet and covered her with it.

“I’ll get the nanny to cook another bowl for you,” Elliot said in a low, depressive tone. He sat by the side of the bed, gazing at the back of her head.

Avery shut her eyes and said nothing. She suddenly felt extremely dizzy. It was probably due to the loss of blood.

Once she fell asleep, Elliot exited the room.

He had not slept last night, and now his head hurt terribly.

He entered his room and caught up on some sleep.

About an hour after Elliot fell asleep, the back of the hill suddenly caught fire.

All of the bodyguards in the mansion rushed to put out the fire.

Hayden, wearing a backpack, appeared in front of the mansion.

He had hidden in the trunk of Elliot’s car.

The bodyguards and servants had gone to put out the fire. The mansion was completely empty, with not a single person to be seen.

Looking out from the spacious main hall, Hayden could not find a guest room or the main bedroom. He could only see the kitchen and the servants’ bedrooms.

Having taken note of the ground floor’s layout, Hayden climbed upstairs.

He found Avery in the second bedroom he checked. When he saw her, he quickly ran over to her.

“Mommy!” At first, Hayden had wanted to yell, but, as he approached the bed, he noticed that Avery was sleeping and opted for a softer cry instead.

Avery was weak and in deep sleep, so she did not hear him.

Hayden stood by the side of the bed. He studied her.

He decided to wait for her to wake up in her own time, even though that could mean being discovered

He did not know what Elliot would do when he found out that he was there, but Hayden was never going to be apart from his mommy anymore.

As long as he was with her, he was not afraid of anything.

The commotion at the back of the hill woke Elliot up. When he woke, he immediately went to check on Avery.

He pushed open her room door.

Inside the room, Hayden heard the sound of the doorknob turning. He looked toward it. Instantly, the father and son’s eyes met.

Chapter 402

When Elliot saw Hayden, he thought he had somehow entered the wrong room.

Why was Hayden here? How did he get here?

Elliot realized that this kid would always surprise him.

Of course, in this case, the surprise was not a delightful one.

“Why is my Mommy injured?” Hayden stood by the side of the bed, his eyes cold as he questioned his father.

Hayden had seen that Avery’s forehead was wrapped in bandages. She must have been injured, which was why it had been bandaged.

Also, when he had called out to her, Avery had not reacted. He suspected that she might not be sleeping, but, instead, had passed out.

However, he had no choice but to wait for answers. He could not carry her away, nor could he

treat her.

Elliot ignored Hayden’s question. He looked at the small child condescendingly. “How did you come here? Who else came with you?”

“I’m alone!” Hayden was not afraid. The resentment in his eyes gradually grew. “You hurt my Mommy! I will never forgive you!”

Elliot snickered at Hayden’s threats. “What are you planning to do? Don’t think that your little tricks will work on me every time! Hayden, if your last name hadn’t been Tate, how long do you suppose I’d let you get away with this?”

Hayden had on a disgusted expression. “I don’t even want to see you! You’re the one who always comes looking for trouble with us!”

“I’m looking for trouble? Your mother and I knew each other long before you were born! Our matters have nothing to do with you!” Elliot looked at the contempt on Hayden’s face. His mood took a turn for the worse.

“You cold-blooded, evil person! My mother’s matters are my matters!”

“Cold – blooded?” Elliot yelled, “You don’t know anything, you stupid brat! Say that again, I dare you!”

Hayden was incensed. The fear in him had vanished. “I might not know anything, but I know that you are a cold-blooded, evil jerk! You’re not only cold blooded, you’re sick too!”

A vein in Elliot’s forehead popped. His gaze turned frigid. He swallowed before hissing, “What did you say?”

“Didn’t you say that I don’t know anything?” Hayden looked smug. “You think that because you’re sick! You’re not a normal person! That’s why you keep bullying my Mommy! My Mommy will never like you! Layla and I will never like you! No one likes you!”

The year before, when Layla had found herself in Elliot’s study, she had returned home with a dark red box. In it had been a diagnosis report.

It had been Elliot’s diagnosis report.

Hayden had not understood the words on it, but, as he had been curious about the contents, he searched the Internet for the definition of every word. In the end, he understood.

The medical diagnosis stated that Elliot has a mental condition!

The laws in Aryadelle state that if a patient with a mental condition kills someone, it is not considered a crime.

Hayden had wanted to investigate Elliot’s background a little deeper, but he had found nothing on the internet.

So this was the one secret of Elliot's that Hayden knew.

If Elliot had not hurt his Mommy, Hayden would have helped him keep this secret, but Elliot kept bullying his Mommy time after time. Hayden could no longer take it!

Even if Elliot was sick, that was no reason to bully Avery.

Elliot's expressions darkened terribly. It was as if a scar on his body had been forcibly ripped open, exposing a gross and bloody wound.

Hayden was only a four-year-old child. If no one had taught him to, how could he say such words with such determination?

Had Mike taught him that? Or had it been Avery?

Elliot's mind unavoidably returned to his dark past. His body tensed.

Elliot slowly lost his sensibilities. Looking at Hayden's proud glare stirred the evil thoughts that had been buried deep inside his mind.

He grabbed Hayden's frail neck in his two large hands.

Hayden struggled in pain.

