When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 291

Chapter 291

A package was delivered to Starry River Villa the next morning. Laura accepted the package and placed it on the table.

The kids saw the thick pile of snow outside, so they eagerly put on their coats and ran out.

the temperature to drop by a fair amount.

Avery came out of her room in her pajamas. It was so cold in the living area that she returned to her room to grab her coat.

"Avery, there's a package for you on the table!" Laura's head popped out from the kitchen.

"Oh, I didn't buy anything!" Avery walked to the table and picked up the package. She was stumped. "What is it?"

"The thing in the package seemed very soft, like a sweater or some sort," Laura said.

Avery took a pair of scissors and opened the package. Sure enough, it was a sweater.

The moment she saw the sweater, she instantly recognized it as the one she had given

Elliot. His return of the sweater signified the end of their relationship. H e was cutting all ties to her.

Avery wanted to throw the sweater into the bin, but she thought back to the amount of

effort she had placed into making the sweater, and she could not bear to throw it away.

When punishing others, one should be careful to not punish oneself.

Avery picked up the sweater, and Elliot's scent instantly flooded her. She furrowed her brows,

When Laura saw Avery carrying the sweater, she immediately understoo d what had happened.

"Avery, you should give it away."

"No, I put a lot of effort into making
it. I'm going to wear it." She could not bear to throw it away
or donate it. The sweater was as good as new. Elliot
must have worn it only a couple of

times.

Laura sighed. "Avery, why don't you go and see the kids. They are building a snowman."

"Hmm." Avery placed the sweater into the washing machine before hea ding outside.

The moment she appeared Layla immediately tugged on her hand.

"Mommy, help Hayden with the snowman! I'll go look for Grandma to get some carrots for the snowman's nose!" Layla said excitedly and ran into the villa.

Avery looked at Hayden's small red hands. "Are you cold?"

Scanned with CamScanner

Avery looked at Hayden's small red hands. "Are you cold?"

"No" Hayden grabbed Avery's hands. His hands were hot.

"What do you want for your New Year's gift?" Avery smiled and asked.

"A computer," Hayden answered without thinking.

Avery furrowed her brows, slightly troubled. "I will return your computer to you, but you can't use it to do bad things."

"Hmm!" he hummed.

In the afternoon, Mike found Avery and said to her, "I asked Chad to come here and hang out with me for the New Year's. I'm sure you're alright with that, right?"

enough for them?

"Let me buy you an apartment! There are so many offers on the market. Let's go. We'll go look at houses right now!" Avery pulled Mike along, intending to take him out.

"I want to stay with you! What if I fall sick? If I'm with you, at least y ou can take care of me when I fall sick. If I were to stay alone, no one would know if I died." After falling ill, Mike no longer liked staying alone.

"Have you confirmed your relationship with Chad?" Avery's mind was a mess. Mike had an incredulous look. "What are you thinking? Chad and I are just purely friends!"

"But you two have done it with each other."

"Stop bringing up the past! He says that he is a good cook, so I got him to cook a meal for me," Mike explained. "You just tell him that you d on't know how to cook and we'll let him do it."

Avery reluctantly agreed.

Soon, it was New Year's Eve.

Laura made a

feast. Avery placed three tripods and cameras around the dining table. S he wanted to record the first festive meal they had after returning to the county.

After setting the cameras up, her phone on the dining table rang.

"Mommy! Your phone!" Layla picked up Avery's phone and rushed to Avery's side excitedly, passing it to her.

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Chapter 292 Avery took her phone from Layla She saw that it was from Wesley. She immediately answered

"Avery, happy new year!" Wesley's delighted voice carne through

Avery chuckled. "Wesley, happy new year's eve! I'll save the new year greeting for tomorrow."

"Hahaha! Have you all had your dinner? I initially wanted to call you later, but the hospital just passed on a piece of good news to me, so I can't wait to tell you about it," Wesley paused for a while before saying, "Eric can sit up! He is slowly gaining consciousness!"

Avery said, "That's amazing!"

"Avery, he and his family wanted to thank you. They said that they want to visit you after the New Year's," Wesley said.

"There's no need to trouble them. I'll go see him after the New Year's. Right now, all he needs to focus on is his rehab. The others are unimportant."

