

## When His Eyes Opened Chapter 301

### Chapter 301

“I’ll send more men over. They will be on twenty-four hour guard duty,” said the captain before changing the topic, “I hear your girlfriend is pregnant. Congratulations!”

“I don’t like kids.” Elliot’s face darkened a little. His tone turned cold too, “if there are any updates on the case, inform me at once.”

The captain nodded. “Okay. How is Miss Tate? She was not too well yesterday. I wonder how she is today.”

Elliot’s gaze darkened. His lips thinned into a tight line. He got up from the sofa and left. He could not answer that question.

He had been outside the operation theater the previous night, but his mother had called him, and he did not go in.

Zoe’s pregnancy had become an obstacle in his mind. He could barely face it, let alone face Avery.

Avery slept the afternoon away in the ward. She slowly opened her eyes. Before grief could enter her mind, she heard Hayden say, “Mommy, I’ll go to whichever school you want me to go to.”

Then, she heard Layla’s soft but hoarse voice, “Mommy, I will behave too. Can you wake up soon? Please?”

Layla had been crying nonstop, so her eyes were red. Her voice was hoarse too.

Avery's eyelids fluttered. She could not bear to hear that voice. She immediately sat up and grabbed her children's hands.

"I'm fine. I was only tired, so I slept." Then, Avery got down from the bed. "Let's go home!"

She had only just stood up when Mike came forward and hugged her.

"Avery, you still have your two children and me. I will never betray you. As long as you need me, I will never leave you."

Mike rarely has such serious moments.

Avery placed her chin on his shoulder. She took in a breath and said, "Let's go home! I miss home."

Shea was sitting in the living room of Elliot's mansion. He had not returned for three days, and she refused to return to her room. Mrs. Cooper was sitting next to her, keeping her company.

"Does he not want me anymore?" Shea's voice suddenly broke through the silence in the living area.

"That's impossible." Mrs. Cooper held Shea's hand. "Master Elliot has gone to Starry River Villa."

According to the bodyguards, Elliot would go to the Starry River Villa every night, staying outside her door till dawn arrived, then, he would leave.

“He went to look for Avery?” Shea’s voice rose in pitch. “I want him to be with Avery.”

Mrs. Cooper sighed. “He can’t be with Avery.”

“Why not?” Shea’s eyes sparkled brightly, yet they looked so lost.

Mrs. Cooper was extremely sad as she thought of how Avery had lost her mother, and how Elliot has been standing guard outside her door every night, wanting to see her, and yet, unable to.

“It’s because of your condition. Dr. Sanford is treating you, and she used that to force Master Elliot to be with her. She told him that if he did not stay with her, she would not treat you. Master Elliot needs to be with Dr. Sanford,” said Mrs. Cooper, her voice breaking slightly.” Shea, do you understand me?”

Shea shook her head in a daze. “Please repeat it.”

Mrs. Cooper took a deep breath and repeated it once again. This time, Shea roughly understood

“I don’t want to get better anymore,” said Shea, her eyes sparkling. She clenched her hands into fists. She kept muttering, “I’m not getting better...”

## When His Eyes Opened Chapter 302

**Chapter 302** At seven thirty in the morning, the black Rolls-Roice slowly pulled into the courtyard.

Mrs. Cooper had not slept the entire night. When she saw Elliot returning, she immediately walked to the door. She had told Shea the truth the previous night, and Shea had become rather agitated. She blamed herself for that.

Words spoken could not be taken back

Elliot entered with a gust of chilly wind.

“Master Elliot, I have done a terrible thing. Please punish me.” Mrs. Cooper followed Elliot.

Elliot froze. He looked at Mrs. Cooper with red eyes.

“I told Shea last night about how Dr. Sanford threatened you, and she is now refusing treatment.” Mrs. Cooper lowered her head. “It’s my fault! I shouldn’t have told her that!”

“Why did you tell her then?” Elliot raised his eyebrows. He looked gloomy.

“She said that she hoped you and Avery could be together, so I couldn’t resist telling her the truth,” Mrs. Cooper said hoarsely, “Fire me! I’m too old and clumsy. I’m no longer fit to serve  
*you.*”

Elliot's gaze shifted away from Mrs. Cooper. He sounded exhausted. "Go and rest. Don't tell her about complicated matters in the future."

