

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 381

Chapter 381 Zoe left Elliot's mansion and walked back to the old Foster mansion.

Rosalie retired early. Henry and his wife, on the other hand, would often stay out late into the night, and Cole would either spend the entire night out or spend the entire day home. Thus, the old Foster mansion was quiet all the time.

When Zoe returned to her room, she sent Cole a message.

When Cole received the message, he immediately came to Zoe's room.

“Zoe, our child is gone. Why are you looking for me?” Cole said coldly while standing by the door. He still could not get past the fact that she had brutally killed the child. If he had not wanted the child, then he could not care less if the child survived or died, but he wanted the child.

“Do you think I didn't want my own child? That's my own flesh and blood! But I can't have him! If the child is born, it will not end well for us!” Zoe pulled him into the room and closed the door.

Cole sobered up a little. “Then, why are you looking for me?”

“I'm moving out. I'm saying my farewell to you tonight.”

“Oh, don't make it seem like we won't see each other anymore. Didn't you agree to continue treating Shea? You even accepted three hundred million from my uncle,” Cole insinuated.

“Cole, once I have enough money, maybe there is no need to care about your abilities... so long as you listen to me.” Zoe looked at him seductively.

“Dr. Sanford, what... do you mean... by telling me all this?” Cole could not hold himself back for much longer.

“It’s exactly what you think it means!” Zoe pulled him by the collar to the bed and turned off the lights!

Two days later, the paternity test center made a call to Rosalie informing her that the results were out.

Rosalie had not seen the results, but her blood pressure had already increased. Initially, she had wanted to collect the results herself, but she felt too dizzy to do so.

After taking her medication, she ordered the driver to go collect the result.

After the driver left, Rosalie started talking excitedly to her servants.

“I did not get them to tell me the results on the phone because I want to see the results for

myself!” said Rosalie radiantly. “I had a dream last night about the results! It was the result that I wanted! Hahaha!”

The servants laughed together with her.

At that moment, Cole came downstairs and asked, “Grandma, what’s the good news? Why are you so happy!”

Rosalie smiled and said, “Good news indeed! But I can’t tell you right now! I will only announce it later!”

“Oh, how secretive. I’ll head back to bed then. Call me later!”

“Okay!”

About an hour later, the driver returned with the results. The results were encased in an envelope.

Rosalie opened the envelope and retrieved the results with trembling hands! As she pulled out the document, she remembered that she did not have her glasses, so she immediately went back to her room.

She was eager to put her glasses on so she could read the results in detail!

After seeing the results, she was seized with excitement! Her face was distorted with happiness.

“I have- a grandson. Elliot- has an heir. Hayden is Elliot’s son. I knew he must be Elliot’s son. He looked exactly like Elliot when Elliot was young. How could he not be Elliot’s son! Avery has hidden it well!”

Rosalie muttered to herself. She quickly picked up her phone, browsed through her contacts, and made a call!

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Chapter 382 Half an hour later, Elliot received a call from his brother, Henry.

“Elliot! Come to the hospital now! Mother fell! She’s not doing well!”

Elliot gripped his phone tightly. He strode out of the office and walked toward the elevator.

Chad noticed his darkened expression, and the alarm in him went off. What had happened?

“Mr. Foster, do you want to push back your meetings?”

“Let the vice president do it. Send the meeting notes to me,” Elliot said before entering his private elevator.

The doors of the elevator slowly slid shut.

Chad had a bad feeling. Elliot rarely looked anxious while he was in the office.

At the hospital, Rosalie was pushed into the emergency room. When Elliot arrived, the emergency room door was still shut.

“What happened?” Elliot looked at Henry with a dark expression.

“I was not at home then. Cole said he heard Mother yell out, so he came out of the room to have a look, and he saw Mother rolling down the stairs.”

Elliot furrowed his brows tightly. “She fell from the upper floor? What was she doing there?”

Rosalie was quite old. She was no longer steady on her feet, so she normally stayed on the ground floor.

