

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 751

Chapter 751

“Robert made it through the critical period.”

On the other side of the line, Mike was ecstatic. “That’s wonderful! Let’s have a party to celebrate once I’m back!”

“What’s there to celebrate about?” Chad’s voice was chilling.

“Shea’s dead. She sacrificed herself to save Robert.”

Mike thought he had heard wrongly. “Hurry up and get back here, Mike! I can’t leave Avery alone, but I need to find my boss,” Chad said in a strained voice. “This is a huge blow to him!”

At the Foster mansion, Elliot locked himself inside Shea’s room.

Earlier, someone had sent over a package. Inside of it was Shea’s phone.

The phone was filled with selfies and videos of Shea.

He looked through every photo and watched every video.

Her lively smile made it seem like she was right in front of him, but she would never again appear before him.

During the years that Elliot had taken care of her, Shea was his spiritual support.

That was because he could only guarantee that nobody would pick on her if he lived a good life.

However, she ended up leaving him behind in such a cruel way.

When Mrs. Cooper rushed over, she saw Mrs. Scarlet in tears.

Mrs. Scarlet had taken care of Shea ever since she was a child.

Shea was afraid of strangers, and Mrs. Scarlet was the one who spent the most time with her every single day.

She treated Shea like her own daughter. How could she possibly accept that this was the end?

“Shea was too kind.” Mrs. Coope handed a napkin to Mrs. Scarlet.

“The fact that she made this decision behind Avery’s and Master Elliot’s back means that she knew very well that neither of them would let her donate blood, even if that meant losing Robert.”

Mrs. Scarlet was beyond devastated. “How stupid of her! She never thought about herself! It’s all my fault for now stopping her when she called me! Who would go pray on top of some hill in the middle of the night?! If I’d stopped her then, she wouldn’t have hidden away!”

At this point, Mrs. Scarlet cried in agony, “I want proof! If Shea’s really dead, then I want to see her body!”

Mrs. Cooper’s brows furrowed. “This is Wesley’s fault. How could he just go with whatever she said? He knows about Shea’s condition! Sigh!”

After a good cry, Mrs. Scarlet’s reason gradually began to return. “You should go AJPNAT!a take care of Avery.”

“She didn’t come home tonight,” Mrs. Cooper said. “How could she handle something like this? It’d be fine if Robert recovered, but if any problems pop up later on...”

“No way! Robert will be fine! If anything happened to him...” At this point, Mrs. Scarlet was suddenly out of breath. “Master Elliot’s luck can’t possibly get any worse!”

Over at the hospital, Avery was sitting on a bench in the hallway. Her expression was blank and her eyes were lifeless. It was as if she was an empty shell.

She had spent every second of every day hoping for Robert to get better soon.

Now that Robert’s condition had improved, she felt even more gutted.

She did not know with what emotions she should be facing this absurd reality.

Just like night, she was sitting here with Elliot. They were filled with

worry over Robert's condition, but at least they could depend on each other.

Now, Avery felt as if she was indebted to him!

It was a debt that could never be repaid. She could never pay him back with Robert's life, because he was Elliot's son, too.

This strange and complicated hitch left her feeling deeply powerless!

The next morning arrived in the blink of an eye.

After thoroughly examining Robert, the doctor approached Avery and said, "Robert's in stable condition now, Miss Tate. You can go home and rest. We'll let you know if anything happens again."

Avery nodded her head, then got up from the bench.

"I haven't told Mr. Foster about Robert's condition, Miss Tate. I heard that he was very upset right now, so I didn't want to bother him," said the doctor hesitantly. "Please talk to him! No matter what happened, the fact that Robert's now out of danger is something worth being happy about."

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 752

Chapter 752 Avery did not have the courage nor the heart to tell Elliot about this good news.

After all, this happiness was built on top of the pain of losing Shea. If he felt a strong fatherly love toward Robert before, she was afraid that the love he felt might have changed by now.

Avery did not dare to expect Elliot to continue to love this child. She just hoped that he did not hate him.

She dragged her exhausted body home and was surprised to see Mike had returned.

"If Robert alright now?" Mike approached Avery, pulled her into his

arms, then said softly,” Chad told me about Shea. Everyone’s upset about this, but what’s done is done.”

