

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 221

Chapter 221

Zoe's body trembled uncontrollably.

“You! You –

Her head was buzzing as she turned blue in the face.

“I was also at Elizabeth Hospital that day, and accidentally caught a glimpse of the person who operated on Shea,” Avery said sternly as she watched the fear and anxiety on Zoe's face “I want to threaten me, then you must first properly consider if you can handle being discarded!”

At that moment, the drinks and desserts arrived.

Avery casually began to enjoy her afternoon tea.

“I underestimated you, Avery Tate!”

Zoe went from having the winning ticket in her grasp to being completely helpless in a matter of minutes.

“We're even! Let's just pretend like nothing happened! I won't tell Elliot about your secret, so I hope you can keep your lips sealed, too!”

“Weren't you pretty cocky just now?” Avery mocked. “All you had was a tiny bit of leverage, and you decided to act so conceitedly. How could you be in

research with that attitude? Even after ten years, you won't be able to treat Shea's illness."

"Unless your skills surpass mine, you shouldn't insult me!" Zoe snapped as she glared at Avery. "The kind of person Professor Hough despised the most was people like you who gave up on medicine to pursue business!"

Avery took a sip of her juice.

The tart sweetness of it was refreshing.

"Aren't you curious about the person who operated on Shea?" Avery asked as she lifted her gaze and stared coldly at Zoe. "You're not thinking that your lie won't ever be exposed, are you?"

"Don't you think I've looked into it? I just haven't found out yet... You have information on them, but you won't tell me. You've been so jealous seeing Elliot and I together—"

"Don't make me sick. If I really wanted to break you up, all I have to do is give Elliot a call and he'd dump you."

"Don't you dare threaten me!" Zoe roared angrily.

Scanned with CamScanner

"It doesn't feel too nice being threatened, does it? Don't do unto others what you don't want to be done unto you."

Avery took a bite of her cake, then said casually, “The person who operated on Shea was a middle aged man with very short hair. He was on the skinny side and was about five foot six...”

Zoe’s eyes widened.

“Why are you helping me?!”

“That’s because I don’t ever want to see you again,” Avery answered coldly. “Don’t contact me again. I’m too busy for your constant bickering.”

“You got it!” exclaimed Zoe. “Thank you for giving me this important clue!”

A week until Avery’s birthday, Ben burst through Elliot’s office doors.

“Did you receive an invitation to Avery’s birthday party, Elliot?”

“I did not,” Elliot responded as his eyes dropped slightly. “Did you?”

“Me neither. I definitely wouldn’t be invited if you weren’t,” Ben said.

“I suspect she might not even have plans to celebrate her birthday.”

“That’s a possibility.”

Avery always kept a low-profile.

“You already prepared a gift, so you have to send it out,” Ben said. “Should I call up Tate Industries and ask around?”

“Ask all you want. There’s no need to report back to me.”

Ten minutes later, Ben returned to report his findings to Elliot.

“Elliot! Avery’s gone too far!” Ben ranted. “She’s going all out for her birthday this year!

She booked the biggest ballroom at the Oasis Hotel to celebrate, but she didn’t invite us!”

Elliot felt like a sharp knife pierced through his heart.

Perhaps in Avery’s eyes, he was nothing but a stranger.

“She has her own reasons for not inviting me,” Elliot said calmly and indifferently. “Are you done with your work? Should I arrange more for you to do?”

Ben immediately fled.

The room instantly fell silent.

However, Elliot’s heart was anything but calm. Half an hour later, he called the Oasis Hotel.

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222 Since Avery booked the largest ballroom at the hotel, Elliot went ahead and booked the smaller ballroom right next to it.

He wanted to see for himself exactly how grand Avery’s birthday *party* would be

That weekend, everyone who received an invitation to the party gathered in the largest ballroom—Astor Hall— at the Oasis Hotel.

“Why isn’t Avery here yet?” Tammy asked Mike the moment she stepped into the banquet hall. “She hasn’t even replied to my text from last night.”

Mike shrugged, then explained, “She’s been busy lately. I don’t know what she’s busy with, but I already sent her the address, and she promised to be here.”

“Okay... Isn’t she busy with stuff at the company?” Tammy asked.

