

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 341

Chapter 341 “Elliot said to cancel the engagement. He’s not coming,” Henry said, then quickly held on to his mother.

Rosalie was dumbfounded.

“What’s wrong? Did something happen?” Henry shook his head and said, “I don’t know. He hung up the phone right away. Maybe something happened! I’ll get the driver to send you home for now. I’ll explain everything to the guests and send them home after lunch.”

The entire thing was an embarrassing mess!

However, nobody dared speak up about it.

All of the guests’ eyes fell on Zoe’s crying face.

She had never been through anything as humiliating as this in her entire life! She did not want to stay there for another moment. She picked up her gown and ran out of the banquet hall in tears.

She was not going to let Avery get away with this!

Over at the Starry River Kindergarten, Hayden was watching the engagement party venue when Zoe suddenly ran out!

This made his little brows furrow.

If Elliot Foster was not at the banquet hall by now, did it mean that he was not going?

Otherwise, why would Zoe Sanford leave?

Was the engagement called off?

Hayden's chest tightened, and he steadied his breath.

He despised Elliot, but he could not change the fact that he was his biological father.

He said that he did not want a dirtbag for a father.

However, if his father was not a dirtbag, then how would he be able to refuse to acknowledge his biological father?

At noon, the luncheon proceeded as scheduled in the banquet hall.

The guests quickly finished their food, then hurried out of the venue.

Hayden did not have a chance to play the video he had prepared.

“Layla,” he said suddenly.

“What’s wrong, Hayden?”

“Dirtbag Dad isn’t getting engaged.”

“Huh? Why not?” Layla asked in confusion as she walked over to her brother.

“The dirtbag didn’t show up,” Hayden said bluntly.

“Is he trying to humiliate all womankind?” Layla asked sternly.

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Hayden had no idea what had happened, so he did not have an answer to his sister's question.

In the black Rolls-Roice, Elliot took Avery's phone and charged it in his car.

Avery's emotions had slowly simmered down.

He would not let her out of the car if she did not calm down his anger.

Elliot was adamant on finding proof that Avery knew Eric Santos.

She could only allow him to search for it.

Once Avery's phone was charged, Elliot opened up her call history.

He glanced through it, then asked, "Why are there so many initials in your contacts?"

"They're my classmates from abroad."

Her answer made him frown.

If Avery was not lying, then Eric Santos' name would not appear in her phone.

"I'm asking you for the last time, Avery. Do you know Eric Santos?"

Elliot asked as he held onto her phone and stared at her with his hawk-like eyes.

"You can ask me a thousand times and I still wouldn't know him,"

Avery answered without batting an eyelid. "At least not anytime before today."

Elliot returned Avery's phone to her.

Avery took her phone back, then teased, "Aren't you going to woo your Doctor Sanford? What if she decides not to treat your precious Shea anymore?"

"Does my misery amuse you?" Elliot asked with a furious expression on his face.

He unlocked the car doors, but Avery stayed unmoving from her seat.

Elliot's brows furrowed. He did not know what she was thinking.

"I'm not going anywhere unless you send me home," Avery said.

She was starving from being cooped up in the car with him all morning and had no energy to get out.

Elliot stepped on the gas pedal and drove the car towards Starry River Villa.

Before Avery got out of the car, she grabbed onto the door handle and hissed through gritted teeth, "You're despicable, Elliot Foster!"

"Despicable?" Elliot snapped as the vein in his forehead pulsed.

"Who's a gentleman in your eyes, then? Mike? Or your dear Wesley?"

"Anybody would still be better than you!" Avery said coldly, then pushed the door open and began to get up from her seat.

Elliot reached out and yanked her back into the car.

Before Avery could struggle, Elliot's lips landed forcefully on hers, trapping her into a domineering kiss!

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The kiss felt like it lasted an eternity.

Elliot did not release Avery from his clutches until he heard the sound of someone tapping on the car window.

Mike was staring confusedly into the car.

Avery was so shocked that the color drained from her face.

She was about to open the door and get out when Elliot grabbed onto her and said hoarsely, "The windows are tinted. He can't see us."

Avery was relieved!

The kiss had driven her into a frenzy of emotions.

Her cheeks were unusually flushed while her hair was a disheveled mess. Elliot had taken off her jacket and thrown it to the ground!

