

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence

Chapter 716

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 716

Elliot held Avery in his arms and carried her to the couch.

“Stay home, Avery.

I’ll go see Chelsea now.

” He gazed into her eyes and promised, “I will make her pay the most severe consequences.

”

Avery nodded her head.

Elliot and Chad left moments later.

In the car, Elliot dialed Chelsea’s number on his phone.

It took a few tries for his call to get answered.

In the past, she had always picked up his calls within seconds.

Chelsea did not speak after she answered the call.

Powered by Hooligan Media

She knew that something bad must have happened for him to call her.

“Where are you right now?

” Elliot asked in a deep voice.

Chelsea felt chills run through her entire body.

“Is there something I can help you with?

”

“Yes.

”

“What is it?

Let’s just talk about it on the phone!

I’m afraid to meet you.

”

There was a hint of caution in Chelsea’s tone.

Elliot could read her thoughts, and said, “I feel very bad about hitting you before.

I’d like to meet and apologize.

” Chelsea laughed out loud, then said, “Even if you think you went too far, you would never go out of your way to apologize to me.

I know you too well, Elliot.

”

“You must have misunderstood me.

I always apologize when I make a mistake in front of Avery.

”

"There are no misunderstandings.

I said you wouldn't apologize to me, not that you wouldn't apologize to Avery Tate.

" Chelsea felt her heart turn cold, then continued, "I've thought about it in the past couple of days, Elliot.

We were a mistake from the very beginning.

No matter how you treated me, it was all because of my own doing.

My brother said I asked for it, and I agree with him.

"

Elliot's patience was reaching its limit.

He did not want to listen to her reminisce the past and sum up her experience at all.

"Are you in the country or abroad, Chelsea?

" he asked.

"Do you want to see me that badly?

" The gears turned in Chelsea's head.

Then, she said sharply, "Let me guess.

You're definitely not in a hurry to see me just so you can apologize.

Could it be..."

"I don't recall you being someone who dillydallies.

"

"Don't tell me that you found evidence to prove that I was the one behind all those crimes?"

” Chelsea guessed bravely.

“Did Cole Foster tell you about it?

He can't be trusted at all!

Avery Tate bribed him.

Did you forget that they used to date?

”

There was no way she would admit that she did all those things.

“Chelsea, I want to meet you, so you can see the proof you want with your own eyes.

” Elliot's every word was cold ENNMFT<a eerie.

“It doesn't matter if you're here or abroad.

I will find

you.

”

On the other end of the line, the color drained from Chelsea's face out of fear.

“What proof?

What proof did you find?

!

”

“Your transaction records on the Bridgedale Darknet Organization website.

" Elliot's Adam's apple bobbed in his throat.

Then, he roared furiously, "You sadistic madwoman!

I'll kill you with my own two hands!

That's the only way to get over the resentment I feel for you!

"

Chelsea's grip loosened, and her phone fell with a bang to the ground.

How did he find her transaction records on the Darknet website?

!

How did he find them?

!

She had thought that this was a secret that would never be found out!

The friends who introduced her to the website guaranteed that everything that happened on it would never be exposed to the public.

She took a deep breath, then bent over and picked up her phone.

She stared coldly at the phone screen as her slender finger pressed down on the power button.

Very quickly, her phone turned off.

Elliot wanted to kill her, but she did not want to die!

She had to hide!

She could not let him find her!

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence

Chapter 717

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 717

After Elliot failed to contact Chelsea, he called Charlie instead.

When Charlie answered the phone and heard about what Chelsea did, he stayed silent for a few seconds.

"Listen, Elliot.

You're half the reason my sister became this way.

If I were you, I wouldn't have let her remain at Sterling Group back then.

If you don't love her, then you shouldn't have given her any hope at all!

"

"I kept her at the company because of her work ethic and capability!

"

"I know that, but don't you think she would start imagining things if she saw you every day?

There's no point in talking about any of this at this point.

Powered by Hooligan Media

" Charlie let out a sigh, then said," Chelsea is traveling abroad right now.

Tell me what you want her to do?

”

“I want her dead.

”

“Elliot Foster!

After all the years she’s been bby your side, do you have to be this heartless with her?

” Charlie took in a sharp breath, unable to accept this result.

