When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 541

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 541 – "Hey, who are you going to see?" Mike asked. "This is Bridgedale. Are you familiar with the

place?"

"Even the Devil would do anything for money. Everyone knows that. As long as I'm willing to cough up the money, plenty of people would be lining up to risk their lives for me!" Elliot responded.

Mike watched as Elliot bragged, but he ended up being frightened by his spirit and obediently got out of the driver's seat.

However, Mike did not forget to take a jab at35 Elliot.

"Did you cry when Avery ignored you at the airport that day? I bet you did. I should've recorded the whole thing..."

"F*ck off!" Elliot fired a glare at him, then slammed the car doore8 shut.

At the White Mansion, Avery got out of bed and received Wesley's medical 79 report.

With all of his injuries, his report came up to several pages.

Avery looked through it for a while before she was 87 done.

"He's not dead, Miss Tate. He'll be fine after some rest," said the woman who was responsible for monitoring Avery.

It was true that Wesley's life was no longer in danger, but he was crippled7a now.

Many of his injuries were irreversible.

His severed finger would never be able to be reattached.

His vision would also be affected.

Many of his wounds would also leave behind hideous scars.

Avery wanted to cry, but she was out of tears.

"Miss Tate, I suggest you get rid of that bitter and hateful expression. Men don't like that. If you want to keep a foothold here, then you need to get on Mr. Grimes's good side."

Avery felt like she just heard some kind of joke.

"A foothold? Who said I wanted to stay here?" She shot to her feet in anger and snapped," Take me to him!"

She wanted to see exactly what kind of illness the person David wanted her to save was suffering from

If she could save them, then she would do it quickly and leave this hellish place!

The woman smiled, then led the way.

The mansion was built like a maze. After turning a few corners, Avery was beginning to feel dizzy.

"We're here." The woman stood in front of a door, then said, "Mr. Grimes is inside."

Avery entered the golden-themed room that was decorated lavishly.

"How did you sleep last night, Miss Tate?" David walked up to her with a smile as he looked her up and down as if he was inspecting a product.

"Who do you need me to treat? Take me to the patient!" Avery glared at him with cold eyes, then said, "Let's make things clear first. If I cure their illness, then you have to immediately let me go!"

"Of course," David responded gleefully. "If you can cure her, not only will I let you go, I'll also pay you handsomely!"

Then, he took Avery to see the patient.

The two of them walked up to a room. David opened the door, and a wave of cold air seeped out of the room.

Avery felt that something was off!

When she finally saw the so-called patient, she let out a shrill cry of terror!

In the middle of the spacious room was an ice casket with a beautiful woman laying inside of it. However, the woman... Was dead!

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Avery's entire body turned cold.

She felt like a joke was being played on her!

Even if she was the most incredible doctor in the world, she would not be able to bring the dead back to life!

"Miss Tate, this is my dearest daughter. She's the most beautiful woman in the world." David said as he leaned closer to Avery. His voice had a hint of mockery and insanity in it. "Can you cure her? If you can then I'm willing to give you anything you35 want!"

With reddened eyes, Avery shoved him aside and snapped, "You're insane! How am I supposed to cure her when she's already dead?! I can only treat people who are alive. I've never said that my skills were so great to the point that I can bring back the dead!"

"People told me that you're James Hough's last pupil, and that your medical skills surpassed his! Why can't you cure the dead?! How could you know if you don't try it?!" David grabbed onto Avery's arm and did not let her leave. "Where do you think you're going, Miss Tate? This is your home from nowe8 on!"

Avery felt like her heart had fallen into an icy abyss.

She suddenly realized that the one who needed medical help was not the dead woman in the ice casket, but the living man standing in front of 79 her!

He was not a normal person at all!

Now that she had fallen into his grasp, she could either bring his daughter back to life, or die in his 87 hands.

The former was impossible. She would not be able to revive his daughter even if she sacrificed her own life.

Did that mean that death was the only option forza her?

She refused to give in...

"Let me go! If it's money that you want, I'll give you however much you ask for... I'm begging you! Let me go!" Avery's eyes welled up with tears of fear.