Mrs. Cooper nodded, but she dared not say anything else.

After lunch, Elliot took Shea out for a walk. It was still cold outside. When the wind blew, it pierced through skin.

"Shea, are you cold?" Elliot held her hand tight.

Shea shook her head. "Big Brother, I'm not getting better anymore."

"No," Elliot said without giving it a moment's thought. "Avery and I got a divorce because we don't like each other anymore. Even if Dr. Sanford and I are no longer together, I won't go back to Avery. You don't have to worry about us."

Shea tried hard to process Elliot's words.

"I hope that you can feel more joy and love in the future," Elliot said gently.

Shea was silent for a while. Then, she suddenly said, "You're not happy, Avery is not happy either. Only I'm happy every day. If I don't get better, I'll be happy every day. So, I don't want to get better," Shea said with determination.

Elliot looked at her and said bitterly, "You don't know how you could be after you get better.

How do you know you won't be happy after you get better? And even if you don't get treated, I won't break up with Zoe because she is pregnant with my child."

“Am I going to be an aunt?” Shea asked naturally. Elliot’s heart tightened. He looked at Shea with a complicated gaze. “Shea, who told you about this?”

Shea pulled her hand out of Elliot’s and turned around. Whenever she was unwilling to answer a question, she would avoid it this way.

Elliot walked over to her and grabbed her shoulders. He lowered his gaze and looked at her.” Tell me.”

“Mrs. Scarlet said that your children have to call me aunt.” Shea looked up and said, “Big Brother, am I Hayden’s aunt?”

*Mrs. Scarlet* was Shea’s nanny at school.

Elliot suddenly stiffened upon hearing Shea’s question.

“What do you think?” When he said that, he thought about the answer Avery had previously given him. Avery had said that she had adopted Hayden.

“I hope that he is your child, that way, Hayden has to call me aunt.” Shea sounded a little emotional. “If you have a child with Dr. Sanford, they won’t like you anymore.”

“I don’t need them to like me. I only need you to be healthy.” Elliot’s gaze turned cold. His heart was even colder.

It was the eighth day after New Year’s, and it was the first day back at work Mike could not go to the office. He had to care for the children at home.

Avery had not set foot out of Laura's room. She had been in there for four days. She had been rewatching the video they had taken on New Year's.

She would never have dreamed that that would be the last video that she would have of her mother.

Mike and the children were having breakfast. He planned to take them out to play that day. If they passed by his office, he would bring them into the office to have a look Suddenly, the door to Laura's room opened.

## When His Eyes Opened Chapter 303

### Chapter 303

Avery came out of Laura's room.

When Mike saw her, he thought he saw a ghost. She had not seen daylight for the past few days. She looked pale and weary. On top of that, she had barely eaten anything. She looked emaciated.

When the children saw her, they were stunned too. Avery turned and entered her room. Mike immediately chased after her. "Avery, don't tell me you're going to work?" Mike guessed.

Avery took out a set of clothes from her closet and headed to the bathroom. "You stay at home with the kids. I'll head to the office and have a look." "Oh, so I'll stay at home and look after the kids in the future?" Mike asked.

Avery shook her head. "I'll hire bodyguards."

“Shouldn’t it be nannies?”

“No need.” Avery planned to care for all her children’s needs herself. The bodyguards only needed to send the children to school and pick them up from school, ensuring their safety. That was enough.

“By the way, I heard that Laura’s accident was not an ordinary accident but murder,” Mike said. “Go to the police station and ask about it later.” Avery’s eyes darkened. Her voice sounded tight. “Who told you that?” “Chad,” Mike said. “He said that Elliot sent his men to investigate the perpetrator. They found out quite a lot.” The peace that Avery felt was crushed.

If it was murder, she did not need to pause for a second to think of a suspect Other than Wanda, who else could it be?

Avery had just left when Tammy’s car pulled in. Mike passed the children to Tammy. “Tammy, please help look after the kids. Something is off about Avery today. I must go look for her!” Mike said, then he took the car keys and bolted. When Mike arrived at the police station, Avery had just come out from it.

