

After sending his father home, Emilio went to Avery.

Avery had already received a call from Wesley, and Elliot was conscious after being rescued.

She didn't want to let this happen again.

So after seeing Emilio, she immediately took out a card from her bag and handed it over.

"There are \$14 billion in it, you can go to the bank to confirm." Avery frowned, with a heavy expression.

Emilio took the card and pursed his thin lips, feeling tangled in his heart.

"What's the matter?" Avery saw that his reaction was a little weird, so she asked, "Did your dad ask for something else?"

"You know my dad too well." Emilio smiled wryly, "He did ask for something else."

Avery knew that Travis, the old fox, could not stop so easily!

Avery: "Do you want a company or..."

"He wants more money." Emilio raised his head and looked at Avery's face, "He wants \$6 billion more."

Avery gasped sharply, and her face turned pale: "Where can I find so much money? Your father thought that Elliot knew about this rude request he made, and would agree to him?! He is dreaming!"

Emilio: "I know that Elliot will not be able to swallow this breath when he finds out. But on my dad's side, I can't convince him either. If I ask him Talking

about this, let him say less, he will definitely suspect that I have an affair with you...”

“I can’t take out so much money in a short period of time. Emilio, you should take this money first. Take it back to your dad. You tell him not to touch Elliot for now. I will slowly find a solution for the money he wants.” Avery could only come up with this plan to slow down the army.

“Okay.” Emilio agreed, and then asked curiously, “How is your research team doing?”

“No progress.” Avery frowned, “After all, they haven’t participated in the original team’s research.”

“Well... invite me for coffee!” Emilio said suddenly.

Avery looked at him puzzled: “Do you think I’m in the mood to drink coffee with you?”

“I can give you a little clue.” Emilio said generously, “I don’t want to see my dad make trouble with you.”

Okay, I invite you.”

The two found a nearby cafe and sat down.

Emilio ordered a cup of coffee and drank it slowly.

Avery held her mobile phone and glanced at it from time to time.

“Elliot should be fine, right?” Emilio asked.

“It’s not life-threatening for the time being.” Avery put down the phone and asked him in a low voice, “You just said you wanted to provide me with clues, what clues are you?”

“Can’t you wait until I finish my coffee? I told you, you must leave right away.” Emilio laughed at himself, “I feel like I’m a tool person.”

“Are you still pitiful?” Avery teased, “If it wasn’t for your father, Elliot and I would not live at all. It will be a mess.”

Emilio: “You can’t completely blame my dad. Margaret chose Elliot.”

Avery: “Your dad knew about it the whole time, they were accomplices!”

Emilio: “Oh, yes.”

“So, What’s the clue? Emilio, I’m running out of time, and when this matter is completely resolved, I’ll treat you to coffee.” Avery was thinking about Elliot, so she felt like she was sitting on pins and needles.

Emilio: “There is a man named Calvin Emond in Margaret’s team. He doesn’t really want to join the new team that my dad set up, but my dad has given too much. You can find him when you have time. You can’t find a breakthrough from him!”

Avery took the words ‘Calvin Emond’ in her heart.

After coming out of the coffee shop, she immediately inquired about Calvin Emond’s information with her friends in the circle.

#### WHEN HIS EYES OPENED

#### Chapter 2182

“I know this person. He used to work at Bridgedale No. 1 Hospital. Then the hospital ran into problems, and then he resigned.” An insider told Avery.

“Do you know his contact information?” Avery asked.

The insider: “No. I don’t know him, but I have a mutual friend with him. I can ask you for his contact information. But what are you doing with him?”

Avery: “I have something to do with him. Please ask for help to your mutual friend.”

The insider: “Okay. I’ll tell you when I reply.”

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Aryadelle.

After Elliot woke up, he looked at the ceiling of the ward and was stunned.

From the moment he opened his eyes, all the memories flooded into his mind.

A few days ago, the peaceful life seemed to return to normal, which made him have a beautiful fantasy.

The severe headache last night pulled him out of this illusion.

It must have been made by Travis.

He emptied Travis's property, so Travis deliberately found a way to control him.

If nothing else, Avery must have been threatened when he had a headache last night.

"Brother." A clear voice pulled Elliot back to reality from his chaotic thoughts.

He looked at Shea and wondered, "Shea, why are you here?"

After saying this, Elliot saw the sky outside through the window behind Shea.

It was bright outside, why did Shea come over so early? Or, she came to the hospital last night?

"I came with Wesley." Shea grabbed Elliot's big palm with both hands and looked at him worriedly, "I asked Wesley to go to sleep. I can't sleep, so I'm here to watch you."

Elliot's nose Pantothenic acid, flashes of memories, back to a long, long time ago.

At that time, Shea was very weak and depended on him very much.

