

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 2746

Chapter 2746

Layla's tears came out one step ahead of the crying.

"Don't cry, baby. Eric is not dead yet." Avery immediately held Layla's hand, "Mom knows you were frightened, it's over. It's all over."

Layla clutched Avery's hand tightly and couldn't stop crying.

Elliot walked to the hospital bed and wiped Layla's tears with a tissue.

"Layla, don't cry. We will do our best to treat Eric. This matter has nothing to do with you. Don't blame yourself." Elliot wiped Layla's tears, but her tears kept coming gushing out.

"It's me...it's me who killed him." Layla pushed away her father's hand wiping her tears, "If I didn't call him over, nothing would happen to him. ...Mom and Dad, I killed him."

Elliot and Avery stood by the hospital bed in a daze, watching Layla's tearful pain, and listening to her heartbroken cry, they didn't know how to answer.

Because no matter how much they comforted, Layla decided that she was responsible for this matter.

They actually understand their daughter's feelings very well, but they don't want their daughter to have such feelings.

The disaster had already happened, and the days to come would continue.

Even if Eric died unfortunately in this disaster, she would still have to live on in the future.

Layla let herself cry for a while, then fell asleep again.

The doctor came and examined Layla.

"Mr. Foster, Ms. Tate, you don't have to worry. She has no major problems now. It's just that you need to pay more attention to the psychological aspect. It's better to find a professional psychiatrist to intervene."

Avery: "Thank you."

Now they had to wait for Layla's physical condition to improve a bit, then took her out of the hospital and brought her back to Aryadelle.

After Hazel had breakfast with Robert, she came to visit Layla. Her Mom and Dad were outside the ward, talking about something.

After Elliot and Avery approached, they stopped and looked at Hazel.

“Mom and Dad, is sister still awake?” Hazel asked.

“She awoke just now but fell back asleep.” Avery walked up to Hazel and held Hazel’s hand, “Hazel, your sister’s mood is very unstable. She blameed herself and felt that everything was her fault. Now she can’t listen to other people’s comfort. Only when Eric’s situation improves can your sister’s guilt be relieved. So I plan to go to Bridgedale now to see if I can help her.”

“Mom, go to Bridgedale! I’ll watch over my sister.” Knowing her mother’s intentions, Hazel immediately said sensibly, “I’ve already asked for leave from school, and I can ask the teacher to help make up the missed classes.”

“Well. Hazel, thank you for being so sensible. When your sister is discharged from the hospital, your father will take you back to Aryadelle.” Avery said, looking at Robert, “Robert, you should also persuade your sister when the time comes. Let’s help her get through this toughest time first.”

“Mom, I know. Are you going to Bridgedale today? I’ll take you to the airport!” Robert turned on his phone and glanced at the flight to Bridgedale today.

There was another flight to Bridgedale today, just two hours later.

Avery also checked the flight, so she agreed.

Avery: “I’ll go to the hotel to pack my luggage and leave later.”

“I’ll accompany you to the hotel.” Robert accompanied his mother to leave the hospital.

Hazel glanced into the ward through the glass of the ward door.

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“Dad, can I go in and stay with my sister?” Hazel was afraid that her sister would wake up later, but she would not be able to find out immediately when she was outside.

Elliot nodded: “Hazel, your mother thinks we were wrong. If we had promised your sister to be with Eric from the beginning, they wouldn’t have come here, and nothing would have happened.”

“Dad, no one is wrong.” Hazel said firmly, “If everyone can predict what will happen in the future, there will be no accidents and disasters in this world.”

Hazel’s answer comforted Elliot a little.

“Dad, you use your experience to guide us to make the right choice. This is your responsibility as a father. Even if you choose the wrong direction for us, it is not your fault. No one is perfect, and no one can last forever. Dad, in my eyes, you are a good father.”

Elliot hugged Hazel into his arms: “Hazel, Dad thanks you for being so sensible.”

“Dad, my sister won’t blame you.” Hazel hugged her father and said firmly, “My sister told me that she loves you and mother very much. So you don’t feel guilty.”

“Yeah. Go in!” Elliot let go of his little daughter, “If your sister wakes up, if she’s not feeling well, you can talk to her alone first.”

“Okay.” After Hazel finished speaking, she pushed open the door of the ward and entered the ward.

She walked to the hospital bed and looked at Layla’s pale face. Although Layla was not life-threatening, she also suffered from frostbite.