"How is it unimportant? They want to pay for his medical expenses. They asked me what would be an appropriate amount. I told him to discuss the matter with you."

Avery was silent for a while. "I was just helping Professor Hough comp lete his unfinished work. If they want to pay for his medical expenses, t ell them to pay it to Professor Hough's family at the rate they had previously agreed upon."

Wesley said, "I knew you wouldn't want it."

"Professor Hough left too suddenly." Avery's voice suddenly turned glu m. "I find it hard to accept it even now. He had saved so many people, yet in the end, he left us so early."

"Perhaps God saw how tired Professor Hough was, so He let him rest e arly. Avery, let's think

you."

"I should be the one visiting you," Avery said. "I'll take my kids along too."

"Okay! I'm free after the second day of New Year's. You can come any time."

"Okay!"

After hanging up, Avery carried Layla back to the dining table and sat down. Laura passed her a bowl of ravioli.

"Mom, your ravioli sure is huge today." Avery looked at the ravioli in h er bowl, smiled, and said, "Did you give me the ravioli with the coin?"

Laura merely smiled.

Laura merely smiled

Avery carefully put the ravioli in her mouth and gently bit down. She bit into something hard. Taking out the coin, she said with a grin, "I knew that you love me the most! I will be very lucky in the coming year!"

Mike sneered and placed a ravioli in his mouth too. Then, he took out a coin from his mouth.

"Laura placed coins in all the ravioli. I saw her do it."

Avery said, "Mom, it won't come true that way."

"Why not? I hope that every one of you has good luck!" Laura retorted.

"Then, if there was only one ravioli with the coin, who would you give it to?" *Ave*ry was deliberately making things difficult for her mother.

Laura looked at how childish Avery was being. She gave in. "Of course, it would be you!

Once you're lucky, you can take good care of Layla, Hayden, and Mike."

Avery was pleased with the answer. After the pleasant meal, Avery got her mother to rest.

Mike stayed in the kitchen and helped Avery with the dishes.

Soon, it was the third day of New Year's.

Laura returned to her old home early in the morning. Not long after Laura left, Avery took her two children and left.

Chad would be having Mike over that day, so she chose that day for her visit with Wesley.

"Avery, let's go skiing!" Wesley suggested. "They made a snow palace over there. It's gorgeous. I'll take a photo of you three."

"Okay!" Avery agreed when she saw how excited her children were.

At the same moment, in the back of the black Rolls-Roice, Shea was looking out at the snow in excitement.

Elliot had booked the snow palace for the day so that Shea could play. S hea liked to play, but she was afraid of crowded places. So every time Elliot took her out, he would

reserve the place beforehand. Zoe was with them today. This time, it was Elliot who had asked her out.

Elliot rarely looked at Zoe, but even so, he realized that she was much weaker than before. He did not know whether she had found him exhausting or whether Shea's treatment had taken a lot out of her.

Soon, Shea would undergo her second surgery. He hoped that Zoe would be able to stay in good shape.

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There was a large crowd at the ski area.

"Where is the snow palace?" Avery asked Wesley. There were too many people there. She was afraid for her children's safety, so she wanted to head to the snow p alace to have a look

"Behind the ski area," Wesley pointed her in the direction of the palace.

One of the tourists overheard their conversation and said kindly, "Are you heading to the snow palace? It's not open to the public today. I heard that someone has booked it for the day..

"The huge snow palace has been booked?" Wesley was a little surprised.

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"Yes! Death to

the rich! Why did they have to book it during the New Year's! How terrible! The ski area is filled with people today because the snow palace has been booked," the tourist said angrily

Wesley said to Avery

awkwardly, "Why don't we head over and have a look. I can try talking to the person who booked the area."

The trip would have

been in vain if they did not at least try. The journey had taken close to two hours, but the children had been in good spirits throughout the jour ney. If they could not enter the palace, they would be extremely disappointed.

Avery nodded. She smiled and tried to smoothen the situation, "It's fine if we can't go.

We can see it from the outside! The surrounding scenery is gorgeous too! We can just take photos around us."

Wesley nodded. "Avery, I'm sorry! I should have checked online before coming."