Avery picked up her jacket.

Elliot handed her a bottle of water.

"I don't want it!" she snapped as she glared coldly at him.

The thought of what he just did to her made her so mad her head was throbbing.

She would rather die of thirst than drink the water he was offering.

Elliot ignored the hateful gaze Avery shot at him.

All of the anger and resentment he felt melted away with their kiss.

Was all the unhappiness he felt this entire time simply a symptom of him missing the taste of her lips?

“Didn’t you enjoy that, Avery?”

Elliot took a sip of water, then used his fingers to elegantly wipe away the droplets on his lips.

“You haven’t had a man in a while. You must be lonely, right? If you have the need for it, I could always help you out for free.”

“Get out of my sight, Elliot Foster!”

Avery felt like she was stabbed in the heart. She immediately jumped out of the car.

She slammed the door shut, then gave the car a violent kick!

“Holy sh*t! Avery!” Mike exclaimed. “What were you doing in Elliot Foster’s car?! You weren’t

fighting in there, were you? What’s the point of kicking his car? You should land a kick right on him!”

“Don’t you think I wanted to kick the sh*t out of him? It was just too cramped in there for that!”

“I see... I almost called the cops when you disappeared all morning! What were you doing with him? Wasn't he supposed to get engaged today?” Mike pestered as he followed closely behind Avery.

Avery walked ahead, walked through the front door and hurried into the bathroom.

Her face was boiling up!

She had to wash her face! She had to take a shower! Otherwise, his scent would be lingering on her body!

“Can you stop asking questions? Can't you see how annoyed I am right now? Give me some peace, won't you?”

Avery washed her face in the first floor bathroom, then hurried upstairs.

“Let's not talk about that b*st*rd, then! Let's talk about Eric Santos! Why did she speak up for our company? Do you know him? If you don't, then why did you buy all of those portraits of him before?” Mike badgered on.

Tate Industries was a complete mess.

However, everyone was quite happy despite the chaos.

Mike was ecstatic, too.

The huge problem that bothered him just the day before disappeared overnight like a godly miracle!

Avery picked up her phone to check on the situation and asked, “How exactly did Eric Santos help us?”

“He posted a video online basically advertising the Storm Series. After that, his fans not only scared off the trolls who were bad-mouthing us, they also caused our new orders to go through the roof... Isn't that interesting?” Mike said as he could not hide the joy he was feeling

Avery's mood was complicated.

Eric's actions might have helped her out, but he was also exposing himself.

She did not want him to make that kind of sacrifice.

However, at this point, all she could do was accept his kind gesture.

“Avery, what exactly were you doing in that b*st*rd, Elliot Foster's car earlier?” Mike

suddenly asked with a stern look on his face. “Why are your lips all red and swollen?! You look like you just got fillers!”

Avery was speechless. She wanted nothing more but to slap a piece of duct tape on Mike's lips to make him shut up!

Over at the old Foster mansion, Rosalie had spent the entire time comforting Zoe after they returned from the hotel.

Zoe's heart was broken, but she refused to turn into a laughingstock, and maintained a composed demeanor.

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Chapter 343

Forget about the engagement.

Zoe was already prepared for the day Elliot would break up with her and make her leave the Foster house.

Even if he could not give her his love, he would still give her a hefty reward.

It would not be a total loss for her as long as she got that money.

When the black Rolls-Roice pulled up in front of the entrance, Rosalie exclaimed to Zoe, " Elliot's back! I'll make him give you an explanation right away!"

Zoe stayed seated on the couch and did not get up.

Her heart was completely shattered!

How could Elliot tell her that he was still in love with Avery Tate on the day of their engagement?

Not only did he not love Zoe, he also did not respect her at all.

All of this was still based on the premise that she was Shea's doctor and had operated on her twice.

Without any of that, Elliot might not even give her another look.

Elliot got out of the car and walked into the living room.

"Mother," he greeted when he saw Rosalie.

"Are you okay, Elliot?" Rosalie asked as he held her son's arm and looked him up and down.

“I’m fine,” Elliot responded as he walked into the house with his mother.

Then, his gaze landed on Zoe’s cold face.

