

## When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 161

### Chapter 161

Shea's face instantly lit up. She did not seem to be pretending.

This woman did not seem to be smarter than Layla. Avery's hatred and prejudice toward Shea gradually dissolved.

Yes, Elliot loved this woman, but the more Avery looked at her the more pity she felt for her.

After dinner, Hayden walked over to Avery.

"Is there something you'd like to tell me?" said Avery as she looked at her beloved son.

Hayden nodded. He looked rather pitiful with his doe like eyes. "I pity her," he said.

Pity.

The word brought back a wealth of memories of the night she had left Elliot.

That night, Avery had felt as if her heart had been smashed into a million pieces. She felt as if she had died that night, and it was all because of this pitiful woman.

She wasn't going to tell Hayden any of it.

“Yes, she is a pitiful woman,” replied Avery. “I can’t promise you that I’ll treat her illness though.”

Hayden looked up, “Why?”

“Well, she has to undergo surgery to feel better. And there’s a chance she might die from the surgery.

“Mommy cannot operate on her without her family’s consent,” Avery tried to reason with her

son.

Though he really wanted to help Shea, he could not help but agree with his mom.

“Do you know her name?” Avery asked out of curiosity.

Hayden shook his head. He walked toward Shea and asked, “What’s your name?”

Shea took her time and thought hard. Finally, she uttered, “She-a. Shea.”

“Shea! We will be sleeping in the same room tonight, yes?” Layla excitedly asked Shea, and Shea nodded her head with enthusiasm.

Meanwhile, Elliot was at the police station, worried sick. His sister had been missing since the afternoon.

“Mr. Tate, I’m afraid the person you are looking for has been taken by someone,” deduced the detective.

“We have checked every surveillance camera near Angela Special Needs Academy, and there is not a sign of her in any of these cameras.

“Surely, if she had left on her own, she would have taken one of the roads.”

Elliot’s eyes turned red. He exclaimed, “I am not about to let anything happen to her! I must find her!”

“Well, you could try putting up missing person’s posters advertising a handsome reward for her return. As long as the reward is substantial, you will find her in no time,” the detective suggested

That though would be the last resort.

At eight in the evening, the neon lights and the starry skies lit up the entire city.

Elliot exited the police station and headed into his black Rolls-Roice.

“Where to, boss?” asked the driver.

“Home.”

As the engine started, Elliot’s phone rang

He answered.

“Elliot, Avery has transferred over a hundred million dollars!” The call was from Ben Schaffer. “It has been deposited into your account. Damn, this woman is loaded!”

“What a hundred million dollars?” Elliot furrowed his brows. He did not understand what Ben had meant.

“What was the transfer of one hundred million dollars for?” thought Elliot.”

“Tate Tower! The contract for the sale of the building was finalized today!” Ben suddenly changed the topic. “Where are you now? You don’t sound happy about the news, is something wrong?”

“One hundred million dollars?!” Elliot could feel the veins on his forehead pop. “Wasn’t it forty million dollars?”

• “The market rate is eighty million dollars. Avery insisted on overcompensating you. So, one hundred million dollars it is!” Ben could not pass up the chance of mocking Elliot. “Can’t believe that face of yours is a moneymaker!”

Elliot hung up. He looked up Avery on his contacts and dialed her number.

This woman had never failed to infuriate him. Not then, and certainly not now.

Avery looked at the caller ID. Her heart rate accelerated, and she felt heat coursing through the hand that was gripping her phone.

“Elliot must be worried sick about Shea,” Avery thought. “Should I tell him that Shea is with me?!”

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Chapter 162 “Avery Tate! What are you trying to prove by pulling such an act?” Elliot’s voice was glacial.

Avery was dumbfounded. What did he mean by ‘trying to prove’?

Then it hit her. Elliot was talking about the sale of Tate Tower.

“How about the fact that you are trying to sell it to me for a mere forty million dollars?” Avery countered. “Please, I don’t need your sympathy!”

Elliot frowned, and his brows formed deep furrows.

He realized then that their relationship was an unsalvagable wreck.

Elliot had bought the building with the intention of giving it to Avery as a gift, back when they had been inseparable.

He had never thought of profiting off Tate Industries.

He was selling it to her for forty million dollars. There were no reasons to spoil her with gifts. Furthermore, Avery would never accept it as a gift now.