Layla had an indwelling needle inserted in the back of her hand and was infusion.

Hazel reached out and touched Layla’s hand.

Layla’s hands were slightly cold. So Hazel reached out and gently held her sister’s hand, trying to make her warmer.

About half an hour later, Layla woke up again.

She’d been in a coma long enough that she wasn’t physically that tired, she was mostly emotionally broken.

“Sister.” Seeing Layla open her eyes, Hazel immediately called softly, “Sister, I’m Hazel.”

Layla was in a daze when she saw Hazel.

Wasn’t Mom and Dad by the hospital bed just now?

“Second brother sent mom to the airport. Mom plans to go to Bridgedale to find Uncle Eric.” Hazel explained to Layla, “Tell me to see if I can help you.”

Layla clicked her chin and spoke with a hoarse voice: "Is Eric really not dead? Little sister, don't lie to me..."

Obviously on the snow mountain, she could no longer shout at Eric.

"I didn't see Uncle Eric. But if Uncle Eric passed away, Mom won't leave you to go to Bridgedale now." Hazel said, "Uncle Eric was sent to Bridgedale for treatment."

Layla's vision was blurred again, and her memory was pulled back to the snow mountain again: "I called him, but he didn't answer. I touched his head with my forehead, but he didn't respond. His face was blue with cold, his face was so cold. I thought he was dead."

"When rescuers discovered him on the snowy mountain, they reported that he was dead. Indeed, he was not breathing at the time. My mother collapsed when we all believed that he had passed away. Thankfully, he was taken to the hospital. After the doctor's intervention, he now has a heartbeat. His condition appears to be shock."

Hazel's words made Layla stop crying.

"Little sister, do you know what the last words he said to me are?" Layla's tears, which had been so hard to stop, burst out again.

Hazel wanted to know very much, so he asked, "What did he say?"

Layla: "He made me forget him. Because he thought he was going to die, he was afraid that I would feel guilty for this incident, and that I would never get out of it. So he made me forget him and live a good life in the future."

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Layla's voice choked up at the end, and she couldn't say anything else.

Hazel immediately wiped away her sister's tears with a tissue.

"Sister, please do not cry. Uncle Eric and you will be fine. You will be discharged from the hospital soon." Hazel persuaded, "There is such an accident. When Uncle Eric gets well and you want to marry him, Mom and Dad will definitely not say anything more."

"Little sister, I think his condition must be very bad." Layla had been with Eric at that time, so Layla knew very well, "He put his coat on me. He only wore a very thin sweater. In such a cold weather, he wore so little, and he didn't even plan to survive. He said that the rescue of my parents would not arrive so quickly, and he let me wait until the rescue."

When Layla said this, Hazel couldn't help crying.

"Sister, I used to think that Uncle Eric was a very good person. Now that I have gone through this incident, I think he is more than a good person. He is a person with flesh and blood, soul and breadth. When he recovers, I must thank him very much."

Layla's chest rose and fell rapidly.

About Eric, she couldn't say a word anymore. All the pain, all the love, all buried deep in her heart.

If Eric survived, she would tell him in person. If Eric died, then she would tell him after she died.

After a while, the nurse came to change Layla's dressing.

"Miss Tate, you are really lucky. There was an avalanche in the snow mountain this time, and many people died. You and Mr. Eric are the only survivors. So you must recover well and strive to be discharged from the hospital as soon as possible." Layla was encouraged by the nurse's words.

She and Eric were the only survivors.

"Miss Tate, you are permitted to eat liquid food today. If you don't feel particularly uncomfortable after eating, you can eat as much as you want. Nowadays, you should eat light, easily digestible foods. You can eat fruit and milk. You can only eat more to help your body recover as quickly as possible." The nurse continued.

Layla nodded: "Thank you."

"You're welcome. If you feel uncomfortable, please press the call bell at any time." After the nurse finished speaking, she glanced at the medicine she was going to infuse today, "After this bottle is finished, there will be another bottle of medicine later."

"It is good."

After the nurse left, Hazel immediately asked Layla: "Sister, do you want to eat something? The nurse said liquid food, noodles and porridge are fine."

Layla was weak now and had little strength.

Even if she didn't get cold, if she didn't eat for a few days, her body would become extremely weak.

Hazel got up excitedly: "I'll ask the bodyguards to buy porridge for you."

