

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 1161

Chapter 1161

Cole's eyes stared like copper bells, covered with red blood.

"Dad! Don't give her Adrian. I'd rather die than let them get their wish." Cole yelled.

Henry choked and said: "Cole...Where are you now? I'll save you."

"No! Don't you come to save me! You look at Adrian. If Avery don't give money, You must not give Adrian to her." Cole stabbed his neck into the blade of the knife because of his violent struggle.

Bright red blood came out of the wound.

Avery looked at the overflowing blood, and the hand holding the dagger suddenly loosened a little.

Did I really dare to kill Cole? Did I really dare? She questioned herself countless times in her heart.

After giving the answer in her heart, her emotions collapsed. She can speak harsh words, but she doesn't dare to kill at all.

As a doctor, she knew where a knife could easily kill Cole but she didn't have the courage at all!

"Avery, if you have the ability, kill me. If you really kill me, then you and Elliot are a perfect match. Hahaha!" Cole laughed frantically.

Avery's hand holding the knife trembled uncontrollably. And the look in Cole's eyes is as if he could die at any time!

Avery didn't expect him to be like this. Isn't he afraid of death? Why is Cole suddenly not afraid?

"Don't you dare? You say I'm timid, but I think it's you." Cole saw that her eyes were slack, and he squeezed her wrist that was holding the knife.

Her bones were pinched as if they were about to be shattered, and the knife in her hand suddenly fell to the ground, making a 'bang'.

Cole sneered and slapped her face with a slap: "Want to kill me? Don't even look at how much you weigh. Elliot just threatens me, what are you?"

Avery was stunned by the slap. A few seconds later, flames of anger ignited in her body. She bent over quickly, trying to pick up the dagger on the ground.

Cole kicked the dagger away. At this moment, the private room door opened and the waiter walked in.

"You two, hurry up. My boss is going to call the police." The waiter said tremblingly, "You are making too much noise and scaring our guests away."

Cole gave Avery a sarcastic and arrogant glance, then covered the wound on his neck with his hand and strode away.

Avery put the dagger in his bag, and at the same time took out a stack of cash and put it on the dining table.

When Avery came out of the restaurant, Cole was nowhere to be seen.

Avery's plan failed!

Cole laughed at her for being timid, maybe she was too timid.

As long as Avery was a little cruel, she wouldn't fall into such a dead end. She endured the burning pain in her cheek and got into the car.

She didn't know where to go next. The feeling of despair struck again.

After some time, Avery's cell phone rang. She glanced at the caller ID and answered the call immediately.

"Avery, can you bring Adrian to Bridgedale as soon as possible? Shea may not last long. Her attending doctor said that her body can only last for another month at most." Wesley said sternly.