“Fine, we will honor the market price of the tower then!” Elliot felt a burn in his throat. “You don’t need my sympathy, and I don’t need your generosity!”

“Fine then! Return the balance to me, and please be quick!” Avery clutched her phone tightly. She was furious.

Elliot was breathing heavily. He had no more to say and hung up.

Within five minutes, twenty million dollars were transferred into Avery’s account.

Staring at the figures in her bank statement, tears welled up in her eyes. The peaceful breakup that Avery had achieved had erupted into chaos.

He was a rose full of thorns, but so was she.

She was contemplating whether or not to tell Elliot about Shea. However, the phone call proved how little he had thought of her.

.Fine, good luck looking for Shea all by yourself!

Avery lay on the bed staring blankly at the ceiling.

She felt trapped in the situation, and this was all Hayden's fault. He just had to bring that Shea woman back home.

She had thought that she was finally free from Elliot's mess after the divorce, but Shea was now soundly sleeping in her daughter's bed.

She found herself falling again and again into the same sticky situation.

Avery thought that even if she were to send Shea back right now, he would not believe her story and accuse her of kidnapping Shea instead.

Avery was distraught. She pulled up her sheets and hid beneath them.

Moments later, her cell phone rang, dragging her back to reality.

Avery sighed and got up. She felt for her phone and took the call.

"Avery, I saw that woman Elliot was with!" It was Tammy on the phone. She sounded both shocked and furious, "Elliot Foster is a vicious, vicious man! How could he do this to you?"

"We got a divorce today." Avery felt energetic from her short nap. "How did you come to know about this?"

“His company put out a missing person’s notice. They are looking for a woman named Shea, and if anyone could provide a lead, they will be rewarded one hundred and twenty million dollars.

“And that is not all! If they find her, they will be given a whopping two hundred and forty million dollars as a reward! Oh dear god, it broke the internet!”

Tammy had yet to catch her breath, but she pushed on. “Avery, it’s no wonder you fell for it. I even asked Jun about this, and he has not the slightest clue who Shea is”

Avery’s heart felt as calm as the dead sea.

She did not feel a thing, after all, she was already numb.

“Avery, I am fuming right now. He is spending two hundred and forty million dollars just to look for this woman. One can only imagine how important she is to him!”

“Alright. What time is it now?” asked Avery.

Tammy snapped, “It is almost twelve. Oh, come on now, is that you are going to say after everything that I have told you?” Avery forced a smile, “What do you want me to say? We have already gotten a divorce.”

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Chapter 163 “That’s right! How silly of me. Best decision you ever made, divorcing that man!” Tammy let out a sigh

of relief. "How's your schedule like tomorrow? I'll buy you dinner. We are celebrating you being single at long last!"

"My schedule is packed. I own the Tate Tower now," said Avery.

"Yes, yes, I heard all about it from Jun. It cost you a hundred million dollars, my loaded friend.

"Eighty million dollars," said Avery, unfazed. "He returned the extra twenty million dollars to me this evening."

"Pfft! What is this between you two? Playing around like children," Tammy scoffed.

"I'm setting some clear boundaries between us," said Avery.

"Well, I agree. It's a wonderful thing you're doing. This man is vicious. I told Jun to stay away from him!" Tammy sounded resentful.

"It's getting late. Have a good night's rest, I can barely keep my eyes open." Avery was really exhausted at this point. Her eyelids felt like they weighed a thousand pounds.

Elliot had proved his love and commitment for Shea. In the eyes of millions of people, it was all very touching

This was good. She could finally let go of her feelings for Elliot.

Meanwhile, in another luxurious apartment, Chelsea had seen the million-dollar reward on the news. To Chelsea, it looked as if Elliot had completely lost his mind.

“Shea... Who?” she thought.

When and where did this woman come from?

Chelsea had overseen Elliot’s business for years, and not once had she heard of this woman called Shea.

She noticed that Shea had a hime-cut hairstyle, and she was wearing a pink puffy dress in that missing person’s notice.

She remembered the time that Avery had pulled a prank on her.

She could not understand why Elliot had gotten so mad at the time.

Now, after looking at Shea’s photo, she had finally understood.

No other woman, save for Shea, had a haircut like that. Shea was special. No one could imitate her.

Tears streamed silently down her face. Chelsea raised her wine glass and downed its contents.

Feeling tipsy, she picked up her phone and called her brother Charlie who was overseas.

