

## When His Eyes Opened Chapter 2784

### Chapter 2784

Avery teased: "Husband, do you want to take care of grandchildren? It's not easy. I'll take you to the orphanage now. You can have children of any age you want, and you can take as many as you want."

A blush floated on Elliot's face: "I just want to bring my own."

Avery: "Then why don't we have another one?"

Elliot: "..."

"What can you do by yourself, why bother your child?" Avery laughed.

"Husband, I'll just say it casually, the two of us still don't have children." Elliot had long given up on the idea of having children.

"What you told me just now, don't tell the children. Those words are quite boring. You can't force our children to have babies just because you want to have grandchildren!" Avery gave him a glare.

"I wanted to tell you this in private, I'm sure you won't tell them." Elliot shrugged helplessly, "Eric has been identified by Layla; will he now need to take anti-rejection medication? Future childbirth must not occur for them. As for Hayden, do you think I dare to urge him to get married?"

"You dare to urge Robert." Avery raised her eyebrows, "You brought up Robert with your own hands, and he listens to you more."

"That depends on whether he can find a girlfriend or not. If he finds a girlfriend, and the girlfriend is reliable, he might push her. Now that he doesn't even have a girlfriend, I can't force him to find one."

"If you are really busy, we can raise a cat or a dog." Avery thought of a compromise.

Elliot didn't even think about it, and directly refused: "I'm only patient with our children and our children's children, forget about the rest."

Avery: "Okay, don't raise it."

After walking along the river for a while, the two noticed people fishing.

Elliot was a little surprised and walked over to chat with the fisherman.

Elliot: "You can't fish in this river, right?"

The fisherman replied, "No one cares about this."

Elliot: "Why?"

The fisherman said again, "They don't care about me."

Elliot: "You have something to do with it."

"No." The fisherman pointed to his brain, "My brain is failing, and my family won't let me go far away. When my mind is fine, even if someone pays me to fish here, I don't want to! It's not easy to fish this day. I will release the fish if I catch it."

Elliot looked at the fisherman again.

This fisherman was about 50 years old, he didn't look too old, but his eyes were very vicissitudes.

Elliot really wanted to ask the fisherman what kind of illness he was suffering from, but Avery held him back.

"Let's go!" Avery said.

Elliot turned around and followed Avery.

"Why don't you let me chat with that person?" Elliot asked.

"Do you want to ask about his condition?" Avery explained, "When you are sick, you will know that this topic is cruel to patients."

"I think he seems more cheerful."

"Maybe because I am old Yes," Avery raised his mouth slightly, "he is more sensitive to birth, old age, illness and death."

Elliot: "Understood."

"You understand and you plan to ask others?" Avery raised her head and saw the hair on his temples.

Elliot's hair was gray once before, and Avery dyed him black with hair dye.

Later, when he returned to Aryadelle, his hair should have been cut again after it grew long.

"It seems to have turned black." Avery stroked his hair, "There are not as many gray hairs as before."

"After returning to Aryadelle, the doctor prescribed oral medicine." Elliot said truthfully, "If the hair dye cream didn't smell too bad, I might not take the medicine."

"Taking medicine can't make your white hair turn black. It's a gamble." Avery smiled, "Your hair turns gray due to stress, as long as the pressure disappears, it may turn black again, or it may not go back."

"Isn't this a bet?" Elliot said proudly.

"Let's go back! It's a bit cold." Avery grabbed his hand and led him back the way he came.

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## **When His Eyes Opened Chapter 2785**

### Chapter 2785

"Go home or go to the hospital?" Elliot asked.

"Do you want to go home?" Avery asked back.

She was going to the hospital. She wanted to wait for Eric to wake up. Only when Eric woke up successfully could she give his parents an explanation.

"I'll accompany you to the hospital!" Elliot knew what Avery was thinking.

"You don't even need to ask me now, you know what I'm thinking." Avery couldn't help laughing.

"We've been together for so many years, if I still can't figure out what you're thinking, it means we don't have a tacit understanding." Elliot said this, and then changed the subject, "You should know me pretty well, right?"

"I know you quite well, but every time something happens, I quarrel with you to the death and the world is turned upside down. Then I stopped thinking about whether I understand you." Avery deliberately avoided answering his question, "Together Just be happy, and it doesn't matter if you don't understand."

Elliot: "If you don't understand, why have we been together for so many years? You say you understand me."

