When His Eyes Opened Chapter 331

Chapter 331 Elliot and Zoe were getting engaged in a week.

As Elliot's ex wife, Avery certainly did not have to get entangled in any of his affairs.

Mrs. Scarlet took Shea home at 3p.m. after her checkup.

Avery drove the car to the office.

In the week that she was abroad, Tate Industries had basically issued refunds to every customer who returned their products.

Thanks to the scandal about the quality of their products, all of the orders that were made around the new year were canceled.

The company was not only suffering a loss from the refunds to its customers, it was also facing the dangers of having no new orders.

This was a fatal blow to any business.

A company with no stable funding might not last for long and would declare bankruptcy.

Everyone at Tate Industries was living in constant fear of losing their jobs.

When Avery arrived at the office, a few of the department heads immediately approached her.

"What do we do now, Miss Tate?"

"We have no new orders and the workshop downstairs is closed.

Emotions are running high among the employees!"

"It's all my fault," said the head of the quality inspection department. "I was careless and did not detect the problem. The company wouldn't be suffering such a huge loss if it weren't for

me."

Avery glanced at them, then said soundly, "Ask everyone to go home and get some rest if they have nothing urgent to do. Their salaries will be issued as normal. It's true that the quality inspection team made a severe mistake, but that's alright. Just don't make the same mistake again. If there is a next time, then please resign!"

"What's our next move, then? We're the laughing stock of the entire industry!" said the vic president.

Avery took a sip of water.

There was a knock on her door, followed by her secretary saying, "Miss Tate, Mr. Locklyn from Golden Technologies is here to see you."

Avery had chased Shaun away before and warned him not to return.

Unexpectedly, he had the guts to show up again.

He must be here to laugh in her face.

"Let him in," Avery said, then turned to the department heads and said, "For now, go and try to settle everyone down. Let's talk again in a meeting later."

"Yes, ma'am!"

The department heads then left the room.

Shaun strode into Avery's office with a delighted grin on his face.

Avery walked over to the couch from behind her desk, then offered Shaun a seat.

"You've hit a wall, Avery Tate!" Shaun said as he casually sat down and glanced around her office. "It's a shame! It hasn't even been six months since you rebuilt the company, but it will probably go bankrupt again soon!"

"Thanks for your concern, Uncle Shaun. However, just as you will never get my father's Super Brain system in your hands, I'm afraid your predictions will also never come true!"

The grin on Shaun's face vanished upon hearing Avery's words.

"Don't force me to take more extreme measures, Avery Tate! Even if you get through this rough patch, we will still join forces to defeat you in the future! Don't expect things to go smoothly for you in Aryadelle!" Shaun threatened.

"Let's just wait and see! We'll see who between us ends up defeated,"

Avery said nonchalantly.

"Do you even know who you're up against? It's more than eighty percent of domestic capital! Are you sure you want to be this stubborn?" Shaun hissed softly. "If your father was still alive, he wouldn't act this foolishly!"

Avery raised her brows and retaliated, "Do you know why you'll always be a vice president? It's because you're definitely not as smart as I am."

Shaun shattered his glass in a rage!

Then, he stormed out of the room.

At the same time, Elliot received a call from Mrs. Scarlet.

"Mr. Foster, please hurry home!" Mrs. Scarlet sobbed as her voice trembled. "I took Shea for a checkup today. The test results show that she's overdosed on sleeping pills!"

Elliot's brows furrowed tightly as he snapped, "Who gave her sleeping pills?!"

Mrs. Scarlet held the white bottle of pills that Zoe had given her. "I'll tell you when you get back," she said nervously.

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 332

Chapter 332 Elliot hung up the phone with an ominous look on his phone, then stormed out of his office.

Not just anybody could get their hands on sleeping pills.

Where did these ones come from? The moment the black Rolls-Roice pulled up into the front yard, Mrs. Cooper took Shea back to her room.

When Elliot walked into the living room, Mrs. Scarlet handed him the test results.

"You took Shea to the hospital for a checkup?" Elliot asked as he glanced at Mrs. Scarlet.

Mrs. Scarlet averted his gaze and did not dare meet his eyes.

Avery had instructed her not to mention that it was Avery if Elliot did not pester her.