“Charlie...you know... Elliot has someone else in his mind all this time...” Chelsea could barely speak. “He’s willing to spend millions of dollars on Shea! Have you heard of this woman, Shea?”

Charlie spoke, “No I haven’t. Chelsea, I told you not to go back to that country, and you ignored my advice. What good has it brought you?”

“Charlie, oh my dear brother, I feel foolish, even more so than Avery.” Chelsea began sobbing before suddenly breaking into manic laughter.

“Guess what? Avery bought the Tate Tower and she paid one hundred million dollars for it. One hundred million! I would never be able to do that, but that woman is one hell of a loaded bitch!” said Chelsea.

Four years ago, Chelsea would not even look Avery in the eye. She had thought of her as some high street commoner, and she had thought that Avery would be nobody without Elliot.

Everything had changed since then. She no longer felt confident when she heard the name, Avery Tate.

Charlie was astonished. “Wow! Since when did Avery Tate become rich?”

“Yeah. I’m the only one who’s regressing. Elliot is never going to be interested in me. Even without Shea... Avery is younger and much more successful than I will ever be. I am a disgrace...”

“Hey Chelsea, get over it already!”

Charlie felt sorry for his sister. “Elliot is not who you think he is. He is just a greedy jerk. He has you, Avery, and somehow he still manages to find space in his heart for someone else.

“Plus, there is that whole thing about him murdering his father. That is a clear sign of violent tendencies! You have to stop wasting your time on this jerk!”

Chelsea pulled her hair with her fingers and mumbled “Fine... Charlie... I know what to do now

It was three o’clock at night when Layla was rudely awoken. Shea was burning up.

She forced open her eyes and touched Shea. She was having a high fever.

Layla got up and switched on the bedside table lamp.

Shea’s fever had caused her skin to turn red. Confused and half awake, Shea muttered in her sleep, “Big Brother... Big Brother hug... Hug Little Shea...” Shea was having a dream about Elliot, her brother.

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Chapter 164 Layla jumped off her bed and yelled for her Mommy.

Avery rushed into her daughter's room with a medical kit in hand. Her hair was a mess.

"Go to your brother's room, Layla," instructed Avery. She felt Shea and realized that the fever was bad.

Layla nodded. Her eyes were filled with worry, "Mommy, did Shea catch a cold? Do I turn off the aircond?"

Avery answered, "There are many ways to catch a fever. I don't think she caught a cold." The temperature in the room was fine, so there was no way she could have gotten sick that way.

Avery sent Layla to Hayden's room before she went right back to Shea.

The thermometer read at one hundred and three degrees. She must bring down Shea's fever immediately.

Avery began running a saline drip, and she also brought a large bowl of warm water from the washroom in an attempt to bring down Shea's temperature.

It was three o'clock in the morning, and Avery was tending to her rival.

After everything was done, Avery sat by the bed, and she could not help but feel sorry for herself.

Why did God make her go through this? How was she going to return Shea back to Elliot?

God knows that she had never intended to cause him misery.

Avery's head felt like imploding.

Meanwhile, in Hayden's room, Layla lay down in bed and woke Hayden up. Once Avery walked out of the room, Hayden asked Layla, "What's going on?"

"Shea has a fever, and she keeps calling for her brother in her sleep. She must be missing you, but I knew you were asleep, so I let her be," Layla sounded slightly upset.

"Mommy's there for her. She will be fine," Hayden said. "Well, you see," Hayden replied, with a sigh, "if I were to go missing, Mommy's going to be very upset and nervous about it. Not just her, even you and Grandma would be worried too."

Hayden suddenly remembered something, and said, "Mommy has a husband."

Layla was stunned, "WHAT? Mommy's husband, who is he? Is he Cole Foster?"

"No. Mommy's husband is that dirtbag dad's uncle."

Layla sat up straight and made Hayden sit up as well.

“Tell me more about it, brother,” Layla’s eyes glistened in the dark room.

“Elliot Tate,” Hayden said. “Mommy has just divorced him.”

“Is he good looking?” Layla asked hopefully. She had always paid attention to looks.

“He is very old,” answered Hayden.

Layla scoffed, looking displeased. “But he is super wealthy,” Hayden added.

“Brother, do you have a photo of him? I want to take a look at it, please,” Layla said.

“But he’s not mommy’s husband anymore,” Hayden said.

Layla felt deprived. “I can’t sleep if you don’t show it to me. Just let me take a peek. One glance. Please?”