“She isn’t! I really don’t know what she’s been so busy with. Everyone has the right to their own personal space. We might be close like sisters... I mean, brother and sister... I won’t force her to tell me anything she doesn’t want me to know about.”

“I see... Since she’s been busy, who’s the one who organized the party?”

“It was me!” Mike declared.

“Who put the guest list together?”

“That was me, too!”

Tammy let out a “pfft“, then turned and walked over to Celestial Hall next door.

Celestial Hall was much smaller in size than Astor Hall.

Thanks to Mike, Elliot’s friends were having a gathering at Celestial Hall.

Tammy walked in and immediately sat down next to Jun.

“Where’s Elliot? Why isn’t he here yet? Didn’t you say he was upset that Avery didn’t invite him?” Tammy asked excitedly as she picked up Jun’s glass of wine and took a sip.

“He said he was stuck in traffic half an hour ago,” Ben said as he looked at Tammy, then asked, “Isn’t Avery here yet?”

“She isn’t! Mike said she’s been busy, but he has no idea why. She didn’t have time to plan a party at all. Mike was the one who invited the guests. Since he’s not on good terms with any of you, of course, he wouldn’t invite you!”

When he rushed over, he realized that things were not as simple as they seemed.

Mike was getting beaten up by two men, and one of those men was Avery’s ex-husband, Elliot Foster.

Wesley quickly yanked Mike to his side, then asked Elliot, “Why are you hitting Mike?”

Elliot had arrived three minutes ago.

When he saw Mike pinning Chad down and beating him up, the blood shot to his head, and he kicked Mike without another word.

Once he had leveled the playing field, the fight became a to–against-one brawl.

“He was hitting my assistant, Mr. Brook,” Elliot explained as he dusted himself down. “Chad’s weak and can’t handle a fight.”

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Chapter 223

Wesley noticed the fight as he left the hall

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"He was hitting my assistant, Mr. Brook," Elliot explained as he dusted himself down "Chad's weak and can't handle a fight."

Wesley noticed Chad's broken glasses, then shot a glare at Mike.

"Avery's phone's turned off. We don't know if something's happened to her," he said. "I'm going to look for her now. You can either go back to the hall and entertain the guests, or you can come with me to search for her."

Mike suppressed his rage and said, "I'm coming with you!"

Elliot strode over to them and blocked their way.

“What happened to Avery?!”

“Mr. Foster, we don’t know what’s happening right now either. When I called her this morning, she said she would be here by six. However, it’s almost seven and she’s not here yet.”

“It’s the weekend. Isn’t she at home?” Elliot said as his eyes filled with worry.

“She isn’t. We’re going to search for her now, Mr. Foster. If there’s more you’d like to know, we can talk about it once we find her,” Wesley said, then rushed off with Mike.

Elliot watched the two men leave, then walked over to another elevator.

Chad followed him and explained, “Sir, Mike was the one that organized Miss Tate’s party. He was also the one who set the guest list. It wasn’t Miss Tate’s intention to exclude you.”

Elliot frowned, then asked, “Didn’t she go through the guest list herself?” “I heard she’s been busy with something,” Chad responded.

Elliot glanced at him, then said, “Don’t follow me. Go and get yourself a new pair of glasses.”

“Yes, sir.”

“You should use your head and not your fists when faced with someone who’s obviously stronger than you are. You’re usually a rational person, so what happened tonight?” Elliot asked as he looked at Chad’s flustered face.

Chad lowered his gaze and answered, “I’m sure he didn’t invite you because of our previous run-in.”

“You’re overthinking it. Even without your history, he still wouldn’t have invited me,” Elliot said calmly. “Don’t be so rash next time.”

“Yes, Sir.”

Elliot exited the building and got into his car.

“Where to, Sir?” asked the bodyguard.

“I need to make a phone call first.”

Elliot called up the telecommunications company and inquired about the last location of Avery’s phone before it had been turned off.

He received the approximate location soon after.

“Take me to the Starry River neighborhood.”

The last location her phone had recorded was near that neighborhood.

When they were nearing their destination, Elliot asked the bodyguard to slow the car down.

