

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 101

[/ When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence](#)

Chapter 101 Moreover, there was only one bed here. Since Elliot was sick, Avery planned to give him the bed. After taking a shower, she came to the sofa and sat down. She thought of spending the night on the couch tonight. However, Elliot also came over half an hour later. As he had slept the entire afternoon, it was understandable that Elliot was not sleepy, and Avery could not just force him to go to sleep.

On the other side of the video call, the technical department manager said, "You've been dragging this, causing me to lose sleep for a week! Avery, let's have a heart-to-heart talk!" The head of the development department chimed in, "I also have insomnia every day! Not only can I not sleep well, but I can't even eat!"

"I've been losing more and more hair lately! My hair was never much to begin with!" The person in charge of the personnel department followed.

These old men were just telling sob stories to force Avery to decide immediately.

Elliot frowned and directly snatched Avery's phone.

Avery was shocked. "Hey! I'm on a video call! Give me back my phone!"

She moved toward him, trying to grab the phone back.

"Who's that man?! He looks familiar?"

TOYO

CV

"He's Avery's boyfriend, right! He's still with Avery even though it's so late! It must be her boyfriend!"

"Oh... This guy looks like someone..."

On the other side of the video call, the three old men discussed the identity of the man.

"Avery, how do you hang up? I can't find the button." Elliot took her phone and studied it for a few seconds, and because he could not find the button, he returned the phone to her.

After Avery got her phone back, she immediately hung up the call.

"Who told you to take my phone?!" Avery scolded.

He opened his eyes and said lazily, "Their voices are annoying. It's nine o'clock in the evening, not nine in the morning."

"If you think it's annoying, you can go back to your home! This is my house." Avery frowned, took the phone, and walked toward the bedroom.

Elliot followed her.

At the same time, the three managers had a private video call.

"Don't you think Avery's boyfriend looks like someone... Have you noticed it? That man looks like Elliot Foster!"

"I haven't seen Elliot in person, only pictures."

"I've seen Elliot in person, but I was sitting in the back row at least a few hundred meters away from him."

"Haven't you two heard his voice before? That man, he sounds like Elliot."

"We haven't even met him before. How do you know what he sounds like?"

"It must be Elliot! I swear! No wonder she is stalling with Charlie. It looks like there is a better option!"

"If that's the case, then Avery's really impressive! She hid her ability and fame well, even secretly getting bigger deals!"

"I'll have to apologize to Avery! I text her almost every day, accusing her of being ignorant!"

"There's no need to be so anxious! Let me confirm with her if that man is Elliot!"

Avery was in her bedroom, battling a splitting headache. She had to lie down on her bed. Elliot, who saw her lying in bed, chose to lay down beside her. He turned off the light in the

room.

Avery had her eyes closed, but she was breathing heavily. It meant she was in a bad mood.

Elliot said, "I've seen one of the three people in the video call with you just now."

Avery looked at him sideways. "Who?"

Elliot answered, "The chubby guy with glasses."

Avery seemed indifferent. "Oh... So what if you met him before?"

Elliot replied, "I think he recognized me, so we can't hide our relationship anymore." After a pause, he continued, "I'll pay three hundred million. Tell Charlie and see if he follows." "Are you crazy!" Avery raised her foot and kicked him. "Do you think this is an auction!"

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 102

[2 Comments](#) / [When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence](#)

Chapter 102

Avery said solemnly, "Elliot, I'll not accept your money, so don't say such a thing again."

"Why don't you want my money? Is my money any different from the money of others?" he sounded gloomy.

Avery hesitated before answering, "I don't want anyone's money, and I don't want to depend on others."

Avery's words made Elliot speechless.

"I'm going to sleep, don't disturb me."

Avery rolled over, turning her back to him. Looking at her slender back, Elliot covered her with the blanket, but she removed it immediately.

"I'll use mine, and you'll use yours. Don't touch me."

There were two blankets on the bed, and Elliot was covered with a thicker one, whereas Avery used a lightweight one. However, the heater in the room was turned on, so the space was

warm.

"You should use the thick one, and I'll use the thin one," Elliot said kindly. He was relatively weak and felt cold, so he thought that she was cold too.

"Are you trying to give me a heatstroke?" Avery said bluntly, "Go to sleep. You have to go before my mom comes back tomorrow morning. You're seriously affecting our lives by staying here."