“Avery !” Mike got down from the car and ran toward her. It was as if Avery has lost her soul. She did not hear Mike.

She got in the car, started the engine, and quickly left.

Mike saw her car passing him by. He placed his hands on his hips and sighed.

Avery's vision was getting blurry as she drove. Sure enough! It was not an accident! It was murder! She initially thought it was Wanda, but the police told her that currently, the evidence showed that it was James who had hired the killer

James had transferred the money from his account into the perpetrator's account. James himself had also confessed to murder.

How comical!

How ridiculous! He was in prison. How could he have hired a murderer? Moreover, he was about to be executed!

One could not be hung a second time for killing another person. It was a perfect plan. Tears fell from Avery's eyes. All this was Wanda's doing! As all the evidence pointed to James, Wanda would not be in any trouble.

An hour later, Avery and Wanda met in a cafe. "Avery, I never would have thought your mother's death would take such a toll on you. Look at how haggard you look," Wanda looked at Avery's face and said insincerely, "I hope you get better soon.

After all, many terrible things are waiting for you in the future." Wanda picked up the cup of coffee and elegantly took a sip. "By the way, I forgot to tell you," Wanda continued to say with a smile, "My current boyfriend is Zoe's father. Zoe is now pregnant with Elliot's child. Soon, they will get married. In the future, Elliot and I will be considered family too."

**When His Eyes Opened Chapter 304**

## Chapter 304 Avery's grip on her coffee cup tighter.

She was not interested in Wanda talking about Elliot.

“Your brother is in prison. How could he have hired a killer?” She looked at Wanda and said, “You did it, right?”

Wanda maintained her smile. “Avery, you should not resort to slander! In Aryadelle, murder is a crime punishable by death! Even hiring a killer is too! This was what you told me previously. How could I have done such a thing?”

It was as if she was saying, “I’m not an idiot! Even if I did it, I will never admit it.”

The coffee sloshed inside the cup as Avery tightened her grip around the cup.

“Do you know why I asked to meet you?” Avery released the coffee cup.

Wanda glanced at Avery coldly. “Avery, your mother is dead. It’s useless to pester me about it. I said I didn’t do it, which means I didn’t do it. Even if you kill me, I didn’t—”

Avery got up from the chair. She swallowed her bitterness. “Of course, as long as you won’t admit it, it wasn’t you who did it.”

Then, Avery quickly walked over to Wanda. When Wanda realized what she was about to do, she quickly exclaimed, “Help!”

When Mike reached the cafe, he saw Avery grabbing Wanda by her hair and smashing her head against the wall.

There was fresh red blood on the wall!

Blood flowed from Wanda's pretty face!

"Shit!" Mike swore and quickly ran over. "Avery! Let go! You're going to kill her!"

Mike tried to stop the fight. He pushed the staff who were trying to stop the fight away. Their efforts had been in vain anyway.

He hugged Avery, trying to pull her away, yet she kept holding onto Wanda's hair, not letting her go!

"She killed my mother! I am going to get my revenge!" Avery yelled hysterically. "Let me go! I'm going to kill her!"

"Are you nuts?! You still have two kids! Are you planning to make them orphans!" Mike yelled loudly, "Avery, wake up! Don't ruin your life for some evil person! Your mother will not rest in

peace if she sees you like this!"

A member of the staff rushed over with a pair of scissors. She used it to chop off Wanda's hair. It was the only way to tear them apart.

Avery looked at the hair in her hands. She disgustingly threw it at Wanda's face!

“Wanda, I will never let you go!” Avery could not calm down. She was still looking at Wanda viciously. “You either hire a murderer to kill me, or I’ll make sure you die!”

Mike had never seen such a vicious Avery. She might look weak, but she was extremely strong.

Two members of the staff sent Wanda to the hospital. Only then, did Mike dare release Avery.

Mike took his wallet out and said to the cafe owner. “I’m sorry. Please calculate the loss. I’ll pay you double!”

The owner accepted the card and reminded him, “If that lady makes a police report, this lady will be arrested.”

Mike immediately said to the owner, “I’ll pay your triple. When the police come to investigate, just say that I was the one who beat her up.”