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She had thought that she had run out of tears that morning, but she was wrong. She just needed to suffer a stronger blow.

Now that it was confirmed that there was no way for her to escape this place, a wave of hopelessness overcame her!

All of her reason flew out of the window as she tried to escape David's grip with all her might.

However, as a man, David was stronger than her after all. She quickly ran out of energy, and was shoved to the ground.

"I'm disappointed that you can't bring my daughter back," David said regretfully as he crouched down next to Avery. Then, as if giving her a generous offer, he said, "I won't kill you as long as you stay by my side and do your best to serve me."

"In your dreams!" Avery fired a deadly glare at him, then said loud and clear, "I would never associate myself with a lunatic like you!"

"Ha! Are you not afraid of death, Miss Tate?" David reached out to grab her chin, then said with a sinister grin, "Are you really not afraid to die? Think about it carefully before you answer me."

With a face filled with disgust and hatred, Avery smacked his hand away and said, "I wouldn't be here if I feared death. Even if you abducted ten Wesleys, my life is still important to me."

"I see... I suppose that's right. I know many geniuses in various sectors, Miss Tate. Most of them are like that. They usually despise rich laymen like me. You despise me, too, don't you?"

"I despise you because you think you can do whatever you want just because you're rich!" Avery held onto the cupboard next to her for support, then slowly rose to her feet. "You're keeping me captive right now. You've already broken the law!"

"Hahaha! This is Bridgedale. You think you can discuss the law with me?" David laughed wickedly. "Miss Tate, I sincerely want you to stay by my side. Don't make me use force. After all, I might be violent, but I don't murder children."

As David spoke, his menacing gaze landed on Avery's slightly protruding belly.

Avery felt like she was thrown into a fire as her entire body instantly burned up! "I hope you won't force me to make an exception." The smile on David's face slowly vanished as he said, "As per usual, you have twenty four hours."

Avery did not know how she managed to walk back to her room.

How could she have forgotten about the baby?

!

She was not afraid to die, but the baby was turning four months old soon!

It was already a living being. How could she not care about its wellbeing?

David returned to the living room, and his assistant handed him a lit cigar.

"Sir, Senator Kane called earlier saying he had something to discuss with you. He insisted that you call him back." The assistant held his phone in his hand, then asked, "Would you like to

return his call now?"

"Sure." David narrowed his eyes as he took a puff of his cigar, then exhaled a thick circle of smoke.

Once the call went through, David took the phone over.

"I heard you have a woman called Avery Tate. Is that true?"

"Why are you bothering yourself with such a small matter?" David narrowed his eyes and grinned half-heartedly. "She's just some doctor..."

"I looked into her! She's the head of Alpha Technologies and the president of Tate Industries in Aryadelle! Why did you have to take her of all people? She's from Aryadelle..."

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When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 543 – "This is Bridgedale. Aryadelle's laws can't touch me," David continued with a chuckle. "Even if that's the case, someone's using news of our scandals to blackmail us into saving her! Release her this instance!"

"I won't," David said determinedly. "I want her to extend my life for me. She's a medical genius. I'm sure she can come up with a way to prolong life!"

"Are you35 sure?"

"I am," said David

"Then, don't touch her for now... You have to keep her alive," said Senator Kane. "I'll deal with things here. You better make that woman stay with you willingly. That way, this won't turn into a subject fore8 ridicule!"

"Got it!" The smile on David's face died down.

How could he make Avery stay by his side willingly?

That afternoon, Mike found Elliot at a mysterious, special security company.

He did not expect Elliot to not only have strong connections, but also outstanding executionza skills.

David Grimes's current residence was on top of a mountain.

At this point, they had already come up with a detailed terrain model and a rough battle plan in the command room!

"You really are something, Elliot Foster! From what I've heard, this security company isn't open to normal folk." Mike said after pulling Elliot aside to speak privately.

"Am I considered normal folk?" Elliot's expression was solemn.

"I guess not... What I meant was that this security company doesn't even work with typical rich people!" Mike said animatedly. "The hidden head behind this company is the former Chief of Staff... The people who work here are officially called bodyguards, but they're actually contract killers..."