Elliot covered himself with the blanket. "Okay."

Ten minutes later, Avery grabbed her phone and turned toward him. With the help of the light of her phone, she saw Elliot. His eyes were open, and they were dark and cold in the dim light.

"Why aren't you sleeping yet? Are you cold?" Avery asked.

Elliot answered, "A little. Are you feeling warm?"

Avery was wearing a short-sleeved shirt, and she only covered her upper body with her blanket. It was as if they were both in different seasons.

"Don't mind me... I'll get you a blanket..." Avery sat up.

Elliot grabbed her and said, "Just give me half of yours."

"Oh..."

Avery gave him half of her blanket. However, now the only way she could cover herself was if she leaned toward him. Realizing this, she sat up again, trying to get the blanket.

"Don't move... I'm trying to sleep." He stretched out his long arms and pulled her back again.

Rosalie was sitting on the sofa at Elliot's mansion. She was so angry that she had even skipped dinner. After the driver returned from delivering Elliot's stuff, Rosalie began questioning him.

"Is the rental house small?"

The driver answered, "It's tiny. The whole house is not as big as the living room here."

Rosalie glanced at the living room, and her blood pressure rose.

"When I left, Avery's mother had already gone to stay at a hotel. Only Mr. Forester and Avery are in the house."

"This Avery... Will she do anything terrible to Elliot?! Elliot's so ill now. How can you leave him alone with her? Where's the bodyguard?! The bodyguard must never leave him!" Rosalie was very concerned.

"It should be alright..." The driver stammered and explained, "I heard from the bodyguard that the two of them did... did it at noon... They should still have feelings for each other."

Rosalie was shocked. "Elliot's so sick! How can he still have the energy to do it! Avery is indeed a vixen! I'm going to bring Elliot back! If he continues to stay with her, won't he be exhausted!"

The driver cast a knowing gaze at Mrs. Cooper.

Mrs. Cooper immediately spoke to Rosalie. "If you go, I'm afraid that Mr. Elliot will turn against you. You should go back first, and I'll ask the driver to pick him up tomorrow morning.

"I think you've been brainwashed by Avery too!" Rosalie shook off Mrs. Cooper's arm.

Mrs. Cooper took two steps back, not arguing with Rosalie.

"Take me to where Avery lives. I'll just stay outside and see, and I won't go in!" Rosalie said to the driver.

The driver immediately helped her.

Forty minutes later, Rosalie saw the old residential district where Avery lived, and she sat in the car, unable to hold back her tears.

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 103

[/ When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence](#)
Chapter 103

"My son has never lived in such a harsh environment since he was born... Never! What type of karma is this! It's all my fault! Why did I get Avery to be his wife? There are so many women, yet I chose this vixen!"

In the room, Elliot's breathing gradually became stable. Avery reached out and touched his forehead. Even though Elliot was clammy, his temperature was normal. As she was afraid that he would wake up thirsty at night, she got out of bed and poured a glass of water, and placed it on the table beside him.

When Avery woke up the following morning, Elliot was nowhere to be seen. She picked up her phone and checked the time.

It was already past eight in the morning.

Elliot sent her a message just after six in the morning, (I slept well last night, so I'll leave first.

Avery's cheek instantly flushed. It was only a text from him, so why was she feeling warm? Then, she found the remote control and turned off the heater. After washing up and leaving the room, Laura called her for breakfast.

"What's the situation between you and him now?" Laura passed her breakfast and utensils.

"What situation?" Avery pretended not to understand.

"Don't pretend to be puzzled. Don't you want to divorce him? I think the two of you can't be separated." Laura sat across from her and looked at her, adding, "He doesn't want to divorce you at all, and he looks like he likes you a lot."

Avery sighed, "Mom, so what if he likes me? My value shouldn't be determined by a man."

Laura was helpless. "But he won't divorce you. What will you do?"

"If it really can't work out. I'm going to study abroad."

"That's great!"

"Mom, let's eat. The food won't taste good if it's cold."

Avery felt that every breath she took was filled with his scent. After breakfast, she had to take a shower.

Elliot exited the bathroom wrapped in a towel. He walked to his closet and changed into his clothes before heading to the dining room for breakfast.