Avery pulled Mike to the side. “I’ll bear the consequences of my actions! Didn’t I ask you to look after the kids? Why are you here?”

“Tammy came over. I got her to look after the kids.” Mike went over to Avery and sighed. “Thank goodness I sensed that something was off with you and followed you. If I didn’t, the next time I see you would be in prison.”

Mike was in the police station at two in the afternoon.

“Officer, I was the one that beat the woman up. Arrest me! It has nothing to do with Avery!” Mike said loudly, confessing to the crimes.

Avery was touched by his loyalty, but the situation did not call for it.

“Mike, I’m going to count to three. If you don’t leave, I won’t talk to you anymore,” Avery said coldly, sitting in the chair.

## When His Eyes Opened Chapter 305

**Chapter 305 Mike was speechless.**

“One. Two...” Avery started counting.

Mike’s face flushed. “Avery! Fine, live with your own mess! I’ll leave you alone!”

Then, he turned and left the police station.

Coming out of the police station, Mike called Chad.

“Chad! Is your boss around? I’m looking for him!” Mike was standing outside the police station, with the icy wind blowing against him. He was feeling extremely aggrieved.

Despite how he was feeling, he could not leave Avery alone. Avery was in a special situation at that moment. When one was extremely agitated, they could do anything.

She could kill someone today, but what if she killed herself the next day ?

“We just started work today. It’s a little busy. Why are you looking for him ?” Chad was talking fast. After asking his question, he came to a realization. “You’re looking for my boss. Did something happen to Avery ?”

“She’s in a mess. She almost killed Wanda today. She’s at the police station right now.

I think she is going to be detained. Isn’t your boss powerful ? Get him to bail her out! If he does not post her bail, i’ll tell everyone that this was all his doing!”

Chad swore, “Are you nuts! How are you going to do that ? If you were to talk to my boss this way, you’ll be deported from Aryadelle!”

The officer took a piece of paper and a pen and passed them to Avery.

“Miss Avery. I know you’re upset right now, but it’s wrong to beat someone up.” The officer looked at her coldly. He said patiently, “List your transgressions and pay Wanda’s medical fees, and you will be released.”

Avery looked at the piece of paper and sneered, “Why do I have to list it down ? I wanted to hit her.”

The police officer was speechless.

“You want me to pay for her medical bills ? Sure! Once she dies, I’ll do it,” Avery continued.

The police officer was once again at a loss for words.

Avery pushed the pen and paper away with her slender fingers. “Just go ahead with your procedures!”

The police officer furrowed his brows. “Miss Tate, I know you have your own opinions, but the evidence we have right now has nothing to do with Wanda. But if we suspect her even a little, we will arrest her and question her.”

Avery lowered her gaze and pursed her pale lips, saying nothing.

She was angry, but not at the police officer. She did not want to trouble everyone, but she was extremely upset.

If she did nothing and allowed Wanda to go just like that, she could not bear to see herself.

Half an hour later, a black Rolls–Royce parked right in front of the entrance of the police station.

Mike saw Elliot alighting the car, so he quickly approached him.

However, Elliot was quicker. He immediately passed Mike by without even noticing him!

Mike cursed silently, “Sure! Treat me like air!”

When Elliot entered the police station, he immediately saw Avery’s slight person.

“Elliot! You’re finally here!” The captain waved to Elliot. “Please persuade Miss Tate!”

As long as she writes a list of her wrongdoings, we'll let her go immediately.”

When Avery heard his name, she looked up and looked at him, stunned!

Why was he here? Elliot picked up the piece of pa

## When His Eyes Opened Chapter 306

**Chapter 306** “I'll settle this myself,” Elliot said to the captain.

Then he grabbed Avery's slender wrist and said, “I'm taking her with me.”

The captain simply nodded.

Once they were out of the station, Avery shook off Elliot's slightly cold hand.

Elliot raised his brows as he stared at Avery's defensive posture.

“Your mother wouldn't come back to life even if you did kill Wanda, Avery. There are many ways to take revenge, yet you chose the most foolish one.”

“Who are you to judge me?”

Avery looked at Elliot's familiar yet unrecognizable face and sneered.

