

# When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 731

[/ When His Eyes Opened](#)

**When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 731** Elliot walked over to the intensive care unit and sat on a bench outside. Mike sat down next to him. "Go home and get some rest," Elliot said. "I'm used to staying up at night. I won't be able to sleep if I went back now." Mike leaned back against the chair and scrolled through his phone.

"I'm looking for sources in Bridgedale... It's not like people who have this rare blood type don't exist.

Why do you think nobody's donating?

Are we not offering enough money?

"Not everyone knows their blood type, and not everyone knows about our needs.

"Elliot's eyes were cold as he said, "The world's bigger than we think it is.

Plenty of people live in areas with no electricity or water.

They don't even know what the internet is.

"Mike stared at him carefully and said, "That makes sense.

I think I know why all those women fall for you.

You're capable, but you also sometimes drive people mad.

"Please elaborate.

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"Perhaps it was because of the silence of the night, but Elliot felt calmer.

"Do you know what I like about Chad?

"Mike gave him an example and said, "We tell each other everything.

There are no secrets between us.

I think most couples are just like us.

You and Avery aren't like that, though.

Maybe it's because you're someone who sits at the top of the pyramid, so you have more secrets that you can't reveal to others.

" Mike's words turned Elliot silent.

"I can tell that you love each other, but you'll only continue to fight endlessly if you don't close the gap between the two of you.

She won't marry you no matter how many kids you have and how much money you make," Mike continued.

Elliot's eyes glistened slightly as a hint of helplessness flashed across them.

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com "I don't need her to marry me, Mike.

I just want Robert to get better and raise the children with her.

" He lowered his gaze as he said indifferently, " Someone like me is content with just being able to have kids.

" "Is that really what you think?

" Mike chuckled coldly.

"Yes.

" "Then, what if Avery wants to get married?

What if she marries someone else in the future?

Would you be able to be so carefree?

" Mike said emotionally.

Elliot felt a lump in his throat as he found it hard to answer his questions.

Of course, it would be impossible for him to be carefree.

He won't marry, but he also did not want to see her get married.

Suddenly, the doors to the intensive care unit burst open as the doctor walked out.

"Robert 's condition is improving, Mr.

Foster, " said the doctor excitedly.

"The blood transfusion worked!

" Elliot <e.

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:r Mike shot to their feet as different levels of joy appeared on their faces.

"Was the blood enough?

" Elliot asked nervously.

" It's better if we had a little more as back—up.

His condition improved because he just got a blood transfusion.

We don't know what will happen after this.

" "I'll go find more right away, " Elliot said.

"Me, too!

" Mike exclaimed.

The two men had planned on getting some rest after Robert woke up.

However, now that Robert's condition had improved, they were even more afraid to fall asleep.

The next day, Avery arrived at the hospital accompanied by Mrs.

Cooper.

After the doctor explained Robert's condition to Avery, he said, "After Mr.

Foster found out that the blood transfusion worked last night, he immediately left to find more sources.

He's been calling every two hours to ask about Robert's condition.

I've never met a father as dedicated as he is.

" The doctor's words sent ripples running through Avery's heart.

"Thank you," she said hoarsely.

"I'm just doing my job.

By the way, a woman claiming to be Robert 's aunt came to see him this morning, " said the doctor.

"She looked pale, so I asked her to go home and rest.

" "Robert's aunt?

" Avery mumbled.

"Could it have been Shea?

" she wondered to herself.

"Yes, her complexion was unusually pale.

She looked malnourished and hypovolemic, " said the doctor.

"If she really was Mr.

Foster's sister, you should warn him about this

## When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 732

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**When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 732** Avery pulled out her phone, found Shea's number, and dialed it. The call went through, but nobody answered. After the call was ended automatically, she called Wesley. Wesley very quickly answered the phone and said, "How are you doing, Avery?

How's Robert's condition?

" "I'm doing well.

Robert's also doing well right now... The doctor said that Shea came to the hospital this morning and that she looked very pale.

I tried calling her but there was no answer.

I'm a little worried about her.

" Alarm bells began to ring in Wesley's mind.

"I'll go see her right now.

" "Okay.

Let me know once you've seen her.

She usually looks just fine, why would she suddenly look pale?

If her complexion looks really bad, take her to the hospital for a check-up.

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" "Got it.