"It has nothing to do with you. We can still come here again next time."

"Hmm."

At the snow palace, Shea was happily wandering around the dreamy cas tle made of ice and

snow.

Elliot held the camera, capturing her smiles. Zoe stood by the side, watching this warm and sweet scene.

"Elliot, let me take a photo of the two of you!" Zoe offered. Elliot passed the camera to her and walked toward Shea.

Wesley, Avery, and the kids stood outside the gates of the snow palace. Just when Wesley was about to talk to the bodyguards guarding the snow palace, Avery pulled him back.

"Wesley, we can't go in!" Avery's expressions suddenly turned cold. She had recognized Elliot's bodyguard.

The person that booked the snow palace was Elliot. He was never into funfairs, so did he book it for Zoe or Shea?

Pulling Wesley along, Avery turned around. Right at that moment, while the bodyguards were distracted by Avery and Wesley, Layla, pulling Hayden, dashed past the gates.

"Mommy! We're inside!" Layla said excitedly.

Avery was speechless. The bodyguards were baffled too.

Just when the bodyguards were about to catch the two children, Avery immediately ran after them.

"Don't hurt my kids! I'll take them out right now!"

The two bodyguards saw Avery and Wesley entering. They were even more baffled.

One of the bodyguards came to his senses. "It's fine. That's Miss Tate. Mr. Foster won't blame us."

"But they are divorced!"

"They are divorced but that doesn't mean they are enemies. Also, Miss Shea seems to be close to that boy."

"Oh, I heard that the boy is Mr. Foster's son. Say, why do you think he won't acknowledge his

son?"

"Who did you hear it from?"

"... I came to that conclusion myself. Don't you think that boy looks lik e Mr. Foster?"

"Mind your own business."

Layla and Hayden ran deeper into the snow palace.

"Mommy, let me and Hayden play here for a while! If they can't catch us, we can play here for a while... ouch!" Layla was running so quickly that she had accidentally bumped into a large figure!

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Elliot lowered his gaze and saw Layla's face scrunched up in pain.

His heart skipped a beat!

Layla could not have come alone! Did that mean... *Avery* was here as well? He looked behind Layla and only saw

Hayden quickly running over and pulling Layla into his arms. He looked at her clutching her face. He immediately took her hand away and checked if she was injured.

"Hayden, I'm fine. I bumped into someone, and my nose hurts a little." Layla's eyes were red. She looked pitiful.

Hayden

held her hand tightly and looked up to face Elliot's cold face. An inexplicable hostility sprang up between father and son.

At that moment, Shea saw Hayden and Layla. She was delighted and surprised!

"Hayden! Layla!" Shea quickly walked toward them. Hayden noticed and immediately pulled Layla to him. He turned and left.

Layla

kept looking back, reluctant to leave the beautiful ice kingdom. When her gaze finally fell on Elliot, she stuck her tongue out at him.

Elliot ignored Layla's provocation. He immediately pulled Shea back, n ot letting her go after them.

Avery and Wesley arrived not too far from the scene. When they saw H ayden and Layla, Avery sighed in relief. At the same time, she said sternly, "Layla, how could you be so reckless!"

Layla reached out and rubbed her eyes. She said, aggrieved, "Mommy, i t's pretty in here. I wanted to come and play!"

"Not today! I'll take you

here another time!" Avery picked her daughter up. From the corner of her eye, she saw Elliot and his two women. She had never thought that he would bring them here together. How harmonious!

Sure enough, if one waited

long enough, one would get what they wanted. Zoe was amazing.

When Elliot noticed Avery, his gaze

quickly landed on Wesley, who was next to her. Although Wesley looked ordinary, he seemed

like a nice guy. They did not look like a good match, but if he was A very's choice, Elliot could only respect that.

"Shea, let's go somewhere else to play, okay?" Elliot said to Shea.

Shea nodded distractedly. She did not understand why Hayden had ignored her. Previously, in school, she was rather close to him.

Elliot held Shea's hand. When he walked past Avery, he stopped and said, "We're leaving. You guys go p lay!"

If it were not for her children wanting to play, Avery would not have accepted his charity.

After they

had left, Layla pulled Hayden along and started running around.