Among the busy street, he vaguely noticed a white Rover stopped by the road.

It looked like Avery’s car!

“Stop the car!” Elliot shouted, causing the bodyguard to bring the car to a halt.

Elliot jumped out of the car and rushed over to the white Rover.

The winds of early fall carried a slight chill. When he arrived at Avery's car, he saw her slumped against the steering wheel. She looked lifeless.

Elliot's heart tightened.

"Avery!

Through bloodshot eyes, he called out her name and violently yanked at the door handle.

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Avery's car doors were locked!

There was only a piece of glass between them, and Elliot had no way of getting to her.

The bodyguard rushed over with an emergency hammer, smashed the windshield open, and jumped into the car.

Once he was in the bodyguard unlocked the doors.

Elliot opened the door to the driver's seat and took Avery in his arms.

She had no visible injuries, but her breathing was shallow!

She looked as if she was in a coma.

Otherwise, she would have been startled awake when the bodyguard broke the windshield.

At the hospital, after giving Avery a thorough examination, the doctor said, "She fainted from lack of oxygen. You sent her here just in time, so she's not in any danger. All she needs is some rest. She'll be fine when she wakes up."

"How did she end up with a lack of oxygen? Did her test results show that something was wrong?" Elliot asked.

"Her blood tests showed that all of her vitals are fine... Apart from some low blood sugar, there weren't any issues," answered the doctor as he took a look at the report, then handed it over to Elliot.

"Why is she still unconscious? When will she wake up? Does she really not need to be hospitalized?"

Seeing Avery's haggard face, Elliot could not help but feel that things were not as simple as they seemed.

There were no external injuries, but she had ended up unconscious in a locked car.

This meant that she had most likely suffered some kind of internal injury.

"She's probably tired, Mr. Foster. That's why she's sleeping deeply and hasn't woken up,"

the doctor explained, then added in case Elliot did not believe him, "Look at the dark circles under her eyes and her bloodshot eyes."

The doctor gently lifted Avery's eyelid for Elliot to see.

Elliot finally felt a sense of relief after seeing the redness in Avery's eyes.

He thought of how she must have nodded off while she was driving and finally fell asleep on

the steering wheel

What exactly had she been so busy with? Was she not getting any sleep at all?

Otherwise, how did she get so tired to the point of locking herself in her car?

If he had not found her, or if he was a little late, she would have been in grave danger.

An hour later, Elliot took Avery back to the Foster mansion, then called Laura to explain things to her.

“Why did you take my daughter to your house?!” Laura demanded as a chill went down her spine.

“The doctor said she didn’t need to be hospitalized, so I brought her here to rest,” Elliot answered.

“You know where we live, so why didn’t you send her back here?!”

Laura wanted to go pick Avery up, but she had to look after Hayden and Layla.

She could not very well bring the children along to the Foster mansion.

It was too big a risk.

“You wouldn’t be so quick to blame me if you knew what happened.”

Elliot had intentionally brought Avery back to his house.

He wanted to know the reason why she was so tired.

His voice made Laura's heart skip a few beats.

"What does that mean? What's wrong with Avery? What happened?!"

"She's fine for now. She's sleeping right now, but she'll go home once she wakes up,"

said Elliot. "If you're worried, you can come over with the children. I won't mind."

"... I'll get Wesley to go check on her," said Laura.

An hour later, Wesley arrived at the Foster mansion.

"Did you say she fell asleep at the wheel?" Wesley asked in disbelief. "She locked herself in her car?!"

Elliot looked at him with cold eyes as he asked, "What's your relationship with Avery, Mr. Brook?"

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Chapter 225 "We're friends," Wesley answered.

"Professor Hough had plenty of female students. You're not this close to Zoe Sanford, are you?" Elliot said mockingly. "Do you have feelings for Avery?"

Wesley felt a strong sense of hostility from him.

“Isn’t Avery allowed to start a brand new relationship?” Wesley asked with a gentle smile.” Mr. Foster, has Avery ever said anything about your relationship with Miss Sanford?”

Elliot’s eyes filled with a frosty chill as he said, “That’s one thing I find strange. When I asked you to help me find the student that the professor mentioned before he died, you gave me a list of names. Why didn’t you just tell me that it was Zoe? She said she knew you. You probably know her, too, right?”