Mrs. Cooper was a little puzzled when she noticed that he was wearing fewer clothes. "Master

Elliot, aren't you cold?"

"I'm not cold, and I feel better today."

"That's great! The doctor will come over later. Let him examine you."

"There's no need for that. I'll go to the company later."

Elliot's words shocked Mrs. Cooper. Before he had visited Avery yesterday, he looked haggard and sick, but today, he looked completely normal. Was taking all that medication not as effective as spending the day with Avery?

When Elliot showed up at the company, several executives could not help but follow him to his office.

"Mr. Foster, are you fully recovered? Wasn't it quite serious?"

"Blah, blah, blah! Mr. Foster just had a cold and a fever. How serious could it be? Since he's here at the company, it means that he's almost healed."

"That's right! Mr. Foster, if you feel uncomfortable, you can go back and rest at any time. We'll send you an email if there's anything urgent with the company. You can work from home."

Elliot ignored their concern and turned to Chad. "Get Chelsea over."

Chad called Chelsea immediately, and the others wisely retreated.

"Elliot, why did you come to work all of a sudden? Did the doctor allow you to come to work?" Chelsea was worried when she saw that he was looking unwell.

"Chelsea, your father's birthday is coming up, right?"

Surprise flashed in Chelsea's eyes, and she answered, "Yes, it's this weekend. I didn't tell you because you were sick."

Elliot said, "I'll be there." Chelsea smiled, and her heart was full of joy. "Okay! I was worried that you wouldn't go! My dad will definitely be pleased to see you."

"Chelsea, I have a wife. I'm attending your dad's birthday party because your brother invited my wife," Elliot explained, destroying all of her fantasies.

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 104

[/ When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence](#)

Chapter 104 Chelsea's smile disappeared. "You've never had eyes for me, have you?"

Elliot replied, "Find someone who does."

Chelsea turned around and left.

In the evening, Chelsea was unhappy and asked Charlie out for a drink.

Charlie noticed that she was dispirited, and he said impolitely, "No man will like you when you look like this."

Chelsea's eyes were red with anger. "I'm tired enough in public! Do I still need to put on an act in my own home?!"

Charlie poured her a glass of wine, comforting her, "Chelsea, we're still not on the same page as siblings. If you listen to me, you'll get everything."

Chelsea gulped down the wine and asked him with bloodshot eyes, "Can I get Elliot?"

Charlie wrapped his long arms around her, leaned closer, and whispered in her ear, "You can't get him alive, but if he's dead, I can give you his ashes. This means you have him indirectly. How about that?"

Chelsea's face immediately dropped, and she pushed him away!

"Charlie! Are you f*cking crazy?! If you dare touch Elliot, you're my enemy!"

Bang!

Charlie slammed into the table behind him, and there was a sharp pain in his lower back. He hunched over, unable to straighten up..

"Charlie! I'm sorry! I didn't mean it!" Chelsea helped him up and apologized guiltily, "I didn't mean to quarrel with you... but Elliot's my bottom line. Don't be his enemy!"

"He's already an enemy..." Charlie gasped in pain. "He wants to take out three hundred million to invest in Tate Industries. Chelsea, do you think Tate Industries is worth three hundred million? He's provoking me!"

Chelsea froze.

"Are you serious? Why didn't I hear the news?"

"Because he doesn't trust you. Also, he deliberately asked someone to tell me the news. I guess he and Avery had a private conversation." Charlie slowly sat down on the sofa with a painful expression. Then, he said, "Chelsea, get me some medicine."

Chelsea went to the medicine cabinet, but her thoughts had drifted. Perhaps, Elliot and Avery

would never get a divorce. Chelsea had never seen Elliot care so much for a woman. In fact, Elliot's every act toward Avery was better than how he had treated her for the past ten years.

Chelsea had lost! She had been completely defeated!

Charlie's father's birthday party was held at the Tierney family's hillside villa in Rosacus City's Santa's Elrich District. Since Avonsville was just next to Rosacus City, it only took more than an hour to drive there.

Charlie called Avery early in the morning and wanted to drive to pick up her and Laura.

Avery politely declined, "My mother doesn't want to go, and I need to go back to the school today. Don't worry about me. You should head over first!"

Avery did not have anything planned, and Charlie also knew that she just did not want to be with him.

Charlie said, "Avery, come as early as possible. I have something to tell you."