“I’ll let you talk alone!” Rosalie said. “Remember, Elliot, we Zoe no matter what. You need to give her an explanation.”

Elliot nodded.

Soon after, he was left alone in the living room with Zoe.

“I’m sorry, Zoe,” he said as he stood by the coffee table and informed her of his decision. “I can’t force myself to be with you.”

“I see,” Zoe responded blandly.

“I’ll pay you for treating Shea’s illness. If you don’t accept...”

Elliot was resolute.

He did not have to finish his sentence for Zoe to understand his meaning.

“I accept. I’ll take however much you give me,” Zoe said with a smile. “It’s all my fault. I was in over my head and barking up the wrong tree. I’m not good enough for you. I’ll just take the money and go.”

“Don’t put yourself down, Zoe. You will meet someone who will treasure you. Unfortunately, I can’t be that man.”

“I know,” Zoe said, then gulped and stood up. “I’ll move out right away.”

“It’s alright.” Elliot felt a pang of pity when he saw her protruding belly. “Since you’re carrying my child, you should stay here for now. We’ll decide on what to do after the baby is born.”

Zoe glanced down at her baby bump, then smiled sarcastically and said, “Thank you.”

Then, she turned and hurried to her room.

Rosalie walked back into the living room with a face filled with disappointment.

“How could you be so cruel to Zoe, Elliot? What happened to make you suddenly change your mind?”

Elliot helped his mother to the couch, then said, “I’ll find a better doctor to help Shea. You don’t have to worry about anything else.”

“Have you found someone even better than Zoe?”

Elliot nodded and said, “I will.”

“Okay... Thank you for taking care of Shea all these years, Elliot! Since you have no feelings for Zoe, I won’t force you. However, the doctors said that the child she’s carrying is very healthy. We should keep it,” Rosalie said.

A wave of gloom washed over Elliot’s face.

If it were not out of consideration for Zoe’s weak body being unsuitable to get an abortion, he would never had agreed to keep the baby.

Other than that crucial point, he also did not love Zoe, and would not be able to bring himself to love their child.

This child's birth would be a guaranteed tragedy.

Elliot's phone rang suddenly and snapped him back to reality.

He picked up his phone and answered the call.

"We've found information on Eric Santos, sir!" said the person on the other end of the line.

A spark flickered in Elliot's eyes. He shot to his feet and hurried out the door.

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Chapter 344 At the Starry River Villa, Avery's phone rang the moment she walked out of the shower.

She immediately picked it up and answered the call.

"Hey, Wesley," she said.

"Why was your phone switched off all morning, Avery?"

Wesley had tried to call her several times before finally getting an answer.

"My phone was dead. I just charged it," Avery explained regretfully.

"Did you call me to talk about Eric Santos?"

"Yes, I did. Eric's worried you'd be mad."

“I’m not mad,” Avery said. “I just feel like this is too troublesome for him. I’ll call him later.”

“Okay,” Wesley said as he felt relieved. “I almost went over to your house when I couldn’t reach you all morning. Mike told me you weren’t home when I called him to ask... Where did you go?”

Avery was taken aback and rendered speechless by the question.

She came up with an excuse moments later and said, “I went out for a jog.”

“I see... I guess it’s important to get regular exercise. Are you able to settle the problems with your company this time? You have to take care of your mental health no matter what happens. Nothing is more important than your health,” Wesley said comfortingly.

“I will! Thanks, Wesley! I’ll buy you lunch soon.”

“Haha! You’re always buying me lunch. It’ll be my treat when you have time to meet.”

“Okay!”

After the phone call, Avery grabbed a change of clothes from the closet.

When she walked downstairs after changing, Tammy was charging towards her before she could react.

“Avery Tate! You have no idea how exciting things were today!”
Tammy exclaimed as she kicked herself with remorse. “If I knew that Elliot was going to ditch the engagement party, then I definitely would

have gone to the hotel with Jun! I heard that Zoe Sanford was crying like a baby before she stormed out of the banquet hall!”

The image popped into Avery’s mind, but she could not bring herself to laugh out loud.

Zoe must despise her right now!

“I got you lunch, Avery,” Mike said as he pointed at the food on the dining table. “Drop by the office when you have time. I’m heading out.”

Avery nodded in response.