Wesley was surprised to find that Elliot was not as clueless as he had thought.

“Of course, I know her. However, it’s been many years since she graduated, so I can’t comment on her skills now. Which is why I gave you the list for you to find out for yourself.”

Elliot was not fooled by his answer.

“Didn’t the professor ever mention her to you? Professor Hough did not dare operate on Shea, but he said he had a student who could. That means that the professor greatly respected that student... It’s impossible that he never mentioned someone that incredible to you.”

Wesley was rendered speechless by Elliot’s questions.

In a panic, he picked up his glass of water and took a sip.

“I think you’re keeping this from me on purpose, Mr. Brook,” Elliot said as he saw the guilt in Wesley’s eyes. “Are you lying to me for Avery’s sake?”

“This has nothing to do with Avery,” Wesley explained.

“Professor Hough didn’t always tell me everything. He never said a word to me about your case, so I knew nothing about it. I’m a cautious person. Even if I knew how great Miss Sanford was, I wouldn’t dare tell you that she was exactly who you were looking for.”

Elliot stared at Wesley in silence.

To gain credibility, Wesley had no choice but to reveal his feelings.

“Even if I have feelings for Avery, I wouldn’t tell her, because I know that she only sees me as an older brother.”

The coldness in Elliot’s eyes instantly vanished

“It’s late. You should go. She’ll get in touch with you once she wakes up,” Elliot said as he chased his guest out.

Once Wesley was gone, Elliot made his way over to the master bedroom

The room door was open, and Shea was standing by the bed with her eyes fixed on Avery

Elliot walked over to Shea’s side and saw the innocence and curiosity in her eyes

“Do you like her, Shea?” he asked in a low voice.

Shea instinctively avoided strangers.

She was like that with Zoe, too.

However, she had voluntarily come to see Avery herself.

“Yes, I do!”

The memory of how Avery had gently nursed her back to health back when she had a fever filled Shea’s heart with warmth.

“Why do you like her?” Elliot asked, then glanced at Avery and added, “Is it because she’s pretty?”

“She’s much prettier than Dr. Sanford,” Shea said as she reached out to hold Elliot’s hand and looked earnestly at him. “Don’t you think so?”

“You’re right,” Elliot said with a bitter laugh.

“Why aren’t you with Avery?” Shea mumbled as if Elliot was an idiot.

Even she knew that Avery was prettier than Zoe, so how could he not realize it?

The question made Elliot’s heart ache.

Shea had made great progress since the last surgery.

He believed that she would be able to live a normal life as long as they continued her treatment.

This was the reason why he could not break up with Zoe before they found a doctor who could continue to treat Shea’s illness.

“That’s between me and Avery, Shea. All you need to do is be happy,” Elliot said as he gently

caressed Shea’s hair and buried the bitterness in his heart.

“Are you happy, Big Brother?” Shea asked. She looked at Elliot’s handsome face, then frowned and said, “You don’t look happy at all.”

Avery vaguely heard the sound of people talking. *She* wanted to open her eyes and see who was speaking next to her.

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After struggling for a while, Avery did not open her eyes in the end.

She could make out Elliot’s voice, but who was the woman talking to him?

It was an unfamiliar voice... Calling him “Big Brother”,

Was Elliot flirting with that woman?

Ha!

She was fast asleep, and he was flirting with another woman by her bed.

How shameless!

If she could wake up right now, she would definitely kick the two of them out of the room!

Half asleep, Avery was so angry that her heart ached.

Just like that, she fell asleep again.

Elliot took Shea’s hand and took her back to rest.

Once Shea was asleep, Elliot returned to his room.

Avery turned in bed, still deep in her slumber.

Elliot walked into the bathroom and took a shower.

When Zoe heard that Elliot brought Avery home to spend the night, her eyes reddened with rage.

Who exactly was his girlfriend now?

She knew that the only reason Elliot agreed to date her was so that she would treat Shea's illness.

Even so, he still should have maintained outward appearances!

What did he mean by taking Avery home for the night?

Was he publicly cheating on her?