" Wesley hung up the phone, then immediately called Shea's bodyguard.

When the bodyguard picked up the phone, Wesley asked anxiously, "Where's Shea right now?

Is she okay?

" "She fell asleep in the car.

We're almost home," responded the bodyguard.

"Shea's complexion doesn't look great today, Mr.

Brook.

I wonder if it's because she woke up too early this morning.

" The bodyguard did not know that Shea had donated blood the night before The blood was drawn in Wesley's father's office.

"Take her home to rest.

I'm on my way over.

" "Understood.

" At the hospital, Avery was surprised when Henry's family showed up.

"Avery, my parents wanted to come to see you a few days ago after hearing that you'd given birth, but my uncle said that you were in a bad mood so we didn't end up coming," Cole said.

" How's the baby doing?

" "He's fine for now," Avery responded.

"That's good.

Why isn't my uncle here?

" Cole asked curiously as he glanced around.

"He's gone to find blood sources.

" Avery turned to Henry and Olivia, then said, "The baby's in the intensive care unit right now and can't take visitors.

There's nowhere here to entertain you either.

" "That's fine.

We just dropped by to take a look and will leave soon.

" Olivia pulled out a packet of cash DLPLFQ=f said, "This is a small gift for Robert.

We hope he recovers and leaves the hospital soon.

" Avery could not decline the gift, so she accepted it and said, "Thank you.

" "You look a lot more haggard than before, Avery.

" With a kind face, Olivia consoled her and said, "Robert will be fine as long as Elliot's around to take care of him.

You shouldn't worry too much and focus on your recovery.

" "Avery is an amazing doctor.

She might be able to help in Robert's treatment.

How could she recover in peace?

" "Ah, I almost forgot about that.

Since Elliot isn't here, then let's have Cole stay here with you," said Olivia.

Avery immediately declined and said, "It's fine.

There are doctors and the bodyguard here..." "Let me stick around for a while, Avery!

I'll leave once my uncle gets back," Cole said, cutting her off.

"Robert is my cousin, after all.

" The word "cousin" made Avery fall silent.

Once Henry and Olivia left, Cole was much more relaxed.

"My parents want to have a good relationship with you and my uncle, Avery.

That's what I want, too.

Since my grandmother passed away, my uncle's never gone back to the old mansion.

The entire place is cold and quiet.

It shouldn't be that way.

I'll treat you as my aunt from now on and do whatever you tell me to do..." Avery raised her brows at him and said, "Is your company in trouble?"

Do you need your uncle's help again?

" "How could you say something like that..." "Didn't you say I'm your aunt?"

Is that how you speak to your aunt?

" Avery snapped.

"Listen up, Cole Foster.

If you want to kiss up to your uncle, go ahead and do it directly.

You'll get nothing doing it through me," Avery said, then shoved the packet of cash back to Cole and said, "Take this since you're short on money!"

" Cole's temples pulsed with anger, but he could only endure it.

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**When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 733** He picked up his phone and saw a message from an unknown number. He opened the message and the content came into sight. 'Shea is gone. I will do as she asked and scatter her ashes to the sea. I'm sorry for the pain we've put you through. I'm really sorry.

I will give up everything that I own in Aryadelle as my atonement.

– Wesley Brook' Eliot gritted his teeth as tears welled up in his eyes.

All his hard work on trying to calm himself for the past few days had all been ruined when he saw the message.

Shea was dead.

She really was gone.

She had given up on her life to have Robert.

Elliot had not put so much effort into protecting her throughout the years just so that she could be someone's blood bag.

His fingers began to turn white from how tightly he was holding onto his phone.

When the screen dimmed, he pressed on it again.

He didn't want to accept the reality, but the message was an unforgiving reminder of what had happened.

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Meanwhile, in Bridgedale.

Once Avery and Robert settled down, she made a phone call to the family member of Adrian in hope to arrange a meeting as soon as possible.

His family told her that she was welcome to visit them at their house whenever she had the time, so Avery handed her child to Mrs.

Cooper and headed to the White Family Mansion.

She had not looked into Adrian's background before, because it was not important; but now, she was intrigued by him.

Upon arriving at the White Family Mansion, Adrian's sister welcomed her.

"Miss.

White, is your family from Bridgedale?

Have you been to Aryadelle before?

" Adrian's sister was slightly taken by surprise.

