

## When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 531

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 531 Avery did not expect the fight to be about such a trivial matter.

“Of course I wouldn’t be mad, but it’s true that it’s not a very polite thing to do,” she said patiently. “You could wait for me to come home, then ask me if you could open it. If I gave you my permission, then you could open it.”

“Okay, Mommy. Can I open it now?”

“Sure!” As Avery picked up the package, the expression on her face suddenly turned heavy.” Layla, I don’t know who sent this package or what’s inside. I think it’s better if I open<sup>35</sup> it.”

Avery was worried that whatever was inside was something inappropriate, and it would be bad if the children got shocked by it.

“Okay...” Layla was even more curious<sup>8</sup> now.

Avery picked up a small pair of scissors, then cut through the tape on the package.

The nanny walked over and asked, “Is Mike coming home for dinner tonight, <sup>79</sup> Avery?” “He’s got a business meeting tonight, so he won’t be joining us,” Avery answered.

“Alright. I’ll serve dinner now,<sup>87</sup> then.”

“Okay.”

Avery placed the scissors down after opening the 7a package.

A wave of cold air seeped out from the box.

She pulled out an ice pack from the package.

She began to feel cautious...

Packages that have ice packs in them typically carried fresh food, but the box was not that big.

Apart from the ice pack, there was also something small wrapped in black tape.

She pulled it out of the box, and opened it up...

“What is it, Mommy?” Layla lifted her head and grabbed onto her mother’s clothes.

A wave of nausea overcame Avery!

With the box in her arms, she hurriedly ran into the bathroom!

“Mommy! What’s wrong?!” Layla cried out in shock.

Hayden immediately hugged her and said, “Don’t be scared. Mommy’s carrying a baby right now, so she can’t help but throw up sometimes.”

Only then did Layla stop crying.

The nanny heard the commotion and rushed over to the bathroom.

“Are you alright, Avery?”

Avery had locked the door after entering the bathroom.

Under normal circumstances, she would answer the nanny.

However, she did not say a word after going into the bathroom.

She was horrified!

Wrapped inside the black tape was a severed finger.

It was probably cut off not too long ago... There were still traces of fresh blood on it.

Avery's entire body trembled uncontrollably as she held onto the box.

Inside the box was something that looked like an MP3 player.

Logic told her that she needed to take it out and listen to it right away.

She had to find out who sent the package and who the finger belonged to, but she was terrified!

She was pregnant right now. She could not act as recklessly as she used to.

The bathroom door did not open up until half an hour later.

The nanny and the children stood outside the door and watched as Avery walked out hazily with reddened eyes.

"I'm fine... Don't worry..."

She forced herself to stay collected despite her pale complexion.

"Go and have dinner! I'm not hungry... You don't have to worry about me," she mumbled, then carried the box upstairs.

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Judging by the way she looked, it was impossible that Avery was fine.

Even the children could feel that something was wrong, and it was not a small matter either.

“Take your sister and have dinner first, Hayden. I’ll take dinner upstairs to your mother,” said the nanny.

Hayden took Layla’s hand and led her to the dining room.

The nanny prepared a tray of food and took it upstairs,

In the master bedroom on the second floor, Avery’s hand was trembling as she pulled the tape recorder out of the box.

Without a hint of hesitation, she hit the play button.

“Rumor has it that Professor James Hough had a last pupil whose skills surpassed his! Tell me who it is!”

“I don’t know. The professor never told me.”

The familiar voice in the recording made the trembling in Avery’s body worsen!

It was Wesley’s voice!

“I see. Since you don’t know, then I’ll cut off your finger and send it to the most likely candidate... Let’s see if we can get her to come here.”

The ominous tone in the other voice was eerily sinister.

What followed was the sound of a knife slamming onto a surface, and a shocking scream!

Wesley's cry of sheer agony made Avery break down instantly!

Tears blurred her vision as she clenched her fists. Her nails were digging into her palms, but she could not feel the pain!

The nanny stood in front of the door to the master bedroom with the tray of food in her hands.

As she was about to knock on the door, she vaguely heard the sound of a scream from inside the bedroom.

She ran downstairs with the tray in horror.

"She's not eating?" asked the bodyguard when he saw the nanny come down the stairs with the tray still carrying the food she prepared earlier.