The humiliation Zoe felt from accidentally sleeping with Cole before vanished.

She could not help but think that Elliot would not bat an eyelid if he found out that she slept with Cole.

She opened up a bottle of wine and took it back to her room.

Wesley arrived at the Foster mansion first thing the next morning to check on Avery's condition.

Elliot was dressed in casual loungewear, and he frowned when he saw Wesley.

“Avery’s mother asked me to stop by, Mr. Foster. She’s worried that Avery hasn’t been home,” Wesley explained.

He knew that it was rude to show up at someone’s house this early in the morning, but he could not refuse Laura’s request.

Elliot led Wesley to the bedroom.

Wesley was concerned about Avery’s safety.

However, after seeing how she practically took over the entire bed with no space for Elliot to join her, he was relieved.

“Excuse my intrusion, Mr. Foster,” Wesley said, then walked out of the room.

Elliot returned to the guest bedroom to continue resting.

It was only seven in the morning!

He did not fall asleep until two in the morning, so he was especially cranky.

When Wesley walked out of the Foster mansion, he gave Laura a call.

“Avery’s still fast asleep. Elliot Foster is sleeping in another room,” he said. “Don’t worry. She’s safe. She’ll definitely go home after she wakes up.”

Laura let out a sigh of relief, then said, “Thank you, Wesley. I wouldn’t know how to head over there with the kids.”

“I’ll come see her again if she’s not home by noon,” Wesley said.

“Alright. Thank you so much!”

“Don’t mention it. I’m partly responsible for Avery’s condition,” Wesley said regretfully. “She wouldn’t be this tired if I didn’t ask her to pick up a new case.”

“Don’t say that. Avery wouldn’t have grown up so quickly if it weren’t for Professor Hough. Saving lives is her duty. It might be a little hard on her, but you’re not to blame.”

Laura felt much better after the phone call. “I’m going to get some groceries, Hayden. Stay at home with your sister, alright?” Laura said to Hayden.

Hayden nodded in response.

The children sprung into action the moment Laura walked out the door.

Layla picked up her backpack while Hayden retrieved his laptop from Avery’s room.

“We *should* tell Grandma, Hayden! Otherwise she’ll be really worried,” Layla said as she held *onto* Hayden’s sleeve and blinked her wide eyes.

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Chapter 227 Hayden's expression was stern as he said, "Grandma won't let us go look for Mommy if we told her about it."

Layla puffed her cheeks and looked a little torn as she said, "Okay... Let's just go find Mommy, then! What if Dirtbag Dad's picking on her?"

Hayden pursed his lips, then came to a decision after a quick deliberation.

"I'll go alone. You wait at home. Come up with an excuse if Grandma comes back," he said, then left the house by himself.

As Layla watched the room door close behind Hayden, her long lashes fluttered, followed by streams of hot tears rolling down her cheeks.

How could she allow Hayden to go after Dirtbag Dad by himself?

What if he got caught?

She could not lose her big brother!

At that thought, Layla ran over to Mike's room in tears.

She opened the door, rushed to the disheveled bed, then yanked at Mike's arm and wailed, "Wake up, Uncle Mike! Hayden's gone! He left the house alone. .. He didn't take me with him..."

Over at the Foster mansion, a servant walked out of the kitchen and wondered, "Why's the power out?"

"We didn't get a notice about a power outage. I'll go turn on the backup generator," said Mrs Cooper.

Everything went back to normal once the backup generator was connected.

However, about ten minutes later, the backup power also went out.

When Elliot walked down the stairs, Mrs. Cooper approached him and immediately reported, "That power is out. It seems there's an issue with the backup generator, too. I've called someone *over* to work on it. I called up the electric utility company to ask about it, but I was told that we don't have a power outage in the area."

Elliot's expression was unwavering by her words,

He walked towards the front door as a bodyguard approached him.

"Sir, there's something weird about the power outage today. I've sent more people over."

Elliot nodded, then continued to walk towards the front gates.

Chapifical

The bodyguard had no idea what he was planning to do, but followed him anyway

Once he was at the gates, Elliot narrowed his eyes, then pointed at a tiny figure not *too far* away and ordered his bodyguard, "Bring him to me."