“Are you judging me as the mighty President Elliot Foster, or because Wanda Tate is your future mother-in-law?!”

Every word she spoke was sharp and fractious.

An unreadable emotion flashed through Elliot's eyes as he said, "Calm down, Avery."

"I can't calm down!" Avery lashed out, her voice breaking. "My mom's lifeless face appears in front of me every time I close my eyes! What did she do wrong?! She never did anything wrong! How could someone kill her?!"

She broke down into wailing sobs.

All of Elliot's reason vanished the moment he saw her frail body crumple and an expression of agony twist her face.

He pulled her into his embrace and wrapped his arms tightly around her.

Avery snapped when she smelled Elliot's unique musky scent.

Even if the scent of his cologne was unchanged, he was no longer the same Elliot Foster!

"Let me go!" she cried as she pushed against his muscular chest.

"I won't!" Elliot held Avery in his arms. His voice was hoarse when he said, "Calling Wanda my future mother-in-law is utter bullsh\*t! I've only ever had one mother-in-law, and she was your mother."

Avery could not escape his hold and so decided to stop struggling altogether.

She numbly contemplated his seemingly profound statement. Looking up at him with tear filled eyes, she coldly asked, "Now that Zoe's pregnant with your child, will you order your

bodyguard to force her to get an abortion?”

Avery's question made Elliot abruptly release his grip on her.

“Didn't you hate children, Elliot? Then why can you accept Zoe's child?” Avery demanded as she stood before him. “Did she force you to? Did you give in once again to save your dear Shea? Aren't you always acting so high and mighty in front of me? You didn't even bat an eyelid when you made me get an abortion... Do you find me easier to pick on?”

Elliot's heart throbbed with pain, but his eyes were fixed calmly on Avery.

Her emotions were much stabler than they were before, but the words coming out of her mouth were growing harsher.

“Don't mention my mother to me ever again. She never acknowledged you as her son,” Avery said as she stared at Elliot's face. “Even though she's dead, it just feels misfortunate to have you talk about her.”

She watched as a dreadful expression appeared on Elliot's face.

Not only did her heart not break for him, she actually found it gratifying.

Perhaps it was because she had finally given up on him.

Elliot could have a child with Zoe or recognize Laura's killer as his mother-in-law... As long as he did not appear in front of her, he could do whatever he wanted.

“Let's go home, Avery!” Mike said as he drove the car out onto the road. He glanced at Avery and added, “You must be exhausted.”

“I’m not,” Avery answered in a clear, calm voice. “I don’t feel like going home.”

“Okay. Where do you want to go, then?”

As though she did not hear Mike’s voice, Avery looked out the window and uttered softly, “If I hadn’t insisted on coming back here, this wouldn’t have happened to Mom...”

Mike’s heart ached with concern as he saw Avery’s haggard face grow overcome by guilt.

Could she have some kind of stress-induced mental disorder?

Mike turned the car around at the next turning, then drove toward Elizabeth Hospital.

After hearing about Avery’s condition, Wesley felt worried but certain.

“She’s a strong woman. I know she can get through this.”

He prescribed some sleeping pills for Avery and handed them to Mike.

“What she needs now is rest. Let’s see if she improves after some time.”

A week later, Avery’s mental state appeared stable. The children returned to school.

## When His Eyes Opened Chapter 307

**Chapter 307** After breakfast, Avery took the children to school.

Hayden was the one who had suggested going to the same preschool as Layla.

That way, Avery would not have to drive around picking them up and sending them off.

It felt like everything had remained the same after Laura's death, but it also felt like everything had changed.

“Winter's come and gone, Avery,” Mike said as he drove the car onto the main road. “Let's move on from all this unhappiness! Every day from now on will be filled with good luck.”

Avery stared at him blankly.

“Can't you speak like a normal person?”

Mike cleared his throat and said, “I know you'll still be down for a while, but we should keep our eyes facing forward. There are many more beautiful things and people that await you in the future.”

“Keep your eyes on the road.”

“Okay,” Mike responded, then turned on some music.

After taking a moment to ponder his words, Avery suddenly said,

“Thank you, Mike.”

“Hmm?” Mike said as he turned the music off.