Avery saw Hayden and Layla standing in the living room, so she maintained the calmness on her face.

“Robert’s fine for no. The doctor asked me to get some rest.” Her tone was no different from usual.

Mike released her.

Avery walked over to the children and asked, “Have you guys had breakfast? Is it time for school?”

“It’s the weekend, Mommy!”

Layla said. “Uncle Eric’s coming over today!”

“Did he say he would?” Avery was not aware of this.

“He told Hayden on the phone.” Layla’s eyes lit up with joy. “I really miss Uncle Eric. I’ll get to spend every day with him again during winter break.”

Avery did not say anything.

This entire thing with Robert and Shea drastically changed her mindset. Even if Layla did not want to go to school and wanted to join the entertainment world, she would support her as long as her daughter was happy.

Life was too brittle, and one’s end could come at any time.

Once Avery went to her room to rest, Hayden walked over to Mike and asked, “What were you whispering to Mommy about just now? What happened to Shea?”

Mike pursed his lips as a pained expression appeared on his face.

“What happened to Shea?” Layla also joined them.

Faced with the children’s pestering, Mike scratched his head and said, “Shea... She might have passed away.”

Hayden's expression was suddenly stunned and revealed a type of anxiety that fit his age.

"What does that mean, Hayden?" Layla asked seriously as she nudged Hayden's arm.

She knew what the word "death" meant, but she was unfamiliar with the term "passed away".

"Shea's dead.

We won't be able to see her ever again." Mike used the most easily understood way to explain things to Layla.

The moment Layla heard the news, streams of tears rolled down her face.

"How is Shea dead?" Layla pouted her lips GJXJAT=h cried miserably.

"I don't want Shea to die ... She's our friend and she's our aunt!"

Mike's eyes reddened as he said, "She sacrificed herself to save your little brother. She gave too much of her blood to him."

The moment he heard Mike's words, all of Hayden's defenses crumbled. He turned his back toward them and wiped his tears away.

Avery heard the sound of Layla sobbing from her room.

She had a splitting headache. In that instant, she wished that the person that the heavens took away was not Shea, but her.

Over at the old mansion, Henry was dressed in a black suit and was getting ready to go see Elliot and discuss Shea's funeral.

He heard about what happened to Shea the night before, but it was too late at night to contact Elliot.

Shea was Henry's sister, too, but she had never called him "Big Brother". Besides, the number of times that they met was scant.

He was not greatly affected by Shea's death.

However, he had to show some sadness considering how much Elliot

cared for their sister. Just as Henry was about the leave, a black Rolls-Roice was speeding in the mansion's direction!

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 753

Chapter 753 Henry walked to the front yard to welcome the guest. The car came to a halt in front of Henry. When the car door opened, Elliot's bodyguard was the first to emerge. The bodyguard got out of the car and threw a cold glance over at Henry.

Henry felt shivers run down his spine from the bodyguard's gaze. What was going on? He was Elliot's biological brother. How dare a bodyguard look at him in such a provocative way?! Many times, the way subordinates treated someone represented the way their superiors felt toward that person. Henry was perplexed. Shea's death had nothing to do with him!

Just as he was feeling uneasy, Elliot emerged from the car. He glanced coldly at Henry, then strode into the mansion. Henry was puzzled, but followed after him. "I heard about Shea last night, Elliot.

I wanted to contact you right away, but I didn't want to bother you that late at night. If you didn't come by, I was planning on going to discuss this matter with you."

Elliot's voice was chilling to the bone as he asked, "Discuss what?"

"Shea's funeral."

"Who said she was dead?" Elliot tightly clenched his fists as a savage fury burned in his eyes.

Henry realized that he had misspoken, then quickly said in chagrin, "Ah, my bad! I misspoke! Shea is my sister, too. How could I possibly curse her like that... I hope she can live a good life..."

Elliot ignored him and walked into the living room.

Henry was baffled. If Elliot was not here to talk about Shea, then what was he doing here?

By the time he entered the living room, Elliot was already at the bottom of the stairs.

He stood right there and did not walk up.

This was the spot where his mother was when she died.

Henry quickly realized this, then said out of guilt, "Do you miss Mother, Elliot?"

"Yes." Elliot's voice was nasally, and his breathing turned heavier.