Avery: "Are you forcing me?"

Elliot : “Did you do it on purpose?”

Avery: “Hahaha! Why are you so naive?!”

After finishing speaking, Avery stretched out her hand and pinched his face.

A red mark suddenly appeared on Elliot’s face, but it disappeared quickly.

“Who is naive?” Elliot helplessly grabbed her hand.

“We’re both naive, okay? When Eric wakes up, I want to go back to Aryadelle.” Avery said seriously, “Go back and see Robert and Hazel.”

Elliot: “Don’t you feel tired from flying?”

Avery: “You stay with me! I won’t be tired if you stay with me.”

“Your mouth is so sweet! Didn’t you deliberately make me angry just now?” Elliot put his arms around her waist, and kissed her on the lips the moment she raised her head.

“You really don’t know how to be ashamed anymore!” Avery glanced around.

There were still a lot of vehicles and pedestrians near the hospital.

Elliot: “What are you afraid of. Kissing on the street is not illegal.”

Avery: “...”

7 o’clock in the evening.

When Avery finished eating her boxed lunch in the hospital and was about to take away the garbage, a nurse walked towards her quickly.

“Dr. Tate, Eric is awake!”

Avery shook her hands as she threw away the trash.

After throwing the rubbish into the trash can, she quickly walked towards the intensive care unit.

Seeing her anxious steps, Elliot immediately ran after her.

“Is Eric awake?”

Hearing Elliot's voice, Avery replied, "Yes! I'll go and see, you stay outside first. If his indicators are normal, he will be transferred from the intensive care unit. Wait for him to come out."

Elliot stopped after hearing her words.

Not long after, Layla brought Eric's parents to the hospital.

"Don't worry. There is basically no big problem when people wake up." Elliot comforted the two elders, "Avery said that she can only visit after he is transferred to the special care ward. She will come to inform us when he is transferred to the ward."

"Hmm! If I see him, I don't even know what to say." Mrs. Santos's eyes were filled with tears because of her emotional agitation.

"Anyway, just don't blame him." Mr. Santos said, "Although he is awake now, he is still very weak. Let's talk about it when he recovers a bit."

Mrs. Santos: "I know. I definitely won't say anything about him now."

After a while, Avery walked towards them.

"He has been transferred to the ward. I will take you to see him." Avery said, "He is conscious, but because his body is too weak, he may not be able to communicate with you."

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## **When His Eyes Opened Chapter 2786**

Chapter 2786

"Mom, did he talk to you?" Layla jumped up uncontrollably.

Avery shook her head: "He is conscious. I asked him a few questions, and he nodded in response to me."

After hearing what her mother said, Layla burst into tears with excitement.

"Mom, can I take care of him in the ward?" Layla asked, wiping away her tears.

"The intensive care unit he lives in now has nurses to watch over him 24 hours a day. You don't need to be by his side." Avery held her daughter's hand, "Mom knows you want to be with him, but he is still relatively weak, because he has spent a lot of time in coma. Wait until he gets better and is transferred to the general ward, okay?"

Layla nodded and calmed herself down: "Okay."

After a while, they entered the special care ward.

When the nurse saw them coming in, she immediately backed out.

On the hospital bed, Eric heard footsteps and opened his eyes.

Just now Avery came in and told him that his parents were outside and wanted to see him very much. Avery asked him if he wanted to see them now, and he nodded.

Memories flashed through his mind as soon as Eric woke up from opening his eyes, reminding him of what had happened.

At first he thought he was dead, and everything he saw was just an illusion.

It wasn't until Avery spoke, saying that he had just had a heart transplant, that he realized that he was not dead.

Of course, not dying was a joyful feeling, but his body was too weak to move, even if he just raised the corner of his mouth and smiled.

For the rest of his life, what he wanted to see most were his parents.

During the period of his accident, his parents must have been heartbroken.

He just didn't expect that Layla was there too.

Seeing Layla standing with his parents, he was stunned for a moment.

Just now Avery didn't tell him that Layla was there.

However, seeing Layla standing there properly, his mood quickly relaxed.

"Eric." Mrs. Santos walked to the hospital bed with tears in her eyes and a hoarse voice. She gently held his infusion hand with both hands, "You just finished the operation and your body is very weak, so you don't need to speak. Mom really wants you, your father misses you very much. Fortunately, you are fine. Otherwise, what should we do if you don't call mom and dad? Fortunately, you are fine..."