"In your eyes, am I a typical rich person?" A clear look of doubt appeared in Elliot's eyes." Who isn't a typical rich person, then? Please enlighten me."

Mike was speechless.

"God d*mn it!" Mike cursed internally.

They were discussing important matters, but it ended up being an opportunity for Elliot to show off!

"I told you before that as long as I have enough money, there will naturally be people who would risk their lives for me." A dark menace appeared in Elliot's eyes as he said, "We'll get Avery back before sunrise tomorrow!"

"If you're using gunfire, you have to make sure she doesn't get hurt!" Mike said.

"I'm going there personally!" Elliot's tone was certain as his eyes were cold and deep.

Then, he turned and walked back to the command room.

Mike's impression of Elliot took a turn.

He was going to rescue Avery without thinking about the cost or worrying for his life.

If that was not love, then what was?

At 8 p.m. that night, Elliot was smoking on the balcony.

Since arriving in Bridgedale that morning, there was not one moment when he was relaxed. He kept thinking of Avery.

The thought of her possibly being threatened and picked on made him feel like his heart was being stabbed again and again!

His phone suddenly rang.

He pulled it out and saw that it was an incoming video call.

Elliot held his breath and accepted the call.

Avery's face appeared in front of him without warning, followed by her screams.

"Let me go! You animal!"

Elliot's breath quickened as the cigarette fell from his fingers. He saw a silver-haired man pinning Avery down and forcefully taking her clothes off!

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When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 544 "Avery!" Elliot cried out in agony.

His cold face carried with it a terrifying and murderous aura.

He wanted to go and save Avery!

She was so close, and yet so35 far.

He could hear heavy breath and the horror in her eyes, but there was nothing he could do!

His blood boiled inside of him. He wanted to rip that man into shreds and feed him to thee8 dogs!

On the other side of the video call, Avery froze.

She heard Elliot's 79 voice!

A chill ran through her entire body.

She did not expect David to call Elliot in87 secret!

"Elliot! Don't look!" Tears of embarrassment welled up in her eyes. "Please! Don't look!"

Elliot felt like his heart was breaking into pieces as he watched Avery's helpless and miserable7a face.

His fingers clenched tightly around his phone as a savage fury appeared in his eyes.

"I'm coming for you! I'm coming to save you right now, Avery!" he cried out as tears escaped his eyes and rolled down to the corner of his lips.

His tears tasted bitter!

He had never felt this kind of pain in his life.

He was watching as the woman he loved was being assaulted by another man!

This was more agonizing than his own death!

Elliot held his phone tightly and rushed into the house.

When Mike heard the commotion, he walked out and bumped right into Flliot.

"What happened?!"

Mike suppressed the pain from running into Elliot. When he saw his bloodshot eyes filled with ears, he immediately knew something was wrong.

At that moment, Avery's screams continued to come through the phone.

"End the call! I'm begging you... Turn it off!"

Mike picked up the hand Elliot was holding his phone in, and saw the unbelievable sight of Avery being pinned down!

Through gritted teeth, Mike said with a tremor in his voice, "Avery... Remember what I told you! We're coming to save you! Just not right now!"

Then, he forced himself to end the call.

"We're going to save her now! I said right now!" Elliot was frustrated by Mike's words and his voice was trembling with rage, "I won't wait another second! We're leaving now!"

"Pull yourself together, d*mn it! What would you do if you went right now?! Are you going to blow all those b*st*rds up along with Avery?!" Mike roared through reddened eyes. "I don't care who's having their way with her right now. I just want her to stay alive!"

Elliot landed a hard punch on Mike's face.

Mike licked the blood from the corner of his lips, then returned the blow!

Just like that, the two men fell into a fierce fistfight!

"F*ck! There are more than a dozen backup generators on that mountain! If we barge in right now without cutting their power off, do you think you'll kill the enemy, or end up watching as they kill Avery with your own eyes?!" Mike snapped furiously.

Elliot had him pinned down and he had no chance of fighting back.