"My dad is from Aryadelle and my mom is from Bridgedale.

" "Oh... What about Adrian?

Same as you?

" "Doctor Tate, how is asking about this going to help with the treatment?

" Adrian's sister was apparently reluctant to mention anything private.

"Of course it would help.

We need to know how an illness developed in order to treat it, such as what happened to the patient prior to him getting sick," Avery said.

"I will need to get my dad to answer your question, then, because I hardly know much about my brother," she said, before calling her father.

After twenty minutes, a man in his fifties appeared before Avery.

Avery's eyes were caught as soon as she saw the man, who resembled someone she knew.

The man sat down on the couch across Avery.

"Doctor Tate, I heard that you would like to know more about Adrian's condition.

He was born with the illness BIIMDQ>h I've taken him to countless famous doctors, but none of them managed to cure him.

" Avery collected herself and nodded.

"Are you born in Aryadelle?

" "Yes.

" "What about Adrian?

" The man remained silent for a few moments, before saying, "he's born in Bridgedale.

Forgive me, Doctor Tate, but I can't tell you any more than this.

Adrian is a tragedy of our family and we've been suffering.

" Avery did not raise any further questions and got up to leave.

She had felt odd when she last saw Adrian and that feeling had strengthened when she saw his father this time.

## When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 734

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**When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 734** Elliot's words left a deep impression on Avery's heart. He thought that Robert's sickness was life's punishment for him. As a doctor, Avery could not agree. Robert's illness was due to both the premature birth and the fact that his body was weak.

Her entire pregnancy was a rollercoaster ride.

She was sick multiple times and had to take all kinds of drugs.

She was also partially responsible for Robert's condition.

"I'll try to rush back in the next two hours, Avery.

" Elliot decided to book an entire plane once he arrived at the airport.

"Drive safe," Avery croaked.

"I will.

The signal here is pretty bad.

I'm hanging up.

" "Okay.

" Perhaps neither of them realized that, before Robert was born, they had fought over the matter with Chelsea, and broke things off completely.

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Now, all Avery wanted was for Robert's condition to quickly stabilize.

Nothing else was more important than that.

Moments later, Chad arrived with dinner for her.

"Eat something, Avery!

" he said.

"The police found some preliminary clues on the headstone.

" Avery raised her brows and asked, "The police know about that?"

" "Yes.

Mr.

Foster asked the police to search the headstone for fingerprints to see where it's been.

" Chad handed her a glass of water, then continued, "The police found that the headstone was made in a family-run workshop on the outskirts of town.

The owner is over fifty years old and his son is crippled.

His father is also very old.

He's usually the one making the headstones while his wife takes care of his father and their son.

There are no surveillance cameras there.

They heard from the owner that the person who ordered the headstone was a man in his thirties who was dressed in relatively casual clothes.

He paid in cash and didn't leave any personal information.

" 'I see.

I figured that they wouldn't dare leave information behind.

People like that would only do evil things like this in secret.

" "The police have started surveilling the area according to the description that the owner gave," Chad said.

"Let's hope we can find who was behind it!

Otherwise, none of us would be able to let this go.

' Avery did not say anything.

She had an inkling about who sent the headstone.

It was either Chelsea or WEJSLAU<fa.

Both of them had mortal vindictiveness against her.

They must be laughing away seeing her son in critical condition right now.

"It probably wasn't Chelsea," Chad said when Avery stayed silent.

"She's fled the country and absolutely terrified right now.

I'm sure she wouldn't do something like this to provoke Mr.

Foster.

"I'm the one she's provoking," Avery said, correcting him.

"The headstone was sent to my house.

"Robert is Mr.

Foster's son, though.

Playing this kind of sick joke on Robert is waging war against Mr.

Foster.

Chelsea definitely wouldn't have the guts to do that.

"Chad felt that he knew Chelsea rather well.

"Didn't they say she's got a mental illness?

We can't know what someone with a mental illness is thinking," Avery mocked as she took a sip of soup.

Chad scratched his head in embarrassment, then said, "Let's eat!

We'll see if the police can find out who did it.

"I feel bad that you've been dragged into this whole thing with Robert, Chad.

"Avery put her spoon down after barely having a few bites of food.

"You don't need to come by tomorrow.

It's the end of the year, so the company should be quite busy, right?