Wesley saw how cold Avery's expression was. He tried to comfort her, "Avery, don't let him affect your mood. He is quite generous. I guess they must have arrived not too long ago."

"Yes! If we did not enter, they would not have left," Avery laughed self—deprecatingly. "He is great, giving it up for us."

"The reason you are so angry at him, could it possibly be because you still care for him?" Wesley's tone was relaxed, teasing.

Avery realized she had lost her composure. She instantly blushed. "Wes ley, don't play jokes like this on me in the future. He is extremely happ y. He has the people he loves around him now. My appearance only ruined his mood."

"Hahaha! Don't look down!

Let's go find the kids, in case they run too far away!"

"You go ahead and look for them. I'll go let the staff know they can op en up the snow palace," Avery said and strode out to the entrance.

She was not in the habit of reserving the entire area to herself.

She stopped by the entrance of the ticketing booth and explained the situ ation to the staff." But Mr. Foster has reserved it for the day," said a me mber of the staff.

"Donate the extra money you get from the tickets to charity." The staff member replied, "Let me consult my manager."

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Avery nodded.

just as she was about to re enter the snow palace, she saw Zoe, who was not far away, go limp. She was about to fall.

Elliot reacted quickly and picked her in his arms!

When Avery saw this scene, her eyes fluttered. The air seemed to have frozen. Time seemed to have stopped.

"Dr. Sanford, are you alright?" Elliot lifted Zoe. His eyes were filled with worry.

Zoe saw how worried he looked. She smiled gently and said, "Elliot, I'm sorry! I was so excited about going out with you today that I couldn't sleep last night. I felt a little dizzy just now. I'm fine."

Elliot sighed in relief. Nothing could happen to Zoe! He still needed her to treat Shea!

"Let's go home!" Elliot carried Zoe and headed to the parking lot.

After the staff member consulted his manager, he said to Avery, "Miss, my boss has agreed to your solution, but we need you to give us your contact details. This is in case Mr. Foster asks us about the matter at a later time, then we have an explanation for him."

Avery

came to her senses. The staff member passed her a notebook and pen. "Miss, please write down your name and your contact number."

Avery had not heard what he had previously said, but she stiffly wrote down her contact details.

Laura was at the Jensens. She had brought some expensive gifts with he r and gave them to her younger relatives.

Everyone was

extremely friendly and passionate toward her. Even her sister—in—law, who used to be hostile toward her, not only served her tea but also fruits and desserts.

"Laura, why didn't you bring Avery along with you?"

Laura accepted the cup of tea. "She went to visit a friend."

"Oh, get her to come when she is free! We all miss her very much!"

"Hmm! I will tell her that, but she doesn't listen to me much anymore. After all, she has her own opinions. Also, she's quite busy with her company," Laura said politely.

"Yes! Who would have thought that she could revitalize Tate Industries! How impressive!" Laura's sister-in-law said. She looked at her own son. "Laura, our Brent has just finished graduate school last year. He has been looking for jobs, but it was always either the play was

Laura's sister-in-law said. She looked at her own son. "Laura, our Brent has just finished graduate school last year. He has been looking for jobs, but it was always either the play was too low or the job was not suited to him. Do you think you could talk to Avery and see if she could get Brent a job in the finance department of Tate Industries?"

Laura refused without thinking, "Avery is still fighting a legal battle with the previous finance director. I can't interfere with the finance department."

Laura's sister-in-law's expression immediately changed. "You are her mother. How could she not listen to you? You just don't want to help us, right?"

Laura placed her teacup down. "Say all you want. I won't do something that will make things difficult for Avery." Laura stood up.

"Laura,

don't be angry! I'll take you to visit mom's grave!" Laura's brother saw what happened and immediately took Laura out.

At five in the afternoon,

Laura had just finished dinner and left the Jensens. She walked to the side of the road to hail a taxi.

In a moment, a

taxi pulled up in front of her. Once she got in the car, the taxi drove onto the highway.

A driver in a black Sentana downed a bottle of wine. He was tailing her. Downing his wine, he floored the car, chasing after the taxi.

At five thirty in the afternoon, an accident caused by a driver driving un der influence happened on Creek's Road!