On the bed, Avery was having a nightmare. Sweating profusely, she jerked awake. The moment she opened her eyes, she saw Hayden's body being lifted in the air.

Chapter 403

The person lifting Hayden was Elliot!

Elliot was strangling Hayden!

Avery must be dreaming! If not, why was Hayden there? This was not the first time she had had a nightmare like this.

Five years ago, Elliot had declared that he would strangle any child of his that Avery gave birth to, and ever since then, Avery had often had nightmares of that moment.

She had dreamt about how Elliot used an assortment of methods to torture her children to death.

A scene was just like the one in front of her eyes, She had dreamt of this scene countless times!

The only difference from the dream was that the scene in front of her was extremely real.

As Hayden was struggling with all his might, his bag had fallen to the floor with a loud thud!

Avery blinked. A switch in her body was activated. Her blood was boiling!

It was not a dream! It was not a dream!

“Elliot! Let go!” she yelled. She trembled and wanted to get up from the bed. Due to the injuries on her leg, she could not get down from the bed normally.

After struggling for a short while, she fell to the ground in a tangle of limbs and sheets!

Her eyes were hot and wet. She gripped Elliot’s pant sleeve tightly. Her voice was angry and sad. “Elliot! You cannot do this! You can’t! He is your s— Cough! Cough!”

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Avery was so agitated she started coughing terribly. She coughed up blood! Blood stained the corner of her mouth and splashed onto Elliot's clothes too.

Elliot suddenly saw her miserable face. He loosened his grip.

Hayden fell to the ground. With a blue face, he panted heavily and crawled over to Avery.

“Mommy!” Hayden hugged Avery tightly. Tears fell. “Mommy, are you alright?”

When Elliot was strangling Hayden, he had not cried a single tear despite knowing that he was about to die.

However, when he saw Avery coughing blood, Hayden had lost it. Avery let go of Elliot's clothes. She took a deep breath and hugged her son. “Hayden, are you alright? Are you alright?” Avery kept muttering. All she could think about was how Hayden would have died if she had woken a second later.

“Mommy, I'm fine! You're bleeding! Why are you bleeding!” Hayden reached out and tried to wipe away the blood from the corner of her mouth

Avery held his little hand and let out a sigh of relief “Why did you come? Who sent you? Was it Mike? Where is he?”

Avery wanted Hayden to leave as soon as possible! Elliot was too dangerous! She could not let the incident that happened a moment ago happen again!

Hayden shook his head and lowered his gaze. “I came alone. Layla and I were worried about you, so I came.”

Avery hugged Hayden tightly. Her face was no longer cold and emotionless.

When Elliot saw how she had finally returned to life, he felt unhappy!

He strode out of the room.

A moment later, the doctor rushed over. The doctor pulled Hayden to the side before carrying Avery back to the bed.

Hayden stood by the side of the bed and saw how heavily bandaged Avery’s legs were.

Not only was her forehead injured, but her legs were too.

What did his mommy go through to end up like that?

“Elliot that jerk! How dare he hurt Mommy like this!” thought Hayden.

Hayden wiped away the tears from the corner of his eyes and pressed the red button on his watch!

Chapter 404

The red button was an alarm button. It was connected to Mike. If Hayden pressed the button. it would send Mike his location. Mike would also call the police if he pressed the button.

If Hayden had not been forced to act, he would not have gone up against Elliot! Elliot made him do it.

“Hayden...” After Avery was in bed, she anxiously called out to him.

Hayden immediately came over to her bed and held her hand. “Mommy, don’t be afraid, I’m here.”

Avery looked anxious and said to him, “Hayden, I can’t really move right now. I’ll return home once I’m better. When Elliot comes by later, I’ll get him to arrange for a driver to send you home. You have to be good and listen—”

Hayden frowned. “Mommy, don’t ask him for help! I want to go back home with you! I promised Layla that I would bring you home!”

“I can’t move right now,”

“I’ve already called the police. They will bring us home.”

Avery’s brows fluttered. She looked behind Hayden. Elliot was standing by the door!

He had overheard what Hayden had said a moment ago. Avery immediately pulled Hayden closer to her. Hayden did not understand Avery’s reaction, he looked behind him in the direction in which his mother was looking at.

When he saw Elliot’s cold face, Hayden said loudly, as if he was afraid that no one would hear him, “I’ve called the police!”

“Hayden, stop talking!” Avery was afraid that Hayden would aggravate Elliot.

The bruise on Hayden’s neck constantly reminded her that she could not be reckless before leaving this place! She could die here, but she could not let Hayden die here!

Elliot entered with a darkened expression.

“Don’t you dare test my patience!” He looked at Hayden’s face and said slowly and clearly, “Leave! If not, I’ll throw you in the forest to feed the wolves!”

Avery’s breathing turned heavy. “Elliot! He is only a five-year-old child! Why are you so violent with children!”

“I don’t like children! Especially this son that you adopted! I hate him the most!”

“He is only worried about me, so he came looking for me! If that is wrong, then it’s my fault!” Avery choked and sobbed, “Send someone to send him home! I’ve already spoken to him. He

won’t come again!”

“Didn’t he call the police? The police will naturally send him home!” Elliot said coldly. He turned to look at Hayden. “The fire at the back of the hill. You did it, right?”