Once Mike was out the door, Tammy began to lousy describe everything that happened at the engagement party.

“How much of a dirtbag could Elliot be? Zoe Sanford isn’t as pretty or adorable as you are. More importantly, she’s not a good person!”

Tammy yammered on as she pulled out the photos of the venue that Jun had sent to her and showed them to Avery.

“Let me eat in peace, Tammy,” Avery said as she pulled out the food from the paper bag on the table. “I’m starving.”

“Didn’t you have breakfast today?” Tammy put down her phone, then changed the subject.” What’s your relationship with Eric Santos? You and I are both human and beautiful women, but why can’t I get to know a hot guy like Eric Santos?”

Avery almost spat out the food in her mouth.

“If you’ve got so much time on your hands, then do me a favor!”

“What favor? I’ll definitely help with whatever I can!” Tammy said dutifully.

“I’m looking for a bodyguard for the kids to help out with driving them around.” Avery wanted to settle this matter as soon as possible. “I’ve got a few candidates right now, but I don’t know which one to pick. Help me pick someone.”

“Sure! Send me their contact information and I’ll meet with them.”

“A security company recommended them. You can just head on over to their office.”

Avery sent a phone number to Tammy, then said, “I’m stopping by the office after I eat. Call me once you’ve made a decision.”

“Okay.”

After lunch, Avery drove towards Tate Industries.

While stopping at a red light, she tapped into the private section of her phone and dialed Eric Santos’ number.

Her call was answered very quickly.

“Doctor Tate,” Eric said. “Thanks for your help, Eric,” Avery said gratefully. “However, what you did could expose your location.”

“I flew my drone pretty far out for the shots. I don’t think that would reveal my address, right?”

“As long as they find the woods in your video and narrow it down to the furthest distance the drone can go, they would be able to get a general area. Elliot Foster’s bee

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Chapter 345 “It’ll be fine. I won’t mention you even if he manages to find me. Don’t worry!” Eric said. “Okay. Make sure to work on your rehabilitation therapy. I’ll be waiting for your comeback.” “I’ll give it my all!”

That evening, Eric received an unexpected guest at his villa in the mountains.

He did not anticipate Elliot Foster to find him so soon.

Elliot arrived with a woman next to him.

“Hello, Eric. I’m sorry for barging in on you,” Elliot said politely. “I’ve looked for you for a long time. I’m afraid it would’ve taken even longer if it weren’t for the video you posted online this morning.”

There were no excess emotions on Eric’s face.

He responded to Elliot in an equally courteous manner and said, “How can I help you, Mr. Foster?”

Elliot glanced at Shea, then said, “There’s a cat over there, Shea. Why don’t you go and take a look?”

Shea walked away to see the cat with the bodyguard.

Elliot withdrew his gaze from Shea and landed his eyes back on Eric.

“She’s my sister. She’s had a mental disability since she was born.”

Eric was taken aback.

“My sister is adorable and kind,” Elliot said in a hoarse voice as tears formed in his eyes. “You would understand what I mean if you know about what she’s been through.”

He handed over a few photos to Eric.

Eric took the photos and saw the photo of a little girl lying on a bed.

She was skin and bones and covered in bruises. It was a ghastly sight!

Eric could not bring himself to look further and put the photos down.

“Do you know how she got hurt?” Elliot said as he put the photos away. “My father beat her. Due to her illness, my father was always ashamed of her and abused her. It’s hard to imagine that she’s been through such dark times after seeing the way she smiled at you earlier, right?”

Eric was affected by Elliot’s words.

“Mr. Foster, are you thinking of asking my doctor to help your sister?”

“That’s right. I’m willing to give up anything as long as it can help my sister’s condition.”

“My family contacted Professor James Hough after my accident,” Eric explained honestly. “The professor would probably have been the one to operate on me if he did not pass away.”

Elliot raised his eyebrows as he waited for Eric to continue.

“After the professor’s sudden passing, his assistant, Wesley, arranged another doctor for me.”

Eric paused for a moment. In the end, his emotions won over his reason.

“I’m sure you know Miss Avery Tate. She isn’t willing to reveal that she was the one who carried out my surgery.”

Elliot was at a loss for words.

Avery Tate!

How could it be her?