The nanny walked over to the bodyguard's side, then whispered, "Hurry up and call Mike. Tell him to come home right away. Something's wrong!"

"Is Miss Tate in trouble?!"

"No! It's that package... It was something scary!" said the nanny softly as she glanced over to the dining room.

The children were in the middle of dinner, but their eyes were fixed on the nanny and the bodyguard.

“Go outside and call Mike. I’ll check on the kids,” the nanny said, then headed toward the dining room.

The children were still young. No matter what was happening, it would be best if they were not involved.

After Mike got the bodyguard’s call, he sobered up right away.

His dinner meeting tonight was with a few of Sterling Group’s managers. They were the ones who invited him out for dinner.

It was because the news of Elliot and Avery’s intimate relationship had spread through the entire company.

“Chad, something’s up. I have to go,” Mike said to Chad as he got up from his seat.

“What’s wrong?” Chad saw the heavy expression on his face, then got up and left the room with him.

“The bodyguard called and said Avery received a mysterious package... She opened it up, then locked herself in her room,” Mike explained as he pulled out his car keys.

“You drank tonight! Get someone else to drive you,” Chad said. “Or you could take a cab...”

Mike only had a bottle of beer that night and was not drunk at all, but he obediently put his keys away anyway.

“I’ll go home and check things out. If it’s nothing, I’ll come back and drink with you guys.” Mike patted Chad on the shoulder and said, “Go on back inside!”

“I don’t think it’s nothing.” Chad felt uneasy. “Text me when you get home.”

Mike gestured an “OK” sign at him, then hailed a cab by the street.

Over at Starry River Villa, Avery walked down the stairs carrying a small suitcase.

When Avery saw her mother with a suitcase, she burst into tears. “Where are you going, Mommy? It’s so late! It’s dark out! I don’t want you to go!”

### **When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 533**

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 533 – The nanny and the bodyguard were also dumbfounded.

“Where are you going this late, Miss Tate?”

Avery’s entire body was rigid. She was unable to pretend that everything was fine, nor could she bring herself to flash a fake smile at the children.

Her reddened eyes landed on Hayden as she said, “Take care of your sister,<sup>35</sup> Hayden.”

Hayden had always been strong, but his mother’s face startled him.

No matter how mature he was, he was still just a five year old<sup>8</sup> boy.

He reached out to grab onto Avery’s sleeve, then said in a terrified and longing voice, “Where are you going, Mommy?”

Under normal circumstances, Avery would patiently explain things to the children. Even if she had to tell a white lie, she would still make sure to comfort their emotions.

However, her whole body was cold to the touch and her mind was unable to think straight!

The only thing on her mind was that she had to go to Bridgedale and save Wesley, no matter the danger or the price she had to pay!

Wesley was abducted because of her. He would not be suffering such inhumane torture if he had not known her!

The bloody, severed finger was like a sharp knife that was stabbing at her heart!

Mike's cab pulled up in front of the villa.

He heard Layla's shrill cry of misery even before he got out of the car, and his brows furrowed tightly.

He saw the children holding onto Avery's arms, while she insisted on leaving with a suitcase in her hand.

Mike ran toward the heartbreaking scene and snatched the suitcase out of Avery's hand.

"Have you lost your mind, Avery? Can't you hear the kids crying?!" He threw her suitcase aside, then placed his hands on his hips and demanded, "What exactly happened? I heard you got a package... Where is it?!"

Avery lowered her gaze, then walked to the side.

Mike followed closely behind her."

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“I signed for the package at one in the afternoon. If I’m not in Bridgedale in the next twenty four hours after the package is delivered, then they’ll kill Wesley!” Avery’s eyes were pits of endless darkness. “I don’t have much time left... Don’t stop me!”

Mike did not expect things to be this serious.

“I’m coming with you. Don’t tell me to stay home and watch the kids! These guys don’t sound like your average punks, Avery. You’d be walking right into your own funeral if you go alone! It’s fine if you want to die by yourself, but do you want to drag the baby you’re carrying along with you?!”

Avery’s eyes welled up in tears. She did not want to die, nor did she want to take such a huge risk!

However, she could not let Wesley die for her sake!

That would be more painful than her own death! “Wait for me at the front gate. I’ll go talk to the kids,” Mike said into her ear, then made his way over to the children.