Avery replied, "Alright... I have something to tell you too."

After hanging up, Avery went back to sleep. She had stayed up to complete her thesis, and she was rather sleepy.

0

It was noon and the Tierney Villa in Rosacus City, whose parking lot was several hundred meters wide, was filled with luxury cars.

Elliot entered the ballroom and started looking for Avery in the crowd.

"Avery's not here yet," Chelsea said. "Have you two made up? I thought you would come together."

Elliot answered calmly, "Maybe we'll get back together tomorrow."

Chelsea took him to his seat.

"I heard that you want to invest three hundred million in Tate Industries. Elliot, from a friend's point of view, I think that's very irrational of you." Chelsea poured him a glass of warm water.

"How much I give her is a matter between her and me." Elliot picked up the water glass and took a sip. "You don't have to worry about my family affairs."

Chelsea's face became ashen.

Family affairs!

He could lightly say the three hundred million was a family affair!

V

"I'll never express my opinion about you and Avery in the future!" Chelsea retorted.

Elliot scoffed. "You better keep your word."

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 105

[29 Comments](#) / [When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence](#)

Chapter 105 Chelsea was speechless. She had mentally prepared herself the entire morning so that she would not be jealous of Avery when she saw Elliot. However, her psychological defenses had collapsed!

Chelsea endured the pain and left the banquet hall.

Not far away, Charlie watched Elliot snub his sister again. What made it worse was she had been snubbed in her own house. It would be a lie if Charlie had said that it did not hurt him, and it would also be a lie if he had said that the situation had not embarrassed him.

Charlie wanted Elliot to compensate his sister for all ten years of her youth she had wasted on him.

After lunch, Elliot went to the guest room to rest. He did not expect Avery to arrive just yet. Did she not say being with Charlie was really comfortable? Was she lying to him?

When Elliot arrived at the guest room, he did not lie down. He was not very sleepy, and he only came here because he did not want to socialize. Later, he sent a text to his bodyguard. 1

(Call me when Avery arrives.)

After sending the message, Elliot put the phone on the table, and he took a book from the shelf next to him.

At about four in the afternoon, there was chatter outside the door.

"Do you know Avery Tate?"

"Of course. That's the woman Young Master Charlie fancies!"

"That's right. Young Master Charlie just asked me to prepare a woman's daily necessities and bring them to his room. I think that Avery will be staying overnight."

"When it comes to wooing women, our Young Master Charlie has never missed a beat! Do you know why he succeeds every time?"

“Why?”

“Our Young Master Charlie has a way of getting women to obey him! By-”

The sound outside the door suddenly became quieter. Following that, the footsteps were getting further away.

Elliot frowned and walked toward the door. At this time, his phone rang, so he turned around and answered the phone.

“Mr. Foster, Avery’s here. Charlie greeted her at the door, and he’s taking her to the south side now,” said the bodyguard.

“Follow her!”

“Mr. Foster, the Tierney family’s bodyguards are guarding the south side, and outsiders are not allowed to enter. I inquired about it, and the south side is where Charlie’s father lives.”

Elliot hung up. Then, he searched through his address book, found Avery’s number, and dialed

“Avery, my father prefers a quiet space as he gets a headache when he hears the phone ringing and so on...” Charlie said to Avery.

Avery immediately replied, “I’ll silence my phone.”

“There’s no need. Your cell phone should have no signal now. The signal is blocked in the area he lives in.”

Avery was shocked. “Is your father’s illness that severe?”

Charlie nodded. “We visited a lot of doctors but to no avail. In the end, we had to let him live in a tranquil place for him to feel better.”

Avery asked, “Since he prefers peace, why’s he throwing a birthday party?”

Charlie laughed. “It’s not that he prefers peace, but it’s because of his illness. Before he got sick, he liked the crowd.”

Avery nodded in understanding.

“Why does your dad want to see me alone? I’m a little nervous,” Avery admitted uneasily.

Charlie replied, “Don’t be nervous. He just wants to have a chat with you.”

Charlie and Avery did not turn up at dinner, and Elliot had called Avery several times, but he did not receive a response. He had called Charlie but to no avail.

Heartbroken, Elliot came out of the banquet hall and strode toward the south area of the villa.