After Hazel finished speaking, she walked out of the ward.

Hazel didn't expect Uncle Mike and Uncle Chad to stand outside.

Hazel: "Uncle Mike, Uncle Chad, when did you come here?"

"Just here. How is your sister?" Mike asked, "I saw you two talking inside, so I didn't go in to disturb you."

Hazel: "My sister is better. She is willing to eat porridge now."

Chad immediately said, "I'm going to buy it now."

Hazel: "That's hard work, Uncle Chad."

"It's not hard. As long as your sister can recover quickly, no matter how hard it is, it will be worth it." After Chad finished speaking, he walked towards the elevator.

"Uncle Mike, do you want to go in and talk to my sister? She is in a better condition now." Hazel said.

Mike nodded and entered the ward.

Outside the ward, Hazel and Elliot were left.

"Dad, my sister is better. I told her that Uncle Eric is not dead, so she thought about it a little bit." After Hazel finished speaking, the expression on Elliot's face did not relax.

Hazel was a little puzzled.

Elliot's voice came in a low voice: "Just now your elder brother said that Eric's condition is critical, and the doctor plans to use ECMO for him."

"ECMO?" Hazel seemed to have heard of this word, but it was a little unfamiliar.

Elliot had heard of this word before, but he didn't know much about it.

Hayden sent Elliot a message just now, and after talking about this incident, he specifically checked ECMO on the Internet.

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ECMO stands for Extracorporeal Membrane Oxygenation. This technique is mainly used in patients with severe cardiopulmonary failure. When the patient's heart and lung

function fails to sustain life, ECMO can be used for extracorporeal breathing and circulation. In layman's terms, it is to use the machine to bypass the patient's heart and lungs, and use the machine to replace the work of the heart and lungs to maintain the patient's life.

The cost of using ECMO was very expensive, and ordinary people simply couldn't afford it.

Although Eric didn't have to worry about medical expenses, his subsequent treatment was still a very difficult issue.

Various instruments could only guarantee that he was alive medically, but they couldn't make him open his eyes and speak like a living person.

He looked like a living dead now.

Layla would be devastated if she found out about it.

Hazel looked up the word on the phone, and after seeing the explanation, Hazel also fell silent.

"Don't tell your sister about this beforehand." Elliot said, "We'll talk about it after she's discharged from the hospital."

Hazel: "it is good."

Three days later, Layla's body had recovered enough to be discharged from the hospital.

Layla didn't want to stay any longer. She wanted to leave the hospital.

After She was discharged from the hospital, Hazel helped her sister out of the ward.

Elliot prepared a wheelchair.

Layla didn't really want to use a wheelchair. She was able to walk, but she was clumsier than usual and not particularly mobile.

Elliot knew that Layla would make this request, so he agreed straight away: "Okay. Should I go to Hayden's house or your mother's house?"

Both Avery and Hayden had houses in Bridgedale.

"Go to mother's house!" Layla lived a little more at mother's house. The more important thing was that her mother's house was close to the city center, while her brother's house was on his company's side, which was a bit far from the city center.

The best hospital in Bridgedale was in the city center.

Layla wanted to go to the hospital to see Eric after she got better.

“Okay.” Elliot was now obedient to Layla’s request.

He had already felt the pain of losing his daughter once, and he never wanted to experience it again.

Even if his daughter wanted the moon in the sky now, he would try his best to get it off for her.

“Dad, I feel better today.” Layla had seen her Dad’s gray hair long ago. After she woke up, her Dad didn’t talk to her much.

Probably afraid of saying the wrong thing and making her cry. In fact, she knew very well what her dad was thinking.

It’s just that she didn’t have much energy these two days, and her mind was in a mess, so she didn’t take the initiative to talk to her dad.

Now that her dad was pushing herself in the wheelchair, she felt as heavy as her dad’s love for her.

“That’s good. The doctor said that you should keep warm and not catch the cold.” Elliot took the initiative to talk to him, and he was very happy. “It’s colder in Bridgedale. When you arrive in Bridgedale, you’d better rest at home. Don’t go out.”

Layla: “Dad, is my phone broken?”

Elliot: “Yeah. I’ll buy you a new mobile phone when we get to Bridgedale.”

Layla: “Can the phone card be replaced?”

“It has to be made up in Aryadelle. I’ll have someone make it up in Aryadelle and send it to Bridgedale.” Elliot replied.