Henry looked like he was in pain. “I don’t know either! I was not at home then. Although Mother doesn’t stay on the upper floor, she can’t stay still and usually likes to walk around the house.”

“How about the nanny? Didn’t the nanny look after her?” Elliot’s voice rose a few octaves. He asked his question coldly.

Rosalie has high blood pressure, and she could not afford to take the fall.

“I rushed to the hospital when I received Cole’s call. I didn’t have time to ask all those questions!” Henry’s eyes reddened. “Cole, come and speak to your uncle!”

Cole’s eyes were a little reddened. He looked like he had just cried.

“Uncle Elliot, I was sleeping at home. When I heard Grandma yell, I rushed out of the room and saw her on the floor. The nanny was frightened to death, and she was crying by the side. I barely had time to ask the nanny anything, I just dialed the emergency number—”

Cole’s body was stiff. He clenched his fists tightly.

Cole raised his hand and wiped the tears from the corner of his eyes. “I’ll go right now and see what happened.”

After Cole left, Henry stood outside the emergency room, anxiously waiting. Elliot stood on the other side. His body was stiff, and his heart was cold.

He recalled the last time he had seen his mother. It seemed that it was when Zoe had had a miscarriage. Back then, they talked once. He said he would find another doctor to treat Shea.

Rosalie was happy then. She said that she would not force him and Zoe to be together. She was always like that. She might seem domineering, but she always gave in to him.

Elliot was not used to expressing his feelings, so he rarely said sweet things to her, but that did not mean that he did not love her.

His mother was the person that treated him the best. As a mother, there might be some things that she did not do well, but her son, Elliot, was worse than her.

Like a premonition, he was suddenly overcome with a sense of dread and disappointment. These terrifying emotions were like a virus, slowly spreading throughout his entire body, suffocating him.

After a while, the doors of the emergency room opened. The doctor and nurses came out.

“The patient’s heart stopped beating half an hour ago. We tried to resuscitate her, but we failed. We’re sorry.”

Instantly, Henry and his wife’s cries could be heard in the corridors.

Elliot walked into the emergency room with heavy steps.

His mother was pale. Her eyes were wide open. It looked like she did not have a peaceful death.

Elliot reached his hand out, wanting to shut his mother’s eyes, but no matter how he tried, he could not shut her eyes.

He grabbed his mother's cold hands. He swallowed. His voice was hoarse. "Mother, did you want to tell me something?" There was no response.

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Chapter 383 "If there is a next life, I hope that you will never see Shea or I. We have made things difficult for you."

Still no response.

There was nothing left in death. All the memories, hatred, desire, and reluctance vanished when the heart fell silent.

No one would force him to get married and have children in the future. No one would miss him or worry whether he was eating enough or staying warm enough, or whether his work was tiring him or not.

A moment later, Cole rushed into the hospital.

When he heard of his grandmother's death, he instantly lost it and sobbed!

"How could Grandma die just like that! Yesterday, she was nagging me to get a girlfriend!" wailed Cole. He took Rosalie's phone.

"I spoke to Grandma's nanny. She said that before Grandma fell, she was on a call, so I brought her phone over."

Elliot accepted the phone with reddened eyes. He turned on the phone and pulled up the call history.

On the screen, a familiar name suddenly appeared. It was as if someone had choked him!

Avery Tate!

The last call his mother had made was to Avery Tate. Why had his mother talked to Avery? It showed that the call lasted for five minutes.

What were they talking about? What did they have to say for their conversation to last five whole minutes?

“Who did Mother talk to?” Henry looked at Elliot’s reaction and realized something was off. He immediately walked over and looked at the phone. “Avery? Why did Mother talk to her?”

They never keep in touch! I never heard Mother talk about Avery!”

Elliot’s fingers trembled. He used Rosalie’s phone and called Avery.

Avery was in her office at Tate Industries. She was in a glum mood. She had been sitting still for over an hour.