"It was Miss Tate," Mrs. Scarlet said as she gave in to the pressure of Elliot's glare. "Shea insisted on going to see Miss Tate's children today..."

"Avery's back?" Elliot said, interrupting her.

"She got back this morning," said Mrs. Scarlet. "She didn't want anything to do with this, but I begged her to check on Shea because she's been saying she's dying since this morning. I was so worried."

"Why didn't you tell Zoe?"

Elliot's reason had begun to falter.

He lost his composure the moment Avery's name was mentioned.

"I've talked to Doctor Sanford about Shea's condition, but she said it was a normal post surgical reaction every time," Mrs. Scarlet said dejectedly. "I couldn't just sit back and watch Shea be so depressed."

"I see."

Elliot stopped blaming her.

He picked up the test results and carefully examined them.

"What's this about

"I suspect it's gone something to do with the sedatives that Doctor Sanford prescribed, but I can't be sure," Mrs. Scarlet said warily as she handed the white pill bottle to Elliot.

Elliot took the bottle, opened it up and took a look inside.

It was a bunch of whit

Zoe rushed over an hour later.

The atmosphere in the living room was cold and suffocating, and abnormally quiet.

The moment she saw the white pill bottle on the coffee table, she instantly understood what had happened.

She put on an innocent expression, then said to Elliot's cold face, "This is the sedative I prescribed to Shea a few days ago. I instructed Mrs. Scarlet to give her a pill during each meal for a total of three days. Shea's emotions were too intense before, which wasn't good for her recovery. I only prescribed the medication after thorough consideration."

Mrs. Scarlet's expression changed drastically after hearing Zoe's words.

"Doctor Sanford, you didn't tell me to only give her the pills for three days! That's why I've been giving them to Shea every day with her meals..."

Zoe's brows furrowed as she said, "I remember very clearly that I told you to only give the pills to her for three days. If her emotions were still unstable after three days, then extend it to a week. However, you can't

continue giving her the pills after a week no matter what. Did it slip your mind?"

Mrs. Scarlet did not expect to become a patsy!

"Doctor Sanford... I remember you told me this was a sedative... I wouldn't give this to Shea every day if I had known that they were sleeping pills. I know you can't take too many sleeping pills..."

"Sedatives are also known as sleeping pills," Zoe said in a voice so calm that it was almost void of emotion. "I know you're nervous, Mrs. Scarlet. It's been about ten days, after all. Her body will excrete the drugs slowly as long as she doesn't take them again. This won't have too much of an affect on her body."

Things were not as bad as they could have been because they caught it just in time, but Mrs. Scarlet still felt wronged.

She remembered very clearly that Zoe did not mention that the pills were sleeping pills and for Shea to only take them for a maximum of one week.

If she had not taken Shea to go see Avery that day and gone to the hospital for the checkup, she would have fed the entire bottle of pills to Shea.

"Mrs. Scarlet's getting old, Elliot. She's bound to make some mistakes. I hope you don't blame her," Zoe said as she took on the role of a hero and asked for forgiveness on behalf of Mrs. Scarlet.

Elliot glanced at Zoe's face, then retorted, "Why did you give her a whole bottle if it's only meant to be taken for three days?"

Zoe was taken aback, but quickly reacted and said, "Perhaps I was tired at the time and also

trusted Mrs. Scarlet too much. That's why I took the bottle and just gave it to her instead of splitting them up."

"Inform me about all of Shea's prescriptions from now on, even if they're vitamins and supplements," Elliot ordered. "There better not be a second time!" Once he gave his warning, he strode over to Shea's room.

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 333

Chapter 333

Shea was tidying her desk with Mrs. Cooper's help.

Elliot's Adam's apple rolled in his throat as guilt overcame him.

Every time Shea told him she felt dizzy the past few days, he had told her to get more rest.

He did not expect sleeping pills to be the cause of her discomfort.

If Avery had not taken her to the hospital for the checkup, who knows how long she would have continued taking the pills.

Elliot felt grateful towards Avery, but he did not know how to express his thanks.

The next day, Mrs. Cooper showed up at Avery's house first thing in the morning.

Avery was surprised, and quickly invited Mrs. Cooper into her home.

"I'm sorry for showing up without notice, Avery," Mrs. Cooper said as she handed two food

to you."