"Why did you kill her, Henry?"

Henry felt like an electric current shot through him.

"I-It wasn't me... I didn't... How could I kill Mother?! She..." he stammered.

"Then, it must have been your son." Elliot gazed at his brother with disappointment in his eyes. "You hid the truth about our mother's death for your son, which makes you an accomplice!"

"Elliot!

Why are you bringing this up suddenly? Who told you such nonsense? Bring them out so we can talk face to face." Henry did not want this matter to be exposed. Once he admitted it, there was no turning back. Money was one thing, but whether or not he would be allowed to continue to live was another problem.

"This is how you repay her after she left most of the inheritance to you."

Elliot did not answer his question, but continued ruthlessly, "Don't you get nightmares at night?"

Henry's eyes filled with tears.

He was not as capable as Elliot was, so their mother had set her will so

that he would get seventy percent of her estate, while the rest would go to Elliot.

He fell to his knees DIMDPIa sobbed.

“I’m sorry! I let Mother down!” Henry cried in agony. “Elliot, Cole is my only child...”

Elliot raised his hand and cut him off. “I’m sick of hearing that. Since you can’t educate your son, then I’ll just end him right now!”

Henry was speechless.

Elliot took a silver handgun from his bodyguard, then said, “Seeing as he’s my nephew, I won’t let him suffer. I’ll send him straight to hell with one shot!”

From the second floor, Cole stared at the handgun in Elliot’s hand with widened eyes.

His face was void of color, and he was trembling from head to toe..

If he were not holding onto the banister, he definitely would have fallen to the ground.

“Uncle Elliot! I don’t want to die... I don’t want to die!” he screamed uncontrollably.

When Elliot heard his voice, he immediately pulled the gun’s sleeve and loaded it. After that, he aimed the gun’s barrel straight at Cole!

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 754

Chapter 754 Elliot decided the night before that he was going to take revenge for his mother.

If the one who killed her was his brother, then he would kill Henry. If it was Cole, then he would kill him.

It did not matter who begged for their lives.

His fingers tightened around the gun as he aimed it at Cole. He began to count in his head, "One, two, three..."

A bang echoed through the entire mansion as a bullet shot in Cole's direction!

Cole was so terrified that he forgot to scream.

All he saw was a black silhouette flash before his eyes. Immediately after, this silhouette let out a blood curdling cry.

Cole watched as his mother fell into his arms, and saw the blood oozing from the corner of her lips!

He realized that his mother had taken the bullet for him!

"Mom! Mom!" Cole wailed in agony as he held his mother in his arms.

Downstairs, Henry witnessed the entire thing and instantly rushed up the stairs.

"Olivia! Olivia! You can't die, Olivia! I'll take you to the hospital! I'll take you there right away!"

Henry made it up the stairs and grabbed his wife from his son's arms.

As he carried Olivia down the stairs, Cole trailed along behind them.

When they walked past Elliot, not only did they not stop in their tracks, but they also quickened their steps.

Elliot was still holding the gun in his hand.

The one he wanted to kill was Cole. What if he did not give up until he achieved that goal?

Elliot was different from everyone else in their family. He was more cold-hearted than any of them.

This was precisely why they all feared him. "He left, Sir," said the bodyguard to Elliot. "Should I go get Cole Foster back?"

Elliot glanced at the trail of blood on the floor, then said coldly, "A life for a life."

Since Cole's mother took his punishment in his place, this matter was settled for now.

If he ever messed up again, then Elliot would kill him with his bare hands! When Eric arrived at the Starry River Villa that noon, Layla immediately threw herself into his arms.

"I'm so happy to see you, Uncle Eric, but I can't bring myself to smile... My aunt died to save my little brother. I really like my aunt... I never even got to call her that... How could she die?"

Eric picked Layla up, then gently wipes her tears away.

"Your aunt isn't dead. She's alive in a different way," Eric consoled. "Her blood is running through your little brother's veins, so she will always be with him."

Eric's explanation made Layla stop crying.

Hayden's mood, however, turned heavier.

He quietly returned to his room, shut the door behind him, and allowed the tears to fall from his eyes.

Shea had asked him to call her "Aunt Shea" many times before, but he had always heartlessly rejected her requests.