Rosalie had called her over an hour ago. She told Avery that she knew that Hayden is Elliot’s biological child!

Without waiting for Avery to say something, Rosalie read her the results of the paternity test.

Then, Rosalie mocked her!

She had commended Avery on her ability to hide the truth for this long, but she said that Avery would never be able to get anything past her. Rosalie was going to immediately tell Elliot the news. They wanted Hayden, but they did not want Avery! Rosalie had also said that if Avery was smart she would send Hayden to the Fosters, otherwise, they would take the boy by force!

She never expected Rosalie to get a paternity test done!

Avery was a sitting duck at the moment. If Elliot had known about this, she could not bear to imagine what the consequences would be. She was stumped. She did not know how to keep her children by her side.

Her phone on the table rang, pulling her back to reality. She pursed her lips and looked at her screen. She thought it would be Elliot, but it was not! It was his mother again!

Avery quickly picked up the phone and yelled hysterically, “What do you want! What the hell do you want again!”

Avery’s yells reached Elliot’s ears. Why was Avery so hysterical?

What happened between her and his mother?

“Avery.” Elliot swallowed and yelled her name.

Hearing his voice, Avery’s fingers suddenly tightened. Her fingernails dug into her palm, but she felt no pain!

Elliot had used his mother’s phone to call her. Mother and son met. Rosalie had to have told him everything

Avery was like a criminal who had committed a serious crime and was waiting for the final judgment

At the thought of how he was about to take Hayden away, her heart hurt so badly she could not breathe. She began to cry.

“Avery,” said Elliot. This time, he sounded cold and upset. “What happened between you and my mother?”

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Elliot's question made Avery furrow her brows.

What was he talking about? He was asking her about what happened between her and his mother?

That was strange! Why did he not just ask his mother?

Even stranger was the fact that Rosalie had not told him her findings? More than an hour had passed, why has she not told him yet?

Avery picked up her glass of water and took a sip. She forced herself to calm down.

“Why don't you ask your mother this question?” As Avery said that she started to suspect something was going on.

Something must have happened which was why Rosalie had not told Elliot the truth.

“My mother is dead.” Elliot's breath was heavy. He said bitterly, “You are the last person she spoke to before her death. I want to know what the two of you were talking about.”

Avery's hand which held the glass swayed! She felt dizzy and quickly put down the glass.

She muttered, “Your mother has passed away? What happened?”

“Answer my question! What did the two of you talk about!” Elliot was losing patience! He initially thought that his mother's death was an

accident. However, at that moment, he started to suspect that there was something more to it.

His mother had lived in that building for most of her life. How could she have suddenly fallen? Had she been agitated before the fall?

Her last call was to Avery. This was too suspicious! They had not been in contact all this time, and then they were on call for five whole minutes?

Avery's face flushed red at his questions.

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She was indeed afraid that Rosalie would tell him the truth, but she had never expected Rosalie to die!

Rosalie's death had nothing to do with her, but the tone of his voice told her that he suspected her!

Avery's heart turned cold! All the doubts and suspicions could spoil a person's relationship!

The reason she did not tell him about her children's existence was that she did not trust him!

She did not think that he would make a good father! She did not trust him to be good to her children!

From his attitude, she could see that he was selfish, dictatorial, and violent!

“The conversation I had with your mom is something between us! I had nothing to do with her death!” Avery said through gritted teeth.

Elliot was extremely disappointed with Avery's answer.

“It looks like my mother's death has something to do with you,” he sneered and said hoarsely.

He was grieving for his mother, yet she was still on the defense. She was prickly and defensive! She had to make sure he bled!

He only wanted to know what his mother had said to her before she died. Was this too much to ask for?

It was not too much.

She was being too much!

“You have already determined that I killed your mother. No matter what I say, it doesn't matter! If you are accusing me, it means that I have killed your mother!”