Once the traffic police arrived at the scene, they picked up the phone of the deceased and dialed her family. When Avery saw that it was her mother calling, she smiled and picked up the call. "Mom, we'll be returning soon!"

"Hello, this is the Captain of the Second Squad talking. A serious accid ent happened on Creek's Road, causing the death of a woman. I am contacting you with her phone. Are *y*ou a member of her family? If you are, please come here quickly!"

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 296 Chapter 296 Screech!

Avery immediately slammed on the emergency brakes, stopping her car by the road.

An accident? Death?

An explosion went off in her brain, then tears quickly fell!

"Mommy, why did you suddenly stop the car?" Layla exclaimed.

Hayden got nervous too. "Mommy, why are you crying?"

"Mommy, what happened to you? Don't cry!" Layla said and started to choke up. She started to cry too.

Avery heard her children's voices and suddenly dre w a sharp breath.

She wiped the tears off her face with both hands and said hoarsely, "I'll send you two home. Wait for me there. I have something I need to handle."

The car was once again on the road.

Layla and Hayden were still quite worried.

"Mommy, what happened? Why are you so sad?"

Avery took a deep breath and lied, "Something... happened to Mommy's friend. When you

go home, behave. I might be back late. If Uncle Mike is not home, I'll call him to come to take care of you two."

"Oh, Mommy! Don't cry! Your friend will get better!" Layla said carin gly.

"Mommy, don't cry," Hayden comforted awkwardly.

Avery responded hoarsely.

n.

The car arrived at Starry River Villa. Mike and Chad were having dinne r at home.

Avery opened the door, let the children in, and left without entering.

When Mike came out of the dining hall, she had left with her car.

"Layla! Where is your mother going? Why did she not even come in?" Mike asked in confusio

"Mommy said that something has happened to one of her friends. She w as crying terribly," Layla said heartbrokenly. She speculated, "Could it be Aunt Tammy? I really liked Aunt Tammy

Mike ruffled her head. He turned around and picked up his phone from the table and dialed Avery No one picked up

After hanging up, he called once again. Still, no one picked up.

Avery did not have many friends besides Tammy.

Could something really have happened to Tammy? Mike found Tammy 's number and called

her.

Soon, the call was answered.

Tammy's confused voice came through, "Did you have the wrong number? Or is there a party?"

Clearly, Tammy was fine. If something were to happen to her, she would not have been thinking of parties.

"I'm sorry, I misdialed." Mike hung
up. His expression was grim. He dialed Avery once more.

This time, she finally picked up.

"Avery Tate! What the hell are you doing? Why are you not picking up my calls! If you still had not answered, I would have gone looking for you!" Mike said with his hand on his waist. He took his phone and went out to get some cold air.

"Who's in trouble? I called Tammy and she seems fine."

Avery took a deep breath and sobbed. "My mom. Mike. Please help me look after the kids for a

while."

"What happened to Laura!" Mike's chest felt tight.

The call was dropped.

Mike held his phone and furrowed his brows. Chad came out from the li ving room. He asked, "What's going on? What happened?"

"Something happened to Avery's mom. I think it's serious. She's crying hard! I bloody want to look for her, but she's asking me to look after the kids at home!" Mike swore in a low voice.

Chad's expression turned grim. "I'll go check out what happened to her mother. You take care of the kids at home!" When Avery rushed to the scene of the accident, it was already dark

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Under the street lights, Avery saw her mother's bloody face. She raised her trembling fingers

and placed them under her mother's nose.

A breeze blew by. Avery

wailed, "Mom, I know you're not dead! You promised to be with me for the rest of my life! I'm going to send you to the hospital now! Don't be afraid! I'll be with you! I'll always be with you!"

When Chad found out about Laura's accident, he hesitated for a while before calling Elliot.

He would not have disturbed Elliot except he wanted to know that Avery at least had someone by her side.

"Mr. Foster,

Avery still can 't accept this news. She sent her mother to the hospital. Mike is taking care of the kids at home. She'll be alone dealin g with her mother's funeral. I feel it would be hard on her. Do you want to—"

"Which hospital?" Elliot swallowed. His voice sounded stern yet nervou s. "Which hospital is she at right now?!"

His terrifying expression and voice frightened Shea so much that she co wered in fear.