Hayden looked up. “Yes!”

“Heh! Even if you didn’t die by my hands today, you’ll be in prison in the future!” said Elliot before he left

The doctor hid in the corner, not daring to say a single word.

After Elliot had left, he approached them with a bottle of medicine.

“Miss Tate, is this your son?” The doctor was trying hard to find something to talk about.”. How amazing! He could actually come all the way here.”

Avery took a deep breath and said, “Doctor, please help treat the bruises on his neck, thank you.”

Then only the doctor noticed the bruises on Hayden’s neck.

“Oh, okay. How did this happen?”

Avery did not reply. Hayden also pursed his lips, looking cold.

The doctor coughed dryly. “Kid, I can see that you hate Mr. Foster, but he won’t hurt your mother. The injury on your mother’s leg was because a wolf bit her in the forest.”

“Then, what about her forehead?” Hayden asked.

Before the doctor could reply, Avery said, “Hayden, I did it to myself.”

She did not want to intensify the resentment between Hayden and Elliot. Hayden did not have the power to fight back at that moment. Offending Elliot would only get him killed.

Chapter 405 The incident that day was a painful lesson! Avery could not let her son directly go up against Elliot anymore.

“But you wouldn’t get injured for no reason. It must be him...” Hayden deduced, furrowing his

brows.

“I wanted to see you and Layla badly last night, so I ran out alone. But I met with a wolf on the way,” Avery explained. “Go tell Uncle Mike and Layla that I’m fine. I don’t want them to worry about me, okay?”

Hayden nodded, not fully convinced.

“Mommy, are you really not coming back with me? The police can take us home.”

“My leg hurts badly. I’ll return home once it gets better.”

“Oh, Mommy, don’t run around. If the outside is so dangerous, just stay indoors. We will find a way to rescue you.”

Avery nodded in relief. “Hayden, I’m very happy that you came to look for me, but, if there are any more situations like this in the future, don’t come. You’re still so small. If anything were to happen to you, I’d be very sad!”

Hayden said stubbornly, “If something were to happen to you, what would happen to me and Layla? If there is a next time, I’ll still come looking for you.”.

Avery’s eyes grew hot and wet. “There won’t be the next time.”

“Mommy, please stay further away from him in the future... He is sick.”

Avery thought that Hayden only said that because Elliot had almost strangled him to death.

“He won’t harm me. You and Layla need to stay away from him. Hayden, I told you and Layla that last year, didn’t I? Don’t go too close to him. Were you not listening to me?”

Hayden lowered his head.

“You and Layla are my most precious darlings. My biggest wish in life is to see you and your sister grow up healthy,” Avery murmured. “So you have to remember what I told you.”

Hayden nodded, depressed.

An hour later, the police arrived at the mansion in the forest. Hayden got into the car.

“Big H, where is your mother?” Mike had come with the police. All that had happened after the police had spoken to Elliot’s bodyguard was that the police had escorted Hayden to the car.

Just like that?

“Mommy’s leg was injured. She can’t move right now.” Hayden sounded a little down. He had wanted to take Avery home.

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“How did your mom get hurt? Is it serious?” “She was bitten by a wolf.” Mike scanned his surroundings. “Damn! Wolves? Are there wolves here? Is the wolf actually Elliot in disguise?” Hayden was speechless.

“Mr. Foster’s bodyguards have told us that Miss Tate went out late at night and was bitten by a wolf. She is being cared for by a doctor. Once she heals, they will send her home,” the policeman said.

Mike exclaimed, “This is preposterous!” Then he saw the bruise on Hayden’s neck. “Big H, what happened to your neck? Who did that to you?”

Hayden did not want to say. His Mommy had got him to quickly leave the place and never see Elliot again. He did not want to disappoint her.

If the next time Elliot saw him and thought of killing him again, who was going to look after his Mommy and Layla in the future ?

“Elliot, that bastard! How dare he strangle you! Big H, don’t worry, Avery will never be with him!” Mike said angrily.

Hayden’s eyes reddened. He had almost been killed by his biological father. It caused him quite some trauma. After all, he was only a five-year-old child.

In the mansion, Avery was lying in bed, being dripped.

Elliot was sitting in the corner of the room, smoking.

From the corner of her eyes, she saw his blurry face through the smoke. “Elliot, have you ever killed someone?” Avery asked hoarsely after a moment’s hesitation.

Chapter 406

The only reason Avery asked Elliot that was because he had looked terrifying when he had been strangling Hayden!

Avery got afraid just by thinking about it.

She did not ask Elliot the reason why he did that because no matter how much Hayden infuriated him, he should not attack a child!

Who would attack a five-year-old ?!

Elliot looked up at Avery upon her question.

“Not only that,” he growled, his low voice was a low rumble. “Rape, murder, kidnap, robbery, I’ve done everything.”

Avery was speechless. He looked and sounded serious. She was so shocked that she did not know what to say.

“Avery, don’t pretend as if you care for me. You don’t care about the things that I have done in the past.” Slightly distracted, he tapped his cigarette against the ashtray. “You only care about your two children. I have long warned your son. Don’t piss me off,” he said, in a slow measured manner.

“He will never do that again!” Avery said. Her voice was high, betraying how unnerved she was.