"Thank you! Why did you come by this early?" Avery said as she poured a glass of water for her guest.

"To be honest, Master Elliot was the one who asked me to come by and thank you," Mrs. Cooper said warily. "It was a good thing you took Shea to the hospital yesterday. Otherwise, we wouldn't know what could have happened."

The smile on Avery's face vanished.

"You have no idea how scary things were, Avery," Mrs. Cooper said as fear lingered inside of her. "Zoe said she had instructed Mrs. Scarlet to only give Shea the pills for three days, but Mrs. Scarlet said Zoe never mentioned any of that to her. Mrs. Scarlet was in tears when she confided in me last night... I'd much rather trust her. After all, she's been taking care of Shea for over twenty years. She would never hurt her."

Avery picked up on a key point and asked, "Mrs. Scarlet's taken care of Shea for twenty years? Does that mean Shea's been with the Fosters for twenty years?"

"I think so! All Mrs. Scarlet ever told me was that Shea was a poor little thing. She never revealed anything else to me."

Avery recalled how Elliot had kept his lips tightly sealed whenever she used to ask him about Shea.

"I didn't expect Zoe to be such a scheming woman." Mrs. Cooper suddenly let out a sigh, then said, "Master Elliot's about to be engaged to her. I'm afraid she's not a good person."

"He's not worried, so you shouldn't be either," Avery comforted her.

"I'm sorry, Avery. I shouldn't talk to you about these things. I'm sure you'll find a much better man in the future," Mrs. Cooper said. Then, she rose from her seat and said, "Give me a call if you finish the pickles and want more. I'll send more over."

"Okay. Thank you," Avery said, then sent Mrs. Cooper on her way.

She wanted to pretend as if she was too busy to care about the news of Elliot's engagement.

However, she spent the entire time tossing and turning in bed the night before.

In the end, she went on social media and searched for some key words.

She accidentally came across Zoe's social media page.

Zoe had uploaded several new posts in the past few days. She showed off photos of high-end wedding gowns, expensive diamond rings, and... photos of her pregnant belly.

Every single photo was accompanied by captions of pure bliss.

Apart from Zoe's social media page, Avery also came across a bunch of related images.

For example, there were photos of Žoe and Elliot that people took when they bumped into them while shopping.

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Avery opened up the photos and saw Zoe clinging onto Elliot's arm. They looked as close as a couple on a shopping spree.

Some of their friends also posted photos of the invitations they received for their engagement

party.

Avery clicked on the invitation.

Elliot's and Zoe's names were right next to each other, and they had signed the invitations off personally.

A strange feeling of disappointment washed over Avery! This was because she never received an invitation to their engagement party.

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 334

Chapter 334 Five days later, Elliot showed up at the Sterling Group offices at ten in the morning as usual.

"Your engagement is tomorrow, sir. Don't you want to take the day off?" asked Chad as he greeted Elliot.

"I don't," Elliot said, then walked through his office doors.

Chad followed closely behind him.

"Sir, I heard from Mike that they've successfully talked Bohmer Holdings into starting a new company here in Aryadelle to supply high-end lenses to them."

"If I'm not mistaken, doesn't Bohmer Holdings work with Alpha Technologies?"

"That's right. This shows just how good the relationship is between Miss Tate and the owner of Bohmer Holdings. Otherwise, they wouldn't come all the way to Aryadelle to set up a new company just for her," Chad deduced. "I looked into the head of Bohmer Holdings and found something interesting.

"What is it?" Elliot asked as his curiosity got the better of him.

"The current head of Bohmer Holdings is the son of Professor James Hough's cousin," Chad reported the findings of his recent investigations. "Alpha Technologies' success was not a coincidence, but the result of several people's hard work."

Elliot's brows furrowed.

of all his students, why did Professor Hough's cousin's son know Avery?

Did the professor introduce them, or was it purely coincidental?

"The problems that Tate Industries will have to face moving forward have nothing to do with their product quality, but with their sales and reputation," Chad continued. "I advised Mike to engage a professional marketing agency, but he said Avery refused. She has always insisted on focusing on product quality..."

Elliot lifted his gaze to look at Chad, then asked, "Why are you reporting Tate Industries' situation to me? Who exactly do you work for?"

Chad was taken aback.