Zoe had never seen Elliot that way before. It was as if all the care and h eartbreak he had kept

in his heart had surfaced. Zoe did not know who was on the other end o f the line, but she knew that his heartbroken and worried for Avery.

They had barely spent half an hour at the snow palace because Avery an d

her children had wanted to play. He had left the place in a heartbeat for them.

In his heart, Avery was more important to him than Shea was. If Shea was not mentally challenged, he would place Avery before shea.

After Elliot finished his call, he walked out. Zoe panicked and chased af ter him. "Elliot, what happened? What's going on?"

He heard her voice, but he

ignored her. He did not even stop. Zoe only heard the sound of her hear t breaking into pieces.

Recently, Elliot had been good to her. She had thought that he had com e to accept her, and they would soon get married and be happily in love.

However, all it took was one phone call for their relationship to return to square one.

At the hospital, Avery had sent her mother to the emergency room. She cleaned her mother s wounds, dressing them, and stopping the bleeding. She had sown the opened wound stitch by stitch.

Under the lights, her mother's skin turned paler by the moment. Her body temperature was dropping

Her hopes were all gone! "Mom... I'm sorry! Mom! I should have followed you to Uncle Ron's! I should not have left you alone! I'm sorry! It's all my fault! It's all my fault!" Avery lay on the operation table, hugging her mother's cold body, sobbing in tears.

Elliot rushed to the hospital. He looked cold and unapproachable Chad saw him and im mediately went up to him.

"Mr. Foster, the perpetrator was driving under the influence of alcohol. He did not die but suffered serious injuries. At that moment, we can't be sure if it was purely an accident or murder." Chad reported what he had found to Elliot.

"Where's Avery?"

"She's in the operation theater." Chad paused for a while before saying, "She wanted to save her

mother, but her mother has passed away. I'm worried that she can't take the blow, and this might cause her psychological trauma."

Elliot's eyes reddened. He clenched his fists tightly. It was as if a huge hand was choking his neck. He hoped badly that he could bear her pain for her.

In a

moment, he was outside the operation theater. He could vaguely hear he r sobs. He was heartbroken. It was as if someone had stabbed him with a knife. He held onto the handles of the door to the operation theater.

Just when he was about to push the door open and enter, his phone rang!

"Elliot, where are

you right now!?" On the other end of the line, Rosalie's anxious voice came

through. "Zoe passed out! She is pregnant with your child! Your child is almost five months

old!"

Avery's suppressed sobs were mixed with his mother's agitated voice.

Elliot's face turned miserably pale! Zoe was pregnant? Pregnant with his child?!

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Elliot has only slept with Zoe once, yet she got pregnant from that time?

He released the handles to the door of the operation theater.

Chad

noticed the changes in his expression. His heart was beating wildly. What happened? Why was he not entering to see *Avery?*

"Chad, stay here," Elliot said bitterly, "I have to go back."

Chad nodded. He dared not ask any

questions. After Elliot left, Chad pushed the door to the operation theater open and took a glance inside.

Avery had taken

her jacket off and placed it over Laura. She sat listlessly next to Laura. A very grabbed Laura's hand tightly, crying, and muttering something.

Chad's eyes

reddened upon seeing this. He closed the door. He took his phone out, found Wesley's contact, and called him.

Once he notified

Wesley, he left the hospital and drove back to Starry River Villa. He co uld do nothing for Avery at the hospital, so he thought he might swap pl aces with Mike. He would take

care of her two kids while Mike went to take care of Avery.

When Chad

returned to the villa, the two children were already asleep. Chad update d Mike

about the situation before Mike rushed out with reddened eyes.

Instantly, the villa was silent. Chad entered the children's room. The two of them were quietly asleep in bed. They had a long day out, so they slept soundly.

A warm night light was placed next to the bed. Chad wanted to have a good look at the children 's faces, so he turned the lights brighter. Instantly, it was bright as day.

Layla looked very much like Avery. She was pretty and adorable. Even in sleep, she looked extremely lovely

As for Hayden, without his cap, he was not that icy and aloof. When he was sound asleep, he looked more like how a kid his age should.

Chad dimmed the lights and turned to see a long children's study desk.