"Chad explained, "I'm not that busy.

Mr.

Foster pretty much settled all of this year's work before he took time off.

Besides, the vice president and Ben are there.

This won't affect our usual operations.

" Avery listened and nodded her head.

"If you really can't eat much, then have more soup, Avery!

Mrs.

Cooper made it," Chad said.

" Your body's still weak from giving birth.

No matter how Robert's doing, you still need to take care of yourself.

" Avery picked up her spoon and took a sip of her soup, then asked, "Let me take the liberty to ask you a question, Chad.

Have you ever seen Elliot's medical reports?

" Chad suddenly froze.

She changed the way she asked her question and said, "Do you know how his health is?

" Chad responded and said, "I've never seen his medical reports.

That's something private, after all.

Although I do have an idea about how his health is..."

## When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 735

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**When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 735** Avery stared at Chad and waited for him to continue. "He has some stomach problems. When he gets busy and nobody is there to remind him, he'll forget to eat which triggers his stomach issues. He's got medication in his office and in his car.

Other than that, he's also got mild depression.

I heard about that from Ben.

You can't really tell he's got depression from your usual interactions with him.

"I could tell.

His mood is unpredictable, which gives people a sense of oppression.

"I'm used to it, so I don't think it's that bad," Chad said awkwardly.

"Does he have any other illnesses?

"Avery continued to ask.

Chad thought about it and said, "I don't think there's anything serious.

"Anything psychological, for example?

"Wouldn't depression count for that?

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"Medically speaking, depression is considered a mental illness," Avery responded.

"Oh.

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Are the psychological issues you're talking about referring to people in mental hospitals with psychological disorders?

"Chad frowned.

"Not all psychological disorders are severe enough for one to be sent to a mental hospital.

"Why are you suddenly suspecting Mr.

Foster of having a psychological disorder, Avery?

"Chad asked.

"It's not a sudden suspicion.

I've had a feeling for a while," Avery said softly.

"I'm suspecting this because he's brought this up to me before.

Don't tell him that we talked about this.

"Got it.

From a doctor's point of view, does it seem to you like Mr.

Foster has a psychological disorder?

"Chad's mood was complicated.

He would never have connected Elliot Foster with a mental health patient.

"He's always upsetting me, but I wouldn't take him for someone with a psychological disorder just because of that.

Besides, I'm not a psychologist.

My words have no authority.

"After dinner, Avery went to the intensive care unit to check on Robert.

Robert had slipped into a coma once again because of his anemia.

Her heart ached at the sight of his tiny body and quiet sleeping face.

It looked almost as if he would never wake up again.

Sometime later, the doctor burst into the room.

"Miss Tate!

The bag of blood that Mr.

Foster brought is being tested right now.

If it's a match, we'll use it on Robert right away.

"Avery's heart, which felt like it was dangling in midair, suddenly fell to the ground.

She walked out of the intensive care unit DMjIDQ;h met with Elliot's handsome yet haggard face.

He looked like he had not slept for at least two days.

"Thank you," she said as she lowered her gaze.

“You should go home and get some sleep.

Don’t exhaust yourself.

” As she spoke, she suddenly noticed that his trousers were dirty where his knee was.

Elliot had always taken care of his appearance and would never show up in public in this state.

She crouched down to pat away the dirt on his knee, but suddenly discovered that his other trouser leg was also dirtied in the same spot.

Elliot did not expect to forget to change into a clean pair of trousers, and he did not expect Avery to notice!

He instinctively took a few steps back.

“What happened?

” When Avery saw him step back, she grabbed his arm and did not let him escape.

Her almond-shaped eyes were fixed calmly on him.

Elliot pursed his lips.

He did not know how to answer her.

“Mr.

Foster got down on his knees to beg for that bag of blood!

” said the bodyguard indignantly.

## When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 736

[/ When His Eyes Opened](#)

**When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 736** The moment the bodyguard said those words, everyone in the room was stunned. People would believe it if someone said that Elliot Foster had killed someone, but saying that he got down on his knees must be a joke! He was a formidable force in Aryadelle.

With his status, there would never be the need for him to bow down to anyone!

However, at this moment, Elliot was hanging his head.

His silence was his confession.

Avery suddenly recalled what he had said on the phone earlier.

He said that he did not use force, and that he was going to try his best to be a good person so that their son did not have to pay for his mistakes.