Who was the one who was listening so intently just moments ago?

Elliot withdrew his gaze, then turned on his computer and said, "Avery and I are officially over. You don't need to purposely report to me about her or her personal life."

"Yes, sir."

Chad walked out of Elliot's office and bumped into Ben.

"The boss said that things were officially over between him and Avery,"
Chad said. "We both know he's in denial."

Ben burst into laughter, then said, "When did you become so brave? How dare you mock your superior? Mike's a bad influence on you!"

"I know you won't snitch on me to him. He's about to get engaged tomorrow, but he's in a terrible mood. I feel like I'm watching a tragedy unfold."

"It's his own choice," Ben said. "We should just sit back and watch the show."

"I feel like you're taking pleasure in his misfortune, Ben."

"That's nonsense. I'm thinking of forging his signature and sending an invitation to Avery," Ben said as he contemplated fanning the flames of the situation.

"He might not end up getting engaged to Zoe if that happens," Chad reckoned. "Isn't the reason why he's so against sending an invitation to Avery because he's worried he'd regret his decision if he sees her?"

Ben coughed slightly, then patted Chad on the shoulder.

"What's wrong, Ben? Don't you think I'm right? I think..."

"Chad Rayner! Get in my office right now!" Elliot snapped coldly with a menacing expression on his face.

Chad felt like he died on the spot.

Around lunchtime, Avery received a call from the preschool.

"Miss Tate, Layla isn't feeling too well, so we sent her home to get some rest. Please go home and take a look if you have the time," informed the teacher.

Avery instantly lost her appetite.

She put down her knife and fork, then picked up her bag and rushed home.

Everything was fine when she dropped the children off at school that morning.

Why was Layla suddenly feeling sick?

Avery called Hayden the moment she got into the car.

Hayden had a smartwatch that could make phone calls.

Her call was answered moments later.

"Hayden, your teacher called to tell me Layla isn't feeling well. What's going on?"

While Avery was speaking, she heard a whistling noise coming through the phone.

This meant that the children were not at home.

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 335

Chapter 335 "Layla's dizzy, Mommy. She'll be fine after she gets some rest," Hayden said. "You don't need to worry."

"I see... That's good. Take care of your sister."

"I will."

After she hung up the phone, Avery did not return to the office.

She continued to drive towards the house.

She had basically concluded that the children were not at home.

If she had told Hayden that she was on the way home, the children would immediately make their way back to the house.

Now that she was quietly returning home, she would call Hayden again if they were not there!

Avery thought that the children were using sickness as an excuse to do something secretive.

Layla was more innocent and did not have complex thoughts. Her flaw was that she was too obedient towards Hayden.

Considering Hayden's history of "bad behavior", Avery could not help but have an ominous feeling inside her heart.

She pulled up in front of the Starry River Villa, then rushed towards the front door.

She keyed in the security code on the door then pushed it opened.

Soon after, Hayden heard the noise and walked out.

As mother and son met eyes, a peculiar spark flickered in the air.

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Avery felt slightly ashamed.

How could she suspect her children of doing bad things outside?!

They were at home, after all!

It seemed like Layla really was not feeling well.

"Hayden, I was worried about you two so I came home to check on you. How's your sister?" Avery asked gently then walked towards the children's room.

"She's asleep," Hayden explained. "Don't worry, Mommy."

Avery responded, then watched her daughter who was fast asleep on the bed and touched her forehead.

Her temperature was normal.

"Go back to work, Mommy!" Hayden said tenderly as he looked up at his mother.

"I'll stay home with you guys."

Avery recalled how she had been too busy with work recently and ended up neglecting the children.

"Uncle Mike said that things weren't settled at the company yet,"
Hayden said, going straight to the point. "Go to work, Mommy!"

Avery's cheeks flushed in embarrassment.

"Don't worry. I'll settle things soon."

"Okay!" Hayden said as he walked Avry to the door.

Once Avery was gone, Hayden quickly shut the front door.

On the other hand, Layla leaped out of bed.

"That was close, Hayden!" Layla said as she let out a sigh. "It's a good thing Uncle Mike called to let us know. Mommy would be really mad if she came home and didn't see us here!"

Hayden's face was void of emotion."

He picked up his backpack, put on his cap, then said, "Stay home. I'm going alone."