Elliot placed his cigarette into the ashtray. He got up from the chair and walked over to the bed.

“Avery, I don’t owe you anything. Don’t yell at me! My patience has its limits!” He glared at her with hostility. His eyes were red.

At that moment, there was a knock on the door. Then, the door was pushed open.

The nanny came in with a hot bowl of oat porridge.

The nanny was stunned by the sight of Elliot. Elliot approached her and took the bowl from her.

The nanny immediately left the room and closed the door.

Avery wanted to leave the place, so she had to eat something. She slowly pushed herself into a sitting position.

When Elliot reached the side of her bed, she stretched out her hand to him. She did not want him to feed her.

However, Elliot ignored her. He scooped a spoonful of porridge and brought it to her mouth.

Avery looked at him in a daze. He had clearly seen her reaching for the bowl, so why did he ignore her? She did not need him to feed her!

Did he not say that his patience has its limits?

“Open up.” He looked at her. Her eyes were filled with unconcealable hatred.

“You’re a monster.” Avery’s tone was cold. It was as if she was finally able to see him for what he was.

“I’m a monster. I will go to hell. I’ll drag you along with me.” Elliot’s reaction did not change. He squeezed her mouth open with his long, slender, cool fingers and pushed in a spoon full of porridge.

He fed her the entire bowl, then pulled out a piece of tissue and wiped her mouth.

Avery sat on the bed, letting him “care” for her. Perhaps in his eyes, she was merely just a toy!

People are multifaceted. Elliot has a violent side, but he also has a tender side. Avery had once been moved by that tender side of his.

However, she had finally seen through it. Elliot had not revealed the true form of that tenderness he had shown her in the past!

Before Elliot left the room, he placed Avery's phone next to her pillow.

After he left, Avery picked up her phone and turned it on. There were countless missed calls, but she had no time to deal with them all.

She found Mike's contact and called him.

Mike answered immediately. "Avery!"

"It's me! Mike, Hayden--"

"Hayden is with me. He is fine! He is just unhappy!" Mike's emotions were running high, and he could not contain his tears. "I heard you were bitten by a wolf. How did such an absurd thing happen?!"

"It's just a light injury. It'll be better after a few days," Avery said lightheartedly before turning serious, "Mike, in the future, no matter what, you can't allow Hayden to anger Elliot! He hates children--"

"Avery, don't worry! Take your time to recuperate. I will look after the children. Mike furrowed his brows. "Are you sure you can come home after you recover from your injuries?" Avery's eyelids fluttered. "I... guess so!"

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Of course, in this case, the surprise was not a delightful one.

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“I’m looking for trouble? Your mother and I knew each other long before you were born! Our matters have nothing to do with you!” Elliot looked at the contempt on Hayden’s face. His mood took a turn for the worse.

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“Didn’t you say that I don’t know anything?” Hayden looked smug. “You think that because you’re sick! You’re not a normal person! That’s why you keep bullying my Mommy! My Mommy will never like you! Layla and I will never like you! No one likes you!”

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Hayden struggled in pain.

On the bed, Avery was having a nightmare. Sweating profusely, she jerked awake. The moment she opened her eyes, she saw Hayden's body being lifted in the air.

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The person lifting Hayden was Elliot!

Elliot was strangling Hayden!

Avery must be dreaming! If not, why was Hayden there? This was not the first time she had had a nightmare like this.

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Avery blinked. A switch in her body was activated. Her blood was boiling!

It was not a dream! It was not a dream!

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When Elliot was strangling Hayden, he had not cried a single tear despite knowing that he was about to die.

However, when he saw Avery coughing blood, Hayden had lost it. Avery let go of Elliot's clothes. She took a deep breath and hugged her son. “Hayden, are you alright? Are you alright?” Avery kept muttering. All she could think about was how Hayden would have died if she had woken a second later.

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Hayden shook his head and lowered his gaze. “I came alone. Layla and I were worried about you, so I came.”

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When Elliot saw how she had finally returned to life, he felt unhappy!

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What did his mommy go through to end up like that?

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"Avery, don't worry! Take your time to recuperate. I will look after the children. Mike furrowed his brows. "Are you sure you can come home after you recover from your injuries?" Avery's eyelids fluttered. "I... guess so!"

Chapter 403

The person lifting Hayden was Elliot!

Elliot was strangling Hayden!

Avery must be dreaming! If not, why was Hayden there? This was not the first time she had had a nightmare like this.

Five years ago, Elliot had declared that he would strangle any child of his that Avery gave birth to, and ever since then, Avery had often had nightmares of that moment.

She had dreamt about how Elliot used an assortment of methods to torture her children to death.

A scene was just like the one in front of her eyes, She had dreamt of this scene countless times!

The only difference from the dream was that the scene in front of her was extremely real.

As Hayden was struggling with all his might, his bag had fallen to the floor with a loud thud!

Avery blinked. A switch in her body was activated. Her blood was boiling!

It was not a dream! It was not a dream!

"Elliot! Let go!" she yelled. She trembled and wanted to get up from the bed. Due to the injuries on her leg, she could not get down from the bed normally.

After struggling for a short while, she fell to the ground in a tangle of limbs and sheets!