Avery's temples hurt. She spoke, enunciating each word clearly, “Elliot. The amount of love I had for you in the past, is the amount of hate I hold for you now! I will no longer hold out any hope for you! I will remember how you have wrongfully accused me of murdering your mother for the rest of my life!”

In a single breath, she told said everything she wanted to say. She could not imagine how much pain he was in, because she was in so much more pain than him!

That morning, his mother had yelled and gloated at her misery and pain, now that she was gone, he was suspecting her of killing his mother.

How ridiculous! How comical!

Avery's words made Elliot's heart turn even colder. Since she hated him so much, and she would not love him anymore, then why should he show her mercy? "Go and bring Avery over!" Elliot turned to the side and said to the bodyguard.

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Chapter 385 On the other end of the line, Avery heard Elliot's command. She sneered and said, "Don't trouble your bodyguard. Where are you now? I'll come right over." Elliot waited in the hospital. He was still gripping Rosaline's phone. The veins on his forehead popped. His entire body stiffened!

He had already decided that he was going to make Avery tell him everything his mother had said on the phone. He would not allow his mother to die without trying to get an explanation.

Henry cautiously walked over to Elliot and said, "Elliot, Mother is gone. Should we arrange for her funeral?"

Elliot barked, "Have an autopsy done first!"

He wanted to rule out murder!

Although his mother had high blood pressure, her recent health checkup had shown that she was still rather healthy. Her sudden fall was rather suspicious.

Henry nodded. "Okay, I will go look for the doctor."

By the side, Cole was holding onto his mother. He did not dare breathe loudly. His heart was beating wildly. He was terrified.

He had to keep it together.

If Elliot ever found out that it was him who had shoved Rosalie down the stairs, he would kill him on the spot!

Cole had not wanted to push her! Elliot was Rosalie's favorite, but she had also loved him plenty. It was Zoe who had persuaded him into doing it! There was no way out!.

Zoe did not want Elliot to know that Avery's children were his biological children because once he knew about that, he would be even crazier over Avery, and he would treat her better than he ever had.

If Avery had Elliot by her side, how would Wanda win against Avery?

Zoe and Wanda had a common enemy at that moment. Anything bad for Wanda would be bad for her too.

After pushing Rosalie to her death, Cole destroyed the paternity test!

At the same time, he threatened everyone with death. If they dared breathe a single word, they would die.

Henry's family ruled the staff at the old Foster mansion with an iron grip. No one dared defy them.

On top of that, Rosalie had called Avery before her death. Thus, it was only natural that all the hatred and resentment would be directed toward Avery.

Avery and Zoe met at the main lobby of the hospital. When Zoe saw Avery, it was as if a hunter had seen their prey. Her eyes were filled with a provocative arrogance.

“Avery, what a coincidence.” Zoe pressed the button to the elevator and took a jab at Avery.” You look sad. What happened?”

The elevator door slowly slid open. They waited for everyone inside to alight before they entered the elevator. Coincidentally, there were the only ones in the lift.

Avery was not in the mood to deal with her.

Zoe decided to push further past the line. “Are you here to see Aunt Rosalie? I heard that before she died, she called you. Avery, what did you say to her? She died after talking to you. You’re amazing!” she said.

“Shut up!” snapped Avery coldly.

“Hahaha! No!” Zoe laughed delightedly. “Seeing you this sad makes up for everything that I had suffered through. Avery, I’ll be honest. Elliot’s mother did not fall.”

Avery looked at Zoe! She glared at Zoe.

“She knew that your children are Elliot’s biological children. After getting the paternity test results, she was about to tell Elliot.” Zoe’s expressions turned sinister. “The stupid old hag thought she was so smart! All she was, was in the way! So, after she got the results, I sent her to heaven!”

Avery’s heart constricted tightly. Her glare was ice cold.

“Do you know why I dare tell you all this?” Zoe leaned it toward Avery. “I’m telling you all this because I’m betting on Elliot being on my side. He will not believe you,” she whispered into Avery’s ear.