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 106

[3 Comments](#) / [When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence](#)

Chapter 106 Elliot was stopped by the Tierney family's bodyguards on his way to the south side of the villa.

"You can't go in there, Mr. Foster."

"Let me in!" Elliot roared with a savage fury. "My wife's inside!"

"Do you mean Miss Tate?" asked the bodyguard, then added, "She just went hiking with Mr. Tierney."

Elliot pursed his lips as his eyes turned into glacial orbs of ice colder than the abyss.

The bodyguard pointed in the direction of a hill not too far away and said, "They went that way, but it's already dark out, and it's a pretty steep walk. If you are unfamiliar with the path, I suggest you wait for them inside. I'm sure they'll be back soon."

Elliot clenched his fists, then he stormed up the hill.

In the living room in the south wing of the villa, after listening to Charlie's father's two-hour history lesson on the establishment of his company and his thoughts on Tate Industries, Avery was desperate to escape.

"Thank you for taking the time out to talk to me, Mr. Tierney. Since it's your birthday today, I'll speak to Charlie another time about business."

If Charlie's father were not the star of the night, she probably would not have been able to sit through his rambling for much longer.

Charlie glanced at his watch, then said to his father, "Get some rest, Dad. Avery and I are going to get something to eat."

As they walked out of the living room, Avery noticed the night sky and felt a peculiar surge of gloom rise inside of her.

Perhaps it was because it was her first time there, but she felt uneasy about the vast unfamiliar terrain that surrounded her.

"I have no plans on accepting your investment, Charlie," Avery said as she finally mustered the courage to give Charlie her answer.

Charlie froze in his tracks, and the chivalry vanished from his face as he said, "Why is that? Can you give me a clear reason?"

"It's because you're Chelsea's brother. I cannot keep my peace of mind and accept your invitation," said Avery bluntly.

"Did Elliot Foster say something to you? Are you planning on having him invest in your

company instead?"

Charlie was not surprised by her answer, but he felt hurt nonetheless.

"I won't be accepting any investment from him either," Avery answered with calm eyes and a determined voice. "I have to catch the subway home, so I'm afraid I won't be staying for dinner."

She had accepted his invitation simply to give him her answer.

Now that she had cleared things up with him, it was time for her to go.

1

Charlie did not expect her to be so callous about the whole situation.

Her way of doing things was shockingly similar to that of Elliot.

Was that the reason they could not help but be attracted to each other?

Charlie grabbed onto Avery's arm, then said, "Have some dinner before you leave. Elliot is here, so he can take you home after. I'll worry otherwise."

Avery withdrew her arm and said, "I called a cab earlier. It should be here any minute now."

"Stay for dinner!" Charlie snapped. "There's no reason for our relationship to turn sour just because we won't be working together. I'm not your enemy, Avery!"

Avery took a deep breath.

She never planned on being on bad terms with Charlie.

It was impossible for them to be friends, but she did not need another enemy in her life.

When Charlie escorted Avery back into the banquet hall and sat her down, Chelsea charged toward them with icy daggers shooting from her eyes.

She stopped in front of Charlie, then dragged him by the arm outside.

The sight of the Tierney siblings walking away made Avery lose her appetite.

Chelsea's expression earlier was strangely dark, as if something bad had just happened.

Avery glanced restlessly at her surroundings.

Apart from those at her table, the other guests did not seem to have noticed the siblings' odd behavior.

Charlie mentioned that Elliot was there, but why was he nowhere in sight?

Chelsea dragged Charlie out of the banquet hall, then yelled, "Where's Elliot, Charlie? Where the hell is he?!"

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 107

[1 Comment](#) / [When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence](#)

Chapter 107 Charlie patted down his wrinkled shirt, then snapped coldly, "I'm not his bodyguard, Chelsea! I don't have time to keep tabs on him! Go look for him yourself!"

Chelsea violently punched Charlie in the chest and shrieked, "I can't reach his phone, and I can't find him! His bodyguard doesn't know where he is either! Stop pretending! You installed that signal blocker on purpose! This is all part of your crazy plan!"

Charlie clasped a hand over her mouth and he flung her over his shoulder with the other.

"Listen to me, Chelsea! I have to lock you in your room for now. You won't suffer again after tonight!"

Back in the banquet hall, Avery shot to her feet.