The strength of a crazed man was wild and terrifying!

However, Mike did not stop talking.

"Pull yourself together! Is Avery's life or her virtue more important?!"

The force of Elliot's arm on Mike's throat relaxed slightly.

Mike had underestimated him!

It was not Avery's virtue that he cared about, but her shattered pride!

For someone as spirited as her, being forcefully assaulted would turn into a lifelong trauma!

The thought of something like this affecting Avery for the rest of her life made Elliot unable to control himself.

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"I talked about it to her on the plane," Mike explained. "The moment the power goes out where she is will be the signal that we've come to save her. She'll find a place to hide during the frenzy, and we'll rescue her once we're done dealing with the enemy!"

"If we don't cut their power and mess up their internal operations, then they will definitely use her as a hostage to threaten us!"

At the White Mansion, Avery's voice died down the moment the video call 35 ended.

When she stopped crying and struggling, David's interest waned.

He was doing this to make Averye 8 his.

Making her his woman was the only way to make her stay willingly!

He had made the video call because he found out that Elliot Foster was Avery's 79 man.

After seeing her be dishonored, he would definitely not want her anymore.

"Why aren't you screaming anymore? You're not seriously thinking that man is coming to save you, right?" David chuckled and tapped on Avery's cold face. "Do you know how many hidden soldiers I have around my mansion on this mountain? Nobody's getting here without my 87 permission!"

"How long has your daughter been dead?" Avery asked as she stared coldly at him.

Elliot's voice kept replaying in herza head.

She did not see his face in the video call, but he heard the sound of him choking on his tears.

She had planned to face her death at dawn, but she changed her mind now.

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David did not expect her question. He thought for a moment, then answered, "Thirteen years this year."

"I can bring her back." Avery gazed at him calmly as she uttered unbelievable words. "I have an exclusive remedy that we could try. I can't guarantee its success, but there's a huge chance."

David's instincts told him that she was lying, and his expression was one of shock and rage as he snapped, "That's not what you said this morning!"

"What are you afraid of? Even if Elliot comes, wouldn't he just be walking to his death?! Or were you just talking big just now?" Avery tried to provoke him. "If I can't bring your daughter back to life, then I'll stay with you for the rest of my life!"

David did not expect her to shoot her mouth off like this.

He nonchalantly got off of her, but his eyes looked her up and down sleazily.

"You're not my type at all! If you can't bring my daughter back, then I'll just give you to my men! They'll definitely show you the consequences of lying to me!"

Avery closed her opened shirt, then held back her tears and said coldly, "We need to defrost your daughter right now!"

The power to the ice room was cut off, and the refrigeration system stopped working

"This would take too long! Should we use a dryer?!" David said impatiently as he stood next to the ice casket..

Avery was sitting next to the ice casket, and her eyes were icy as she said, "No! We need to defrost her naturally. Otherwise, sudden heat would cause the corpse to immediately start to rot!"

David gritted his teeth and glared frustratedly at Avery.

"If you can't bring my daughter back to life once the defrosting is over, then you can just look forward to being ruined by my men!"

Avery's eyes were bloodshot, and she was shivering from the cold air emanating from the ice casket.

She wondered if she would die from the cold before the corpse was done defrosting.

It was close to sunrise, and Elliot had lost the opportunity to move before dawn.

According to their plan, moving in at night was better for both their success rate and Avery's safety.

Mike had guaranteed the night before that he would be able to cut off all the power at the mansion by midnight, but he had broken his word!

Elliot pulled out a handgun and placed the barrel against Mike's temple.

"If anything happens to Avery, you're paying for it with your life!"

"Go on, then! You might as well just f*cking kill me now to pay for her life!"

Mike had spent the past two nights without sleep, and he was on the brink of a breakdown.

As Eliot saw the tears welling up in Mike's pale blue eyes, his grip on the handgun loosened.

"What are you crying for? Do you think Avery's already dead?" Elliot croaked, his voice was low and had a hint of his own uncertainty.

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When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 546 Mike buried his face in his hands and burst into tears.