“Can’t you let her live for my sake?

We were classmates, after all.

”

“Should I let her live so that she can continue to torment Avery?

!

”

“I guarantee that she won’t ever bother you again!

I’ll watch her!

” Charlie exclaimed : earnestly.

“You have the love of your life with you and she’s even given you a son.

Your life is complete!

Forgive and forget!

Back when you went insane, life gave you another chance.

Why can't you do the same for Chelsea?

I can get proof from the hospital that she's suffering from mental illness!

”

Charlie's words were a huge blow to Elliot.

Proof of mental illness?

!

How did Charlie know about that?

Elliot's silence made Charlie feel relieved, so he added confidently, "Everyone has lost control of themselves at some point, Elliot.

I won't open up your old wounds, but don't you force my sister to her death!

Otherwise, I'm taking you down along with her!

I bet Avery Tate doesn't know about your past scandals, right?

You don't want your son to get picked on growing up, do you?

If that's the case, then let this entire thing come to an end here!

”

Elliot's expression was eerily chilling.

Chad did not know what Charlie had said on the phone for Elliot to look as if he was being strangled.

"Should we still look for Chelsea, Sir?

” Chad asked when he realized that things might not be as simple as they had thought.

"I want to calm down a little.

" Elliot's voice was low ANIMCP:b hoarse, and completely void of its earlier strength.

"You promised Avery that you would severely punish Chelsea," Chad reminded him, "She would be extremely upset if you go back on your word.

She just gave birth, so she could easily fall into postpartum depression.

It's better not to trigger her.

"

OU

Of course, Elliot was aware of what Chad was saying.

However, Charlie now had something on him.

If he touched Chelsea, Charlie would take him down with her.

He was pondering if he was able to handle the consequences of his past scandal going public.

If he were by himself, then he would not care about how the world judged him.

However, he now had Avery and three beautiful children.

Besides, Hayden and Layla were still in school.

They might not call him "Dad", but he had a feeling that they already knew that he was their biological father...

That evening, the black Rolls-Roice slowly pulled into the front yard of the Starry River Villa.

When Avery saw Elliot return, she immediately became anxious.

He had left that morning saying he was going to find Chelsea and make her pay a painful price, but she did not know if things were already settled or not.

The car came to a halt, and Elliot's tall silhouette appeared in her line of vision.

Under the streetlights, the expression of his face was unclear, and she could not read his emotions.

When he finally arrived in front of her, he held her hand and whispered in her ear, "Let's talk in private, Avery.

"

Avery looked sharply at Elliot, then asked, "You couldn't bring yourself to deal with Chelsea, right?"

If you can't do it, then I'll go get my revenge myself!

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 718

Chapter 718

As loathing seeped out of Avery's eyes, she could not hold her voice back

Mike and the two children simultaneously turned to look in their direction.

Elliot immediately pulled Avery toward her bedroom.

“What happened?”

“Why are they fighting again?” Mike mumbled under his breath as he pulled out his phone and texted Chad. Chad: (Watch the kids. Don’t care about anything else.) Mike: (No wonder you didn’t want to come over tonight. Did your boss decide to let Chelsea Tierney go?)]

Chad: (Watch your mouth. He has his reasons no matter what he decides to do.)

Mike: (D*mn it! I shouldn’t have showed you the evidence!]

Chad: (Chelsea isn’t in the country right now. How do you expect us to find her?

Find her yourself since you’re so amazing.)

Mike: (I see. If that’s the case, then Avery won’t be mad.]

In the bedroom on the first floor, Elliot shut the door, then gazed deeply at Avery and said, “. Have you met someone with a mental illness, Avery?”

His words made Avery’s brows furrow tightly.

“Are you trying to say that Chelsea has a mental illness?”

“No, I’m just asking if you’ve met someone like that.” Elliot saw that she had calmed down, so he led her to sit on the bed.

Avery pondered for a few seconds, then nodded and said, “I have, but why are you asking me about that?”

“If someone had a mental illness, committed murder, and escaped legal persecution, would you hate them?” Elliot stood next to Avery. His deep set eyes were fixed on her, so he did not miss even the tiniest of emotion.

“It depends on who they murdered.

I won’t hate them if it was a bad person. If they killed...”