The uneasiness in her heart rose as she took in the unfamiliar faces around her.

She pulled out her phone and noticed Elliot's missed calls and text message which read: (Look for me when you see this! I'll be in the banquet hall!]

Avery was in the banquet hall, but where was Elliot?

She tried calling him, but her call was immediately rejected.

Was the south wing not the only place with no signal?

With her suspicions rising, she walked out of the banquet hall to see a tall figure in black approaching her in a hurry.

"Did you see the boss?!" cried Elliot's bodyguard with panic written all over his face.

"No! Isn't he with you?!" Avery asked as her chest tightened and paranoid thoughts filled her mind. "I tried calling but I couldn't reach him. There's no signal here!"

"I bet Charlie Tierney used a signal blocker! I don't know where the boss went. I didn't even notice he was gone until Miss Chelsea ran over to ask me where he was!"

Avery clenched her fists tightly as she recalled the dark expression on Chelsea's face when she had approached Charlie.

"Charlie... I'm going to look for Charlie!" Avery stammered.

"I'll go with you!"

When they arrived at the south wing of the villa, Elliot's bodyguard charged toward one of

Tierney's guards and grabbed his throat.

"Where is Charlie Tierney?! Take me to him!"

Avery immediately shoved the bodyguard aside and said, "How is he supposed to talk with you

strangling him?!"

The bodyguard coughed violently and gasped, "How would I know where Mr. Tierney is? I'm just in charge of guarding the south wing... I don't know anything..."

"Did you see Elliot Foster come by, then?" Avery cried.

She felt a strong sense of foreboding in her heart.

Elliot had tried calling her all afternoon and even sent her a text. He had been waiting for her the whole time.

He must have known where she was and came looking for her.

Noticing the change in the bodyguard's expression, Elliot's bodyguard kicked him to the ground and roared, "Where is my boss?! I'm running out of patience. You have three seconds! Three... two..."

"He went up the hill!" cried the bodyguard as he pointed toward the dark outdoors. "He went that way!"

"F*ck! Why would he go up there? As if he'd run out in the dark!" yelled Elliot's bodyguard as he planted his foot on the guard's head. "Spit it out! F*cking tell me!"

Avery's heart was thumping wildly in her chest and her eyes were brimming with tears.

It had not been long since Elliot stopped using his wheelchair.

He was in no shape to hike up that hill, especially not in pitch darkness. "He... He went up... To look for... Miss Tate," stammered the Tierney guard before passing out.

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 108

[1 Comment](#) / [When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 108](#) The villa was located halfway up the hill.

There was a winding but smooth road starting at the bottom of the hill that led straight to the villa.

From there onwards, however, there were no roads leading to the top of the hill.

It was already dark out when Elliot had begun his journey from the villa.

Using his flash as a torchlight, he hurried up the hill.

He was worried for Avery's safety.

Charlie had bad intentions when it came to Avery, and he was terrified of what might happen to her if he was too late.

He would never have allowed Avery to come alone if he knew about Charlie's evil plans.

Half an hour later and Elliot was breathing heavily, but it was nothing compared to the hell his legs were going through.

His doctor had ordered him not to do any extraneous activities for the next six months.

He was only allowed to walk normally and not for long periods of time either.

Activities like hiking that wear out the knees were out of the question and carried extreme risks.

The cold wind rustled the leaves of the trees in the darkness.

Elliot was forced to come to a halt as he began to feel a sharp pain in the lower half of his body.

He tried to call his bodyguard, but there was still no signal.

He could make his way down the hill. The little energy he had left would allow him to do that much.

The thought vanished from his mind as quickly as it had appeared.

He powered through his discomfort and continued up the hill.

He had to find Avery and bring her safely down the hill.

It was at that moment that Elliot met with an accident...

His aching legs could no longer support him, causing him to lose his balance and fall backward.

As he fell, he did not think of how afraid he felt, nor did he think of death. The only thought in his mind was Avery's face.

Her smile, her tears, the way her brows furrowed when she was angry, her calm composure...

It was all Avery

Fear only struck him at the very end, when he thought of what Charlie Tierney might be doing to her!

He fell into a bottomless pit of darkness.

The sharp, blunt thuds that rang in his ears were the sounds of him hitting against hard rocks and branches.

He had no idea what he was falling into, nor did he know if this was how he would meet his doom.