Hayden had no choice. He got down from the bed, turned on his computer, and found a photo of Elliot for his sister.

Layla stared intently at Elliot’s face, taking it all in. “...He looks dashing! Brother, he is a lot more handsome than that dirtbag of a dad!”

“He’s a dirtbag too,” Hayden replied half-heartedly.

“Otherwise, why would Mommy divorce such a man?”

Layla snapped, "Brother, we are such unfortunate siblings! Our biological father was a dirtbag, and now the ex-stepfather is one too! The Fosters are all vicious!"

Hayden shut his computer, held his sister's hand, climbed into bed, and said, "Time to sleep

now."

Avery sat by the Shea till five in the morning now.

After two bottles of medical saline, Shea's temperature was back to normal. Avery dragged herself back to her room.

It was seven in the morning now, and Layla and Hayden had both gotten up and had gone to check on Shea.

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Chapter 165 Layla and Hayden found Shea in a state of unrest. She was mumbling in a low voice, "Brother... Brother..."

The siblings frowned and hurried to her bedside.

Shea's face was red, and her skin felt really warm. "She's got a fever again! I am going to get Mommy!" Layla said as she dashed for Avery.

Hayden held Shea's hands still and tried to comfort her, "Shea! Don't worry!"

Shea opened her eyes slightly when she heard Hayden's voice.

She thought that her brother, Elliot, had come to her at last!

Shea felt as if she was dying of heat.

"Brother... hug me..." Shea cried. Hayden felt helpless. He could not hug her as he was too small when compared to Shea.

Hayden waited for his Mommy to tend to Shea. "Brother, do you not want Shea anymore? Why don't you hug me?" Shea cried hysterically. Streams of tears flowed from her eyes.

Hayden looked just like Elliot as a child. It was no wonder Shea had mistaken him for Elliot.

Avery rushed over to Shea as soon as she heard the news.

She placed her hands on Shea's forehead. Shea was worse than she had been last night. "This is not good," said Avery. "We need to take her to the hospital and get a diagnosis now."

Layla looked at Shea's flushed face that was filled with despair and asked softly, "Mommy, is she going to die?"

"Don't worry Layla. Mommy is taking her to the hospital right now." Avery comforted her daughter as she gave Shea some medicine to bring down the fever.

Laura had gotten up earlier, and she rushed over when she heard the situation.

“Avery, do you think we should call for an ambulance?” asked Laura. Avery considered her suggestion for a moment, struggling to come to a decision.

If she called for an ambulance now, someone was bound to recognize Shea, and they would surely inform Elliot.

Once Elliot got hold of Shea, he would definitely take her to Zoe Sanford.

James had once told her that Zoe was incapable of treating Shea.

Therefore, there was no good reason to return Shea to Elliot in the state she was, right?

Is she just going to watch Shea suffer till she dies?

“Mom, do you think I should help her?” Avery turned to Laura. Her voice was hoarse, and her hands were clenched into a fist.

Laura looked at her daughter, understanding what she was going through, “You are not obligated to help, my dear. There is nothing wrong with that.”

“But I’m not just Elliot Foster’s ex-wife. I am also a doctor!” cried Avery.

Moments later, she took a huge breath, wiped away her tears, and helped Shea get off the bed.

At the Sterling Group offices, everyone was talking about the same issue.

“Have you heard of Shea? What’s the deal with her and the boss?”

“Must be his lover! An underground lover. I would do the same if I were him. A pretty doll face for a lover. Don’t you think Shea looks like one?”

“Agreed. She’s the prettiest woman I’ve ever seen! It’s no wonder our boss is spending millions looking for her.”

High and low, the entire corporation could not keep it to themselves.

Chad took a sip of his coffee, “I have never heard our boss speak of her.”

Ben took a sip of his coffee too, and snapped, “I’ve known him longer, and even I have not heard of her. I thought we were best friends, but now I’m starting to doubt that. It’s humiliating.”

Chad tried to make Ben feel better, “Ben, I heard that Shea had gone missing close to Angela Special Needs Academy. I took the liberty to do some digging, and found out that it was a school for people who have special needs.”

Ben looked serious. "I looked it up too. This woman is not simple. Never had I thought that Elliot had a taste for people like her."

Chad gasped. "...Are you making a pervert out of our boss?"

Ben smirked and said wryly, "Why would he keep it such a secret if he wasn't one?"