"No way! I'm coming with you! I'll be scared if I stay home alone!"

Layla quickly picked up her own bag and ran after her brother.

The siblings walked out of the neighborhood and hailed a cab.

Once they were in the car, they asked the driver to take them to a high-end hotel.

It was the hotel where Elliot Foster's engagement party would be held the next day.

"Hayden, you said you wanted to give Dirtbag Dad a huge surprise... What kind of surprise is it? How big is it?" Layla asked as her bright eyes glistened with sparks of curiosity.

"I can't tell you."

Layla pouted and asked, "Why not?" "It's not suitable for children."

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 336

Chapter 336

"You're a kid, too!" Layla exclaimed as her curiosity escalated.

"My eyes were dirty after I saw it. Do you want to dirty your eyes, too?"

Layla shook her head.

She was curious, but she decided not to see whatever it was after hearing Hayden's words.

"Mommy wants to hire a bodyguard for us," Layla said as she changed the subject. "We can't go around freely once we have a bodyguard."

"When that happens, you'll be in charge of distracting the bodyguard while I move alone."

Layla hesitated, then said, "If Dirtbag Dag really marries that Sanford lady, then we shouldn't go look for him again! We should just act as if we don't have a dad!"

Hayden glanced at his innocent sister, then said assuredly, "He won't marry her."

"Why not?"

"She's not a good woman."

"Daddy isn't a good man, either! Wouldn't they be perfect together?"

Hayden did not have a response for Layla's words.

He suddenly felt like his sister was the smartest person in the world.

He should let Elliot Foster play the fool until he got older, then release the footage of Zoe Sanford and Cole Foster's steamy night at the hotel.

That would be a much stronger attack!

However, Hayden did not want to wait that long.

He was going to settle the score now!

He would have many other ways to make Elliot suffer again in the future!

During the upper management meeting at Tate Industries, Avery announced the plans that she had spent the past few days mulling over.

Everyone in attendance was in disbelief.

They all looked at each other with wide eyes and open jaws.

Mike was Avery's biggest fan, so he took the lead and started a round of applause.

He would cry "bravo" even if she burned all of their money!

With frozen expressions on their faces, the other department heads joined in on the applause on reflex.

Since Avery was the boss, she could do whatever she wanted... As long as she was happy.

"Do you think it's a bad plan?" Avery asked modestly when she saw the expressions on everyone's faces.

The room burst into a frenzy of opinions.

"Miss Tate. We know you're rich, but this is too much of a loss! That's at least six million dollars! We haven't even picked up any new orders this year, but we keep staying in the red..."

"That's right! Replacing the lenses on two thousand drones with high-end lenses would already cost a ton of money. Giving them out for free would be a great loss!"

"I think it's a pretty good plan," Mike said. "Besides, we're not giving it out for free! They would have to buy it for a dime."

"Can a dime really be considered money?"

"Why not? If two thousand people spent a dime to buy their modified drones back, we would make two hundred dollars."

The room fell silent.

Avery picked up her cup of coffee and took a sip.

"I know what you're all thinking, but what we need to do now isn't turn our losses into profit, but to improve our reputation. We can discuss profits only after our reputation improves. With the way things are now, nobody would order our drones no matter how good they are."

"Since you're willing to invest that much money to redeem our name, then let's give it a try!" said the vice president."

"If we agree to go with the plan, I'll go announce it now," said the head of ventures.

Avery nodded in agreement.

Very quickly, Tate Industries released a public statement on their website.

"All customers who previously purchased a Storm Series drone can redeem a brand new drone with a high-end lens for the price of one dime!"

This meant that one could buy a three thousand dollar high-end drone for only a dime! The news shook the entire internet to its core!

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 337

Chapter 337

No matter how cruel the customers were before, who could resist the temptation of basically getting a brand new high-end drone for free?

The entrance to Tate Industries was soon crowded with returning customers.

Avery did not leave the office until 9 p.m. that night.

She got in her car and rushed home.

The children should be asleep by now.

Once everything was settled, she wanted to stay home and spend more time with the kids.

Avery's phone suddenly rang.

She glanced at the screen, then turned on her bluetooth earphones and answered the call.