Ten minutes later, Mike walked to Avery’s side while carrying her suitcase.

‘Let’s go!’

As Avery took her first step away from the house, she heard the sound of Layla wailing behind her.

She felt like her heart was broken into pieces!

She wanted to turn back for one last look at the children, but she did not have the courage to do so.

Now that she was being forced into a corner, the only thing she could do was move forward.

At the VIP lounge at the airport an hour later, Mike stared at the series of messages from Chad and did not know how to reply to him.

“Do you want to give Elliot Foster a heads up about this, Avery?” Mike watched Avery’s cold face and said reluctantly, “You two made up today, after all. It’d hurt him if you left without saying goodbye.”

Avery clenched her phone so tightly that her fingers turned pale.

It was not that she did not want to let Elliot know, but he would certainly not let her go if he found out.

“Someone’s calling you, Avery,” Mike said when he saw Avery’s phone light up.

Avery looked down and saw Elliot’s name flashing on her phone screen.

She pursed her lips, took a deep breath, then answered the call.

“I’m at the airport right now, Elliot. I’m going to Bridgedale.”

Elliot was silent for a few seconds, then snapped loudly and nervously, “What are you going to Bridgedale for?! Don’t leave yet, Avery. I’m going to the airport right now! Let’s meet just once. Wait for me!”

## **When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 534**

After the phone call ended, Avery checked the time.

She wondered where Elliot was.

The airport was in a secluded area. If he was in the city, it would take him at least an hour to rush over.

There was only forty minutes left until Avery had to board the 35 plane.

There was no way she would wait for him.

If he missed her flight, she had to wait until the next morning for the next one.

Time was not on her side.

Mike noticed Avery's dejected expression, so he reached out and held her hand.

"Don't be scared, Avery. Whoever's behind this probably needs your medical skills," he consoled her. "Drag things on for as long as you can. I will definitely find a way to save you."

"We have to save Wesley first," Avery mumbled.

"Of course."

"Of all the years I've known Wesley, he's never refused me once out of the countless times I've asked for his help. He would always share good things with me. He's never asked me to do anything for him. Not even once... Every time I said I'd treat him to a meal, he would always pay the check in the end. He's like a brother to me." At this point, Avery's

tears rolled down her cheek. “He could have just told them my name. That way, he wouldn’t have gottenga hurt!

Mike’s eyes reddened as he held her and said, “Don’t cry. Wesley will be fine.”

After Avery and Mike’s departure from the Starry River Villa, the children had fallen into pits of misery.

Mike had told them that something happened in Bridgedale that needed their attention, and that they would come home immediately after things were settled.

However, he did not say how long it would take.

Moreover, tonight’s events were too strange, and Hayden could not figure out what happened at all.

He had a strong hunch.

He was sure that something really awful had happened, and that’s why his mother was that upset and had to leave in such a hurry!

Avery had never done anything like tonight. She had never insisted on leaving Layla and him behind without a heads up.

Hayden never cried easily, but tears were controllably escaping his eyes.

“Why are you crying, Hayden? Do you miss Mommy?” Layla had just calmed down earlier, but burst into tears once again. “Does Mommy not want us anymore? I’m scared, Hayden!”

Hayden wiped the tears off his face and wrapped his sister in his arms.

“Don’t be scared, Layla. They’ll be home soon. I’ll protect you while they’re gone.”

Layla sobbed in her brother’s embrace for a while until her voice turned hoarse.

“Hayden, I want Shea to come over... Can you call her?”

Hayden agreed.

The city sparkled brightly with neon lights in the night.

A black Rolls-Roice sped through the city in a flash, and arrived at the airport in the shortest amount of time possible.

The moment the car came to a halt, Elliot pushed the door open and got out.

With his phone in his hand, he rushed to the departure hall.

There was an announcement for the passengers of the flight to Bridgedale to proceed to Gate Four for boarding

Elliot’s hawk-like eyes quickly spotted the gate, then hurried over to it.

He needed to know what was going on with Avery.

She had to tell him why she was leaving in such a hurry!

If possible, he wanted to face whatever it was together!

When Elliot finally made it through the crowd and arrived at the gate, the attendants had just finished checking everyone’s tickets.

He looked toward the long hallway behind the counter, and spotted Avery's familiar silhouette among the crowd.