“Thanks for helping me with the kids through all of this.”

“Why are you mentioning this all of a sudden? Your kids are my kids. Your mom's gone, but, even if you were to leave, I would still raise the kids myself!” Mike said earnestly.

Avery shot him a meaningful look.

Mike coughed, then said, “You get what I mean.”

“I do.”

Over at the Foster Mansion, Rosalie had rushed over first thing in the morning in high spirits.

She was showing off a 4D ultrasound scan to the servants.

“Do you think this child looks like Elliot? He looks just like Elliot when he was a baby! Hahaha!

The servants nodded in agreement, and Rosalie burst into an even more effusive guffaw.

Elliot heard the racket from upstairs and took the stairs in long strides.

“Elliot! Take a look at your son!” Rosalie said as she ran toward Elliot with the ultrasound scan. “Zoe took this at the hospital yesterday. Look at how much he looks like you! The doctor said the child is perfectly healthy. There’s nothing to worry about!”

Elliot’s brows furrowed as he gazed at the wrinkly fetus in the image.

He did not see any resemblance to him at all.

If it were not for Shea, he never would have agreed to let Zoe keep this baby.

“What kind of reaction is that, Elliot? Zoe’s painstakingly carrying your child. Even if you don’t care about her, how could you be so cold toward your own flesh and blood?” Rosalie said.

Then, she changed the subject and said, “I moved Zoe over to the old mansion last night. To me, she’s already my daughter-in-law!”

Elliot was not in the mood to argue with his mother, so he maintained his composure.

“You don’t need to inform me of anything regarding that child. So long as you’re happy.”

“What does that mean? This is your son!”

“Did any of you seek my approval before deciding to keep that child?” Elliot asked with a cold expression. “I have no intention of hurting anyone’s feelings, but that does not mean you can brazenly disregard my own.”

The ultrasound scan fell to the ground.

An hour later, Rosalie was taken away by the driver.

The mansion fell into pin-drop silence.

Elliot glanced at the time and noticed it was almost noon.

His phone suddenly began to ring.

It was the family doctor.

“Elliot! Have you heard about Eric Santos?! He got into an accident on a film set two years ago, which left him bedridden and unconscious. He’s somehow miraculously recovered now!”

Elliot’s chest tightened. There was a tremor in his voice as he asked, “Who cured him?! Do you know who his doctor is?!”

## When His Eyes Opened Chapter 308

**Chapter 308** Zoe had gone into full “child-bearing mode” after she got pregnant.

She had even pushed Shea’s treatment aside.

So it could not have been Zoe who cured Eric Santos!

“I’m not clear on the details,” said the family doctor regretfully.

“However, the probability of him waking up from his illness was extremely low. I think he found a neurologist on par with Professor James Hough.”

After the call, Elliot immediately sent someone to contact the Santos family.

Eric Santos had left the entertainment industry two years ago, so all his known contact information and addresses were useless.

Even as evening approached, Elliot’s people could still find nothing of use.

Zoe heard about Elliot’s search at dinner, which made her feel nervous.

“My health has improved a lot lately, Elliot,” she said. “I think we can schedule Shea’s second surgery soon.”

Elliot glanced at her and asked, “Are you certain?”

Zoe nodded, then said, “I’m feeling very confident about the next procedure. I’ll take Shea to the hospital for a checkup tomorrow and see how her wound has recovered.”

“Okay,” Elliot responded.

“I’m sorry, Elliot,” Zoe said as her eyes reddened. “My father broke things off with Wanda Tate. He’s planning on returning to Bridgedale in the next few days. I’m sorry for all the trouble we’ve caused you.”

Elliot picked up his wine glass and took a sip. “Also... about our child... I know you don’t like children, so I don’t expect you to like our baby. My body can’t withstand an abortion, so I’ll most likely have to give birth to this child. If you don’t want him, I can raise him myself.”

Zoe had raised a sensitive subject.

Ever since Elliot found out about her pregnancy, he had made no effort to contact her.

She felt like she had been banished.

If he did not find a use for her, she would probably end up like Avery.