Chad was convinced.

"Now I know why Avery wanted a divorce, she must have found out about this." Ben continued, "Avery left him because of them."

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Chapter 166 Ben made assumption as though he were god or Avery.

Chad really wanted to call Avery for verification, but he did not dare.

She had divorced their boss. Perhaps she would not even pick up his call.

"Ben, have you called the boss?" Chad asked.

Ben sighed resentfully, "If this woman named Shea didn't get lost, I bet he would hide it for the rest of his life. This is something he doesn't want to disclose. If I ask, won't it annoy him?"

Chad continued, "Well, Shea is has yet to have been found. I guess his mood has just gotten worse."

Hayden was at Angela Special Needs Academy when he saw the news that Elliot had spent a fortune on trying to locate Shea. He had mixed feelings about that.

"What is the relationship between Elliot and Shea?" he wondered.

He typed (Shea) into the search engine.

However, no information about her could be found at all.

'Shea' was her first name, and he wondered what her full name could be.

Hayden hacked into Angela Academy's system, but he in there as well, the only name listed was 'Shea'.

Did she not have a last name?

Or did her family deliberately do this to protect her?

Who was her family?

Hyaden had no other information about her, so the only thing he could do was continue investigating Elliot.

•After searching out Elliot's family members, Hayden frowned.

There was no one named Shea amongst the Forster family.

Elliot had only one elder brother.

This left only one other explanation for the nature of the relationship between Elliot and Shea.

That was, the relationship between a man and a woman!

If Cole Foster was a sc\*mbag, then Elliot was the king of all sc\*mbags!

How could he carry on a relationship of that nature with a woman who was psychologically unsound.

At the same time, Chelsea had found Zoe.

Zoe was currently living in a mansion that Elliot had secured for her. There were twenty-four hour nannies and bodyguards in the mansion to care for her.

After Chelsea came over, she was saddened to see the luxurious villa and servants.

“Doctor Sanford, can we chat outside?”

Zoe nodded.

Shea was lost, and Zoe had nothing to do.

The two were walking in the neighborhood, with bodyguards following not far away.

“Doctor Sanford, do you know who Shea is to Elliot?”  
Chelsea had not slept. Once she had sobbered up, questions plagued her.

Zoe shook her head, "Miss Tierney, I didn't ask, and he didn't say anything."

"Can you ask him? I've been by his side for many years, and not once have I heard about this woman. I'm rather shocked and curious!" Chelsea was growing agitated.

Zoe looked at her calmly, "Miss Tierney, this is a private matter. I won't ask, and if you're that curious, you can ask him yourself."

"I asked him before, but he wouldn't tell me."

"If he won't tell you, then why would he tell me? I've only met him twice," said Zoe rationally. "Didn't he just get divorced yesterday? At least it's certain that he and Shea are not husband and wife."

Chelsea said, "I know they are not husband and wife. How could he marry an abnormal woman? But he did spend a billion dollars on her... It's incredible."

"If you're jealous, you can always find ways to get him to spend money on you."

Chelsea frowned, "I didn't mean that! I didn't want him to spend money on me. I just want him—"She did not truly want to reveal that all she wanted was to have Elliot fall in love with her.

Zoe interrupted her, "The way a man proves his love for you is by his willingness to spend money on you."

Chelsea felt enlightened.

“It’s hopeless for me now. I’m suffering because he found a woman with a disability better than me! He’s better off with Avery!” Chelsea murmured.

“You’re so selfless,” teased Zoe.

“Don’t make fun of me. I’m already miserable enough. I lost to Avery, and now, I have lost to a retard! And now I’m even doubting myself.”

Zoe looked at Chelsea and said nothing. She was suddenly very interested in Avery.

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### Chapter 167

Avery definitely was an extraordinary person if she had managed to stay married to Elliot for more than four years.

Moreover, Zoe had heard about her when she was abroad.

Avery was also a student of Professor Hough, and she had published several good papers.

However, she had heard nothing more of Avery after Avery had graduated.

Avery had never worked for any major hospitals, nor had she joined the medical industry.

How far could she go with only theoretical knowledge?  
She lacked clinical experience.

Otherwise, why would Elliot have her treat Shea?

It was evening, and Laura looked at the two children in front of her and said, "Why don't you two eat?"

Layla puffed her cheeks and asked, "When is mom coming back?"