"Avery! Have you seen what they're saying on social media? I'm so mad!" Tammy said angrily on the other end of the line. "You were kind enough to practically give out free drones to your previous customers, but a bunch of trolls are still insulting you online!"

Avery expected this to happen.

Shaun had told her that, as long as she did not share their core technology, he would make sure that she would not be able to run her business smoothly in Aryadelle.

This was because she would be offending over eighty percent of domestic capital.

No matter what she did, they would come at her and smear her name!

What Avery needed to do now was pull through this.

She had faith that her product could truly impress her customers.

"I didn't read it. You shouldn't either," Avery said soundly.

"How can I pretend as if I didn't see it if I already did? I'm fighting back at those trolls on your behalf!" Tammy said unhappily. "I've already asked all of my friends to support your product! You've got this!"

"Thank you! I just don't know what to do from now on."

"I'll help you if you're in trouble!" Tammy said, then changed the subject and added, "I'm not going to Elliot Foster's engagement party tomorrow."

Avery could not help but laugh.

"There's no need for that, Tammy."

"There is a need! I absolutely despise that sleaze bag! Also, that conniving b*tch Zoe Sanford!

Wouldn't I just be disgusted if I went to their engagement party?"

Tammy's tone was especially intense, so Avery did not advise her further.

Over at the Foster mansion, Elliot emerged from the shower but did not feel sleepy at all.

He opened a bottle of wine, then sat at the bar and read the news on Tate Industries while sipping his wine.

Their latest business plan might seem foolish at first glance, but it was actually a very smart

move.

The best way to move away from negative press was not to run away, but to come up with the most sincere solution.

However, the internet was still scornful of this method.

Some people said that Avery Tate pulled the entire thing as part of a marketing scheme!

Some were even saying that her true ambition was to monopolize the domestic market. If she shuts down her competitors, she would be able to forgo product quality and raise prices! She could easily make back all of the money she was losing now!

The most ridiculous thing was the rumor that all of Avery's money came from foreign investors! Buying products from Tate Industries was equivalent to giving money to foreigners!

In just a few hours, the trending topic of boycotting Tate Industries exceeded a hundred million readers!

If things continued down this path, Avery might not be able to get out of this hole.

Elliot tightened his hand around the glass of wine.

Avery was getting picked on by the domestic market, but all he could do was sit aside and watch.

She would not accept any of his help.

At that moment, he did not realize just how terrifying the look on his face was!

At seven the next morning, a breaking news report appeared on social media, causing the page servers to come to a complete standstill!

Elliot was awakened by the sound of his ringtone.

He answered the call with furrowed brows.

Whatever was said on the other end of the line made him throw back the covers and jump out of bed!

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 338

Chapter 338

Just moments ago, Eric Santos, who Elliot had been searching for far and wide, finally appeared on social media!

As a once formidable king of pop icons, his accident on stage three years ago was the biggest tragedy of his life!

Since then, he disappeared from the limelight.

Everyone assumed that he was dead.

Even so, his diehard fans spent every day leaving comments on and liking his social media posts in hopes of a miracle.

In the end, a miracle finally happened!

Eric Santos uploaded a new post on his social media page at 6.55 a.m. that morning.

[Dear friends. It's been three years. How have you all been? I've been well, but I've felt a little lonely. I bought a Storm Series drone last year. I flew it to faraway places every day, and it brought back different exciting footage with it every one. It made me feel like I was immersed in a city glowing with fireworks. I'm very grateful for its company. To me, my drone was not a cold machine, but an old friend. Now, my dear friend is going through a dark time because of some imperfections. I could not stay silent. I hope everyone will give it a chance to grow, just like the way you stayed by my side when I was growing up in the industry.]

The post was uploaded alongside a video with a series of thrilling footage taken using a Storm Series drone.

The video ended with a scene of Eric Santos tenderly brushing the dust off of the drone.

Nobody expected the popular idol to appear once again to the public in this way after a three year hiatus!

All of his fans were losing their minds!

It was enough to bring the social media page's servers down.

The servers recovered half an hour later.

The number of comments on Eric Santos' post rose at an alarming rate.

(Aaaahhhh! I'm crying! I knew Eric was alive! He promised that he would always be with us! Woooo!)

(Santosians! Eric's back! He's finally back!]