"What if they killed their own family?" Elliot asked, cutting her off.

Avery felt breathless. She raised her brows and said, "That's a weird question, Elliot. If this person already has a mental illness, then every one of their actions is out of their control. What do you expect me to say, asking me to judge a sick person from the point of view of a normal person?"

I don't know how to answer that, because I've never come across something like that."

"I see." Her answer was unexpected. His eyes darkened as he said, "Sick or not, killing one's family is unforgivable."

"What are you trying to say?" Avery glared at him. "I just want to know what happened when you went to look for Chelsea today."

"Her brother said she's suffering from a mental illness."

Elliot's fists clenched slightly.

He did not have the courage to take the risk.

Avery's reaction gave him no choice but to endure Charlie's threat.

If she knew that he was once sick and murdered his own father, would she be afraid? Would she take the kids and leave him behind?"

"Just because her brother said she's got a mental illness, does that mean it's true?! Do you really trust them that much? You're just accepting it because you don't want to go against Chelsea, right?!" Avery was emotional and tears welled up in her eyes. "Every time I start to believe you, you always let me down! I've already lost count of the number of times this has happened!"

She had had enough of this emotional torture.

If she stopped trusting him, then she would no longer depend on him or have any expectations. That way, she would no longer be disappointed!

Elliot's Adam's apple bobbed in his throat as seething grief and sorrow flashed across his eyes.

“Other than this, I will give you anything you want, Avery.”

“I don’t care about anything else but this!” Avery stared at him with resolute eyes and said adamantly, “What do you think you can give me, Elliot Foster? If you can’t even do this one thing right, then what else can you do for me?!”

Her words stabbed at Elliot’s heart like a sharp knife.

What else could he do for her? He could not come up with an answer.

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence

Chapter 719

Chapter 719

Without Elliot, Avery could still raise the children well.

Without him, her life and career would go on without a hitch.

“If it weren’t for you, Chelsea wouldn’t have incessantly come after me, and Tammy wouldn’t have gotten hurt because of it! I wouldn’t have given birth prematurely either! What else have you given me but pain, Elliot Foster?!”

The negative emotions buried in the deepest parts of her heart completely exploded.

Avery’s criticism left Elliot with nowhere to hide from his shame.

“Avery...”

“Don’t say my name!” she cut him off. “Get out of my house right now! Don’t meddle in my business ever again!

As for the baby... We’ll talk about it when he’s out of the hospital!”

Elliot tightly clenched his fists as he watched her emotions utterly shatter.

Reason warned him that he had to leave immediately!

If he continued to stay, it would only add to her aggravation.

He had already made his decision, and he would not change his mind.

At least Avery merely despised him now, instead of being afraid of him!

Once Elliot left, Mike and the children immediately ran up to Avery’s room.

She had already wiped her tears away and quickly composed herself.

She was now the mother of three children, so she had to be stronger than she ever was before.

“Did you two fight, Avery? Was it because of Chelsea Tierney? I asked Chad about it...”

Mike wanted to comfort her and tell her not to rush things.

Now that Chelsea had fled the country, it was only normal not to be able to find her. It was not as if she would never return to Aryadelle, right? As long as she returned, with Elliot’s connections and tactics, there was no way they would not be able to catch her.

“I’m hungry. Let’s go make something to eat!” Avery said, cutting Mike off.

Mike received his intel from Chad, who did not necessarily know about Elliot’s decision.

Things between Elliot and her were disastrous. She did not want to tell the people around her about it, nor did she want them to worry.

“Sure. You’re still recovering from giving birth, so don’t pull a long face... I might not think that recovering at home is important, but everyone says it is, which means it probably is pretty important.” Mike tried to ease DMMNBP<a said, “I know that everything that happened recently was messed up, but at least Baby Robert was delivered without much trouble.

How about we throw him a huge party once he’s discharged from the hospital?”

Avery did not want to rain on his parade, so she agreed.

“Were you the one who kicked Daddy out, Mommy? He didn’t say anything to us when he left. How rude,” Layla said unhappily as she puffed her cheeks.

“Don’t worry about him. Let’s go eat,” Avery said

“Okay... Is he never coming to our house again, Mommy?”