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Chapter 386 Avery did not feel anything when she heard Zoe's revelation. She was Elliot's enemy. She had never held out a candle that Elliot might believe her.

“Miss Sanford. Your breath stinks. Has no one ever told you that?”

Avery raised her hand and covered her nose.

Zoe's expression turned sinister. She wanted to yell at Avery, but she did not dare open her mouth!

with a ding, the elevator stopped. Its doors slowly slid open.

Avery was the first to come out of the elevator. Elliot was standing nearby, and his eyes lit up when he saw her.

He strode over to her. He walked over and grabbed Avery by the arm and dragged her around the corner.

Zoe saw the two of them pass her by. She remained in the same spot, looking at Avery.

She saw Avery shrugging Elliot's arm off. Then, she heard Avery speak, “Your mother was the one who called me. What we talked about had nothing to do with you! Why don't you investigate your mom's death? Do you have no other solutions than trying to find fault with me?”

How fierce! Zoe never thought that Avery would dare to be so fierce when faced with Elliot! Their exchange in the elevator seemed polite by comparison!

Elliot's back was facing Zoe, but Zoe could see him stiffen.

“I’m not asking you how my mom died! I only want to know what my mother told you! In those five minutes, what did the two of you talk about! Avery, you clearly understand what I’m trying to say, why are you pretending otherwise!”

Avery sneered. “Your mom is dead, yet you aren’t concerned about how she died? If you were my son, I would be thoroughly disappointed!”

“What nonsense are you talking about!” Elliot was provoked.

“I’m talking nonsense? Do you think you’re being logical?” Avery’s eyes reddened. She came clean. “Your mom did not fall down the stairs! She was pushed!”

Her words made Elliot’s eyes redden with hatred.

“Who?” He spoke with force.

“Zoe!” Avery had hesitated before she named the perpetrator. If she did not tell Elliot what she knew, she would not be able to keep a clear conscience. “She told me herself, in the elevator.”

Zoe heard their conversation clearly.

She never expected Avery to fall into her trap this easily. She had thought that Avery would be smarter.

Zoe took a deep breath and forced tears out of the corner of her eyes. She strode over to them.

“Avery! Why are you trying to blame me?” Zoe whimpered, looking pitiful. “I moved out of the old Foster mansion yesterday. How could I

have pushed Aunt Rosalie down the stairs ? Before pinning it on me, can you get your facts right!”

Avery was stunned by what Zoe had said. Those words that Zoe had told her in the elevator were just a lie ?

Normally, it would be easy to tell if someone was lying or not, however, that was not the case with Zoe. Despite not being a professional actor, she had good acting skills.

Elliot’s gaze shifted from Zoe to Avery.

“Avery, what else do you have to say ?” he said in a low voice. His eyes were filled with disappointment.

“Nothing.” Avery was calm.

“Apologize to her!” Each word came out slow and even. “Apologize to Zoe!”

Avery had a look of disbelief. “Even if I have defamed her, I will not apologize to her! Because what I said was what she said to me. If this is considered defamation, she did it to herself!”

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Chapter 387

Zoe cried loudly. “Avery! I have never seen such a shameless woman like you! You twist facts and blame it on me! You said that I did it. Why would I be so crazy to do that!”

“Yes! You are crazy!” Avery calmly looked at Zoe, who was still putting on a show. “You don’t have to be smug. Your act will be exposed one day.”

“What act! Avery! Tell me! What act?!” Zoe pounced on Avery. Avery swerved toward Elliot and avoided Zoe. She did not want to fight with a lunatic nor get her hands dirty.

Elliot gave her a cold glance and blocked Zoe.

“Zoe, you’re in the hospital!” he reminded her. “I still have unfinished business with her. You will set aside your feud!”

Then, he grabbed Avery’s arm and headed to the elevator!

Zoe watched them leave, and she immediately stopped crying! Although it was all an act, she had really wanted to hit Avery.

Cole silently walked over and growled, “Zoe, I think you and I are not a match. I can’t keep up with your viciousness.”