On it was stationery, books, and a laptop.

The laptop should be Hayden's.

From what Chad had seen of him, Hayden was not a problematic child. He was a genius. He should not be sent to a school for children with special needs, but to a special school for gifted children.

It was a pity that Avery only thought of him as an ordinary boy.

When Mike arrived at the hospital, Laura had already been sent to the morgue. Wesley was sitting next to

Avery on one of the long benches that lined the hospital corridors.

Nurses and other family members rushed by them from time to time, bringing in the freezing wind with them. "Avery!" Mike was extremely heartbroken to see Avery that way. She looked so empty.

Upon hearing Mike's voice, Avery lifted her head.

"Why are you here? What about the kids?" She sounded hoarse. Her eyes were extremely red and puffy too.

Avery stood up from the bench.

Mike strode over to her and hugged her. "Avery, don't be afraid! You still have me! I will a lways be with you—"

Avery's head hurt. She shoved Mike a way and yelled, "I'm asking you where are the kids? Didn tI ask you to watch over them?"

"The kids are asleep, don't worry. Chad is looking after them. He is the one who suggested that I be here with you. I want to be with you, so I came." Mike grabbed Avery's hands. He was shocked by how cold her hands felt.

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Mike immediately took off his jacket and draped it over her.

"Go back!" Avery's eyes were filled with tears, but her voice was aloof and stern. "How could you let an outsider take care of the kids!"

Her mother had passed away. She had decided that she could not let anything happen to her children. If anything were to happen to her children, she would not be able to live. Mike looked at how sad and angry she was. His mind was a mess.

"I'll go back now! Stop crying!" Mike reached out and wiped the tears from her face. "I won't bring him home in the future! Don't cry anymore!" Mike said frantically before leaving quickly.

While all this was going on, Elliot was at another hospital. He pushed the door to the ward open. Zoe was on the bed, and when she saw him, she immediately squeezed two streams of tears out of her eyes.

Rosalie strode to the door and pulled him in.

"Elliot, how could you two be so careless? The child is already so huge, yet none of you knew about it." Although Rosalie's tone was reproachful, her face was filled with smiles. "The doctor has just checked up on Zoe. Mother and son are safe."

Mother and son? Zoe was pregnant with a son? How ridiculous!

"Elliot, I'm sorry! I didn't know I was pregnant. I have hypomenorrhea, my menstruation is usually never on time. When I'm stressed, my period usually comes after every six months. So, unlike other women, I can't tell whether I'm pregnant or not based on how late my period is. I never thought I would be pregnant," Zoe explained while looking at Elliot's cold face.

"Abort it!" His voice was cold and ruthless.

Those two words almost killed Zoe. At the same time, Rosalie almost passed out.

"No! You can't abort the child!" Rosalie, with the help of the nanny, quickly collected her thoughts and said strongly, "Zoe has

hypomenorrhea. It's hard for her to get pregnant! Also, she is quite old. The child in her is quite big too. If you abort the child at this stage, it might kill her! Do you want to continue Shea's treatment? Elliot, consider that!"

Elliot's face turned blue upon hearing his mother's words. He needed Zoe to treat Shea, so nothing can happen to Zoe.

He took a step back. He was so heartbroken it was suffocating. His pride, dignity, and courage had been stepped on by others. Every step he took had been a mistake!

Other than bearing it, was there any other choice?

Other than bearing it, was there any other choice?

He strode out of the ward. Zoe's tears fell silently.

"Zoe, don't cry! I'm here. He won't dare to touch you!" Rosalie passed Zoe a tissue to wipe her face. "You must have the child. Only by having the child, can I guarantee that he will marry you! As long as I'm alive, your standing in the Fosters will never change!"

Zoe croaked, "He must hate me to death. He doesn't like children. Even if I gave birth to one, he would not like it -"

"Zoe, no! As long as you give birth to a healthy child, he will like it. Who wouldn't like their own children?" In an effort to comfort Zoe, she told her the truth about Elliot. "Elliot is kinder than anyone else. He only doesn't want a child because he is afraid that the child would be unhealthy, and it might suffer from pain and discrimination in the future."