He hated Elliot, so the way he had rejected Shea was extremely cruel.

He regretted it now. He wanted to call her "Aunt Shea", but he would never get the chance to do so.

The last time he was this upset was when his grandmother passed away. He might not have called Shea his aunt, but he had already considered her a part of their family in his heart.

Around two in the afternoon, Avery was awakened by the sound of her phone ringing.

She thought it was the doctor calling, so she quickly rubbed her eyes and

searched for her phone. When she found it, she saw Cole's name flashing on the screen.

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 755

Chapter 755 Why was Cole calling Avery?

Avery lay back down on the bed and answered the phone.

"My mother's dead, Avery," Cole sobbed on the other end of the line.

Avery froze for a moment. This was very sudden.

"Your mother's dead? How did she die?"

"Elliot Foster shot her," Cole choked. "He wanted to shoot me, but my mother took the bullet for me. I'm in so much pain right now, Avery. I don't know who else to talk to..."

Avery sat up.

Why did Elliot do that?

Shea got in trouble because of Robert. It had nothing to do with Cole! Elliot would not kill someone for no reason. He was not that kind of person!

"Did your uncle do that because you did something horrible, Cole?"

Avery pestered. "What did you do?!"

Cole had simply wanted to complain to Avery, but he did not expect her to be more emotional than he was.

"It's true that I did something awful. I shouldn't blame my uncle for wanting to kill me, but my mother was innocent!" Cole drew a sharp breath, then wiped the tears from his face.

"My grandmother's death was caused by Zoe Sanford and me... I was stupid! I thought that I would never have to work again for the rest of my life as long as I kissed up to Zoe!"

"You killed your grandmother but still won't repent. How could you

bring yourself to blame your uncle when your mother died because of you ?

If I were him, I would want you dead, too!” Avery gritted her teeth.

“One can be incapable, but should still have a conscience!”

Cole’s tears came to a halt.

“You don’t have to speak up for me, Avery, but you don’t need to give me this holier-than thou attitude when I’m at my lowest! My mother’s dead! I didn’t kill her!

I might not have a conscience, but I would never kill my own mother!”

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“What about your grandmother, then ? Was she unkind to you ?” Avery retorted. “If you could kill your own grandmother with your bare hands, then I can give you a holier-than-thou attitude !”

Cole clenched his teeth, then hung up the phone.

Avery let out a heavy sigh as she heard the sound of the call being ended. How did Elliot suddenly find out that Cole was the one who killed his mother ?

In the span of a day, Shea left him FMOMEV ?f he found out that his mother was murdered by his own nephew. Any typical person would not be able to handle this series of blows.

At the thought, Avery pulled off the covers and got out of bed.

After she washed up, she put on a clean cardigan, then walked out of the room.

In the living room, Eric was playing with Layla. When he saw Avery come out, he immediately shot to his feet.

“When did you get here, Eric ?” Avery was fast asleep and did not hear him arrive.

“I got here earlier.

I heard about Shea. Elliot doesn't blame you, does he?" Eric asked. Avery lowered her gaze and said, "If he had to blame someone, he would blame the baby. I told him before that I would never let Shea donate her blood to the baby."

"In that case, the baby is even more innocent," Eric said with reason. "Can the baby talk? Can he make decisions? If he blames the baby, then you should ignore him and take the baby with you."

Eric did not want Avery and the baby to suffer.

Avery understood his good intentions, but she had to go and find Elliot now.

She was filled with uneasiness.

He must be in indescribable pain at the moment. Even if she could not truly comfort him, she should still check on him.

When Avery arrived at the Foster mansion, she parked her car outside the front gates.

The bodyguard saw her and immediately opened up the gates.

Mrs. Cooper welcomed Avery as she walked into the front yard.

"What are you doing here, Avery? How's Robert doing?"

"Robert's fine." Avery hesitated for a moment, then asked, "Is Elliot home?"

Mrs. Cooper shook her head and said, "He left this morning and hasn't been back since then. What happened to Shea was a huge blow to him. Did you manage to contact Wesley? No matter what, we need proof if shea's dead or alive!"

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 756

Chapter 756 Mrs. Cooper shook her head and said, “He looked really upset when he left this morning, so I was too afraid to ask. How about you give him a call?”