Layla’s big, round eyes glistened as she asked curiously, “Didn’t he say he was going to move in and help take care of Robert?”

Mike and Hayden both turned to look at Layla as they tried to make her bring the subject to a close.

Layla, however, obviously did not catch their signal at all.

“Will he come back when Robert’s here?”

Layla’s question almost made Avery lose control of her emotions.

“Robert can’t leave the hospital just yet, Layla. I’ll take this time to properly think about your question.”

“Okay. You look really said, Mommy,” Layla said as she reached out to hold onto Avery’s arm.” Did Daddy make you mad? Don’t talk to him anymore, and just play with Hayden and me. We definitely won’t make you mad!”

Her words filled Avery with immense delight.

“Once I’ve recovered, I’ll take you all on vacation.”

Powered by Hooligan Media

“Sure! We’ll bring Robert and Uncle Mike with us... We’ll all go and have lots of fun!” Layla said excitedly.

The next morning, Avery received a call from the hospital.

“Can you come to the hospital now, Miss Tate? Your baby isn’t doing too well!” The doctor’s voice on the phone was pressing. “Not only has the rash he developed not gone on, but it’s also now begun to spread... He’s now showing signs of respiratory failure.”

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence

Chapter 720

Chapter 720 After calling Avery, the doctor also gave Elliot a call.

The two of them arrived at the hospital at the same time.

At the neonatal unit, the doctor explained the baby’s situation to them.

“The traditional treatment we gave him didn’t work.

He started sleeping for longer periods of time and his breathing also became weaker... That’s when I realized that his symptoms might not be typical trauma from the premature birth.”

As the doctor spoke, he passed the baby’s chart to them.

Avery took over the chart and carefully read through it.

"There's something wrong with the baby's immune system." The doctor's expression turned heavy as he said, "He's also severely anemic. I think the most important thing he needs right now is a blood transfusion. I've asked the blood bank here, and they don't have the right blood type available. Your child's blood type is a little special."

Elliot's heart fell to the pit of his stomach as he listened to the doctor's words.

"His blood type is special?"

"That's right. We need to find a suitable blood type as soon as possible and start the blood transfusion. Otherwise, his body might not be able to make it past a few days."

Without hesitation, Elliot immediately said, "Test my blood and see if it's suitable."

The doctor quickly instructed the nurse to take Elliot to get his blood drawn.

Avery swallowed back her tears and said, "Neither Elliot's nor my blood are suitable."

"Mr. Foster can check out other hospitals and see if they have this blood type with them," said the doctor.

Avery first thought of Wesley.

She pulled out her phone and called him to tell him about the baby's condition.

"Stay calm for now, Avery.

"I'll head to our hospital's blood bank right away and take a look," Wesley said as he consoled her. "Is the anemia genetic or pathological?"

Avery took a deep breath, then said hoarsely, "I don't know the reason behind it yet. He'll need additional tests. His body's very weak right now and he needs a blood transfusion right away."

After the phone call, Wesley immediately prepared to make his way to the hospital's blood bank.

Shea went after him DKNMAS:f asked confusedly, "What happened, Wesley?"

"Robert needs a blood transfusion," Wesley answered truthfully. "Avery said that he's in critical condition and needs a blood transfusion as soon as possible, but the hospital he's staying in doesn't have the right blood type."

Anxiety and worry instantly appeared on Shea's face.

"What do we do? I haven't met my nephew yet! I don't want him to be sick."

"I'm going to check out the blood bank at my dad's hospital now."

"I'm going with you."

Wesley nodded, then the two got in the car and made their way to Elizabeth Hospital.

On the drive there, he received Avery's message with the baby's blood type.

When it came to blood types, there was one that was relatively rare and special – RH negative blood types.

Unfortunately, that was exactly what Robert's blood type was.

Wesley massaged the space between his brows after receiving the message.

There was practically no point in him going to the hospital now. He was sure that their blood bank did not carry this blood type.

RH negative blood types were extremely rare in Aryadelle, so it was impossible for them to be found in their blood bank.

Blood stored in blood banks had a shelf life of 35 days. There was no way such a rare blood type would be in stock.

"What is it, Wesley?" Shea saw the obvious gloominess on Wesley's face, then looked down at his phone. "Who texted you? What did they say?"