His Adam's apple bobbed in his throat.

"Avery!" he cried out hoarsely.

He wanted to ask why she did not wait for him, but there was no longer any point to the question.

Avery froze in her tracks.

Mike, who was next to her, turned back and saw Elliot.

"He's here, Avery. Don't you want to go and talk to him for a bit?"

Tears rolled around in Avery's eyes.

## **When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 535**

What would Avery say to Elliot if she walked over to him?

She had to go to Bridgedale right now.

Her decision would not change whether he agreed with it or not.

Besides, she did not want to drag him into this mess.

She took a deep breath and continued walking...

There was a turn a few feet away.

Once she made that turn, he would not be able to see her.

“Avery79 Tate!”

Elliot’s blood boiled when he saw Avery continue walking away without turning back.

With reddened eyes, he charged toward the counter ... The security guards immediately held him87 back.

“Avery! Turn around!” Elliot completely abandoned his pride in the bustling airport as he yelled, “Turn back! Look at me!”

Avery’s feet feltza heavy.

The short distance toward the corner in the hallway took every ounce of energy she had.

Once she was out of Elliot’s line of vision, she leaned back against the glass wall and sobbed.

“Make him leave, Mike!” Avery cried as she buried her face in her hands.

Mike frowned and said, “He won’t listen to me. You shouldn’t go to him the way you are right now, either. I’ll call Chad!”

After his call to Chad, Mike grabbed Avery’s hand and dragged her away.

When Chad arrived at the airport, he spotted Elliot amongst the crowd.

He was standing at the counter at Gate Four.

Avery’s flight had already taken off.

Elliot’s heart and soul had flown off along with her.

This was not the first time he was left behind.

Five years ago, Avery had left the same way. She did not waver no matter how much he begged her.

He did not expect the same thing to happen again five years later.

Although their separation this time did not mean the end of their relationship, he was hurt all the same.

He had run through several red lights to rush to the airport to see her, but she did not even turn back to look at him once.

How could she be this heartless ?

Chad walked over to Elliot, then said softly, "It's late, Sir. I'll take you home/"

Upon hearing Chad's voice, Elliot's rigid body finally reacted.

His eyes were bottomless pits of darkness when he turned to Chad and asked, "Do you know why she left?"

Chad froze.

Mike had texted him earlier to tell him everything before he turned his phone off, but Chad did not have the courage to tell Elliot about it.

When Elliot saw the hesitation in Chad's eyes, his heart immediately froze!

Even Chad knew the reason why Avery left, but she only refused to tell him.

The vein on Elliot's forehead pulsed as he grabbed onto Chad's collar and roared, "Don't make me hit you!"

Chad could barely catch his breath from being choked.

"Wesley... Wesley is... In trouble..."

Elliot raised his brows, and the sharpness in his eyes slowly subsided.

He released his grip.

Chad rubbed his throat and lightly coughed a few times.

"Let's get you home for now, Sir! There are no flights to Bridgedale left tonight. Besides... I'm sure Avery did not tell you about this because she did not want to get you involved."

Elliot took a deep breath, then said through gritted teeth, "Why wouldn't she want to involve me? Did something dangerous happen?"

"I'm not too sure on the details, but I'm sure it's something serious if they both rushed off to Bridgedale like this," Chad responded.

"She's pregnant with my child... Now, she's risking her life for another man... If she can throw her life away for that man, then what about my child's life?! She refused to discuss this with me at all. She doesn't feel an ounce of sympathy for me! What am I to her?!"

Elliot's eyes filled with tears as he clenched his fists tightly.

## **When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 536**

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 536 Chad deeply understood Elliot's feelings.

He was on Elliot's side in the same way that Mike was on Avery's side no matter what happened.

It was two in the morning when the black Rolls-Roice pulled up at the Foster mansion.

The living room lights were still on.

When Elliot got out of the car, Mrs. Cooper immediately emerged from the house.

"Did something happen over at Avery's, Master Elliot? Hayden called Shea around 10 p.m. just now asking her to go over there."

The moment Elliot heard Hayden's name, his frigid heart began to ache once again.

Avery did not only abandon him, he also left behind her two children.

"It's late, Master Elliot. You should get some rest!" Mrs. Cooper saw the darkness on Elliot's face, and did not say more.