Avery felt a tingling sensation in her nose.

She pulled his arm and dragged him away from the crowd.

“What happened?

” Chad asked the bodyguard once Avery and Elliot were out of sight.

“The person whose blood was a match was a lady in her fifties.

She lives in the mountains, so her mindset is relatively ignorant.

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She thought that donating blood would shorten her lifespan.

Mr.

Foster offered money, but she didn't want it.

She said she was afraid to die.

Mr.

Foster tried to reason with her countless times to no avail.

In the end, he could only get down on his knees and beg her,” explained the bodyguard as his brows furrowed and his fists clenched tightly.

“I've never seen Mr.

Foster in that sorry state!

There were plenty of ways for us to get that blood, but he insisted on choosing the most ridiculous method!

” he continued.

Chad's face was stern as he said, “He has his reasons for doing that.

He has a kid now, so he needs to set a good example for him.

" The bodyguard was not convinced, but he could not control Elliot's actions.

"Mr.

Foster has gone this far for the sake of the baby.

Avery Tate would be going too far if she still treats him badly!

" snapped the bodyguard furiously.

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"Avery knows the difference between right and wrong.

She won't give Mr.

Foster trouble as long as Robert gets better," Chad said, then took a seat on the bench.

Elliot brought back over half a pint of blood this time.

It was still uncertain if that amount was enough to help Robert with his blood change.

Avery led Elliot to a secluded corner.

She had many things she wanted to say, but she could not say a word when it was time to speak.

Elliot was Robert's father.

Everything he did for Robert was his responsibility DLOKDQ=g duty.

Even so, she knew very well that the man standing before her was not someone who was easily shackled.

The fact that he had once almost strangled Hayden to death was proof that he did not have much patience with children.

She never expected him to go this far for Robert.

"Elliot.

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" "I did what I had to do," Elliot interjected when he saw Avery's eyes redden.

"If there's a way to help Robert get better, I'll definitely do it.

I'm willing to do it no matter what it is.

" Avery sniffled and nodded her head.

"You should go back and get some rest.

" "I booked a room at the hotel next door.

The doctor will contact me if anything happens to Robert," he said.

"The doctors are watching him, so you don't have to worry.

Hayden and Layla should be home by now.

You should head home, too.

" "I'll go home once they start the blood transfusion," Avery responded in a nasally voice.

"Alright, then.

I'll leave after that, too.

" Elliot was exhausted, but he was not in a hurry to leave.

The two of them walked back to the intensive care unit.

After a few steps, Avery suddenly recalled something and said, "I think you should go home and rest!

Shea came to the hospital really early in the morning.

She must really want to see you.

" Her words reminded Elliot that he had indeed not gone home for several days.

In the past, Shea would be throwing a tantrum because of this.

Now that she was more sensible, not only was she not pestering him to go home, but she was also able to care about Robert.

He went home after they began the blood transfusion for Robert.

When he arrived at the mansion, he first took a shower, changed into clean clothes, then headed over to Shea's room.

He knocked on the door, and the door immediately opened up.

Shea beamed from ear to ear as she said, "I was about to go to bed when Mrs.

Scarlet told me that you were home.

I knew you'd come see me.

## When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 737

[/ When His Eyes Opened](#)

**When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 737** A loving smile appeared on Elliot's face as he said, "I've been busy lately, so I haven't been able to come home.

I heard that you went to the hospital first thing this morning.

" "I couldn't go back to sleep once I woke up, but I slept a lot today.

" After Shea spent the day resting at home, her complexion looked much better than it did earlier.

"How's Robert doing?

" "I found a bag of blood for him today.

He should be fine at least until tomorrow.

" As Elliot said those words, he could not help but feel anxious.

It would be great if they could find a large source of blood.

That way, they would not have to worry about Robert falling back into critical condition at any moment.

"You're amazing, Big Brother.

" Shea held Elliot's hand and gazed at his face without blinking, "You've lost a lot of weight.

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It's heartbreaking!

Mrs.

Scarlet went to cook something for you.

You have to eat more!

" She dragged him toward the dining room.

"Robert will definitely get better.

I still have to teach him how to call me 'Aunt Shea'!

" "I'm sure you'll be the best aunt.

" The tightness in Elliot's brow relaxed.

"Then, you're the best father.