Her eyes were hot and wet. She gripped Elliot's pant sleeve tightly. Her voice was angry and sad. "Elliot! You cannot do this! You can't! He is your s— Cough! Cough!"

—

Avery was so agitated she started coughing terribly. She coughed up blood! Blood stained the corner of her mouth and splashed onto Elliot's clothes too.

Elliot suddenly saw her miserable face. He loosened his grip.

Hayden fell to the ground. With a blue face, he panted heavily and crawled over to Avery.

"Mommy!" Hayden hugged Avery tightly. Tears fell. "Mommy, are you alright?"

When Elliot was strangling Hayden, he had not cried a single tear despite knowing that he was about to die.

However, when he saw Avery coughing blood, Hayden had lost it. Avery let go of Elliot's clothes. She took a deep breath and hugged her son. "Hayden, are you alright? Are you alright?" Avery kept muttering. All she could think about was how Hayden would have died if she had woken a second later.

"Mommy, I'm fine! You're bleeding! Why are you bleeding!" Hayden reached out and tried to wipe away the blood from the corner of her mouth

Avery held his little hand and let out a sigh of relief "Why did you come? Who sent you? Was it Mike? Where is he?"

Avery wanted Hayden to leave as soon as possible! Elliot was too dangerous! She could not let the incident that happened a moment ago happen again!

Hayden shook his head and lowered his gaze. "I came alone. Layla and I were worried about you, so I came."

Avery hugged Hayden tightly. Her face was no longer cold and emotionless.

When Elliot saw how she had finally returned to life, he felt unhappy!

He strode out of the room.

A moment later, the doctor rushed over. The doctor pulled Hayden to the side before carrying Avery back to the bed.

Hayden stood by the side of the bed and saw how heavily bandaged Avery's legs were.

Not only was her forehead injured, but her legs were too.

What did his mommy go through to end up like that?

"Elliot that jerk! How dare he hurt Mommy like this!" thought Hayden.

Hayden wiped away the tears from the corner of his eyes and pressed the red button on his watch!

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 404

Chapter 404

The red button was an alarm button. It was connected to Mike. If Hayden pressed the button, it would send Mike his location. Mike would also call the police if he pressed the button.

If Hayden had not been forced to act, he would not have gone up against Elliot! Elliot made him do it.

"Hayden..." After Avery was in bed, she anxiously called out to him.

Hayden immediately came over to her bed and held her hand. “Mommy, don’t be afraid, I’m here.”

Avery looked anxious and said to him, “Hayden, I can’t really move right now. I’ll return home once I’m better. When Elliot comes by later, I’ll get him to arrange for a driver to send you home. You have to be good and listen—”

Hayden frowned. “Mommy, don’t ask him for help! I want to go back home with you! I promised Layla that I would bring you home!”

“I can’t move right now,”

“I’ve already called the police. They will bring us home.”

Avery’s brows fluttered. She looked behind Hayden. Elliot was standing by the door!

He had overheard what Hayden had said a moment ago. Avery immediately pulled Hayden closer to her. Hayden did not understand Avery’s reaction, he looked behind him in the direction in which his mother was looking at.

When he saw Elliot’s cold face, Hayden said loudly, as if he was afraid that no one would hear him, “I’ve called the police!”

“Hayden, stop talking!” Avery was afraid that Hayden would aggravate Elliot.

The bruise on Hayden’s neck constantly reminded her that she could not be reckless before leaving this place! She could die here, but she could not let Hayden die here!

Elliot entered with a darkened expression.

“Don’t you dare test my patience!” He looked at Hayden’s face and said slowly and clearly,” Leave! If not, I’ll throw you in the forest to feed the wolves!”

Avery’s breathing turned heavy. “Elliot! He is only a five-year-old child! Why are you so violent with children!”

“I don’t like children! Especially this son that you adopted! I hate him the most!”

“He is only worried about me, so he came looking for me! If that is wrong, then it’s my fault!” Avery choked and sobbed, “Send someone to send him home! I’ve already spoken to him. He

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"Avery, don't worry! Take your time to recuperate. I will look after the children. Mike furrowed his brows. "Are you sure you can come home after you recover from your injuries?" Avery's eyelids fluttered. "I... guess so!"

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 406

Chapter 406

The only reason Avery asked Elliot that was because he had looked terrifying when he had been strangling Hayden!

Avery got afraid just by thinking about it.

She did not ask Elliot the reason why he did that because no matter how much Hayden infuriated him, he should not attack a child!

Who would attack a five-year-old?!

Elliot looked up at Avery upon her question.

“Not only that,” he growled, his low voice was a low rumble. “Rape, murder, kidnap, robbery, I’ve done everything.”

Avery was speechless. He looked and sounded serious. She was so shocked that she did not know what to say.

“Avery, don’t pretend as if you care for me. You don’t care about the things that I have done in the past.” Slightly distracted, he tapped his cigarette against the ashtray. “You only care about your two children. I have long warned your son. Don’t piss me off,” he said, in a slow measured manner.

“He will never do that again!” Avery said. Her voice was high, betraying how unnerved she was.

Elliot placed his cigarette into the ashtray. He got up from the chair and walked over to the bed.

“Avery, I don’t owe you anything. Don’t yell at me! My patience has its limits!” He glared at her with hostility. His eyes were red.