She was a medical student, but she did not have a career in medicine after she graduated.

How was it possible that she could operate on Eric Santos?!

“Miss Tate told me that she had followed Professor Hough’s treatment plan to help me, so she asked me to pay the medical fees to the professor’s family,” Eric added. “Miss Tate doesn’t wish to be bothered. I sympathize with your sister, Mr. Foster, and I hope she recovers soon, but I also hope that you won’t bother Miss Tate.”

“Do you know what relationship I have with the Miss Tate you’re speaking of?” Elliot said sarcastically.

Eric shook his head.

“She’s my ex wife,” Elliot said as his heart ached.

Avery lied to him!

She said that she did not know Eric Santos. Was this what she meant by not knowing him ?!

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Chapter 346 Has Avery ever spoken the truth ? Was she being cautious or was she treating him as the enemy ?

If she was being cautious of him, why ? What was she afraid of ?

If she treated him as the enemy- That was even harder to understand! He had never done anything to hurt her, why was she so hostile toward him ?

Elliot's brows were scrunched tightly the entire journey back. Once he reached home, Mrs. Cooper took Shea.

Elliot received a call and immediately drove away.

At the Twilight Bar, Ben saw Elliot coming over. He immediately pulled him over to the sofa.

“Elliot! You have been missing the entire day, where have you been ?”
Ben poured him some wine.

“I went to see Eric Santos.” He accepted the glass of wine and took a sip.
“None of you will guess who performed his surgery.”

Everyone looked at Elliot, waiting for him to continue, but he did not want to continue.

“Have I been treating Avery badly ?” He furrowed his brows and downed the alcohol. “She was the one who had asked for the divorce. No matter how I tried to make her stay, she insisted on leaving. After the

divorce, she rebuilt her company; I lived my life. When she's in trouble, I try to help her as best I can, yet she wants a clean break. She wants to draw a line. She asked me to go with Zoe, and I listened to her... But in the end, she still hates me. Why?"

Elliot's tone signified that he was rather drunk.

Zoe was his current woman, yet the woman he constantly thought of was Avery. Even at that moment, he was drowning himself in his alcohol and sorrow because of Avery.

"Elliot, you have done your best with Avery! She's only that arrogant because you treat her too well! I have long seen through her! The better you treat her, the more she disrespects you! Only by being ruthless will she show you some respect!"

"I too think that you treat Avery too well! You gave her fifteen million last year. Did she thank you? I'm sure she did not, right?"

"Dunking fifteen million into a pool at least gets you a splash! Elliot, Avery is not worth it!" Everyone joined the fray. They cursed and ran their mouths. At eleven that night, Elliot exited the bar reeking of alcohol. Once he got in the car, the driver drove away.

Elliot took his phone out. He found a number in his contacts. He had a question he wanted to ask the family doctor.

After the call connected, he asked in a hoarse voice, "Could an ordinary medical student operate on a patient as well as a qualified doctor? I'm not talking about a minor surgery. I'm talking about brain surgery. The most outrageous part about this is that the surgery was a success!"

Only silence came from the other end of the line.

Elliot's breathing got heavier. He rubbed the middle of his brows and continued, "I'm talking about Professor Hough and his pupils. His pupil... is... Avery. I could not find any records of her in the medical field, but the thing is, she operated on Eric Santos! I find this whole thing strange! How did Wesley dare let Avery operate on Eric?"

On the other end of the line, Zoe's blood was boiling!

Elliot had dialed the wrong number! He was supposed to call the family doctor, but he called her instead! He said that Avery had operated on Eric!

No wonder Eric would help Tate Industries.

However, how did Avery have such abilities? Could she be Professor Hough's last pupil?

"Elliot, you got the wrong number." Zoe's voice was cold and tight as if she was being choked by someone.

Upon hearing Zoe's voice, Elliot suddenly sobered!

He looked at his phone. When he saw Zoe's name, he immediately hung up! He had made a huge mistake while he was drunk! Did that mean that Zoe heard all the things he had said a moment ago?

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Chapter 347 Elliot started to carefully think back about what he had said, but his head hurt. He could not think in peace.

Forget about it!

No matter what he had said, it was alright if Zoe heard.