Unexpectedly, in the blink of an eye, he actually needed Shea to look after him.

“Shea, did Wesley listen to you in particular?” Elliot clearly wanted to say ‘Shea, I’m fine’, but as soon as he opened his mouth, he changed.

Shea nodded thoughtfully: “Brother, Wesley treats me very well. I think he treats me better than Maria.”

“Well...Shea, there is something for my brother. I want to ask for your help.” Elliot held Shea’s hand with his backhand, “You promise me, okay?”

Shea’s heart suddenly panicked.

Although she didn’t know what her brother was going to say, she felt a conditioned reflex in her heart.

Because there was bottomless despair in her brother’s eyes.

She lowered her eyes, watching her elder brother hold her hand, feeling as if she was bound by something.

“Brother, what do you want me to do for you?” Shea spoke very slowly. When she said the last word, she raised her head and looked directly at Elliot’s face.

“Waiting for Wesley to come, you ask Wesley to help me take out the device in my head.” Elliot told Shea his request.

Afraid that Shea could not understand or miss, his speech rate was also very slow.

Shea’s eyelashes trembled, and her voice choked: “What will happen if you take it out? Brother, don’t lie to me. If that thing can be taken out, why wouldn’t Wesley not help you?”

WHEN HIS EYES OPENED

Seeing the crystal tears falling from the corners of Shea's eyes, Elliot raised his hand and wiped her tears with his fingers.

Elliot: "If I don't take it out, I'll be in pain. Shea, you definitely don't want to see me in such pain, right?"

Shea nodded sharply.

Elliot: "If there is another way, I will definitely try. But there is no way at all. I don't want to drag Avery. She has worked hard enough, and now she is busy day and night for her business, and has no time to rest. Shea, if you were me, you would also feel bad, right?"

Shea nodded again.

Elliot: "When Robert was born, he suffered from a special blood disease. You donated blood to Robert without telling everyone the truth. Even if you were to die, you were never afraid. Shea, you are not afraid of death, how could I be afraid? "

Elliot said this, Shea's tears fell like a broken thread.

About an hour later, Wesley bought breakfast and brought it.

Shea saw Wesley, and immediately took Wesley's hand and walked out.

"Shea, your eyes are red. Did you cry? What are you crying for? Your brother is awake!" Wesley looked at Shea's red eyes and touched her head.

"Help my brother get the things out of his head." Shea lowered her head and ordered Wesley.

The gentleness on Wesley's face suddenly disappeared.

Wesley: "Elliot asked you to tell me that?"

"My brother said he was in pain. He doesn't want to be in such pain anymore." Shea rested her head on Wesley's shoulder, choking in pain, "I don't want to

see my brother in such pain. He never begged me... This is the first time he begged me for help. Wesley, I don't know how to reject him... If I reject him, he will definitely be sad."

Wesley Tears glistened in his eyes.

If he listened to Shea and helped Elliot take the device out of his head, causing Elliot to die, then Avery would definitely hate him.

But if he doesn't listen to Shea, with Shea's temper, he will definitely be angry with him.

From the time he knew Shea until now, he never dared to make Shea angry.

So the two of them have always been in harmony.

About half an hour later, Wesley entered the ward alone and talked to Elliot.

Elliot had already eaten breakfast and was leaning on the bedside and closing his eyes.

Hearing footsteps, Elliot opened his eyes.

"Elliot, why did you say that to Shea? Do you really want to live?" Wesley walked to the hospital bed and looked down at him.

Elliot's face was cool and calm: "I have already figured it out."

"What do you know?! You are trying to hide from Avery to die! If Avery found out, how sad would she be?"

"Don't take it She is here to scare me. Wesley, let me watch Avery being threatened because of me, making me a burden to Avery, and I am even more sad! If I had died in Yonroeville, then during this time I earned it all. I have nothing to regret." Elliot made up his mind, "I hope you will always remember clearly that you are Shea's husband, not Avery's. Who should you listen to without my teaching?"

Seeing that Wesley could not persuade him, a sadness rose in his heart.

“Your surgery is too complicated, I won’t.”

“Then you will find someone who will.” Elliot continued, “The pain does not fall on you, so you stand on the moral high ground and ask me to live according to your ideas. Wesley, have you ever really considered my feelings?”

“Avery can live without me, and her children can live well without me. The earth will still turn around without me. I can’t be asked to live in pain just because I will suffer for a while without them. None of you have my pain.”

When Elliot said this, Wesley had an answer in his heart.

“Indeed, you have the right to choose when to end your life. I respect you.” Wesley held back tears, “I will help you contact the doctor.”

“Thank you.” Elliot’s eyes darkened and he spoke with difficulty, “Don’t tell this matter to Avery. If she comes looking for me in the past two days, you can just excuse me, I don’t want to hear her voice again. “