At that moment, there was a knock on the door. Then, the door was pushed open.

The nanny came in with a hot bowl of oat porridge.

The nanny was stunned by the sight of Elliot. Elliot approached her and took the bowl from her.

The nanny immediately left the room and closed the door.

Avery wanted to leave the place, so she had to eat something. She slowly pushed herself into a sitting position.

When Elliot reached the side of her bed, she stretched out her hand to him. She did not want him to feed her.

However, Elliot ignored her. He scooped a spoonful of porridge and brought it to her mouth.

Avery looked at him in a daze. He had clearly seen her reaching for the bowl, so why did he ignore her? She did not need him to feed her!

Did he not say that his patience has its limits?

“Open up.” He looked at her. Her eyes were filled with unconcealable hatred.

“You’re a monster.” Avery’s tone was cold. It was as if she was finally able to see him for what he was.

“I’m a monster. I will go to hell. I’ll drag you along with me.” Elliot’s reaction did not change. He squeezed her mouth open with his long, slender, cool fingers and pushed in a spoon full of porridge.

He fed her the entire bowl, then pulled out a piece of tissue and wiped her mouth.

Avery sat on the bed, letting him “care” for her. Perhaps in his eyes, she was merely just a toy!

People are multifaceted. Elliot has a violent side, but he also has a tender side. Avery had once been moved by that tender side of his.

However, she had finally seen through it. Elliot had not revealed the true form of that tenderness he had shown her in the past!

Before Elliot left the room, he placed Avery’s phone next to her pillow.

After he left, Avery picked up her phone and turned it on. There were countless missed calls, but she had no time to deal with them all.

She found Mike’s contact and called him.

Mike answered immediately. “Avery!”

“It’s me! Mike, Hayden-”

“Hayden is with me. He is fine! He is just unhappy!” Mike’s emotions were running high, and he could not contain his tears. “I heard you were bitten by a wolf. How did such an absurd thing happen?!”

“It’s just a light injury. It’ll be better after a few days,” Avery said lightheartedly before turning serious, “Mike, in the future, no matter what, you can’t allow Hayden to anger Elliot! He hates children-”

“Avery, don’t worry! Take your time to recuperate. I will look after the children. Mike furrowed his brows. “Are you sure you can come home after you recover from your injuries?” Avery’s eyelids fluttered. “I... guess so!”

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 407

Chapter 407 “Just get well. If he does not release you after a week, I’ll give the police another call,” growled Mike. “I already know what happened.”

Avery asked, “How did you find out?”

“Chad told me about it. He did not believe that his boss was a jerk, so he went to investigate it.

Avery smiled 25 bitterly.

Mike asked, “Is it because his mother found out about the children’s identity?”

96”Hmm.”

He continued, “I knew this would be the case. You wouldn’t tell him about it, so he lost it.”

2d”Hmm.”

“You silly woman! If I were you, I would not have allowed my sorrow to get the better of me! So what if you had told him? Could he really kill Layla and Hayden? I don’t believe it! I don’t think he would be as cruel as to kill his own children! The two children owe him nothing!”

Avery said, “The current situation is bearable, and I don’t want to risk49 it!”

“Fine. You must call me once a day for the next few days, if not, I’ll call the police,” said Mike. His voice was firm and unyielding.

“I got it.” Avery felt much more relaxed after the call with35 Mike.

She felt as if she had been living a nightmare for the past two days. It was a never-ending nightmare. When one ended another began.

After an hour or so, the nanny came to clean her up.

“Miss Tate, Mr. Foster bought new clothes for you.” The nanny showed Avery the clothes.” They are all branded! He also instructed that I get you cleaned up.”

At first, Avery did not move, but then she slowly tried to get off the bed.

“Miss Tate, are you trying to head to the bathroom? Mr. Foster has instructed me to wipe you down. Just lie in bed. I’ll clean you up-”

“No. I’ll go wash.” Avery furrowed her brows. “Can you get a walking stick?”

“Oh. I’ll go look for one.” The nanny immediately left.

A moment later, she returned not with a walking stick but with Elliot.

The nanny stood next to her and said, “Miss Tate, the doctor advised you to remain in bed.

Walking around might aggravate your injury, and it will affect your recovery...”

It appeared that the nanny was unaware that Avery was a doctor and that she knew all about the recovery of her wound.

However, under Elliot’s gaze, Avery silently swallowed and laid back down.

The nanny immediately brought a basin of water and a wet towel, helping Avery clean herself.

After the wipe down, the nanny said, “Miss Tate, I’ve made some clam chowder, should I bring a bowl up for you?”

Avery replied, “Please secretly bring it up. Don’t let him see it.” She did not want Elliot to feed her again.

It was not that he could not feed her well, but rather, she did not want to see him.

The nanny replied, “Okay. There are quite a few people here tonight. I don’t think he will notice me.”

Avery said, “There are guests again?”

The nanny hesitated for a while before coming clean, “They are the same guests from the night before, and there are a few ladies here as well.”

Avery did not pursue the topic. She could not care what Elliot did so long as he did not touch her children. Anything else he did would not get a reaction from her.

After consuming the soup, she slept soundly.

She did not think that the next few nights would be filled with entertainment, parties, and alcohol.