" Shea flashed him a smile and said, "Wesley said that Robert looks a lot like you, but I couldn't tell from the photos.

Does Robert really look like you when you were a kid?

" "He does.

" ITE Shea suddenly began to imagine and said, "If I had a baby in the future, would they look like me, too?

" Her words made Elliot's heart tighten in his chest.

Was she just saying this, or did she truly yearn for marriage and children?

"Who do you want to have a baby with, Shea?

" Elliot deliberately asked in a casual tone.

He would never allow Shea to have children.

Apart from the fact the giving birth was a painful experience, he was also worried that her illness could be passed down to her children.

Shea shook her head and said, "I still need someone to take care of me.

How would I care for a baby?

" Elliot was relieved.

"Can I get married, Big Brother?

" Shea asked unexpectedly.

The relief that Elliot just felt instantly vanished.

"Who do you want to marry?

Wesley?

" She was meeting Wesley every day.

If she wanted to get married, it must be to him.

When Shea saw the stern look on Elliot's face, she was suddenly afraid to speak.

"I think he's a good man," she said after a long moment of hesitation.

"No matter how good he is, I won't let you marry him," Elliot said sternly.

"The woman he wants the most is Avery!

No matter how well he treats you, that isn't love.

" His words ruthlessly severed Shea's enthusiasm.

"Wesley likes me.

" "That's not the same as love.

A person can like many people, but here is only one person they truly want.

" Elliot refused to let Shea suffer.

"You can be friends with him.

I won't stop you from seeing each other, but you can forget about letting him snatch you away!

" Shea hung her head grumpily.

She was upset, but she did not dare talk back to her brother.

She trusted him from the bottom of her heart.

Whatever he said must be right.

He said that the person Wesley loved the most was Avery.

If that were the case, then she could only be a lifelong friend to him.

Why did she feel so sad about that?

"Don't be sad, Shea.

I will always love you.

" Elliot wrapped his arms around her DIWKGV?

c said, "I don't trust anyone to take care of you.

Won't you stay by my side?

" When Shea smelled his familiar scent, her sadness quickly vanished.

"Okay.

I'll always be with you, because I know you'll always protect me.

" Elliot woke up at ten the next morning.

When he picked up his phone, a text message caught his eye.

## When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 738

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**When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 738** There were new developments on the headstone case.

The police found the middle aged man that the shop owner said ordered the headstone, and they arrested him at three that morning.

The police sent Elliot a text after they made the arrest.

After Elliot read the message, he called the station.

At the same time, he took the covers off of him and got out of bed.

His call was quickly answered.

"Mr.

Foster, we've arrested the suspect and he confessed to his crimes during the interrogation.

He said that his motive was money," said the police officer.

"How did he know my son's name?

I'm afraid a regular person would not have the capability of finding that out," Elliot said, bringing up his suspicions.

His suspicion made the officer fall silent for a moment.

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"We'll have to continue interrogating the suspect to find that out, Mr.

Foster.

" "Hand him over to me.

I can make him tell the truth.

" Once the call ended, Elliot checked his messages.

There were no texts from the doctor nor Avery.

Robert should be fine for now.

He let out a sigh of relief, then put his phone down and entered the bathroom.

Once he finished washing up and went downstairs, Mrs.

Scarlet immediately served up a sumptuous breakfast.

"Where's Shea?

" Elliot could not help but have a heavy heart as he recalled his conversation with Shea the night before.

He did not expect her to have feelings for Wesley to the point of wanting to start a family with him.

If he had known this would happen, he never would have hired Wesley to take care of Shea.

"She went to see Wesley.

She said she needed to talk things out with him," Mrs.

Scarlet said as she chuckled bitterly.

"I never thought I'd see the day where our Shea would fuss over a relationship.

It's actually a good thing.

It means that she's becoming more like a regular person.

" Elliot responded and said, "I won't be able to come home every day.

Please comfort her.

" "She should be able to get over it.

No matter how well Wesley treats her, you're still number one in her heart," Mrs.

Scarlet said as she poured him a glass of milk.

"Bring some soup over to Avery when you go to the hospital later.

" "I won't be going to the hospital until this afternoon.

" Elliot took a sip of milk, then said," Mrs.

Cooper makes her soup every day.

" "I'll make some pastries, then.

You can bring it to her in the afternoon.