Zoe looked around and saw no one, so she retorted, “You’re calling me vicious? Do you think you’re a saint? You’re the one who killed your grandmother! Not me!”

“Your words mean nothing. If you didn’t constantly put thoughts in my head while in bed,”

“If you’re a good person, do you think I could persuade you? Cole, as things are, there is no way back! Let’s not talk about this in the future! Your grandmother has died. The dead can’t talk! All we need to do is sit tight and watch!” Zoe quickly regained her composure. “Your uncle won’t let go of Avery that easily.”

Cole said, “I have no feud with Avery. She is my ex-girlfriend!”

Zoe raised her eyebrow. “Oh? Do you still care for her? Then go plead with your uncle. Tell him that you were the one who pushed your grandmother!”

Cole’s expressions suddenly stiffened. He looked behind Zoe with fear in his eyes. Zoe followed the direction of his gaze and turned around.

Slap!

Henry slapped Zoe in the face.

“You vile b*tch!” Henry did not think that they had killed his mother. At that moment, grief gripped him.

“Why did you kill my mother and poison my son’s mind!”

Zoe clutched her face and secretly suppressed her anger.

She tasted blood. The slap had caused a trickle of blood to seep from the corner of her mouth. She looked at Henry viciously! Cole was the one who did it, why did he not slap Cole?

“Hehe!”

She could not challenge the Fosters as she was, so she had no choice but to endure.

“Dad, I’m sorry!” Cole knelt to the ground. “I was the one who did it. Please don’t tell Uncle Elliot. If you tell him, he will definitely kill me! I made a mistake. I shouldn’t have let this woman talk me into it,”

Henry lifted his leg and kicked his son brutally. “I would rather have a dog than have you as a son! F*ck off! Leave the Fosters! You are not allowed to come back without my approval!”

Cole was scared to death. He immediately fled. Zoe followed after him.

Henry’s wife was so frightened her face turned blue. She grabbed her husband’s arm and cried, saying, “Don’t tell Elliot about this. If you tell him this, not only will he kill Cole, but he will also hate us! Let him just take it out on Avery!”

Henry’s eyes were bloodshot. “I’m just afraid that he might kill Avery.”

“He won’t!”

“How could he not! Have you forgotten how my father died?!” Henry choked and bitterly raised his hand and covered his face.

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Chapter 388 The black Rolls-Roice did not stop till they were out of the city. The cars on the road were few. Avery sat in the backseat, closing her eyes.

After a long time, the car finally stopped. She opened her eyes and looked outside. She only saw a dense forest. It was foreign to her.

She was confused. Where was she? Why did Elliot bring her there?

“Where is this?” She looked up and asked Elliot.

“One of my holiday villas.” He pushed the car door open and got down.

Holiday villa? Elliot had definitely not brought her here for a holiday.

Avery got down and followed him. They walked toward the mansion.

The mansion was in a classic gothic-styled building. The ash green building in the middle of the forest was eerie. Avery felt as if she was not walking into a holiday villa but a prison.

She turned around and saw Elliot's bodyguard following closely behind. At that moment, she was truly a sitting duck.

After entering the mansion, the open area made her furrow her brows. The decor was dark and oppressive!

“Avery, when did you and my mother start contacting each other?” Elliot's low voice echoed in the stillness.

The doors of the mansion slowly closed shut! Avery looked at the shut doors. “If I don't answer your question, does that mean I won't be able to leave this place?” she asked, slightly confused.

“Yes, if you want to leave this place, you have to answer my questions honestly!” His cold voice reverberated through the vast mansion.

“I've already said that I have nothing to say! No matter where you bring me, it will always be this answer!” Avery raised her voice. “Elliot, stop wasting your time on me!”

Looking at how agitated she was, his eyes darkened a little.

“Did you talk about me with my mother?” Elliot speculated. “I can't think of anything else that you two could talk about.”