The bodyguard noticed Hayden earlier, but did not think much of it since he was just a small child.

"Do you want me to bring that little boy over here, sir?" asked the bewildered bodyguard.

When Hayden heard their voices, not only did he not run away, but he walked over to them by himself.

The bodyguard was speechless.

Elliot kept his cold gaze on the child.

Hayden had changed his clothes and was wearing a different cap that still covered his face and features, but Elliot recognized him right away.

Elliot was sure that Hayden was behind the power outage.

If everything went according to plan, he would have hacked into the house's network, too.

It was certain that he was there for Avery.

Hayden arrived before the two men very quickly.

As he walked past Elliot, he "accidentally" stepped on his foot.

Elliot remained silent.

The bodyguard watched in horror as Hayden walked into the house nonchalantly, then immediately got to his knees and brushed off the dust on Elliot's shoe.

"What a rude kid, sir! You can tell right away he's a wild child whose parents never educated him!" cursed the bodyguard. "He might just be an orphan! Do n't stoop to his level. I'll go kick him out right away."

Elliot's expression was ice cold as he said, "You're right. He is, in fact, an orphan."

He then marched past the front yard towards the house.

When Hayden entered the living room, a few servants curiously stared at him.

“Avery Tate! I’ve come for you!” he yelled at the direction of the staircase.

Mrs. Cooper very quickly remembered the child.

“You’re Hayden, right?” Mrs. Cooper asked as she bent down.

Once she saw his face, she pulled him over to the couch and said, “Your Mommy’s still asleep! She’ll come down after she wakes up.”

Elliot walked into the living room just in time to see Mrs. Cooper graciously placed a generous platter of fruit and snacks in front of Hayden.

With a sullen face, Elliot walked over to Hayden, picked up his bag and pulled out the laptop inside of it.

“Did you cut the power? Bring it back this instant! Otherwise...”

Upon hearing Elliot’s words, Hayden lifted his head and threw a defiant look at him.

When Elliot saw Hayden’s face, both the words coming out of his mouth and his heartbeat came to a halt!

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Chapter 228

Elliot felt a strong sense of familiarity every time he caught a glimpse of Hayden's face.

It was as if he had traveled back in time and was looking at his younger self!

Hayden shot a glare at Elliot, then averted his gaze.

"Did you really cause the power outage, Hayden?" Mrs. Cooper asked in a panic. "How did you do it? Is this your laptop? Do you know how to use it at your age?"

Hayden pursed his lips, then quietly placed his laptop back in his backpack.

He carried his bag, then walked over to the bottom of the stairs and sat waiting for Avery to come down.

Mrs. Cooper glanced over at Elliot to see his livid expression and the raging fury in his eyes.

If Hayden were not a child, he would not be able to sit there safe and sound.

About half an hour later, the bodyguard walked in and reported, "Sir, there's a suspicious foreigner who keeps looking our way. Should I bring him in for questioning?"

Mike's face popped into Elliot's mind.

He walked towards the front yard, but saw Mike's golden hair before he reached the gates.

“Avery! Are you being falsely imprisoned? Scream if you are! I’ll call the cops right away!” Mike yelled in Elliot’s direction.

A wave of wrath washed over Elliot’s face.

Mike still had bruises on his face from the beating last night, but here he was causing a ruckus again!

“Get him!” Elliot ordered as watching Mike hang around upset him.

Two bodyguards immediately grabbed onto Mike’s arms.

“Hey! What are you doing? I didn’t break the law, so why are you seizing me? Doesn’t the law exist anymore? I’m calling the cops! I’m calling them right now!” Mike hollered as the bodyguards dragged him into the living room.

Surprise flashed in Hayden’s eyes when he saw Mike.

After throwing a look at Hayden, Mike freed himself from the bodyguards’ grasp, then swaggered around the living room.

The bodyguards followed right behind him.

“Is this your hundred million dollar mansion? Did you get scammed by the renovation team?” Mike ridiculed. “It’s nothing compared to the villa that Avery got for four and a half million dollars!”

Elliot sipped his tea on the couch and ignored him.

It seemed like Mike was not here for Avery, but to pick a fight.

After all, he must still hold a grudge from getting beaten up the night before.