" Mrs.

Scarlet then sighed DLWJBU<h said, "If your mother were still around, she would love her.

Mrs.

Cooper said that her clothes were covered in blood two days ago.

A new mother should get proper rest after she gives birth.

" Elliot's entire body stiffened when he heard those words.

He wanted Avery to stay home and rest, but she refused to listen to him.

She would only be able to relax once Robert made it out of this storm.

Over at the hospital, the experts were having a discussion about Robert's condition.

Avery was listening to them in a corner.

"The blood clearly isn't enough.

None of his vitals have improved.

We're just temporarily relieving his symptoms right now.

Things will start to deteriorate again before tomorrow.

We can't continue like this.

" The attending doctor offered his suggestion and said, "Robert won't have to suffer over and over again if we had a large amount of blood.

" "His blood type is far too rare.

Aryadelle aside, we might not even be able to gather enough blood if we search the entire world.

" "That's right.

The biggest issue here is that not many people would be willing to get their blood drawn.

Despite Mrs.

Foster's wealth and connections, as well as his formidable status in Aryadelle, it's still difficult to find enough blood.

" When their discussion came to an end, the group turned to look at Avery.

Her eyes were filled with undisguised misery and disappointment as she said, "Let's drag this out for as long as we can.

It's still better than watching him die right now.

" When Avery walked out of the meeting room, she bumped into a wall of muscle.

She was taken aback for a moment.

It was not until she smelled the familiar scent that she let go of her defenses.

Elliot's long arms wrapped around her in a strong embrace.

# When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 739

[/ When His Eyes Opened](#)

**When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 739** Elliot did not say anything. He just quietly held Avery in his arms. Her broken heart immediately found comfort. She was filled with energy and began to believe that a miracle could happen. Once her emotions were stable, Elliot handed the pastries he brought to her. Avery took the pastries and began to eat.

"The results of the investigation are out," Elliot said in a deep voice after she had eaten two pieces of pastries.

"Wanda Tate was the one who sent someone to order the headstone.

" Avery closed the pastry box, then took a deep breath.

Elliot held her hand and said, "Wait here at the hospital.

I'll go find her.

" After he said that, he immediately got up and left.

Avery consoled herself as she watched his muscular back.

This time, he definitely would not be soft hearted!

He might have shown mercy to Chelsea because of their past, but he had no such past with Wanda.

Over at Wonder Technologies, Wanda's face had turned pale as her hand trembled around her phone.

The subordinate she sent to order the headstone was caught.

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She used her connections in the police force to get more intel, but she found nothing.

She was filled with uneasiness.

She had thought that nothing could go wrong if the headstone was ordered out in the middle of nowhere with no surveillance cameras in sight.

She was careless!

This case struck Elliot right where it hurt the most, so he would see this matter to the end no matter what he had to pay.

Now that her subordinate was in his hands, it was only a matter of time before they find out she was behind this.

Wanda let out a heavy sigh, then pulled out her phone to book flight tickets so she could flee the country.

When the landline on her desk rang, she trembled with fear as she answered the call.

"Madam Tate, Elliot Foster from Sterling Group is here with a bunch of people.

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He said he wants to see you.

" The secretary gulped, then said, "Are you coming down, or should I send him up?

" Wanda's teeth chattered as she struggled to answer, "Send security up to my office.

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Let him come up once security is here.

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" Moments later, Elliot arrived at WBL6IFW?

ga's office before security could make it there.

Wanda had already composed herself and was trying her best to maintain the calm expression on her face.

Before she could say a word, Elliot's bodyguard placed the headstone in front of her, then yanked her out of her seat and pushed her down on her knees!

" "Elliot Foster!

Let's talk about this!

There's no need for violence!

"Wanda was terrified into confusion.

"It's true that I was the one who sent someone to order the headstone!

You were the ones who forced my daughter Cassandra to her death, so I could not let that go!

Even so, I have nothing to do with your child's critical condition!

"Elliot stared coldly at Wanda as she argued, then said menacingly," I'm going to use your skull to grind this headstone to dust.

"Wanda screamed in horror, then cried, "I know Charlie Tierney!

We're planning on working together!

I know he's got something on you.

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Are you planning to just let that be?

If you let me live, then I'll help you deal with him!

"The bloodthirsty hatred in Elliot's eyes was slowly overtaken by reason.