“Once the baby is born, I won’t tell him who his father is. You don’t need to worry about his care,” Zoe said soundly. “I’ve had some time to think about it, and I’ve decided that I shouldn’t

t force you to love him if you don't love me.”

“Dr. Sanford, if I asked you to get an abortion...”

Zoe felt a chill shoot through her heart, but she maintained her composure and said, “If you insist, abortion isn't impossible... I don't know how long it will take for my body to recover after that. Now that the baby's taken form, aborting it would be about the same as giving birth.

Elliot began to weigh the pros and cons of an abortion after hearing her words.

“I'm worried that my recovery will delay Shea's treatment,” Zoe said, then took a sip of her soup. “Elliot, I know you've been searching for other doctors that can treat Shea this entire time... I'm sorry for using this against you.”

“That's your asset.”

“You must hate me.”

“Nothing else matters as long as you can cure Shea,” Elliot said.

“It's been a while since we've talked like this,” Zoe said. “I won't force you to do anything, Elliot. Could you please not hate me so much?”

As she said this, she reached out to hold his hand.

Elliot moved her hand away and said, “I'll say it again, Zoe. Nothing else matters as long as you can cure Shea.”

“I’ll do my best to help her,” Zoe said. “It’s your mother’s birthday this weekend. Your brother ‘s planning a party, and your mother’s looking forward to some excitement. I hope you can be there.”

“Noted,” Elliot responded casually.

His mind continued to be filled with thoughts about Eric Santos’s doctor.

Why was this person so elusive?

At the courthouse, the judge slammed his gavel down, sentencing James Worsley to death!

Avery stood up from her seat.

Not far off, Wanda glared resentfully through her veil at Avery.

Avery met her hateful gaze, then prepared herself to walk toward her.

“Don’t be rash, Avery! This is a courthouse,” Mike said and quickly held her back when he noticed her peculiar behavior.

“Fine,” Avery said, restraining herself.

She turned around and strode out of the courthouse.

## **When His Eyes Opened Chapter 309**

Chapter 309 When Wanda walked out of the courthouse, Avery blocked her path.

“You’re next,” Avery said.

Avery wore light makeup, ensuring that her smooth complexion looked good.

Beneath her calm veneer, however, lay a burning hatred that had never dampened.

“Bring it! Both my daughter and my brother are gone. You better watch out, Avery Tate!”

Wanda had suffered a concussion from the beating Avery had given her at the cafe, so she was filled with raging fury.

She would never have backed down if Elliot Foster had not stood up for Avery!

Avery got into the car with a bland expression and fastened her seat belt.

Mike opened a bottle of water and handed it to her, then said, “Elliot Foster’s looking into Eric Santos’s doctor. I’m guessing he’s planning on getting rid of Zoe Sanford. What a cruel man! She’s pregnant with his child!”

Avery took the bottle of water from him and took a sip.

The cool liquid made its way down her throat and into her body, bringing with it a welcomed sense of vigor.

“Let him be!”

A look of nonchalance flashed across her eyes.

She wanted to see what Elliot could manage to dig up!

Eric Santos and his family had promised her absolute secrecy.

The place where they were living now was also fairly secluded.

It was possible that Elliot had yet to find out where the family lived.

It was Rosalie's birthday that weekend, and she was in an especially good mood because of Zoe's pregnancy.

All of the Foster family's closest friends had been invited to the celebration.

Zoe had sent Elliot a text first thing in the morning to remind him of the party, but he had still barely made it to the banquet hall on time.

Once the host was done with the opening speech, he invited Rosalie to the stage.

Rosalie held Zoe's hand in one of hers and clenched her other hand tightly around Elliot's.

Once the trio was up on stage, the host handed the microphone over to Rosalie.

“Today is my birthday. In light of that, I would like to take this opportunity to announce some fantastic news!”

Rosalie reached out her wrinkled hand, caressed Zoe's belly, then announced enthusiastically, “My grandson is five months old! He will be coming into the world soon!”

At first, the LED screen on the stage was broadcasting photos of Rosalie's younger days.

Suddenly, it turned a blinding green!

The crowd was in an uproar!

“Apologies!” said the host as he tried to save the show. “Our technicians will fix this right away! Please don’t worry, everyone!”