Elliot dragged his heavy body and walked into his bedroom like a zombie.

When his reddened eyes landed on the bed, the memory of Avery cruelly walking away from him entered his mind.

He could not help but suspect that they had not made up at all, and that everything that happened that day was his own imagination!

It was only in his dreams that he had ever seen Avery make the first move like that.

That's why, he was sure that none of it was real!

However, the pain in heart was more real than any of the times he had woken up from his nightmares.

Time went on through the night, and dawn quickly showed its face.

A car pulled up in front of the Foster mansion at seven in the morning, and Shea emerged from it.

When Mrs. Cooper saw Shea return, she rushed up to her and asked, "What happened, Shea? Isn't Avery home? Where did she go?"

"Avery went to Bridgedale," Shea said. "Is Elliot home?"

This was the first time Mrs. Cooper heard Shea address Elliot by his name, so she was stunned.

"Yes, he is. He got home late last night, so he might still be sleeping."

Shea made her way upstairs.

When she arrived on the second floor, the door to Elliot's room suddenly opened.

Elliot did not get a wink of sleep.

At this moment, his eyes were bloodshot and a strong wave of tobacco seeped out of his room.

Fear rose inside of Shea as she looked at the haggard yet eerie man standing before her.

“Shea, how are Layla and Hayden?” Elliot said, breaking the silence.

His voice was hoarse from staying up all night.

“Oh...” Shea mustered up her courage and said, “Big Brother, let’s fly over to find Avery!”

“Did the kids tell you to say that?” Elliot’s eyes were cold, and his voice was even frostier.

Of course he had thought of going after Avery.

However, the desire to do so vanished every time he thought of how heartless she had behaved toward him.

He had abandoned his pride, but she refused to even give him one last look!

Shea knew she could not hide it from Elliot, so she walked over to his side and held his arm.

“Big Brother, I feel bad for Hayden and Layla... Layla fell asleep last night but woke up crying again... She wants to go find her mother... She only calmed down after I promised to take her.”

Layla’s adorable little face instantly popped into Elliot’s mind.

His frigid heart wavered.

“Where are they right now?” he croaked.

“They’re in the front yard.”

Elliot's heart tightened in his chest. He turned back into his room and washed up.

Hayden held Layla's hand as the two of them stood unmoving in the front yard. Their stern expressions were in complete contrast with the bright sun shining down on them.

"Do you think Elliot Foster will take us to go find Mommy, Hayden?"

Layla's eyes were still swollen from crying all night.

Hayden responded in a cold voice, "If he won't take us, then he will be dead to us from now on."

## **When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 537**

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 537 Elliot and Shea emerged from the mansion the moment Hayden finished his sentence.

Father and son met eyes, but Hayden averted his gaze in disgust.

He was still a minor and could not get on a plane without a guardian.

Otherwise, he definitely would not show up<sup>35</sup> here!

He just wanted to go to Bridgedale as soon as possible, and be closer to his mother.

"Hayden! Layla! Big Brother agreed to take us to Bridgedale!" Shea ran over to the children and chirped, "We'll see Aveye<sup>8</sup> soon!"

In Bridgedale, Avery was approached by two men the moment she stepped out of the 79 airport.

They were dressed in black suits and drove a black Buik.

Mike took a photo of the car's license plate from afar. They could not act rashly and startle the enemy before they rescued 87 Wesley.

The black Buik disappeared very quickly into traffic.

Mike saw the countless messages from Chad on his phone.

Chad answered soon after Mike dialed his number.

"My boss took Shea and the kids on his private jet over to Bridgedale."

Mike raised his brows, then massaged his temples and said, "One would think he's coming over on vacation!"

"Save the mockery, will you? How could the two of you do that last night? You abandoned Mr. Foster by himself at the airport!" Chad was furious. "I can't figure out why a good man like him continues to cling to someone as troublesome as Avery Tate!"

"Say what you want, but why are you insulting Avery?!" Mike was also livid. "She's already upset enough that Wesley was abducted because of her. This is Bridgedale, not Aryadelle. This isn't Elliot Foster's territory! Wouldn't taking him along be sending them both to their deaths?!"

Chad took in a cold breath.

"To their deaths?! Are things that bad?"

"Someone send her a bloody, severed finger! It was Wesley's finger!"