"Why? Wouldn't there be checkups? If the child is not healthy, I will not carry it to term," said Zoe. She stopped crying.

Rosalie hesitated. She did explain the deeper reason behind her statement.

'Zoe, just remember what I said. As long as the child in you has no problems, he will not treat you and your child badly."

Zoe nodded. "I got it."

The next day, the news of Zoe's pregnancy was released, and it spread throughout the city of Avonsville.

Avery was at the funeral parlor when she heard the news.

"That woman sure is smart! Getting pregnant with Elliot's child. Even if she doesn't marry into the Fosters in the future, she could ensure her standing with the child!"

"Yes! How infuriating! Elliot is not only rich, but he is also good-looking! To be able to be selected by him to bear his child, isn't that just a modern-day Cinderelli!"

Avery carried her mother's urn as she walked, step by step, out of the funeral parlor.

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 300

Chapter 300 Mike and the children were at Starry River Villa having breakfast when he told them about Laura's death.

"I know that you are very sad, and I'm very sad too. But, your Grandma is gone. I hope that you can be strong for Mommy because she is

extremely sad right now. If you are sad too, your Mommy will be even more in pain."

Mike took each child in one arm and hugged them and kissed them on the head.

Layla did not take the news well. She was sobbing, and her lips were quivering. She said weakly, "I want Grandma... I want to look for Grandma..."

Hayden's eyes were wet too, but he was much stronger. Not only did he not cry, but he even hugged Layla. "Layla, don't cry. I'll be with you."

"I don't want to be apart from Grandma. Without Grandma, what would happen to us?" Layla felt as if the sky had been ripped apart. Laura had been the one to send her to school, made delicious food for her, and who had taken her out to play.

"Layla, don't be afraid. Without Grandma, we can still live well. When your Mommy comes back, we will not cry in front of her, okay?" Mike said. "I take you out to play, and we'll have good food in the future."

"I want my Grandma... Where do dead people go when they die? I want to go get her..." Layla rubbed her eyes. Her tears drenched her hands.

Mike saw how sad

Layla was. He decided to tell her the truth. It was much better to rip the band -aid off in one go.

"Once a person dies, that's it. Your Grandma will not come back. She has vanished from our lives and this earth."

Layla hugged Hayden

and sobbed louder when she heard what Mike said. Mike clutched his fo

rehead with both hands. After a while, he called Wesley.

"Mike, how are the kids?" Wesley had barely asked the question when

he heard Layla's sobs.

Mike replied, "Not good. You know how close they were to Laura.

How's Avery?"

Wesley looked at Avery

and said, "We are at the graveyard right now. Laura has been buried.

But Avery did not sleep the entire night. I'm afraid she can't take it."

The moment Wesley said that he saw Avery go limp and fall to the

ground.

"Avery!" Wesley exclaimed. He could not hang up the phone in time. He

immediately rushed over and picked her up.

An hour later, Mike and the children rushed into the hospital.

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"Don't worry. Avery is fine. She has passed out from grief,"

Wesley said. "She did not sleep the entire night, let her rest for now."

Mike said, "Wesley, you should get some rest. I can take care of things

here."

Wesley shook his head. "I'm not tired."

The two children stood by the bed and looked at Avery. Grandma has left. Would their Mommy be fine? If their Mommy left, what would happen to them?

Elliot was sitting in the captain's office of the police station. He was listening to the captain break down the accident.

"At this time, the accident appears to have been caused by a drunk driver. The driver's family is poor. I don't think he is able to pay any form of compensation to Miss Tate."

Compensation? Avery did not care about money at all.

"The perp is a

gambler. Did you ignore this fact?" said Elliot coldly. "He is currently one hundred and fifty thousand dollars in debt. His wife and kids have left him, and creditors have abducted his parents. They were only recently released."

The captain was stunned. He said, "Elliot, the incident took place last night and already you have gathered this much information."

Elliot replied, "The deceased is my mother-in-law. I cannot let her die in vain."

The captain nodded. "Are you trying to say that this might be murder?"

"Isn't it obvious," said Elliot. "Someone paid the driver to murder her."

The captain furrowed his brows. "Luckily, the perpetrator is not dead. Once he has recovered, we will question him." "I'm only afraid that someone might do him in."