She was woken every night by the noise, and every time she would wonder to herself, “Did his mother not just pass away?”

Was he celebrating his mother’s death, or was he using women and alcohol to numb the pain?

Her leg did not hurt after three days of bed rest.

That night, she was once again woken by the noise. She opened her eyes and looked around the darkroom.

After a while, she heard her door being pushed open. She immediately turned to the door in alarm.

A huge figure entered the room. He looked familiar and dangerous. He was reeking of alcohol, and soon the room was drenched in its scent.

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 408

Chapter 408

She immediately flicked a switch and the light flooded the room.

He was blinded by the sudden light. Filled with sudden annoyance, he slammed the door shut.

Avery looked at him with fear.

His eyes were red from the alcohol. After slamming the door, his long, slender fingers impatiently unbuttoned his shirt.

Avery immediately realized what he intended to do. She was so frightened, that she did not dare breathe.

“Elliot! You’ve entered the wrong room!” She tried to snap him to his senses. “This is my room!”

He stared at her as he walked to the bed. While he walked, he removed his shirt and tossed it to the floor.

“I’m not drunk.” He crawled up the bed and grabbed her injured leg.
“Don’t move thiszd leg.”

Avery could not speak. What he said sounded true. He did not appear drunk. He knew she was hurt; why did he want to torture her?!

His warm lips landed on her49 neck.

Avery smelled the thick, cloying scent of foreign perfume on him. She instantly furrowed her brows.

A few days ago, the nanny said that there was a group of young and pretty ladies at the villa. Those people had stayed there for three days. They had not left the villa during that 35 time.

The foreign perfume Avery smelled on him should be from one of the women in the group.

Even with his shirt off, the scent of perfume was still strong.

Avery pushed his head away in disgust. She said coldly, “Don’t touch me!”

She had interrupted him, and he glared at her.

“You have the scent of another woman on you!” Avery could not control her anger. “You’re a filthy man! Don’t touch me!”

She shoved him away using both her hands.

After three days of rest, she had recovered some of her strength, and she had almost succeeded in pushing Elliot off the bed.

Her words and actions aroused a beastly desire in him.

Supporting himself on one hand, he swiftly undid his belt. Initially, he had approached only with the intention of making out with her. He had not intended to go the full nine yards.

However, now, he had to punish her!

“Didn’t you call me a monster? Have you ever seen a monster who isn’t dirty?” His voice was hoarse. He was breathing hard. He grabbed her chin and jerked her face up, forcing her to look at him. “I’m the filthiest man on earth! But that does not stop me from wanting you!”

He had her pinned down, and she could not resist or move.

Tears silently fell from the corner of her eyes. She looked at his face. It was blurry yet clear at the same time!

“Off! Turn off the lights!” she yelled hysterically.

Seeing her anger propelled him to deny her requests.

However, the tears at the corner of her eyes pierced his heart! He flicked the switch, plunging the room in darkness once more.

The room was dark, and the only thing he could hear was her silent sobs, and his heavy breathing

A long moment passed, and the violent storm passed. Elliot began to breathe more calmly.

He lay down next to her and fell into a dead slumber. She swiped away the tears from the corner of her eyes with her hand.

Then, she shoved him to the side. He lay on his side, next to her. His long arms curled around her waist. It was as if this was the most natural thing in the world.

How comical! He was probably not drunk, and neither had he lost his senses!

Even when he was at his craziest, he still remembered that her leg was injured! Right from the beginning, he placed her injured leg aside. Thus, at that moment, her entire body was sore, but her injured leg felt much more relaxed.

Avery found it hard to stay calm.

Other than the scent of their bodies and sweat, there was also the scent of foreign perfume lingering in the air.

Avery's body stiffened. A terrifying thought popped into her mind – she was going to kill him! That way, she would no longer be in pain. Her two children would be safe too! Once this thought appeared, it spread to every nerve in her body. She could not stop its spread.

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 409

Chapter 409 Avery reached under the pillow and drew out the dagger!

Nick had given her a dagger when she had made her escape. She was to use it to protect herself.

When Elliot had rescued her, she still had the dagger in her hands. Initially, Elliot had wanted to take the dagger; he was afraid that she might try to commit suicide with it. However, Avery demanded that he give it to her.

Once she had the dagger back, she had stored it under her pillow. The dagger had saved her life before, and it was meaningful to her, so she kept it.

However, never once did she think he would humiliate her like he had! He had crushed her dignity, and she completely lost it! At that moment, all she wanted to do was kill him and then kill herself.

She would kill him, then kill herself!

She was a doctor. She knew where to stab for a quick death!

Avery grabbed the dagger, and she began to select a vein. She looked at his face closely.

With the dim light of sunset, she could vaguely see his handsome face.

His eyes were shut, and he was sleeping soundly. The sheets did not cover his neck, and it called out to her.

Avery lifted the dagger with trembling hands.

All she needed to do was make one move, and in half an hour, she would be free!

Just as the dagger was in line with his throat, she lost her nerve.

Did she really want to kill him? Did he truly deserve to die?

By killing him, she would die too. Could she bear to abandon her two children?

Thoughts flooded her mind, and her eyes felt sore. She did not want to die. She could not kill him, but she also could not bear to stand his

endless harassment! Reducing him to a vegetable was the best thing she could do!