“Elliot! Can you hear me? Elliot Foster!” Avery yelled at the top of her lungs into the silent darkness. “I didn’t go up there! Elliot! I’m right here!”

“We’re coming for you, boss!” cried Elliot’s bodyguard. “Say something if you hear us! Say something! We’ll come get you!”

Their calls were met with nothing but an unsettling breeze and eerie silence.

The further Avery walked, the more terrified she became.

The path up the hill was impossibly steep!

She was only able to make her way up from holding on to the bodyguard’s arm.

With his legs still recovering, why would Elliot come to a place like this?!

Why would he dare?!

How could he?

Hot tears escaped from the corners of Avery’s eyes.

“Elliot!” she cried through gasping sobs.

The bodyguard felt Avery was slowing down his progress, so he shook her off and said, “Wait

•right here. I’ll go look for him!”

He then turned away and continued to walk up the hill.

Avery wiped the tears off her face and resumed her way up the difficult path.

She could not stand around and do nothing!

It was impossible!

She had to find Elliot!

She had to tell him herself that she did not walk up that hill! She had to tell him that, even if she did go there, he should not have taken such a big risk to go after her!

Was he not an intelligent person?

Where did all of his intelligence go?!

What about his reason?

Did everything disappear into thin air?! Avery's tears blurred her vision as she continued her journey into the unknown.

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 109

[1 Comment](#) / [When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence](#)

Chapter 109 A glimmer of light not too far away suddenly grabbed Avery's attention.

She held up her phone and aimed the light in the direction of the glimmer.

At the bottom of the sprawling ravine was the clear silhouette of a man lying on the ground.

"Elliot!"

Avery let out a shrill cry before she got down on all fours and crawled toward the ravine.

"I'm coming, Elliot! Don't be scared! You'll be fine... You'll be okay!"

Hearing her cries, the bodyguard yelled down the hill, "Did you find him?!"

"Yes! He fell! He's covered in blood!" Avery yelled as she tried to contain her emotions. "Get over here!"

She took a deep breath and jumped down to where Elliot was.

Her foot slipped upon the sudden impact, which caused her to draw a sharp breath of pain.

She swiped the tears off her face and quickly scrambled to where Elliot was and took him into her arms.

"Elliot! Wake up! Don't fall asleep! Stay awake!"

His cheeks were cold to the touch. Blew her warm air onto his face.

There was no signal up on the hill.

There was no way for them to call for help.

While Elliot's bodyguard carried him on his back down the hill, Avery trailed along behind them, using a branch for support. Tears streamed down her face.

How did this happen?

Who was the one who told Elliot she was on the hill?

This was attempted murder!

If Elliot had fallen into a deeper ravine, and if nobody had been able to find him, he would have frozen to death within twenty-four hours!

Hot tears streamed down Avery's face when she thought of Elliot's close brush with death. She had been the reason he had gone up there in the first place.

After Elliot was rescued, two of the Tierney family's bodyguards walked into Charlie's room at

the villa.

"We were waiting at the top of the hill for him the whole time, but he fell over before he even got to us!" reported one of the guards.

Charlie slammed his clenched fist on the table, then snapped, "What a weakling! He couldn't even climb up a d*mn hill! Why didn't he just fall to death?!"

"He got lucky! We took a look at where he fell. It was a pretty big ravine. Nobody would have found him if it was a narrow one!"

Charlie rubbed the space between his brows, then growled, "Nothing that happened tonight leaves this room! Get out!"

After the guards left, Charlie walked out of the room.

He got out the key to Chelsea's room and opened the door.

Chelsea's bloodshot eyes were filled with deep loathing.

"You killed him, didn't you? Was this what you meant by setting me free?! Didn't it occur to you that I'd gladly die with him?!"

Her eyes were swollen from crying, and she was holding a knife in her hand.

She was trembling uncontrollably.

If Charlie told her that Elliot was dead, she might just stab herself in the chest with that knife.

"He's a lucky man. He isn't dead, but I might just be," Charlie said as his expression turned dark. "He'll come after me when he wakes up. You should leave the house, Chelsea!"

The knife in Chelsea's hand clattered on the ground.

“Why did you have to go this far? Listen up, Charlie. Whenever you’re up against Elliot Foster, you will lose every single time. Why don’t you just accept your fate?”