Avery pulled her phone out of her bag and dialed Elliot’s number. The call went through, but there was no answer.

“Come inside, Avery! It’s too cold out here.”

Mrs. Cooper led her inside. “How’s your recovery going?”

“I’m doing well,” Avery responded casually.

The wound on her abdomen was still aching, but the series of events that were happening constantly made her forget about the pain.

“I’m also a woman and I’ve also had children.

It hasn’t even been a month since you gave birth, but you’ve been running back and forth between the house and the hospital. That must affect your recovery.” Mrs. Cooper sighed, then continued, “Once Robert’s condition is stable, you can rest at home in peace. Master Elliot will get through this by himself.”

“I know. I just came to check on him.”

Avery would not be able to rest easy if she did not at least take one look at him.

“He should be back tonight.” Mrs. Cooper poured her a glass of water, then said, “He spent all night in Shea’s room last night. I’m guessing he didn’t get any sleep.”

“Could I go see Shea’s room?”

Avery took the glass of water from Mrs. Cooper and took a sip.

“Sure, but don’t touch anything in there. I’m worried Master Elliot might get mad.”

“I’ll just look.” If something had not happened to Shea, Avery would never simply go into her room.

Now, Shea had given up her life to save Robert. Avery felt that it was a great kindness, but she never truly understood Shea.

Mrs. Cooper led Avery to Shea's room.

The room was decorated in a dreamy, princess theme. Every single item in the room, from the dazzling chandelier, to a simple hair brush, was extremely unique. These were not things that one could simply buy on the market.

Elliot had given the best of the best to Shea, and Shea had given up her life to save their son.

Money could be measured, but love could not.

Elliot must be in excruciating agony right now!

Avery took a deep breath, then walked over to the vanity table

DIYJCUlc noticed the photo album on top of it.

Before her fingers touched the album, she asked Mrs. Cooper, "Could I take a look at this photo album?"

Mrs. Cooper was not the master of the house, so she did not dare make her own decisions.

However, Avery had just given birth to Elliot's son. Her meaning to him was extraordinary.

"It should be fine. Go ahead and look. I'll wait outside." Mrs. Cooper was worried that Elliot would be home at any time.

Avery sat down on the chair and opened up the photo album.

It was the Foster family's old family album.

Some of the photos had turned yellowish with age. There were photos of both Elliot and Henry from when they were children.

Other than that, there were also photos of Shea.

She knew that Shea's photos were also in the album because there was an inscription on one of the photos.

There were two adorably chubby children in the photo. The girl was

wearing a puffy dress while the boy was dressed in a white shirt and overalls. They were sitting on the couch with a toy in each of their hands as they stared at the camera.

The inscription on the photo read, “One-year-old Elliot Foster and Shea Foster.”

Shea Foster!

Avery drew a sharp breath!

Shea’s full name is Shea Foster!

She was most certainly a member of the Foster family! The Fosters had never publicly announced her existence, nor was she in the family register, but the photo in front of her could not lie!

Not only was Shea a Foster, she was also the same age as Elliot!

The two of them could be... Fraternal twins!

What else could explain the photo they took together when they were a year old? What else could explain the fact that they had the same last name?

Avery burst into tears!

She had once broken up with Elliot because of Shea’s existence.

Now that Shea was dead, the truth was finally in front of her!

She buried her face in her hands and allowed herself to vent her painful emotions.

After crying for some time, she gradually began to calm down.

She turned the page on the photo album.

After sifting through a few pages, Avery noticed that Shea was smiling in almost all of the photos before she turned two years old. However, in the photos after that, she rarely smiled and her eyes turned blank. By the time Shea turned four years old, she was no longer in the Foster family portraits.

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Chapter 757

However, there were individual photos of Shea.

At the time, Elliot was also just a four-year-old child. Even if he was smarter than others his age, he still would not be able to do anything about wanting his sister to be a part of the family portrait

Avery guessed that Elliot's father was the main reason behind the fact that Shea was left out of the family register. He could not accept having a mentally disabled child.

Otherwise, he would not leave his own daughter out of their family portraits.

Avery continued to look through the photos. When she turned a new page, she saw a photo of Elliot at five years old.