(Wooo! I ordered ten Storm Series drones from Tate Industries' website on a whim! It's all for Eric!)

Elliot stared at Eric Santos' post and suspected he was hacked.

The post seemed like a giant advertisement for Tate Industries.

Mike was a world class hacker.

It would be a piece of cake for him to hack into someone's social media account.

Their Storm Series drones were suffering major backlash at the moment and needed emergency crisis management to deal with the bad press!

This post from Eric Santos was the lifeline they were desperate for!

However, the hacking theory did not explain the way his hand appeared at the end of the video.

Elliot searched for photos of Eric Santos' hands and compared them with the hand in the video.

In the end, he confirmed that the hand in the video definitely belonged to Eric Santos.

Why did someone who was in hiding for the past three years suddenly appear back into the limelight for a product?

Did Tate Industries pay him a huge sum of money?

Elliot had gone given his all to search for Eric Santos.

How did Avery get in touch with him?

Could there be some private relationship between the two of them?

Elliot needed to get in contact with Eric Santos and find out who his doctor was.

Shea's condition improved slightly after the last surgery, but she was still far from being fully recovered.

Perhaps Eric Santos' doctor could help Shea recover even more quickly!

The only problem was that the background of the video he posted was nothing but woods.

It was impossible to pinpoint his location.

The only thing he could do now was ask Avery!

The doorbell at the Starry River Villa rang at nine in the morning.

Mike walked to the door with his disheveled blond hair. He took one look at the surveillance camera at the front door, then opened the door.

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 339

Chapter 339 "Mike! Why aren't you and Miss Tate answering your phones?" said the vice president anxiously as he gave Mike a once over. "Something huge happened! Hurry up and wake Miss Tate up!"

With an embarrassed face, Mike scratched his head and walked into the house.

"It's not like the company shut down. What happened?"

The vice president followed Mike and said, "Did you two engage a celebrity to advertise for us overnight? Some pop idol called Eric Santos spoke up for our products! He's a major celebrity!"

The embarrassment vanished from Mike's face as bewilderment took over.

"Why don't I understand a thing you're saying?"

"My god! There's a huge celebrity called Eric Santos who showed his support for the Storm Series on social media. Since his post went up, our customer service lines have been blowing up. What's even more crazy is that new orders are coming in at an alarming rate... I've never seen this kind of chaos before!" said the vice president with flushed cheeks.

He could not reach Avery or Mike on their phones, so he showed up at the villa.

Mike felt that things were not that simple after hearing the vice president's words.

He rushed over to the master bedroom, knocked on the door, then entered to find the room completely empty.

"Avery isn't home," Mike muttered. "You can't reach her phone?"

The vice president shook his head and said, "I even tried calling before I rang the doorbell! Her phone's off."

Mike quickly went to his room and changed his clothes.

"I looked into Eric Santos. He had disappeared for three years before he spoke up for our company! After his post went up, all of the trolls that slandered our company instantly vanished! The fighting power of his fans is incredible!"

"I know Eric Santos. Avery is a fan of his," Mike said as he became more clear headed. "I don't know why he's helping us. We have to ask Avery about it."

"Didn't she say where she was going?" asked the vice president frantically. "My phone's been blowing up all morning. Other than switching it on to call you, I've had it on airplane mode the entire time."

Mike raised his brows and asked, "Is it that serious?"

The vice president's forehead was dripping with sweat as he said, "It is! Everyone thinks we're

working with Eric Santos and asking me how we made him come back to life! They even asked me how much we paid him! My own daughter's been pestering me for his autograph!"

Mike was speechless.

It was the day of Elliot Foster and Zoe Sanford's engagement party.

The guests were already gathered at the hotel venue.

Zoe was dressed in a custom, high-end gown with her hair and makeup ready, and she had been anticipating Elliot's arrival since the morning.

As eight in the morning turned into nine in the morning, she was beginning to lose patience.

"Let's head over to the hotel first!" Rosalie said as she tried to comfort Zoe. "I tried to call him earlier but his phone was turned off. I'm sure he'll call us back right away when he sees our missed calls."

Zoe maintained a polite smile on her face, but her heart was filled with misery.

They had agreed for Elliot to pick her up from the old mansion and drive to the hotel together.

It was the day of their engagement.