Zoe felt as if something huge had hit her head! It felt like her mind was being slowly pulled apart! Although she did not want to accept that Avery's skills were better than hers, she had no choice but to do so.

Avery was Professor Hough's last pupil! The anonymous doctor that operated on Shea twice was her too! She was the only one who did not want anything from Elliot. That would not be the case if it was anyone else!

Thus, everything that she had received from Elliot was thanks to Avery. If Avery were to reveal the truth to Elliot one day, she would everything that she now had.

Instantly, she went from the dominating to subservient. She had to quickly try and come up with a way to turn the tables around.

After breakfast the next morning, Zoe accompanied Rosalie on a walk in the garden.

“Aunt Rosalie, Elliot had told me the reason he canceled our engagement when he called me yesterday,” said Zoe.

Rosalie felt guilty, so she had an apologetic expression on her face.

“Do you know where he was yesterday morning?” Zoe smiled bitterly and exhaled. “He was with Avery.”

“Oh! What a terrible thing!” Rosalie furrowed her brows.

“Elliot told me that he still loves Avery, which was why he could not be engaged to me.” Zoe’s eyes were red. “I’ve been thinking all night long. I don’t blame Elliot. I was the one who forced him to be with me. I’m happy to bear his child, and I hope that he too will find happiness.”

Rosalie did not expect Zoe to be such a forgiving and generous person.

“Aunt Rosalie, can you help me get Avery? If I were to ask her myself, she will not come.” Zoe lowered her gaze. “I only want to talk to her. As long she treats Elliot well, I will leave.”

Rosalie could not refuse Zoe’s request.

An hour later, Avery appeared by the Fosters.

Avery initially had not wanted to come, but Rosalie made her come. Not only was Rosalie Elliot’s mother, but she was also senior to Avery. Avery could not refuse her.

After parking her car right outside the mansion, she entered the courtyard.

With a single glance, she could vaguely tell that it was Zoe who was standing under the tree. When Zoe saw her, she immediately approached her.

“Avery, let’s talk!” Zoe stood before her and said honestly, “I was the one that asked Aunt Rosalie to get you to come.

Avery turned, wanting to leave, but Zoe grabbed her arm. She prevented Avery from leaving.

“Avery! You stole my man, so you’re embarrassed to see me now, aren’t you?” Zoe sneered. “I’m such a failure! Even if Elliot hugged me at night, the name he whispers is yours, but God was kind to me. He gave me Elliot’s child. My child is extremely healthy, unlike yours- an idiot.”

Avery clenched her hands tightly into fists. Her voice trembled, “Who are you calling an idiot?”

“Your son! He goes to a special needs school, right? If he is not an idiot, what is he? Even if Elliot knows that he is his son, he will not let him inherit the family business. The person who will inherit Foster’s wealth will be my son!” Zoe rubbed her tummy and looked at Avery provocatively

Avery gritted her teeth, rage burning in her eyes.

The last straw of her sensibility told her to leave, quickly. However, Zoe had grabbed her hands, preventing her from leaving.

“Let go!” Avery forcefully shook Zoe off. “Ah!” Zoe suddenly fell backward, hitting the stone table behind her!

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Avery was so stunned to see what happened she was at a loss for words.

She had merely shaken Zoe off, how could she have caused her to fall?

Zoe was lying on the ground, clutching her tummy and wailing in pain.

“My child... my child...”

Zoe's screams attracted the attention of the nanny and bodyguards as well as Rosalie.

“Zoe! How did you fall!” Rosalie said with a furious expression. “Did Avery push you?”

How could Zoe have fallen if not for Avery? She could not have accidentally fallen. The ground was flat and even, therefore she could not have tripped.

Zoe cried terribly and gasped in pain. “Avery! You have already stolen Elliot's heart! You won't even let our child go? My child is innocent,”

Avery shuddered in the face of Zoe's slander. She realized that that was a setup. However, Avery could not understand why Zoe had risked her child in doing so.

Could she have done this because she knew that this is what would finally make Elliot hate her? What if something were to truly happen to the child?

“Zoe. You use your own child to slander me. You are not worthy of motherhood!” Avery was furious.

“It, it hurts! Avery! It was you! You pushed me! So many people saw it!” The bodyguard helped Zoe up. She sounded so miserable. “If anything were to happen to my child, I will not let you go! Even in death, I will haunt you!”