He did not want to be threatened by Charlie, nor did he want to let Chelsea get away.

This was because he did not want to disappoint Avery!

Perhaps Wanda could be a useful pawn.

Elliot dismissed his bodyguard.

Moments later, he and Wanda were the only ones left in the room.

"My life is in your hands now, Elliot.

I'll definitely listen to everything you say.

" Wanda's eyes were filled with tears and she looked pitiful.

"Trust Capital is going to invest in me.

I'll have a lot of interactions with him from now on.

" Elliot sat down on the leather swivel chair, then fixed his dangerous eyes on her and said," Charlie has a maroon box with him that belongs to me.

I'll give you three months.

If you can't get me that box by the end of that period, then I'll make sure you meet a tragic death.

"

## When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 740

[/ When His Eyes Opened](#)

**When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 740** Elliot had no way of confirming that the maroon box he lost was in Charlie's hands. He also could not make sure that Wanda would follow his orders obediently. The reason he was telling her about this was so that he could use her to find out the whereabouts of the box.

The theft of the box might have happened a long time ago, but it would still occasionally come up to torment him.

That box was like a ticking time bomb, and he did not know when it would go off.

He had thought about it for a long time but was still clueless.

Who was the one who went into his study and took that box?

If someone wanted to bring him down, they could reveal the information in the box at any time and ruin him!

However, the person who took the box had never contacted him nor revealed the box's contents to the public.

If that person did not want to harm him, then why did they take the box in the first place?

It was such a pickle that he wondered if nobody had actually stolen the box, but there was a glitch in the space-time continuum instead!

However, everything that happened in reality continuously reminded him that there was no such thing.

If there truly was a glitch in the space-time continuum, then why did everything that happened made him feel the true malice of the world?

Shea arrived at Wesley's place that morning.

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At noon, he personally cooked her a lavish lunch.

"Are you not feeling well, Shea?

You're unusually quiet today.

" Wesley placed the food in front of Shea, then tenderly examined her.

Her complexion was paler than before after the blood donation.

However, it had recovered quite a lot compared to yesterday.

"I can't marry you, Wesley.

" Shea picked up her fork and lowered her gaze.

"My brother said that the person you like is Avery.

You might like me, but you like her more.

" Her words made the calmness on his face vanish.

"You told your brother about this?

" "I accidentally told him.

" Shea sighed, then said, "It's the same no matter when I tell him.

If he won't let me marry you, then it must be for my own good.

" "That's right.

It's indeed for your own good.

I've told you before that being by his side is the safest thing for you.

" Then, Wesley continued casually, "As for Avery, I've always admired her.

She's a good person ALIMGP>h an amazing doctor.

I look up to her very much.

"Shea lifted her head and gazed carefully at him.

"I'd be happy for an entire day if she looked over at me a few times.

I turn into an idiot in front of her.

"At this point, Wesley mocked himself and said, "I might like her, but I know that she doesn't belong to me because I can't give her happiness.

Which is why I let go of that wishful thinking.

"Don't say that, Wesley.

You're also a good person.

"Shea felt a little sad.

"I told you before that I won't get married or have kids in this life, Shea.

That's why we can be good friends for the rest of our lives.

"Are you not getting married and having kids for the sake of being friends with me?

"Shea said dejectedly.

"I don't want that... Other people have kids, but you don't..." 10 "The meaning of life is not necessarily to reproduce.

"Wesley placed a smoked rib on her plate, then said, "If I cared about marriage at all, then I would probably have more kids than Avery does by now.

"Alright!

"I'll still wish you happiness if you ever decide to get married one day," Shea said seriously.

"I've dragged my brother down, but I don't want to drag you down.

"You're not dragging anybody down," Wesley said sternly.

"In the time that you've depended on your brother to live, you were also his spiritual support.

"Shea did not quite understand, but smiled sweetly anyway.

When Elliot arrived at the hospital that evening, the doctor rushed to him before he could find Avery.

"Mr.

Foster, the experts have come to a unanimous decision after monitoring Robert's reaction to the blood transfusion in the last couple of days," the doctor said with a heavy expression on his face.

"A blood change would have an effect on Robert's condition.

The reason why the last two transfusions aren't showing obvious results is because there isn't enough blood.

If you want your son to recover, then he will need a complete blood change.