No matter what happened, he should not have his phone turned off!

The bottom line was that Elliot did not care for Zoe at all.

On the way to the hotel, Zoe scrolled through her phone in frustration and happened upon Eric Santos' latest social media post.

Her brows furrowed.

Why was Eric Santos helping Avery Tate?

If he did not stand up for her, Tate Industries was sure to go under soon!

Something suddenly clicked inside of Zoe's head.

Did Avery have anything to do with Elliot's absence?

At that thought, Zoe dialed Avery's number with trembling fingers.

"Sorry, the number you have dialed is unavailable."

Zoe burst into tears!

Elliot's phone was turned off!

Avery's phone was switched off, too! Were they together right now?!

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 340

Chapter 340

The doors to the black Rolls-Roice were locked shut.

Avery sat in the car filled with regret.

She must not have been fully awake when she entered the car that morning.

By the time she hopped it, the doors were already locked.

What was the meaning of this?

Was this an abduction?

"What do you want, Elliot?" Avery asked as she glared at Elliot with furrowed brows.

Was it not the day of his engagement?

Where did he find time to come and see her?

"Do you know Eric Santos, Avery?" Elliot asked as he lifted his gaze to look at Avery with eyes that sparkled. "Don't lie to me!"

After Avery answered his call that morning, her phone had run out of battery and shut down.

She had no way of knowing what was happening online.

Alarm bells went off in Avery's head at the sudden mention of Eric.

"I don't. Why?"

She stared at Elliot's familiar yet distant face and forced herself to stay composed.

"Why would he help you if you didn't know him?" Elliot snapped as he spoke faster. "I saw his photo on your phone before. You've never fawned over celebrities, but you liked him for some reason. Yet, you say you don't know each other. Do you think I'm an idiot?!"

Avery was angered by his tone and retorted loudly, "What does my relationship with him have anything to do with you?!"

Her words instantly made Elliot calm down.

Was this her confession?

It would be amazing news if Avery actually knew Eric Santos.

"Help me contact him," Elliot said in a hoarse voice with a hint of a plea. "I'll owe you one."

Avery could not hold back a scoff.

"I don't know Eric Santos! Go find him yourself if you want!"

"Avery!"

"I won't know him no matter how much you yell at me! Aren't you getting engaged to Zoe Sanford today? You can look for Eric Santos whenever you want, so why did you choose the day of your engagement to do it? Your fiance would be crushed if you're late!" Avery said.

Her words dragged a bitter laugh out of Elliot.

His Adam's apple rolled in his throat, then he said, "If you help me contact Eric Santos, then I' ll get engaged to Zoe!"

"What does your engagement have anything to do with me?!" Avery mocked. "Are you actually using that to negotiate with me? Do you think I still love you?!"

Her words pierced through Elliot's heart.

He had a strong feeling that Avery definitely knew Eric Santos!

Otherwise, he would not come out of hiding just to stand up for Tate Industries!

However, Avery was not willing to help him.

If she was in trouble and went to him for help, he would give it his all without hesitation.

They may be divorced, but they still once had a relationship.

Why was she acting this heartless?

She was a cruel woman!

Elliot fought through his aching heart and dialed Zoe's number on his phone.

The disappointment in Zoe's heart saw a glimmer of hope when she saw Elliot's name light up on her phone screen.

"Where are you, Elliot? I'm at the hotel with Aunt Rosalie and the others. We couldn't reach you this morning. All the guests were already here, so we didn't wait for you."

"I can't go through with the engagement, Zoe," Elliot said in a calm, restrained voice. "I'm with Avery right now. I realized that I still love her."

Avery sat frozen in the passenger seat in utter shock!

Was he insane?

He must have lost his mind!

Otherwise, how could he be doing this right now? How could he say those things?

He was making a fool out of everybody!

Zoe instantly burst into tears upon hearing Elliot's words.

She did not expect this to be the result of her waiting an entire morning!

Avery Tate was a homewrecker!

She actually seduced Elliot away on the day of his engagement with her!

How was she supposed to explain everything to the guests now?

How would everyone look at her?

They would surely be laughing behind her back!

"What's wrong, Zoe?" Rosalie asked frantically when she saw Zoe crying uncontrollably. At that moment, Henry walked over after answering a phone call.