The bodyguard carried Zoe and quickly headed to the car.

Rosalie stiffened! The ball of fury in her heart was getting bigger by the moment! She raised her hand and slapped Avery across the face, hard!

“Avery, is it because of Elliot’s lenience that you dare behave so boldly? We are the Fosters! How dare you harm my grandchild?! If anything were to happen to the child, I’ll make sure that you are buried with him!” spat Rosalie, and she stormed off to assist the nanny.

After the cars left, there was dead silence.

Avery’s face was burning. Her feet were as heavy as lead. She did not push Zoe. She did not even plan on doing anything to Zoe’s child.

At that moment, a figure came out of the mansion. Avery looked up to see that it was Cole.

He had heard the exchange, but he had not come during the altercation. What was he doing here now? Did he want to see if his child had been murdered?

He walked over to Avery and stood in front of her. He smiled coldly. “Avery, I’m saddened to see how miserable you look.”

“Stop your pretensions!” Avery retorted. “Even if I did push Zoe, so what?”

She turned around and left.

“Avery, if I were you, I would stay away from Elliot!” Cole warned her, “But I think it’s too late now...”

Zoe’s child was definitely dead, and the blame would be lay at Avery’s feet.

He wondered how Elliot would react when he found out about that.

At the hospital, Zoe was sent to the emergency room. Rosalie was outside the emergency room, calling Elliot,

“Elliot, I saw it with my own eyes! Avery pushed Zoe!” exaggerated Rosalie. “Avery is a vicious woman! She pushed Zoe into the stone table! When we were at the hospital, Zoe started bleeding. My grandchild—”. At that, Rosalie could no longer hold back, and she started crying.

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Chapter 349 On the other end of the line, Elliot’s hand gripped his phone tighter.

Half an hour later, he arrived at the hospital.

“Mr. Foster, I’m sorry. Your child couldn’t be saved,” said the doctor. “Miss Sanford passed out from sadness.”

Rosalie was choking on her tears as she stood by the side. She could not speak.

Zoe’s father, Richard, was carrying a black bag. His face was blue. In the bag he held was the dead fetus. .

“Elliot, it was fine that you were unable to honor my daughter, however, how could you allow someone to harm my grandchild?! How terrible could you be!” Richard barked.

Elliot glanced at the black bag and said, “Give me the child.”

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His feelings for the dead child were complicated, however, sadness was not one of them.

However, the thought of Avery being responsible for the death of the child left him burning with rage. At the same time, a part of him was telling him to conduct a paternity test on the fetus.

“Hehe! Why do you want the child? Can you bring it back to life?”

Richard held onto the tiny bag. “You don’t deserve to be a father!

Falling in love with you was the stupidest mistake that my daughter has ever made in her life! You killed your child! Even if this child comes back as a ghost, it will haunt you!”

Richard was too agitated. His words grew agitated with every passing second.

The bodyguard could not bear to hear them. He wanted to pull them apart. The two men began shoving each other.

At that moment, a nurse yelled from the ward.

“Dr. Shaw! Patient on bed thirty-eight is bleeding out!” The nurse ran out of the ward, yelling for the doctor. She needed him to handle the situation.

Elliot glanced inside. Zoe was lying on the bed. Her face was chalky, and she looked dead.

Elliot’s heart could not help but constrict. He walked into the room. The doctor measured the amount of blood she had lost, and then checked on her blood pressure. “The patient is losing too much blood! We have to stop the bleeding!”

Avery was at Tate Industries, and she was distracted. She would glance at her phone from time to time, checking for messages or calls.

What happened to Zoe? She did not know.

After waiting the entire morning to see whether the child lived or not, she was getting antsy for an answer. There should have been news by now.

Could the child be fine? If not, why had Elliot not called her and interrogated her? It would be the best if the child lived. She did not want any trouble.

“Avery, let’s go for lunch!” Mike yelled, pushing her office door open.

Avery shook her head. “I’m not hungry, you go ahead!”

“Then, I’ll bring food back for you. What do you feel like eating?”
Mike asked concerned.

“Anything!”

“What’s going on? You seem down.” Mike walked over to her. He touched her forehead with his hand. “Are you having a fever? Who pissed you off?”