Mike did not tell Chad about this because he was afraid that Elliot would stop them from leaving once he found out.

“F\*ck! What did Wesley get himself into?!”

“What kind of trouble could someone as strait-laced as Wesley get into? The one they want is Avery.” Mike hailed a cab by the street, then said, “That’s why you shouldn’t blame her. She’s suffering more than anybody else right now.”

“Why?!” Chad’s mind was in a mess. “Why did they have to use Wesley to get to Avery? Couldn’t they have just gone straight to her?”

Mike realized at that moment that he could no longer hide the truth.

“It’s because Avery is Professor James Hough’s last pupil. Apart from the professor, Wesley and me, practically nobody else knows about this.”

Chad was dumbfounded.

“How did you know about it?! It’s not like you’re in the same line as them!”

“Avery was the one who operated on me.”

Mike’s explanation made Chad instantly understand why he was so devoted to Avery.

“Back when Elliot Foster was trying to cure Shea, didn’t he also hire private investigators to find the professor’s last pupil? The people who abducted Wesley just used more despicable methods to do the same thing,” Mike said.

Chad was in disbelief.

He never expected Professor James Hough's last pupil to be Avery Tate!

Elliot's search for the last pupil cost him a fortune, but still came up empty!

Who would have thought that the person they were looking for was right under their noses?

The entire thing was a satirical joke!

The black Buik traveled for over an hour before coming to a halt.

Avery was blindfolded, so she did not know where she was.

She was dragged out of the car by a man dressed in a black suit. After walking for about three minutes, her blindfold was taken off.

Standing in front of her was a grand, white mansion.

The mansion was built on top of a mountain. There were not many trees on the mountain, and there was a cliff not too far away.

It was an extremely dangerous place.

It was almost certain that the owner of the mansion was also a dangerous figure.

"Please take off your clothes, Miss Tate!" said an unfamiliar voice.

Avery turned to look at the source of the voice with a furious expression.

**When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 538**

A white-haired man with a child-like face entered Avery's line of vision.

“Are you the one who abducted Wesley?!” Avery demanded with clenched fists.

The man simply smiled softly, then said to the two women next to him, “Help Miss Tate change her clothes.”

“Don’t touch me!” Avery snapped, raising her guard up. “Why do I need to change?”

“What if you’re hiding some kind of weapon or drugs in your clothes, Miss Tate?” said one of the women with a smile. “Don’t worry. We will wash your clothes and return them to you.”

Avery snatched the clothes out of the woman’s arms and said, “I’ll change myself!”

“Please change right here, Miss Tate,” said the woman while maintaining the friendly smile on her face.

“How am I supposed to change here?”

Avery stared in shock at the bodyguards and the white-haired man that surrounded her.

How was she supposed to change her clothes in front of all these men?

The news of a Baystream G650 private jet leaving the airport of the country’s capital that morning made headlines in Aryadelle.

There were less than ten wealthy people in the entire country who owned Baystream G650 private jets.

This was the reason the news quickly went viral online and attracted the gossip of many users.

Wanda sipped her cup of tea, then chuckled and said, “It was probably Elliot Foster. Only three people in the city own a Baystream G650. From what I’ve heard, the other two jets are parked at another airport. Elliot Foster’s jet is the only one parked at the capital’s airport. Hahaha!”

Zoe was also in a good mood.

She had felt uneasy after Avery found out about her relationship with Cole.

However, Avery was now walking into the lion’s den, and there was no guarantee that she would walk out with her life!

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“Well done this time, Zoe,” Wanda praised. “If we want to get rid of Avery Tate, then we need to make her leave Aryadelle. Elliot Foster holds too much power here, after all. As long as he cares about Avery, there’s nothing we can do to her!”

This was the important matter that Zoe had visited Bridgedale with Cole for back then.

After living in Bridgedale for many years, her connections in the country surpassed Avery’s.

The white-haired, child-like man was a troublesome figure in Bridgedale.

He was infamous for being a vile man, but he was also ridiculously wealthy!

He was rich enough to be good buddies with the politicians in the country. Nobody could touch him in Bridgedale.

When Zoe went to see him, she sold him information on Avery and received a large payment!

“There’s no way Avery’s getting out of this mess.” Zoe picked up her cup of tea, and happily took a sip.