"I regret it! Why did I say those cruel words to her last night?!"

Elliot's eyes welled up in tears at the thought of what happened the night before.

"She was helpless and scared. Even if we couldn't go save her right away, I shouldn't have said that! She must have felt so hopeless after hearing what I said..." Mike was racked with guilt and could not control his 35 emotions.

Elliot's Adam's apple bobbed in his throat and he said hoarsely, "Stop crying! Are you done cracking the system?"

Mike wiped his tears away, then glanced at the progress bar on his computere8 screen.

"Almost ... It'll be done before noon. My head hurts. What would I do if Avery's really dead?"

Elliot did not have the courage to think of that 79 possibility.

"How about you go home and take a shower?" Mike saw the stubble growing on Elliot's chin and figured that he was probably hurting more than himself.

It was because Avery was still carrying his 87 child.

Elliot stood still in a daze as if he did not hear what Mike said.

"Go back and check on Shea and the kids," Mike said in a louderza voice.

Elliot finally reacted and said, "Fine."

When he walked to the door, Mike sighed and said, "Are you thinking of bringing that gun back with you? Avery's definitely alive! She's strong, and she won't die until she watches Grimes die a violent death!"

Elliot placed the gun down on the table, then walked out of the room.

Avery's house in Bridgedale was located in the city'center's wealthy neighborhood.

When she first bought the house, it was not to show off her wealth, but because of the area's tight security.

Elliot was stuck at the neighborhood entrance. He called Mike, and Mike called Hayden.

Fifteen minutes later, Hayden and Layla arrived at the entrance hand in hand to pick him up.

Elliot's emotions turned complicated. If Avery was dead... Then, what would happen to the children?

Of course he was willing to raise them himself, but they might reject him without Avery around.

"He looks really sad, Hayden!" Layla said softly as she saw Elliot from afar.

Hayden's heart began to thump wildly in his chest. Did Elliot look like this because something had happened to their mother?

Hayden and Layla had not seen Wesley's horrible condition at the hospital yesterday, but Shea described it to them when she came home after.

Hayden had a nightmare that Avery died last night.

Layla had the same dream, and the siblings ended up crying in each other's arms.

After Hayden let Elliot into the neighborhood, Layla looked up at him and sobbed, "Where's Mommy? Didn't you go and rescue her? Why isn't she back yet?"

Elliot did not know how to answer Layla's question.

Hayden could not handle the silence and said, "Did something happen to Mommy?"

"No. She's fine. I came back to check on you guys and take a shower. I'll bring her home tonight." Elliot leaned down and picked Layla up, then said, "Lead the way, Hayden."

Hayden pursed his lips, then walked in front.

He held back his hostility for now. He needed Elliot to bring his mother home.

When they arrived at the house, Hayden opened the front door.

Elliot put Layla down and changed into a pair of house slippers.

Mrs. Scarlet, who had come along, immediately came up and greeted him.

"Where's Shea?" Elliot asked after changing his shoes.

"She's gone to the hospital to see Wesley," answered Mrs. Scarlet. "I asked the bodyguard to take her, while I stayed home to watch the kids." Elliot nodded his head.

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When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 547 "You haven't eaten, have you? I'll go make lunch," Mrs. Scarlet said, then walked toward the kitchen.

Elliot glanced around the house. It was an open layout and the decor was minimalistic.

Layla thought he was looking for his room, so she ran toward the guest bedroom and showed him the way. "You can sleep in 35 here!"

Elliot responded, but a framed photo on the shelf drew his attention.

It was a family photo of Laura and Avery with them each holding a baby in theire 8 arms.

He walked over to the shelf, picked up the photo and examined it carefully.

At the bottom right corner were the words "We're a year 79 old!".

This meant that the children in the photo were a year old when it was taken.

One of the babies was dressed in a smart suit, while the other was wearing a white, puffy dress and a tiara on her head... It was obvious that the babies were a boy and a 87 girl.

So, were they Hayden and Layla?

"Come on in!" Layla stood at the door of the guest bedroom and called out to Elliot, "Come see the bed I made forza you!"