Looking at a five-year-old Elliot felt like she was looking at him now, but something did not feel right.

Her heart tightened in her chest as her hands began to tremble.

Elliot did not look like this when she was looking at the earlier photos, but the five-year-old Elliot was obviously him!

Avery turned back to the earlier pages and tried to find photos of Elliot at four years old, but could not find any!

She clearly remembered seeing individual photos of him before... Where did they go?

She continued to flip the album backwards... There were no individual photos of him at three years old either.

There was only a photo of him at two years old.

Avery pulled out that photo and compared it with the one of him at five years old.

These were... These were clearly not the same child!

Could it be that the absence of photos of him at three and four years old

made it look like there was a much larger difference ?

Why were there no photos of him between the ages of two and five ?

What happened in between ?

At that moment, Mrs. Cooper walked in and said, "I'm going to make dinner now, Avery."

Avery closed the album shut, then strode to the door and asked, "Isn't Elliot home yet ?"

"Not yet. Stay for dinner!" Mrs. Cooper gazed at her eyes, then asked, "Why are your eyes red ? Did you think about Shea ?"

Avery nodded her head.

"Master Elliot would be upset if something happened to either Shea or Robert," Mrs. Cooper sighed. "Let's just hope that Robert can live a peaceful FNtLCY ?

a healthy life from now on. That way, Shea's sacrifice wouldn't go to waste."

It was completely dark outside by six in the evening.

Mrs. Cooper called Elliot to ask when he would be home, but he did not answer his phone.

"He's not answering, Avery. You should have something to eat first," said Mrs. Cooper. "Didn't you say you still had to go to the hospital after this ?"

Avery responded, then picked up her knife and fork.

Just as she was about to begin dinner, a car horn came through from outside.

Mrs. Cooper rushed to the front door to take a look, then hurried back to the dining room and said, "Master Elliot's home, Avery!"

Avery immediately dropped her knife and fork, then walked out of the dining room.

When she arrived at the mansion's front door, she saw Elliot getting out of the car into the dark night.

His eyes were cold as ice as he gazed at her.

She knew that he would not blame her for what happened to Shea, but she could not help but freeze in that moment.

She was not sure what she was afraid of.

Elliot approached Avery. Just as he was inches away from her, she unconsciously took a step back.

"Did you come to see me?" Elliot asked coldly as he gazed at her face.

"What is it?"

Was he actually asking her why she was there?

Did she need a reason to show up?

"I came to check on you," Avery said after mustering up her courage.

"I'm fine. You can leave." Elliot cut her off, then averted his gaze from her.

He walked away and went straight into his room upstairs.

Avery felt like she could hear her heart breaking into pieces!

She pursed her lips as bitterness spread through her entire body. If Elliot despised her this much, then he probably also did not want Robert anymore!

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 758

Chapter 758 The hallways in the hospital were secluded and quiet.

Avery made her way to the intensive care unit in the neonatal unit.

One of the nurses recognized her, then quickly approached her and said, "Robert's doing very well today, Miss Tate! If everything goes well, then you can just rest at home and wait until he can be discharged."

Avery nodded her head.

Since Robert was fine, there was no use for her to stick around.

As she left the hospital, her head began to spin.

She knew exactly why she was upset.

She could try to convince herself over and over again to not care about Elliot's behavior. She could pretend to be cool and raise the children herself with no hiccups. However, why did her heart ache this much? She knew very well that Hayden and Layla might have always said that they did not want a father, but they wanted one in their hearts.

Avery knew that she needed him, too.

However, there seemed to always be an invisible pair of claws between them.

Every time they wanted to get closer to each other, those claws would reach out and rip them apart!

Were they destined not to be able to be together?

Avery arrived home at nine that night.

Mike saw the coldness on her face and guessed, "Did you go see Elliot?"

"I came back from the hospital." She did not feel like talking about Elliot.

"I went to check things out at the hospital today. The doctor said that Robert's condition is stable now, and there shouldn't be any issues from now on."

Mike helped Avery to the couch, then said. "Chad told me that it's better for you to leave Elliot alone for now. He was down for a while after his mother died. It's about the same situation right now."

Avery lifted her gaze and looked at Mike. "He went to the old mansion to kill Cole Foster today, because Cole was the one who killed Rosalie. In the end, Cole's mother took the bullet for him. She died today."