However, Avery was not confident that she would be able to turn him into a vegetable without killing him. Her breath came out in heavy pants.

She could not go through with the plan! She slowly calmed down.

As she was about to lower the dagger, Elliot opened his eyes.

He saw her holding the dagger above him. He did not need an explanation to figure out what she was trying to do.

He grabbed her hands that were clutching the dagger.

Avery did not expect Elliot to suddenly wake up! She was scared half to death. She wanted to explain herself, but her lips merely quivered and no words came out.

“Are you trying to kill me!?” He looked at her. His voice was rough, and there was a tremble in it. “Avery, are you trying to kill me?”

Avery felt as if her wrist was about to shatter under his grip!

“Elliot, let go!”

“Are you trying to kill me to avenge your son!” Elliot could not hear Avery. He was immersed in his endless grief.

Avery could no longer hide nor explain herself.

“Yes! I want to kill you! Elliot! I have had enough of you torturing me! I can’t live like this anymore!” Avery cried, spilling everything.

“Okay... Okay...” Elliot muttered. He gripped her hands tightly in his and directed the dagger to his heart. “Here. Stab right into it!”

Elliot was not wearing a shirt. His hands were strong!

Avery saw the tip of the dagger cutting through his skin. Blood trickled out!

She was so frightened she sobbed, “Let go! Elliot, let go! I won’t kill you! I don’t want to kill you! I don’t want to do it anymore!”

“What are you afraid of? That I’ll turn into a ghost and haunt you?” He pressed the dagger deeper into his chest. Pain spread through him. His voice became a low rasp, “No, I won’t... I won’t look for you... Avery. The next life... I won’t look for you anymore...” Avery was scared out of her wits! She yelled out hysterically, “Someone! Help !”

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 410

Chapter 410 Avery’s screams brought the bodyguard, who was standing guard outside, bursting into the room!

The lights came on the moment the door to the room flew open:

The bodyguard was bewildered at the sight that met him.

“Doctor! Quick, go get the doctor!” The bodyguard yelled behind him before he sprinted to the 25 bed.

Avery cried, “Get his hand off! Quickly get his hand off!”

The bodyguard had thought that Avery was the one who was trying to kill Elliot, however, it took him quite a bit of force to pry Elliot’s hand from the 96 dagger.

It was clear that it was Elliot who was gripping the dagger and trying to kill himself.

In other words, Elliot was committing suicide.

Once the bodyguard managed to pry Elliot's hand off the dagger, Avery immediately got off the bed.

The doctor rushed over with his medical suitcase.

Avery immediately snatched his suitcase and ran over to the bed to stop Elliot's bleeding!

The doctor was stunned!

"How did Avery run so quickly? Have her legs healed?" he wondered.

"She snatched the medical suitcase! She snatched the medical suitcase!" he realized.

The doctor came to his senses and quickly walked over to the bed.

He was shocked to see the dagger protruding from Elliot's chest. He was also shocked by how red the sheets were.

"Uh, uh... uh!"

The bodyguard grabbed Avery's arm with one hand, trying to pull her away, but she shrugged him off with force!

"Miss Tate, are you sure you can do it? Don't delay his treatment!" The bodyguard furrowed his brows, not trusting her.

Avery's eyes reddened. She cried in a hoarse voice, "I can stop the bleeding!"

Her voice made Elliot cough suddenly. He had regained consciousness.

He saw Avery. Her face was covered with tears, and she was clutching a medical suitcase in her

hand.

He stretched out his hand, trying to push her away. He wanted to die! Life was nothing but pain. Dying would end everything.

"Hold him down! All of you hold him down!" Avery pushed Elliot's hands away and yelled at the bodyguard with tears in her eyes.

When the bodyguard heard what she said, he immediately pinned Elliot's hands down.

Elliot was so furious he coughed a mouthful of blood. "How dare you!"

The bodyguard was scared half to death, and he let go of Elliot. Avery coldly looked at the bodyguard, "Do you want him to die! Hold him down!"

Of course, the bodyguard did not want Elliot to die, so he obeyed Avery.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Foster. You're bleeding too much. Let Miss Tate stop your bleeding! Once your wound is dressed, we'll immediately send you to the hospital!" The bodyguard explained

apprehensively

Elliot was breathing heavily. He looked at Avery resentfully. “Don’t pretend to cry. I won’t send anyone to take revenge on you on my behalf. Once I’m dead you can live in peace,”

Avery ignored Elliot. She grabbed the hilt of the dagger with both hands.

“Elliot, what happens next might hurt a little. Bear with me!” She inhaled and looked at him.

Elliot’s face was pale and weary from all the blood he lost!

His eyes were cold and filled with despair. They were wet with tears, though no tears escaped them.

He had always been that way. He only showed his strongest side.

Avery gritted her teeth and yanked the dagger out! Instantly, blood splattered everywhere!

She immediately began to compress the wound. Satisfied with the slower blood flow, she applied some medication and bound the wound.

When she finished the emergency dressing, she looked at him once again. She did not know when he had passed out.

The thorns around him had wilted, leaving him fragile. “Quickly, send him to the hospital!” Avery took a deep breath and yelled in a hoarse voice.