When Mike tapped on the light switch on the wall, the room lights did not turn on.

He was instantly excited.

“Is your power out? I was wondering why it was so hot in here! Aren’t you hot in that huge robe, Foster? Hurry up and give your electricians... I mean, give your technicians a call and get them to fix this!”

Mike’s cackle was ear splitting, while the smirk on his face was even more blinding.

Elliot’s entire body stiffened, and his fists were clenched so tightly they had turned pale.

Just as he was about to teach Mike a lesson, the crystal chandelier on top of them lit up.

The power was back!

The central cooling system turned on, and the room’s temperature quickly became pleasantly cool.

Mike stared at the crystal chandelier for two seconds, then sighed.

“Let’s start a bet, Foster! I’m still p*ssed about how you beat me up last night! Let’s settle this once and for all. If you win, then I’ll let you punch me!”

Elliot raised his brows and asked, “What if you lose?”

“If I lose, then I’ll leave with Hayden!”

Elliot was at a loss for words.

Was there something wrong with this guy’s head?

The bet was not appealing to Elliot to the least, so he refused to join in.

At that moment, Hayden said, “Elliot Foster! Are you a scaredy cat?”

His clear, child-like voice brought with it a strong hint of contempt and ridicule.

Elliot knew that he was being provoked, but he changed his mind anyway.

“What’s the bet?” he asked Mike.

“I saw a tennis court outside. Let’s play against each other.”

“Let’s do it,” responded Elliot.

After a change of clothes, Elliot and Mike made their way over to the tennis court.

Apart from the guards at the gate and Mrs. Cooper, everyone else rushed to the court to show their support for Elliot. Hunched over, Layla snuck into the living room from the front yard.

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Chapter 229

Layla planned to search for her mother on the first floor, but suddenly heard the sound of footsteps coming from the kitchen!

She was so terrified that did not dare let out a breath, then ran straight up the stairs.

Forced to run up to the second floor, Layle held onto the wall and caught her breath.

At that moment, the footsteps were closing in on her!

That person was coming up the stairs!

Layla panicked and quickly found a place to hide.

Soon after, Mrs. Cooper appeared on the second floor and made her way to the master bedroom to see Avery.

She was worried about the match between Elliot and Mike.

Even though Elliot had recovered from the car crash years ago, the doctor had instructed him to avoid strenuous activities.

Mrs. Cooper did not want to see Elliot lose and get a punch from Mike, so she could only come to see Avery.

She opened the door, then walked over to the bed.

Mrs. Cooper glanced at Avery's sleeping face, and no matter how bad she felt about waking her, she decided that she could sleep whenever she wanted to.

However, everything would be over once the match was lost.

“Avery,” Mrs. Cooper said as she reached out to pat Avery’s shoulder.

“Avery!”

Avery’s brows furrowed when she heard the calls.

“Wake up, Avery,” Mrs. Cooper said as she raised her voice.

Avery slowly opened her eyes.

When her groggy gaze landed on Mrs. Cooper, she broke into a smile.

“Wake up, Avery. Mike and Master Elliot are over at the tennis court.

You have to stop them! You know

Master Elliot’s legs aren’t in the best shape,” Mrs. Cooper said as she helped Avery sit up.

Avery rubbed her tired eyes, then mumbled, “Mike and Elliot are on the tennis court?”

“Yes!” Mrs. Cooper exclaimed, then told her everything that happened earlier.

As Avery glanced blankly around the room, her back broke into a cold sweat.

“How did I get here?!”

After a moment’s hesitation, Mrs. Cooper answered truthfully, “You locked yourself in your car and fell asleep last night. I can’t imagine what would have

happened if Master Elliot didn't find you in time and send you to the hospital. Let's go to the tennis court now, Avery!"

The tennis match came to halt with Avery's appearance.

Avery's gaze brushed over Hayden and Mike, then finally landed on Elliot's face.

"Thank you for last night!"

"Don't mention it. You should get checked out at the hospital again."

Seeing Avery's delicate face calmed all of his emotions down.

"There were a few things off on your blood test last night."

"Got it..." Avery said.

Apart from feeling a little tired, she did not feel any other discomfort.