Mike was speechless as he watched her talk.

"Robert was the one who took Shea's life," she continued.

“How does that make sense?! Robert doesn’t know a thing right now, FKMJDS<b you never asked Shea to donate her blood...”
“That’s how Elliot would think, though,” Avery said certainly.”I know him... That must be what he’s thinking.”

“That’s his problem! Robert isn’t just your child, he’s Elliot’s too!” Mike placed his hands on his hips. “You look exhausted, Avery. Shea’s already dead. That’s something that we can’t change. Since that’s the case, then all we can do is accept it!”

Avery took a deep breath, then nodded and asked, “Are Hayden and Layla asleep?”

“They’re in their room, but I don’t know if they’re asleep or not. They’re pretty upset about Shea’s passing, especially Hayden. I’ve never really seen him cry before this, but he was crying by himself because of Shea.” Avery recalled everything about Shea and her heart began to ache. Shea was a ray of light that could defeat all darkness.

Now that she was gone, her light disappeared along with her. Avery returned to her room, washed up, then lay down in bed. Her wide eyes were fixed on the chandelier above her head.

The light was blinding her eyes, but she endured it and refused to let her tears fall.

She did not blame Elliot. Even if he blamed everything on her and Robert, she still would not blame him.

When a person is at their lowest, they are completely void of reason.

When her mother died, she felt like her soul was sucked out of her body. She was close to madness and abnormally paranoid about everything.

Everyone around her must have also suffered back then!

She would give Elliot time. She could wait.

Two days later, a grand funeral was held for Cole's mother.

Elliot was not in attendance.

This showed that he had completely cut ties with his big brother.

What Avery did not expect was the fact that, after the funeral, Elliot had gone back to work.

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 759

Chapter 759 Avery wanted to return to work, too, but her body still had not recovered.

Even if she wanted to go back to the office, Mike would not allow it.

There was another thunderstorm today.

This winter was much colder than the years before. Mike reminded her not to leave the house before he went to the office earlier.

"You can invite your friends over to the house if you're bored, Avery," he said.

Avery simply grunted in response.

Once Mike left, she suddenly thought about how she did not really have many friends. Tammy's abduction left a permanent scar on her, and Wesley was nowhere to be found. She had no friends to invite over at all. Mike returned an hour later with a bag of yarn.

"Knit a sweater if you're bored, Avery!

You could make sweaters for the kids, or even for me." Mike figured that knitting was not a tiring activity, and it took more time. "You could even knit one for Chad's dog."

Avery put down the book she was reading, then looked at him and asked, "Do I look that bored to you?"

"All you do is read. Aren't your eyes tired?"

“I can rest when I’m tired.” Avery took a look at the yarn Mike bought.

“This amount of yarn would only be enough for a dog sweater.”

“Don’t you think Robert’s about the size of a puppy now, anyway?”

Mike teased.

“He won’t be that small once he leaves the hospital,” Avery said. “I haven’t knitted in a while. I might not remember how to do it.”

“Express yourself freely.

You don’t need to be that serious about it.” Mike glanced at the time, then said, “I’m going to the office. Things are busier at the end of the year.”

“Watch the roads. It’s slippery out there,” Avery reminded.

“It’s only the snow in our front yard that’s thicker.

They’ve got snow shovellers out on the roads to clear it.” As Mike was about to leave, he suddenly thought of something. “By the way, the doctor said that Robert can come home in two weeks.”

Avery knew that.

The doctor had already called her to tell her about it.

He probably also called Elliot to inform him, but she did not know if he would go to the hospital when the time came.

Two weeks later, Avery had finished knitting a scarf and a tank top for Chad’s dog.

Mike was very impressed with her work.

“You’re so talented, Avery. I bet Chad’s dog would love this,” he praised.

“You won’t have time to knit when Robert comes home.”

“Probably not,” Avery answered absentmindedly.

“Are you thinking about whether or not Elliot would go to pick up Robert?” Mike guessed. “He probably won’t.”

“You guessed right.” Mike did not have the heart to tell her the night

before. “Chad told me yesterday that Elliot’s away on a business trip. He won’t be back for a couple of days.”