Elliot immediately put the photo down and walked over to Layla.

The guest bedroom was on the first floor. It faced south and had a large floor to ceiling window where one could see the view outside in the day.

It was only then that he noticed that it had turned gloomy outside.

"Look at this pink bunny pillow. Do you like it? Mommy bought it for me. There were two of them, but Hayden didn't like it, so I'm letting you use it!" Layla held a pillow shaped like a bunny and showed it off to Elliot.

Elliot felt her thoughtfulness, then smiled and said, "Thank you, Layla."

Layla's cheeks flushed. She wondered why she did not naturally resist when Elliot picked her up earlier. She actually enjoyed being carried at that height.

"I'm going to take a shower," Elliot said as his own face began to turn pink as Layla stared at him.

"Okay... Go on!" Layla threw herself on the bed, then gazed at him and asked, "Why did you cry? Do you miss my Mommy?"

"I do." Elliot opened up his suitcase and took out his toiletries and clean clothes.

"Didn't you say you were bringing Mommy home tonight?" Layla asked. "It's going to be night time soon! You have to be strong!"

"I will."

Elliot's back was facing her, so he did not have to disguise the pain on his face.

At the White Mansion, Avery asked for a blanket from one of the servants, then lay down on the mat next to the ice casket and fell asleep.

Perhaps it was because the temperature up on the mountain was lower, but the corpse in the ice casket had yet to completely defrost despite the power being cut off for an entire night. When the sun came up, Avery went to work. She put together a list of herbs and passed it to David.

David came to see her with the list in his hand and said, "What do you need these herbs for?!"

"Have you heard of Aryadelle's resurrection treatment? We need to mix these herbs together, simmer it, then cool it down and soak your daughter in this." Avery explained calmly." However, these are very expensive herbs from Aryadelle. You might not be able to get your hands on them right away even if you're rich."

"Of course I've never heard of it! If it works, I'll get any expensive herbs you need!" David said, then ordered his men to purchase the herbs.

Avery turned and began to cough violently.

David glanced at her, then left the room.

She caught a cold the night before and had a low fever. For the sake of the baby, she pushed through and did not take any medication.

She glanced at the sky outside. She could only drag this on until tonight.

If they did not come to rescue her tonight, then she would not live to see tomorrow.

Once the corpse was finished defrosting, it would quickly begin to rot. The resurrection treatment was something she made up to buy time. She was betting her life that Elliot would came to rescue her.

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When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 548 – As time ticked by, the sky outside began to turn dark.

It suddenly began to rain. It was not a heavy storm, but it was enough to make one feel uneasy.

"The medicine has cooled down, Miss Tate."

A voice snapped Avery back to reality. She walked over to the wooden tub and placed her hand in the liquid to test the 35 temperature.

"Put the corpse in!" she said.

"Oh... Wouldn't the body rot if we put it in?" David's assistant asked in suspicion. "Can you really bring the dead back to life, Misse 8 Tate?"

Avery shot him a cold look and said, "Are you doubting me?"

"I'm just 79 curious."

"This is a special concoction," Avery said confidently. "The corpse won't rot."

Seeing her seriousness, the assistant no longer doubted 87 her.

A few bodyguards picked up the woman's corpse and placed it into the wooden tub.

Avery saw the different levels of anxiety on the men's 7a faces.

No matter how beautiful she was, nobody would be able to appreciate the beauty of a thirteen year-old corpse.

The dead were not frightening, what was scary was the fear of the unknown.

"What do we do next, Miss Tate?" asked the assistant.

"Now, we wait," Avery said calmly as she stood next to the tub.

The assistant was surprised and asked, "Wait for what?"

"Wait for her to come back to life." After Avery said those words, she began to feel terrified. She looked out the window, then said, "Don't you think it's dark in here? Turn on the lights!"

The assistant felt that she was babbling, but signaled to the bodyguard next to him anyway.

The bodyguard flipped the light switch, but the chandelier on the ceiling did not light up.

Sparks of hope began to rise inside of Avery when she witnessed this scene.