“It is not important!” Despair shone in her eyes, and her voice was thick with desperation.” Why are you harping on an unimportant issue! Your mother died at home, not in my office! What problems can you solve by bringing me here!”

“You said it well.” Elliot looked at her and egged her on, “Since it’s unimportant, why don’t you just tell me? Is it because I’m less important than this problem, or do you think you can just constantly ignore my feelings!”

Avery was speechless.

“The person who died is my mother! Not some random stray on the streets!” Elliot choked.” Why can’t I know what my mom said before she died? Why can’t I know!”.

Avery looked at Elliot’s wet eyes. She realized that he was losing it. She suddenly remembered how she had behaved when her mother had passed- the overwhelming helplessness and grief! It was like a huge black hole, swallowing away her sensibility!

Only then did she realize that he was not angry because of the call, but because he had just lost his mother.

If she were in his shoes, she would also cling to the phone call with all her might.

“Elliot. I’m sorry.” Avery’s voice was hoarse. She lowered her gaze. “I can’t answer your question, not because you’re not important, and it’s not because I want to ignore your feelings. I know that you’re in pain, but I can’t tell —.”

Elliot heard the sound of his heart-crushing into pieces.

At that moment, one of the bodyguards walked over and said to him, “Mr. Foster, hand this woman to me! I’ll make her talk!”

Of course, Elliot knew what he meant. There are two ways of making a person talk. The first is to lure and seduce, the other was torture.

The first method was clearly useless on Avery, so they could only use the second method. Elliot could never bear to hurt her.

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Chapter 389 How had she treated him? His forgiveness and mercy seemed like a joke.

After a short contemplation, Elliot turned around. The bodyguard immediately understood what Elliot meant and took Avery away!

The hall instantly fell into pin-drop silence!

Avery did not cry or make a fuss. She just disappeared from his line of sight. Like all those years ago, she quietly left him.

The bodyguard took her to an underground cellar.

The room was dim. With the light of dusk, she could see that the underground cellar had not been renovated. They were walking on cement and steel. Strange sounds kept ringing in their ears.

There was a nauseating coppery smell that clung to the air!

After walking for five minutes, the bodyguard shoved her forward!

Avery was caught off guard, and she fell to the ground.

She came into contact with something sticky. Fear licked her. Grass. She had touched grass, but the grass was covered in something sticky. It smelt foul.

Avery frowned and she quickly pulled her hands away! “Miss Tate, have a look at what’s behind you,” said the bodyguard with a sinister smile.

Avery turned around and came face to face with the head of a gigantic snake. It was a python! The python opened its huge jaws!

She stopped breathing. Her legs instantly turned to jelly, and her body went cold!

“Miss Tate, do you know why the python looks so good?” The bodyguard knelt next to her and snickered maliciously, “Because it only eats humans...”

Avery gasped. She could not stop the tremors that wracked her!

“Seeing as to how you have served our Mr. Foster, I won’t dig your eyes out, nor will I slice your fingers. This python is our gentlest punishment! The reason being, that it could easily swallow an entire human alive. Once you have been swallowed, you will shortly die. Unlike other forms of torture, you won’t live for days. You will not be denied death...” the bodyguard whispered to Avery excitedly.

“Miss Tate. What did you say to Madam Rosalie? If you don’t tell me, I will allow this python

to have you. I won't let it swallow you in one go. I will make sure it bites you. One bite at a time. It will start with your face. You're so pretty, I'm sure you care a lot about your face!"

The bodyguard reached out and squeezed her small face.

Avery's face was stained with tears. She pushed his hands away with all her might and ran. She crashed into the wall next to her!

"Bloody hell!" The bodyguard was bewildered! He strode over and picked the unconscious Avery up!

"What's going on?" The other bodyguard heard the commotion and came over to check on the situation.

"She ran into the wall! Bloody hell! What a strong woman!" The bodyguard placed her on the floor and checked the wounds on her forehead.

Her head was bleeding profusely.

"Should we send her to the doctor?" The bodyguard was scared. "She won't die just like that, right?"