Avery’s expression was calm as she said, “He did it on purpose. He doesn’t want to face Robert.

“If that’s the case, then forget about him.” Mike already had a plan.

“Let’s have a party to celebrate when Robert comes home.”

“I’d rather not have a party. I don’t want to show off the joy that came from someone else’s pain.”

Mike shrugged, then said, “Alright! Then, it should be fine if we celebrate at home by ourselves, right?”

Avery had no reason to refuse.

They arrived at the hospital half an hour later.

The nurse had already carried Robert out of the intensive care unit.

He was much bigger than he was when he first entered the incubator, but he was still smaller than an average baby.

Even so, all of his vitals were the same as a regular baby. As Avery took Robert from the nurse’s arms, her heart began to race uncontrollably!

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 760

Chapter 760

This was Avery’s first official meeting with Robert.

When he was in the incubator, he was practically in a coma the entire time. She had not visited him since he got better.

She could not help but smile now as she looked at his glistening eyes.

“Robert! Sweet baby!”

Mike stood next to Avery and gently poked Robert’s cheek with his finger. “Come to Uncle Mike!”

Mike carefully took the baby from Avery’s arms.

At that moment, Chad walked over with a baby carrier and asked Mike to put Robert in it.

“Don’t mess around if you don’t know how to carry a baby,” Chad warned. “You have to support this part of his neck back here.”

“You’re talking like you’re experienced. You didn’t see how professional I was when Hayden and Layla were babies!” Mike bragged, then placed Robert in the carrier.

They arrived back at the Starry River Villa half an hour later.

The baby carrier carrying a sleeping Robert was placed on the couch. Layla and Hayden gazed with widened eyes at their little brother. Robert was asleep at that moment, so the two children’s curiosity was quickly satisfied after staring at him for a little while.

Chad held his phone and took a photo of Robert.

Mike walked to his side, then asked, “Why are you taking a photo of Robert? Are you thinking of sending it to your boss?”

“Can’t I keep it for myself?” Chad said, then put his phone away.

“You could come and see him every day.

Why do you need a photo?” Mike said, exposing him.” Don’t send the photo to him. He can come here himself if he wants to see his son. If he doesn’t come, then it means that he doesn’t care about his son at all. Why do you need to use Robert’s photo to bother him?”

Chad was rendered speechless by Mike’s words.

As Avery listened to their conversation, her heart turned in her chest.

She picked Robert up from the baby carrier, then made her way to her bedroom.

Mrs. Cooper trailed along behind her.

Once they were in the room, Mrs. Cooper shut the door.

“I’ll watch over Robert, Avery. Get some rest if you’re tired. If you’re not tired, then you can hang out in the living room,” said Mrs. Cooper.

Avery glanced at her BKMEX and asked, “Do you plan on helping me take care of Robert?”

“Those were Master Elliot’s orders. He talked to me about it before, but he also did not say that he didn’t want me taking care of Robert.”

Mrs. Cooper was Elliot’s most trusted employee. Before Robert was born, Elliot had already discussed things with her.

“I know you have a nanny, but Master Elliot doesn’t trust outsiders,” said Mrs. Cooper. “It doesn’t matter how he feels about Robert right now, or whether or not he will acknowledge him as his son. In the end, Robert is still his own flesh and blood. He definitely doesn’t want anything bad to happen to Robert.”

Her words softened Avery’s heart.

“You went through a lot during the birth. You first need to take care of your health. I’ll take care of Robert.”

Avery nodded and said, “Thank you.”

“Master Elliot has always been kind to me. I’ll be happy as long as I can be of help to you.”

Avery felt much more relaxed with Mrs. Cooper’s help to take care of Robert. She walked out of the room and headed toward the living room.

Once she was out of the bedroom, Mrs. Cooper immediately pulled out her phone, snapped a photo of Robert and sent it to Elliot.

Robert woke up about half an hour later.

As Mrs. Cooper gazed at his glistening black eyes, she pulled out her phone once again, and snapped another photo to send to Elliot.

Anybody would fall in love with such an adorable baby.

Elliot was not a heartless person. How could he possibly not want his own son?

Hartsburg was a tropical city. It was 23 degrees in Avonsville, but it was 72 degrees in Hartsburg.