Laura replied, "She'll be back after she's done with her work. I can't tell for sure when will that be."

Layla asked, "Is she saving Shea?"

"Yes. Don't worry, Shea will be fine."

At this same time, Hayden said glumly, "Shea, bad woman!"

"Didn't you bring Shea back? Why did you suddenly say that about her?" Laura raised her hand to caress his head.

"She's with Elliot!"

Laura did not expect that he would know this.

"Hayden, these are adult matters; you don't have to worry about it. Shea is not even as smart as you or Layla. What can she do wrong? And even if she has done something

wrong, it's Elliot's fault." Laura could not blame Shea for anything.

Shea was no different from a three-year-old girl.

Hayden blamed himself even more now.

If he had known about the relationship that Elliot and his mother shared and the relationship that Elliot and Shea shared, he would never have brought her home! "Mom must be very sad," he thought to himself. When his mother returned, he must apologize to her!

It was at eight when Elliot received a call.

"Mr. Foster, the hacker has been found! According to the trail left by the hacker, the hacker appears to be your nephew, Cole Forster!" said the person on the other side of the line, frantically.

Elliot was taken aback.

When did Cole become a hacker?

"Mr. Foster, I told the technicians to triple check it, and the results were always the same! According to the IP address, the current location of the hacker is the Foster family's old mansion."

Elliot clenched his hand into a tight fist. Murder flashed in his eyes.

The black Rolls-Roice whizzed out of the mansion like an arrow.

Ten minutes later, the car stopped at the gate of the old mansion.

Elliot got out of the car and strode into the living room.

“Where’s Cole Foster!?” Elliot yelled thunderously.

Henry and Olivia immediately went to find their son.

Cole, who was in his room, heard his uncle’s summons and dashed out without needing to be called a second time.

“Uncle, are you looking for me?” Cole was being forced into a divorce, and he had been down for the past couple of days. He did nothing more than play video games every single day.

A loud thud echoed through the room.

Elliot was pummeling Cole in the head.

The phone in his hand fell to the ground.

“You were the hacker who attacked Angela Special Needs Academy? How dare you!” Elliot shouted angrily. “Hand Shea over! If anything happens to her, you will die, and I’ll see to it that you will be denied a proper burial!”

Cole was stunned.

“Elliot, what are you talking about? Cole isn’t a hacker. Don’t you know how useless he is? He’s just rubbish!” Henry latched on to Elliot’s hand, fearing for his son’s life.

Elliot ordered Cole’s notebook and mobile phone to be taken away and investigated.

Two hours later, Cole’s phone was found to be faulty.

“Uncle, I don’t know how my phone has been infected with Trojan! My phone is always with

me... It was only the day before yesterday did I lend it to a little girl!” cried Cole bitterly. “That girl looked to be only four or five. She couldn’t possibly have installed the malware, right?”

**When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 168**

Chapter 168 “Why did that little girl borrow your phone?” asked Elliot cautiously.

“She got separated from her father, and she wanted to borrow my phone to call him. Since I met her, there is not a day that goes by that I haven’t been plagued with bad luck! I think she cursed me!” Cole’s cheeks were swollen, and he looked particularly miserable with the tears streaming down her face.

Elliot stared at him. He looked like a loser. “Do you still remember what she looks like?” he asked. His lips were pressed into a thin, grim line.

Cole immediately answered, "Yes! She's very beautiful! If it wasn't for her beauty, I wouldn't have lent her my phone in the first place! As I said last time, she looks like Avery!"

When Elliot heard these four words, he looked a little defeated. "Go put on some medicine."

"Uncle, I'm fine... I want to know how my phone got set up! It automatically sent my private photos to my blind date, messing up my blind date. I suspect that it is also bugged!" Cole winced from the pain.

He had no idea how he had become a target for hackers.

He was clueless as to who he had offended.

"Cole, go back to your room and get your mother to help you with your medicine. I want to talk to your uncle alone," said Henry.

Cole got up and went to his room.

Once the two brothers were alone in the living room, Henry said, "This hacker is aggressive. First, he installed a Trojan virus on Cole's phone, and after that, he stole all of Cole's data. He then proceeded to hack into Shea's school. This is an organized attack! Why did they kidnap Shea? It's been a whole day, and they haven't taken the initiative to contact us."

This problem was also troubling Elliot.

If they wanted money, he could have easily given it to them!

- He was only worried that they would hurt Shea!