If she died before he could get anything out of her, Elliot would definitely be mad at them. They would be the ones he would blame.

Elliot was in the mansion's main hall. This was the third time he was looking at the clock. His personal bodyguard said, "Mr. Foster, Miss Tate is weak. I'm afraid that she might not withstand the punishment in the underground cellar."

“I want her to suffer a bit!” Of course, Elliot knew that Avery was weak, but she was stubborn!

“I’m just afraid that they might lay it heavy on her.” The bodyguard continued, “Why don’t I head down-“

Before the bodyguard could finish his sentence, Elliot furrowed his brows and strode toward the underground cellar!

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 390

Chapter 390

Splash!

Cold water hit Avery in the face. She came around!

The wound on her head was so painful she silently gasped.

“Not dead yet.” The bodyguard who splashed her with water threw the bucket aside. He said, ” We don’t see people dying in dramas from running into a wall, right? Hehe! No one dies that easily!”

“What should we do next? This woman is stubborn. If we don’t do something harsher, she won’t talk.”

The other bodyguard nodded.

Avery gritted her teeth and looked at them coldly. All of her fear in her was converted to a never-ending flow of resentment.

The more Elliot treated her this way, the more she would not tell him! Even if he skinned her with his bare hands! Even if she dies, she would never tell him who her children's father is! Allowing the children to enter an orphanage was better than having the devil for a father!

The two bodyguards were talking amongst themselves in hushed tones. Then one came over, grabbed her with one hand, and dragged her forward.

“Miss Tate, come on. You're so pretty! You could use that face of yours to find another rich man. You don't have to torture yourself to death just because of this. Tell us what you said to Madam Rosalie. As long as you tell us, we'll let you go!” said the bodyguard, threatening Avery.

Avery's head started to spin. She started to see double. Although the crash just now was not fatal, it had still hurt her badly.

Avery was not afraid of death. Why would she be afraid of their threats?

Seeing her ice-cold expression and lowered gaze, told them that she was unfazed by their threats. The bodyguards gritted their teeth.

This woman really had to suffer before she would give in!

Elliot entered the underground cellar and strode toward the bodyguards.

“Where is Avery?!”

It was dim in the underground cellar, and Elliot's darkened face looked even scarier!

The bodyguard immediately said, “Mr. Foster, this woman is intense! I first tried to scare her

with the python, but she was so scared that she ran into the wall! But don't worry, she's not dead. She's still alive. We are using the freezing method right now. We'll freeze her first, then we'll burn her. We'll double her pain!"

When Elliot heard that she had run into a wall, he felt as if someone had stabbed him with a knife!

Avery had run into a wall! Was she seeking death?!

"Mr. Foster, don't worry. With a stubborn person like her, we will need to torture her for a few more days. Give us more time. Within three days, I guarantee that she will come clean!" said the bodyguard. Elliot's dark expression had given him the wrong impression.

Elliot was annoyed.

Bunch of idiots! They surely did not know how to gauge the gravity of the situation! He kicked the bodyguard and barked in a low voice, "Bring her out!"

The bodyguards were stumped. Did he find them to be too slow? Did he want to torture her himself?

They quickly opened the freezer and untied Avery.

The moment they opened the room, a bone-chilling, dry, cold air wafted out.

Elliot swallowed. A sliver of emotions flashed across his eyes. He did not know how long she was there! He did not know what had happened to her!

He will not admit that he regretted it, but he nearly drove himself crazy thinking about her! He thought of her laughter and her smile. He was still thinking of how warm her body was and her tender, small hands.

The bodyguards carried Avery over to Elliot.

“Mr. Foster! She has passed out from the cold, but she’s not dead yet! She is still breathing!” one of the bodyguards said.

Elliot’s gaze was sharp when he looked her over and saw that her hair and clothes were frozen!

Even the blood on her forehead was frozen! Her pale face stood in stark contrast to the fresh red of the blood.