Avery looked at Mike and blurted out her worries. “This morning Rosalie called me over on behalf of Zoe. I have been set up.”

Then, the phone on her table rang.

She picked up her phone and saw that it was a call from Elliot. Her heart constricted tightly.

She answered the call. She heard Elliot say, “Avery, do I have to go looking for you or are you going to come to the hospital?”

He sounded calm, but the calm masked an undercurrent of terrifying emotions.

Avery did not want him to come, nor did she want to go to the hospital to look for him. She did not want to see him!

“I did not push Zoe. At that time, I wanted to leave, but she did not let me leave, so I shook her off her arm. I did not push her! She fell on her own!” Avery blushed. She was defending herself.

“Are you telling me that aside from Zoe, my mother and everyone else at the house was wrong?” Elliot’s voice sounded ice-cold.

Avery sneered in her heart. She was lost in her emotions. “So, what if I pushed her? Are you going to avenge her?”

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 350

Chapter 350 Elliot was silent for a few seconds. He had never thought that she could be this arrogant.

“Avery, this is a life you’re talking about!” he growled. “How could you be so coldblooded?”

“Is your son gone?” Avery took a deep breath. She saluted Zoe. “Is Zoe secretly laughing right now? Trading her son to set me up, no wonder she is the woman who is still by your side!”

Avery's words carried a double meaning. Not only did she mean that Zoe was vicious and ruthless, but also that he possessed the same nature as her.

Elliot's expressions darkened. "She is bleeding out, and the doctors are trying to resuscitate her. If this is all part of her plan, then not only did she risk her child, but she also risked her own life. Do you think that you are so smart now?"

Avery's lips moved, but no words came out.

"Avery, this time, I will not go soft on you anymore!" Elliot said each word slowly before hanging up.

Avery held onto her phone. Her face was pale, and she felt weak as if someone had sucked up all her energy.

Mike looked at her, worried. From what she had said a moment ago, it seemed that things were serious. "Avery, what on earth happened?"

Avery quickly collected her emotions. "It's fine. Go have lunch!"

"What do you mean it's fine! I heard it all. Zoe had a miscarriage. Did she blame it on you? That shameless woman! She deserves to get beaten up!" Mike clenched his fist. He could no longer hold back his fiery temper.

"I don't need you to beat her up. She is bleeding out, and they are trying to resuscitate her," said Avery calmly. "I'm now even starting to think that I might have pushed her by mistake. And it is because of me that she is bleeding out. But if she did do it, then the price she is paying is too high."

At her words, Mike furrowed his brows. “Is Elliot looking for trouble?”

“You don’t have to worry about me. Even if he comes for me, he won’t bury me with his son,” said Avery calmly.

“His son was not even born. So, it can’t really be called human! I used to study law!” boasted Mike. “But he might come for revenge, and he would fight you because of this.”

“Hmm, go for lunch!”

“But I’m worried for you.”

“Does your concern stop him from getting his revenge?” Avery stood up from her desk and pushed Mike out the door. “Bring some food back for me, thank you.”

“Avery, if he comes looking for you, you must call me. I will protect you,” Mike advised.

“Hmm.”

After Mike left, Avery sat down once again.

She clenched her fists tightly. Her mind started replaying the scenes of that morning.

Zoe had gotten Rosalie to contact Avery to meet her at the old Foster mansion. Once she had reached, every single word Zoe had said was provocative. It had easily infuriated her.

She had wanted to leave many times, but Zoe had refused to release her arm not allowing her to leave.

If Zoe had truly wanted to say something to her, she could have easily told it to her over the phone, and yet, she had taken the trouble to ensure that she was at the Foster mansion.

The more Avery thought, the more that she had felt that the entire situation had been a setup!

She too had given birth to children before. Technically, even if one were to suffer a fall, the end result would not have necessarily been a miscarriage, and even then, a miscarriage would not have resulted in a bleed out.

Zoe could not have predicted the hemorrhage that occurred, but the fact that she had gambled with the life of her child was proof that she did not have any feelings for it.

Zoe wanted to marry Elliot so badly, so how could she possibly not have feelings for the child?

Could the child be the problem? At that thought, Avery's back was dripping with cold sweat.