“Elliot, have you offended anyone?” Henry asked.

Elliot replied, “It must be someone in the academy. A month before the incident, I had asked someone to look through the academy’s personnel records.”

“Well, I believe your security must be very strict. Mother and I haven’t been able to see Shea these past few years. It must be more difficult for outsiders to approach her,” Henry sighed. “If Shea hadn’t walked off by herself, then this incident would not have happened.”

“It’s not Shea’s fault.” Elliot tightened his knuckles slightly and said guiltily, “She was just afraid, so she left.”

“I don’t mean to blame her. She’s just a child. What does she know?” Henry’s eyes were a little red. “I hope she’s still alive.”

It was the morning of the next day, and Avery had still yet to return.

Layla’s eyes were red and filled with tears.

“Grandma, I don’t want to go to kindergarten...” Layla sniffed. “I want to see mom.”

Laura too was stressed, and she acquiesced. “Then let’s not go to the kindergarten today. Wait until your mother comes back, okay?”

Layla pursed her lips and nodded.

After breakfast, Hayden leaned toward Layla, “Do you want to see mom?” he whispered into her ear.

Layla’s eyes instantly brightened up, and she nodded hastily.

“Grandma, I’ll take her to the neighborhood to play for a while, and we’ll be back later.” Hayden took Layla’s hand as he spoke to Laura.

“Hayden, are you not going to school today? Ah, forget it. Go ahead and have some fun!” Laura sighed.

Hayden walked out with Layla in hand.

The siblings got into a taxi.

Hayden gave the name of a hospital.

Layla whispered, “Is mommy in this hospital?”

Hayden nodded.

Avery walked out of the operation theater of Elizabeth Hospital. She felt the world spinning around her, and she almost fell.

“Mom!” Layla threw herself in front of Avery and hugged her legs.

Hayden also came to stand by her side, and his little hand latched onto the hem of her clothes.

Avery looked at the two children as her red eyes filled with surprise.

“Why are you two here?” Avery’s exhaustion was wiped away. “Who has told you that I’m here? Where’s your grandmother?”

**When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 169**

Chapter 169

Avery held Layla in her arms as Layla pointed her tiny finger at her brother. “Big Brother brought me here.”

“Oh... Hayden, how did you know that I’m here?” Avery had a gentle smile on her face. She did not blame the child. “Did you ask Uncle Mike to check the location of my mobile phone?”

Hayden nodded.

It was Uncle Mike who had taught him how to hack.

Avery was unaware of what level his skills were currently at.

“Let’s go! Time to go home! I’m so sleepy now.” Avery could no longer think coherently.

She came out of the hospital with her two children, and she stopped a cab at the door. She fell asleep after getting in the car.

It was 11:20 a.m. when Zoe received a call from a stranger. She was instructed to go to Elizabeth Hospital.

When she reached Elizabeth Hospital, she saw Shea.

Her head was wrapped in bandages, and her eyes were closed. She looked pale!

About two hours later, Elliot received a call from Zoe.

“Mr. Foster, I found Shea! She’s in the hospital now! I performed brain surgery on her!” Zoe’s voice carried a hint of excitement.

In the past two hours, Zoe had performed a scan on Shea’s brain. She found out that someone had performed a rather delicate brain operation!

Zoe asked the nurse who had performed the surgery, but the nurse said that she did not know

Seizing the opportunity, Zoe borrowed the operating theater and pretended to look busy.

After two hours had passed, she immediately called Elliot and took all the credit.

Since the good samaritan did not leave their name, Zoe herself could not be blamed for claiming credit!

Elliot rushed to Elizabeth Hospital.

After seeing Shea, his soaring heart rate began to come down.

.

“Dr. Sanford, what’s going on?” Elliot grabbed Zoe’s arm in excitement.

Zoe held his large hand and said, “Shea had fainted, and a kind person had sent her to the hospital. I happened to know one of the directors here, and he knew that I had returned to

Aryadelle to work for you. So, he told me what had happened, and here I am.”

Elliot did not suspect her of lying, but he was still a little confused.

“Why do you suddenly operate on her?”

“She was not in a good condition when she was brought in. Had I delayed, even for a second, her chances of survival would have diminished. So, I performed the surgery first, and that is why I didn’t inform you of the matter sooner.” Zoe gave told her story quickly as she felt slightly guilty for the lie she told.

“Thank you!” Elliot’s eyes were filled with tears.