Mike grabbed her arm, then said forcefully, "I'll take you to the hospital!"

As they walked away, Avery could not help but gaze at Elliot.

She was exhausted after her work last night, but Mike called her to the hotel for a birthday surprise.

She declined, but Mike insisted, and she had no choice but to force herself to drive to the hotel.

In the end, fatigue took over and she brought the car to a stop by the street before she fell asleep.

She wanted to go home and wanted to call someone for help, but she could no longer move a muscle.

That's how she ended up falling asleep in the car.

Avery felt a shiver run down her spine as she recalled everything.

She probably would have died if nobody found her.

When Elliot returned to the living room, Mrs. Cooper placed a bowl of chicken soup in front of her.

“This is Avery’s favorite soup. It’s too bad she didn’t get to drink it,” Mrs. Cooper said

regretfully.

Elliot finished the bowl of soup, then returned to his room to rest.

At three in the afternoon, an ear shattering wail pierced through the entire mansion.

Elliot was jolted awake by the child-like yet deafening howl.

It sounded like a child crying!

Didn't Hayden already leave? Could it be...

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 230

Chapter 230

Could there be another child in the house?!

Elliot took in a cold breath!

He walked out of the room and saw Layla's tiny body trembling with tears at the top of the stairs.

It was Avery's daughter!

How ridiculous!

When did she get in here?

How was he unaware of this?

Could it be that the mansion's most advanced security system was completely useless against them?

Elliot suddenly remembered how they only managed to get the mansion's network back up and running two hours ago.

Layla was carrying a backpack in the shape of a bunny.

She held a bunny doll in one hand and held onto the banister with the other, as she sobbed and carefully made her way down the stairs.

She did not notice Elliot following behind her.

The servants gathered at the bottom of the stairs and stared with eyes of shock at the little girl

who appeared out of thin air!

"Mommy... My Mommy's gone... I'm crying so loud... She's not coming for me... Ahhh!"

Layla's cries came one after another, similar to the rhythm of an engine starting up.

"Aren't you Avery Tate's daughter, little one?"

Mrs. Cooper walked over to Layla and carried her down the stairs.

Layla pouted and asked through teary eyes, "Did my Mommy and brother leave?"

"They did! They left hours ago. When did you get here? Why didn't we see you come in?"

Mrs. Cooper carried Layla over to the couch, then wiped her tears with a napkin.

She was a beautiful little girl and was the spitting image of Avery.

One could tell right away that she was Avery's biological daughter.

However, Mrs. Cooper did not dare ask about the child's father,

She reckoned that Elliot had already looked into it.

"I came in when nobody was around... I've been here for so long... I came to look for my Mommy! I miss her so much..." Layla sniffled. "Why didn't they call for me when they left? Uncle Mike knew I was here..."

Elliot walked to Layla's side and glanced at her little face.

"I don't want you looking at me!" Layla cried as she shot a glare at Elliot, then turned her back on him.

Elliot's mood instantly turned foul.

How dare she put on such a righteous face after sneaking into his home?

!

This was the result of Avery's upbringing!

At that moment, Shea emerged from her room.

When she saw Layla, she happily rushed over to her.

Shea remembered Layla, but did not remember her name.

Once she was next to Layla, Shea offered her hand to her.

Layla lifted her gaze, then immediately frowned and glared at Shea.

As if that were not enough, Layla lifted her little chin and coldly huffed at her.

Not only did Layla's behavior not drive Shea away, she took it another step further and held onto Layla's hand.

Elliot had a splitting headache.

Why did Shea like Avery and her children so much?!

Did they meet before? Are they close?

Otherwise, why would she hold their hands every time they met?

Elliot was clueless!

“Go away!” Layla snapped disgustedly as she shook Shea’s hand off. “I don’t want to play with you!”

Shea was stunned, and tears began to form in her eyes.

Elliot’s heart ached at the sight.

Not only were Avery’s children rude, they were also cruel!

What *kind of* sick joke was this?!

“*Layla Tate!* Take a look at whose house you’re in right now!” Elliot roared as he taught her a *lesson*. “*Didn’t* your mother teach you to knock before entering someone’s house? Also...”