The commotion died down, but Elliot could still hear the sound of his raging heartbeat!

The light from the screen had draped every member of the audience in a shroud of green.

As Elliot gazed at the green screen behind him, an ominous feeling rose within him.

For some reason, his first thought was not that the LED screen had malfunctioned. Instead, he thought of Hayden Tate’s aloof little face.

Just as Elliot was wondering if Hayden was behind the night’s fiasco, the green screen suddenly turned into the image of a vast meadow!

All kinds of green hats were floating above the meadow!

Elliot was at a loss for words.

“Look at all those green hats!” cried an innocent child in the audience.

“Who did this? Who’s being cheated on?”

The crowd broke into a frenzy of discussion.

Zoe’s expression was filled with inordinate dread.

She thought that nobody knew about the night she spent fooling around with Cole.

She did not expect to get a slap in the face! Who was the one behind all of this?!

## When His Eyes Opened Chapter 310

Chapter 310 Rosalie's face was drenched in a green glow.

If Elliot had not been holding her up, she probably would have passed out from the shock.

The staff disconnected the LED screen's power, and the disturbing green light vanished.

“What the h\*ll is going on?!” Henry yelled. “Why did that mess show up on screen? How exactly do all of you do your jobs around here?!”

The manager rushed over to apologize.

“I'm so sorry, Mr. Foster. I asked the staff and was told that our computers had caught a virus. We have no idea how those images appeared on the LED screen.”

Henry glanced at his mother.

Rosalie had caught her breath.

“Hurry up and get a new computer. Don't let anything like this happen again!” Henry ordered the manager.

The awkward atmosphere on stage did not dissipate with the manager's departure.

Other than being a vibrant color, there was a deeper meaning to the color green.

For example, it symbolizes betrayal in a relationship.

Zoe felt the eyes of everyone in the room fall on her.

She explained through flushed cheeks, “I’ve never done anything to betray Elliot, Rosalie. The bodyguard can be my witness.”

“Are you saying that I’m the one who betrayed you?” Elliot asked.

Zoe shook her head, then said, “I don’t suspect you of anything, Elliot. I’m sure the stage technicians just messed up... Perhaps it wasn’t implying anything. Let’s not overthink it.”

Elliot’s thin lips parted slightly as he murmured, “Is that so? Let’s hope nobody’s trying to insinuate anything, then.”

“Zoe spends all of her days at home. How could she do anything to betray you?” Rosalie said.

She decided to calm things down for the sake of the child Zoe was carrying.

“I have a birthday wish, Elliot.”

Elliot’s temples began to ache.

The woman standing before him proclaimed herself to be the one who loved him most, but she was always forcing him to do things he hated in the name of that love.

“I’m a woman, too. I’ve also carried a child for nine months, so I know how tough it is. I hope you can treat the mother of your child better, even if it’s just a little bit... Can you promise me that, Elliot?”

Rosalie was forcing Elliot to make a stand in public.

If he were to refuse in front of all their friends and family, he would forever be seen as a heartless man!

“Since you love your unborn grandchild so much, you should wish for a longer life!” Elliot said, before storming off the stage.

The entire banquet hall froze in stunned silence as if someone had hit the pause button on time.

Suddenly, Cole stood up, raised his glass, and passionately said, “It’s my grandmother’s birthday today. I’d like to make a toast to Grandma’s long and prosperous life! Let’s drink the night away tonight!”

The atmosphere returned to normal after Cole’s toast.

Elliot walked outside and lit a cigarette.

Who was behind the green hats and meadow that had appeared on the screen?

Was it Hayden?

However, considering how much Hayden despised Elliot, he probably would not tell him if Zoe was cheating on him even if he knew.

After all, getting cheated on was not as horrific as being made a fool of for the rest of one’s life.

Besides, had Avery not confiscated Hayden’s laptop?

Who else could it be, if not Hayden?

Although he did not have a clue, tonight's episode had made him wary.

Once Zoe gave birth to the child, he would insist on a paternity test right away.

With that thought, he felt he would not mind being cheated on if that turned out to be the case!

It would be a relief if the child Zoe was carrying was not his. However, that steamy night five months ago still felt so real to him!