"What's wrong?" The assistant walked over to the light switch and flipped it again, but the chandelier remained off.

"Stand guard here! I'll go check the electrical room!" the assistant said, then walked away.

At that moment, the ceiling lights on top of David also went out.

He was entertaining guests in the VIP room when the lights suddenly went out!

Since the night had approached, the room was shrouded in darkness once the lights were out.

David thought that the lights had malfunctioned, but his assistant rushed over and told him that their power was out!

He thought that he had heard wrongly. He had never once experienced a power outage since his birth, because the mansion had plenty of backup generators.

"Sir, the technicians are working on it right now. The power should be back soon," said the assistant

When the guests realized that the power was out, they all quickly left the mansion.

The sky turned pitch blank in an instant. With the power out, the mansion was shrouded in a chilling atmosphere.

"Where's Avery Tate?!" An ominous feeling rose inside of David.

"She's upstairs. The bodyguards are watching her!" said the assistant as he followed next to David. "Someone infiltrated and damaged the mansion's electrical circuit. It was definitely Avery Tate's people. I suspect they will strike tonight."

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David had already guessed it.

The key issue right now was that, without electricity, he felt like he had turned blind.

"How about the emergency lights?!" he snapped frustratedly.

The assistant turned on the torch on his phone and said, "The emergency system was also damaged. The technicians will fix it as soon as possible."

"What a bunch of good-for-nothing idiots! We have all those backup generators. Were they all damaged?!" David's rage had reached a boiling point.

"Yes, Sir," answered the assistant nervously. "They might have damaged our electrical circuit, but we don't have to be afraid with Avery Tate in our hands!"

A group of people very quickly arrived on the second floor.

"Avery Tate! Is your man coming to save you tonight?" David teased as he pulled out a handgun. "Try to guess and see if you can leave this place alive!" What responded to him was nothing but endless silence.

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 549

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 549 – "Where's Avery Tate?!" David roared. "You bunch of idiots! Find her and bring her to me!"

The bodyguards and assistant immediately began to search for Avery.

She was just standing by the tub and did not move. How did she suddenly disappear?

The assistant's torch shone over the corpse soaking in the tub, and he dropped his phone to the 35 ground.

"It's a ghost! A ghost!"

Blood was oozing out of the corners of the corpse's eyes ande8 lips.

It looked like the living dead and was terrifying!

The assistant fled in 79 fear.

The bodyguards aimed their torches at the corpse's face.

Nobody screamed, but they immediately began to flee the 87 room.

"Sir! There are a bunch of helicopters outside!"

When the assistant fled to the first floor and discovered what was outside, he was even more 7a

terrified!

David gritted his teeth, then raised his fun and began to shoot at the corpse's head.

The corpse's head began to tear apart as the bullets hit it.

This was no longer his beloved daughter. His daughter was the most beautiful woman in the world, and not a horrifying ghost!

As if that were not enough, David aimed his gun at the tub and shot away.

"Go to hell!"

"Let's go, Sir! Things are beginning to heat up outside!" cried the assistant as he pulled at David's arm. "It looks like they hired Yves Kant Security! It's too late to call for backup now! We're dead if we don't hide ourselves!"

When David heard Yves Kant Security's name, he calmly pulled out his phone and said, "Pay them double the amount! Elliot Foster can't have more money than I do!"

Then, he dialed Yves Kant Security's manager's number.

"It's useless even if you pay us ten times the amount, Mr. Grimes. It's not that I don't want

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your money, but you've really messed up this time! A hacking group dug up all your dirty laundry through the years! Too many people were dragged into this. The scandals will be exposed if you don't die. You can either die, or escape somewhere where nobody can find you. We'll announce the news of your accidental death, then."

After that, the call ended.

The color drained from David's face.

He did not want to die. He still had a fortune to spend!

"Tsk!" David gritted his teeth and escaped out the back door.

His private jet was parked at the back of the mansion. He needed to leave this place immediately.

Ten minutes later, the mansion's power returned to normal.

The darkness vanished and gave way to brightness.

"Avery!" Elliot cried out at the top of his lungs.