The fact that they had found Shea safely, and she had undergone a successful operation was the best thing that could have happened.

The past two days had been torture for him.

Fortunately, Shea was fine!

“Mr. Foster, do you want to transfer Shea to a better hospital? The conditions in this hospital are not very good,” Zoe said. “She needs to recover, and for that, she needs a better hospital.”

Elliot nodded, “I’ll transfer her now.”

Zoe nodded in satisfaction.

“Dr. Sanford, thank you for your hard work!” Elliot thanked her again. “Did you see the kind individual who brought her in? I must thank them personally.”

“When I had arrived, the person had already left. Since they didn’t stay, I presume they must want to keep their identity a secret.”

Elliot nodded, “You’re right.”

One hundred and fifty-five million!

In reality, how could anyone really resist the temptation of such a large sum of money?

He wanted to know who this kind person was.

After transferring Shea to the best hospital, Elliot called his subordinates and said, "Get the footage from Elizabeth Hospital's surveillance camera at the main gate. I want this morning's footage sent to me."

## When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 170

Chapter 170 Elliot got a response to his request twenty minutes later.

"Mr. Foster, I contacted Elizabeth Hospital just now, and they told me that the surveillance system of the hospital is undergoing maintenance, so there is no footage."

Hearing his subordinate's answer, Elliot frowned.

Was it really a coincidence?

Was there truly no surveillance for that day, or was someone deliberately keeping it from outsiders?

"Clear all the news and pictures of this incident on the internet!" Elliot ordered.

"Okay, Mr. Foster. I'll do it now."

About an hour later, all the information pertaining to Elliot and his search for Shea, including the one hundred and fifty-five million dollar reward was gone. Even all the photos of her had been deleted.

Avery slept very deeply.

If it was not for the phone ringing, she would never have woken up.

Tammy had already called her many times before Avery finally answered her phone. Even then she had allowed it to ring for more than a minute.

“Hello...” As soon as she spoke, she yawned.

“Avery! Don’t tell me that you’re sleeping! It’s only seven! Are you taking a nap or calling it a day?!” Tammy’s voice was sharp.

Avery rubbed her sleep filled eyes and looked out the window.

It was still bright.

However, it was going to get dark soon.

“Tammy, do you have something important to say? If it’s not important, I’m going back to sleep. I’m just so sleepy.” Avery hugged her pillow. She sounded lazy.

“Didn’t you sleep last night? Are you getting a new job as a thief? Didn’t we agree to go out and celebrate your divorce? I’ve already booked the restaurant. If you don’t come, I’ll have all this food packed and sent to your place! Send me your address!” Tammy was always very decisive.

“No... You send me the address of the restaurant, and I’ll get dressed and meet you there.”

Avery got up from the bed with difficulty.

“Didn’t you just say you were sleepy? Just let me get them to pack the food, and I’ll send it to you! I stole a good bottle of wine from my dad’s collection... I’m taking it with me and storing it at your place. We’ll drink it next time.”

In an instant, Avery was awake.

If Tammy’s boyfriend was anyone but Jun, she would not have been worried about Tammy finding out about the children.

“Tammy! I’m not sleepy anymore! Where are you now? Send me your location, and I’ll go right there!”

“Okay! I’ll send you the location! Your mom stays with you, right? Ask her to come along!”

“It’s fine! She has already eaten.”

With the conversation done, Avery got out of bed and gathered her long messy hair into a ponytail. She walked to the closet and pulled out a long dress.

After changing into it, she walked out of the room.

The lights in the living room were off.

They were not at home!

She took out her phone and video called her mom.

Laura answered the call, "Avery, are you awake? I left your food in the kitchen."

"Tammy asked me to go out for dinner, so I won't eat at home. Mom, where are you?" Avery walked to the door, hooked a bag onto her shoulder, and walked out.

"I'm at the park! A parcel from abroad arrived today. It's a drone. The children really wanted to go out and play with it," Laura said as she pointed her camera in the direction of the sky.

A colorful drone, under Hayden's control, flitted here and there!

Next to it, many other children were flying kites.

Avery could not help laughing, "You guys keep on playing! I'm heading out."

- Half an hour later, she arrived at the restaurant that Tammy booked.

This was a high-class restaurant.

A handsome man was playing the piano on the stage.

"Tammy, you came alone?" Avery looked at Tammy and teased, "I thought you would bring your family along!"