“Are you certain?” Wanda wanted Avery dead, but she was afraid that she would get lucky.” Elliot Foster’s on his way to Bridgedale now, and Mike isn’t easy to deal with... If they worked together, would they be able to save her? Although, they would have to cough up a fortune...”

Zoe let out a cold chuckle and said, “David Grimes is a psychopath.”

Wanda was surprised, then said, “A psychopath? Didn’t you say he wanted to find Avery so that she could treat his daughter’s illness? Even if he is a psychopath, I doubt he’d give Avery trouble if she manages to save his daughter.”

Zoe’s smile grew even wider as she said, “Avery can’t save his daughter!”

“We’ve basically confirmed that Avery is James Hough’s last pupil, and that her medical skills are beyond his. How can you be so sure that she can’t cure David Grimes’s daughter?!”

Zoe’s eyes filled with tears from laughing so hard.

“I’m telling you she can’t save her! Hahahaha! Unless she’s a god!”.

She paused for a moment, then added, “If she really was a god, then she wouldn’t need Elliot to run over and save her! Hahaha!”

Avery finished changing, then entered the mansion.

“Take me to Wesley.” She walked over to David Grimes’s side and brought up her request. “I have to make sure he’s alive.”

“He isn’t worth anything to me. As long as you stay here quietly, I’ll toss him off the mountain,” David said in a kind voice.

“Send him off the mountain! Not toss him!” Avery forced herself to calm the raging fury

growing inside of her. David frowned and said, “Got it.”

## **When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 539**

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 539 – “Where is he?!” Avery demanded coldly as she stood in the living room.

David signaled his underlings with his eyes, and they immediately went to fetch Wesley.

Moments later, Wesley was dragged out by two men in black.

Avery’s entire body stiffened as she could not believe her eyes.

Wesley was bloodied and covered in bruises. There was not one spot on his body that was untouched.

David shrugged, then explained, “You should thank me, Mis Tate. If I didn’t catch him in time, this idiot would have already jumped off the cliff and turned into a rotten corpse!”

“Jump off the cliff?!” Avery thought.

There was, in fact, a cliff outside the mansion.

Wesley actually tried to jump off of it!

Did he rather throw himself off the cliff than reveal her identity or continue being tortured?!

Tears instantly rolled down Avery’s cheeks.

“Wesley!” She rushed over to Wesley and held him in her arms. “Wesley! I’m sorry! It’s all my fault!”

Wesley did not move a muscle and was unconscious.

Avery sobbed with him in her arms, then quickly pulled herself together and snapped, “Get me a first aid kit right away!”

David shot a look at his underlings, and they immediately fetched over a first aid kit.

Avery pushed through her heartache and tended to Wesley’s wounds.

Once she was done bandaging him, she glared at David with reddened eyes and said through gritted teeth, “Get your men to take him to the hospital! Right now! Immediately! If he dies, I won’t help you with anything even if you kill me!”

David impatiently waved at his underlings.

Very quickly, Wesley was taken away.

“I told you the idiot was the one who tried to jump off a cliff. That’s how he ended up like this.

“Shut up! Don’t think this will scare me! You’re the one who needs something from me right now!” Avery’s head was throbbing in pain, so she said, “I need to rest! Send me Wesley’s medical report tomorrow, then we can talk!”

On the Baystream G650 private jet, Elliot’s eyes were shut as he rested in his seat.

After two sleepless nights, even the strongest bodies would not be able to handle this level of fatigue.

Layla and Hayden were filled with worry, so they stayed awake the entire time.

“Hayden, this is the first time I’ve been on such a luxurious plane!” Layla’s face was filled with excitement and curiosity. “A plan like this should be really expensive, right?”

Hayden was disdainful, and said, “I’ll buy you one when I grow up.”

“Okay! Hayden, do you think Mommy would be happy or mad when she finds out we came to see her?” Layla’s two seconds of happiness disappeared as melancholy took over.

“We’ll call Uncle Mike first when we get there.”

“Okay!”

The jet landed in Bridgedale after a ten-hour flight.

At that moment, it was eight in the morning in Bridgedale.

Hayden and Layla were the first to notice Mike in the bustling arrival hall.

Elliot saw Mike's haggard and gloomy face.

Were things really that serious?

The entourage got into two separate cars.