His heart raced as his reddened eyes glanced over the mess of dead servants scattered on the ground.

When he arrived on the second floor, his eyes immediately landed on the corpse in the tub.

The corpse's bloody and torn up face made him take in a sharp, cold breath.

Then, he saw the bloody water in the tub...

Avery was soaking it in!

She was leaning against the corpse with a pale complexion, but her arms were bloody!

She was shot!

"Avery!" Elliot's eyes welled up as he rushed over and carried Avery out of the tub. "Avery! Don't sleep! I'll take you to the hospital right away! You'll be fine! You have to be fine!"

Avery's body was as cold as a block of ice.

He could not feel a trace of life in her.

Once they were on the helicopter, the doctor they brought along immediately began to tend to her bullet wound.

Then, he reached out his finger and placed it under her nose.

The doctor's action provoked Elliot.

"She's alive. She has to be alive! She can't be dead! She can't!" Elliot growled.

The doctor retracted his hand, then looked sympathetically at Elliot and said, "It doesn't look like she's breathing, Mr. Foster."

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 550

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 550 – Elliot's eyes were instantly filled with a menacing aura!

The doctor quickly corrected himself and said, "I'm not saying she's dead. She's possibly in shock after losing too much blood. Ahem, it could be hypovolemic shock!"

Elliot's lashes fluttered as he took a deep breath. He held Avery so tightly in his arms that it was like he wanted to absorb her into his own body.

Moments later, the helicopter landed at the hospital, and Avery was rushed into the emergency 35 room.

As Elliot stood outside of the emergency room doors, it felt like someone had hit a pause button on him.

It was as if his entire heart and body had been suckede 8 dry!

What would he do if anything happened to Avery?

His phone rang, interrupting his agonizing 79 thoughts.

He pulled out his phone and answered it.

"How's Avery?! I've dealt with Grimes!" Mike said gleefully. "That old b*st*rd! I knew he would escape through the abc door... We caught him the moment he walked87 out!"

Elliot's Adam's apple rolled in his throat, and he croaked, "She was shot in the arm. She's in the emergency room right now."

"Which hospital are you at?! I'm coming over right away!" Mike paused, then asked, "Was she conscious when you found a her?"

Elliot suddenly did not know how to answer his question.

"Say something!" Mike snapped. "F*cking say something, Elliot Foster!"

"She's definitely still alive," Elliot mumbled.

Mike understood.

Avery was either already dead, or she was close to death.

"Go home, Mike." Elliot clenched his fists as he tried to keep his reason intact, then said calmly, "The kids are waiting at home. Go home and explain things to them."

"Explain? How am I supposed to explain anything?! Do I tell them their mother's dead?!" Mike mocked coldly. "Why don't you go and do it?!"

"She's not dead!" The final ounce of reason Elliot had left instantly vanished. "I said she's not dead! She can't be dead!"

It felt like an eternity before the doors to the emergency room opened.

A doctor rushed out and asked, "Are you the patient's family, Sir?" Elliot approached and said, "Yes! I am!" "Is the patient pregnant? Her abdomen is protruding slightly..." asked the doctor.

"She is! The baby will be four months old soon!"

"I see. The current situation is..."

Elliot could not help but cut off the doctor's sentence.

"Is she still alive?! Tell me she's still alive!"

"She's alive, Sir," answered the doctor. "Her breathing was shallow when she arrived. After emergency resuscitation, her breathing is slowly getting back to normal. However, she's got a high fever and she's lost a lot of blood. We need to treat her fever, then remove the bullet from inside of her."

Elliot's eyes filled with tears as he muttered, "I knew she was still alive..."

"May I know your relationship with the patient, Sir? Can you contact her husband?" asked the doctor. "Since she's pregnant, we can't simply administer any drugs to her. Any type of medication could affect the baby."

Elliot froze for a moment, then quickly said, "Treat her first. Use whatever medication you need. Her health is the most important."

"Oh, are you her husband?"

Elliot's eyes reddened as he said, "I'm the baby's father." The doctor was actually asking him to choose between saving Avery or the baby.