Chelsea smirked coldly, then picked up her bag and stormed out of the room.

A week later, Tate Industries officially announced its bankruptcy and began its liquidation proceedings.

Since Avery had never accepted her father’s testamentary succession, Jack’s debt had nothing to do with her.

On the day the news broke, Avery had received a text message from Shaun. [You’re going to hell for this!]

She turned her phone off after reading it.

There were limits to how much she could handle.

She did not have the time nor the energy to care about insignificant matters.

Elliot’s legs were severely injured.

He would be wheelchair-bound again once he was discharged from the hospital.

Avery never once visited him.

It was not that she did not want to, but she could not.

The Foster family’s bodyguards were constantly stationed in front of his hospital room’s door, and they did not allow a soul to enter.

She could only receive news of his condition from Mrs. Cooper, who told her that Elliot’s mood took a turn for the worse when he regained consciousness.

He refused to speak and did not want to be disturbed.

All Avery could do was wait. She was waiting for him to be willing to see her.

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 110

[When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence](#)
Chapter 110

Avery was cooped up at the library at Avonsville University after having dinner on campus.

A sudden cheer made her look up from her book.

“It’s snowing! It’s the first snow of the year! Look, it’s getting heavier! Let’s go out and play!”

“Sure! I want to take some pictures!”

Half of the people in the library left.

Avery walked over to the window and looked out at the snow gracefully fluttering down from the sky.

It was a beautiful scene.

It was no wonder there was a saying that you shall surely succeed if you ask someone out during the first snow.

Things of beauty put everyone in a good mood, after all.

“Your phone’s ringing!” someone said as they came up behind Avery and tapped her on the shoulder.

She snapped out of her daze and said, “Oh, thank you!”

She then limped her way back to her seat.

Avery had not gone to the hospital to get her foot treated till much later.

The swelling was so bad that it was taking a while to heal.

Even so, none of this affected her daily life.

She picked up her phone and answered the call.

After hearing what the person on the other line had to say, Avery’s eyes lit up and her brows raised in excitement.

•The wide beam on her face did not disappear even after she hung up the phone.

Her luck was finally turning around.

Perhaps she had a guardian angel watching over her.

Avery packed her stuff, picked up her bag, and walked out of the building as fast as she could.

Her phone suddenly rang again, and she picked it up without hesitation.

"It's snowing, Avery! Don't tell me you're still in the library!" Tammy said on the other end of

the line.

"Tammy! I've decided to go to grad school!"

"What?! What happened?" Tammy exclaimed in shock. "Didn't you say you weren't going? What made you change your mind so suddenly?"

Her voice was so loud that Avery had to pull the phone further away from her ear.

"Do you know who Professor James Hough is?"

"No idea," replied Tammy. "Is he some bigshot professor?"

"He is! He's my hero! I just got a call from his assistant saying that the professor wants me to study under him..." Avery said as she burst into tears. "This is a dream come true... I still can't believe he picked me..."

Tammy wanted nothing but to give her best friend a big bear hug.

"I've always said that you were meant for great things, Avery! Why didn't you believe me? You believe me now, don't you? Where are you right now? Let's go out and celebrate!"

Avery's head was spinning from all of the excitement. She wiped the tears off her face, then said, "All I want to do now is go home and sleep. I'm beat. Dinner's on me next time!"

"Have you been having trouble sleeping?" Tammy asked. "I heard from Jun that Elliot was discharged today. You don't have to worry about him. He's got plenty of people looking after him, so I'm sure he'll recover in no time." ,

"I know," Avery responded.

It was not that she was worried about his recovery, but she was crippled by guilt.

He would not have gotten hurt if it had not been for her.

Once the phone call ended, Tammy put her phone down and looked up at Jun. "Avery's going to grad school," she said with a sigh. "She'll probably have to leave the country. I looked up that professor she was talking about and found out that he works at a medical school abroad..."

"It's a good thing," Jun said. "I'm sure Elliot would give her his full support."
"What the hell is going on with him anyway? Why won't he see Avery? She was the one who found him when he fell down that hill... It wasn't like she was the one who told him to go up there. How could he be upset with her?"

Tammy could not help but stand up for her best friend.

Jun wrapped his arm around Tammy's shoulder, and the two slowly strolled under the falling snow.