Elliot's Adam's apple bobbed in his throat, and he could not help but ask Mike, "What's the situation right now? Avery.."

"Wesley's at the hospital. Let's go see him first!" Mike said as he cut Elliot off mid-sentence, then added irritably, "Those f\*cking b\*st\*rds! We need to get Avery out of there as soon as possible!"

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There was a separate bandage on his hand that clearly showed that he was missing a finger.

Layla and Hayden were not allowed to enter the room, so the bodyguard was watching them outside.

On the other hand, Shea entered the room. She widened her bright eyes and stared at the man on the hospital bed, but could not recognize him even after watching him<sup>35</sup> closely.

“Who... Who is this?” she asked softly as she was afraid to disturb the patient on the bed.

Mike turned around and saw her shock, so he walked her to the door and said, “That’s Wesley. Shea, go<sup>8</sup> outside...”

Shea instantly broke down.

She shoved Mike aside, then ran over to the bed as tears rolled down her<sup>79</sup> face.

“Wesley! What happened to you? Who did this to you?” She wanted to hold his hand, but she was afraid of touching his wounds. In the end, she grabbed onto the blanket and said, “The sunflower you gave me last time... You said it was a symbol of hope for me... I’ll give that hope back to you now, alright?”

Elliot’s emotions were a mess as he heard his sister’s sobs. He did not expect Wesley to be tortured to this<sup>87</sup> degree.

Although he was not close to Wesley, it was still unbearable for Elliot to see him in this state. Not to mention, Wesley meant a lot to Avery.

He wondered how upset Avery would be if she saw Wesley like<sup>7a</sup> this.

Elliot suddenly recalled the scene at the airport. If he had stopped Avery from getting to Bridgedale in time and caused Wesley’s death, she would despise him!

Perhaps it was a good thing that she stuck to her decision and did not cause such a tragedy.

He would rather Avery owe him, than owe something to her himself.

However, now that she was trapped in the jaws of a monster, how could they guarantee her safety?

Could she end up with a worse fate than Wesley?

Their child... Would it be able to survive through such a dangerous situation?

The vein in Elliot's forehead pulsed, and his back broke into a cold sweat.

"Don't cry, Shea. He needs to rest in peace and quiet right now." Elliot wrapped his hand around Shea's wrist and led her out of the room.

He needed to arrange for the children and Shea to settle down somewhere, then find a way to rescue Avery.

"Hayden, take your sister and Shea home. Remember to stay there and don't run around," Mike ordered Hayden. "You have to take the bodyguard with you if you leave."

Hayden nodded his head.

"Are they going to your place or Avery's?" Elliot asked Mike after Shea and the children left.

"Avery's. Did you forget that she owns Alpha Technologies?" Mike lifted his heavy eyelids, then said wearily, "I already found out who took her."

“Who was it?” Elliot rarely saw such a frustrated look on Mike’s face.

“His name is David Grimes. He comes from old money here in Bridgedale. I’m talking about a lot of money... They’ve splurged through generations, but are still sitting on a fortune,” Mike said gloomily. “He’s a huge pervert. Do you think he’ll take a liking to Avery?”

Elliot remained silent.

“I stayed up all night and thought about it,” Mike said with furrowed brows. “That b\*st\*rd isn’t lacking in wealth, so it would be impossible for us to pay a ransom. Besides, there’s no reason for us to give him any money. How could we do that after what he did to Wesley and is now falsely imprisoning Avery? I just want to shoot a bullet through his d\*mned skull!”

Elliot raised his brows. He had a different opinion.

“If we use force, they might hurt Avery. If money will solve the problem, I can give that to him.”

“I know you’re rich, but he won’t want a penny from you! What he wants is Avery!” Mike sneered.

“Avery is mine.” Elliot got into the car, then revealed his plan to Mike. “My first plan is to get Bridgedale’s politicians to force Grimes to release Avery. The second plan is to fight violence with violence.”

“Ha! You sure live up to your name.” Mike settled himself into the driver’s seat, then said, “I was about to go talk to some politicians myself today! I’ve got some first on them. If they don’t make Grimes give in, then I’ll make them international laughing stocks!”

Elliot scoffed at Mike’s usual tricks.

“You can go talk to them yourself.” Elliot got Mike to get out of the car, then said, “I’ll take the car and work on my second plan.”