Mrs. Santos repeatedly said, 'Fortunately, you are fine', tears streaming down fall.

"Wife, don't cry." Mr. Santos wiped his wife's tears with a tissue, "Eric woke up, this is a great thing. If you cry like this, those who don't know think our son is dead."

Mrs. Santos: "You Crow's mouth! What nonsense are you talking about!"

“Okay! There are so many people watching!” Mr. Santos sighed, and turned to look at his son on the hospital bed, “Eric, I don’t want to blame you for what happened to you this time. As a man, you should be responsible. But as your father, I really can’t accept that you had an accident. Fortunately, there was no danger! You were rescued and came back! Next, you have to listen to the doctor’s words, you should take medicine on time, you should rest, and try to take care of your body, don’t let me send a white-haired person to a black-haired person!”

After hearing her husband’s words, Mrs. Santos’s tears flowed even more urgently.

Layla took a tissue and handed it to Mrs. Santos.

“...I’m sorry.” Eric made a deep voice on the hospital bed.

After he spoke, everyone looked at him.

“Son, don’t say I’m sorry. We didn’t blame you, we won’t blame you now, and we won’t blame you in the future. Take care of yourself and try to leave the hospital early.” Mrs. Santos looked at her son lovingly.

Eric nodded slowly.

After the two elders finished talking to Eric, they glanced at Layla.

After Layla entered the ward, she hadn’t spoken to Eric yet.

The two elders understood that Layla probably wanted to talk to Eric alone. So the two elders left the ward.

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## **When His Eyes Opened Chapter 2787**

Chapter 2787

After the two of them went out, Avery pulled Elliot out and followed them.

Layla watched the door of the ward being closed, and now only she and Eric were left in the ward.

She took a deep breath and looked at Eric.

“Look at the coat I’m wearing today.” Layla said, “This is the coat you bought that day. I’ll return it to you when you leave the hospital.”

Eric looked at the coat on her body. He was not much spirit. He was a little tired and powerless.

He should close his eyes if no one was in the ward at the time.

Digesting what his parents said just now had consumed all his energy.

Although he was very tired, he still looked at Layla with his eyes open.

“I’ve already told my parents and your parents. We’ll get the certificate after you leave the hospital.” Layla knew that he was weak now, so she didn’t intend to keep pestering him for a chat.

After she finished saying these words, Eric was like being electrocuted, all seven souls and six souls came out of his body, and he was severely frightened.

“I was just informing you, not discussing with you.” Layla watched him frown tightly, with a puzzled and shocked expression on her face, knowing that he could not accept it, but Layla had made up her mind and said, “You take good care of your illness. I’ll come to see you when you get better.”

After finishing speaking, Layla quickly turned around and left the ward.

After Layla left the ward, the nurse entered the ward quickly.

“Go back and rest!” Seeing Layla coming out, Avery immediately said to Eric’s parents, “Sleep well tonight, and come to see him tomorrow.”

Eric’s parents nodded: “Avery, thank you for your hard work. And thank you very much for guarding Eric in the hospital during this time. Without you, we would not be so at ease.”

“If it weren’t for Eric, my daughter might not be able to stand here safely.” Avery said, “From now on, we will be a family, so there is no need to be so polite.”

The two elders didn’t say anything.

No matter how they look at him, it is Eric’s blessing that Eric could be with Layla.

Although approved by the Foster family, Eric almost paid the price with his life.

But now that everything was clear, they just hoped Eric could spend the rest of his life in peace and comfort.

A week later.

Eric's mental state had recovered a lot.

He could now speak, and his sleep patterns were gradually returning to normal.

His parents came to the ward to stay with him for a while every day.

Every time the two elders came out of the ward, Layla would go in.

But every time Layla went in, Eric would say he was tired and dismiss Layla.

"Layla is determined to marry you." Avery saw the clue, so she talked with Eric alone, "I have no objection with Elliot and our three children. If you two are together, We will bless you."

Avery thought that Eric was unwilling because of this reason.

Eric shook his head and expressed his thoughts: "Now my heart belongs to someone else, and I will have to take medicine to fight against rejection in the future, and no one can predict how long I will live in the future. The only thing that can be predicted What's more, I won't live long...I'm sure I can't marry her. If I really love her, I shouldn't agree to her."

"Eric, I believe you know her well. She has made a decision, and she will definitely do so." Avery said helplessly.

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