

# When His Eyes Opened Chapter 861

**Chapter 861** Back in Aryadelle, it was the day of Elliot Foster and Chelsea Tierney's wedding.

Charlie was welcoming guests at the hotel's entrance along with Chelsea's mother.

Everything was going according to Charlie's plan without a hitch.

The first reason Charlie wanted Elliot to marry Chelsea was to humiliate Elliot. The second reason was that he wanted the whole world to know that there was a marriage between the Tierneys and the Fosters, and that the Tierneys would have the Foster family's support in the future.

As long as Charlie had his bargaining chip firmly in his grasp, nothing bad would happen.

Tammy entered the banquet hall and immediately spotted Jun in the crowd.

He was standing with Ben. They were chatting away happily in a relaxed manner.

Tammy picked up a glass of champagne and found a noticeable spot to sit down.

Very quickly, Ben saw her and informed Jun of her presence. Jun saw that she was sitting by herself, then walked in her direction.

Tammy felt uncomfortable when she saw him approaching her.

She wanted to talk to him, but she did not know what to say.

"Didn't you get a new boyfriend? Why didn't you bring him along?" Jun snickered as he stood still next to her.

Tammy did not expect him to speak so cruelly, so she retorted, "Aren't you about to get married? Why don't I see your fiance around?"

"Since you want to meet her, I'll go get her to come and say hello," Jun said, then walked toward a group of women who were dressed to the nines.

Tammy was speechless. Jun actually brought his fiancée along with him!

Ha! If she knew this would happen, she would have brought a date no matter what.

Within the next minute, Jun led an elegant woman over to Tammy. "Hello, Tammy. I'm..."

Just as Jun's fiancée was about to introduce herself, Tammy slammed her glass on the table, grabbed her purse, and stormed off!

Jun did not expect Tammy to be such a sore loser!

She had escaped under the watchful eyes of the crowd without any regard for etiquette or grace. Her actions were completely different from what he had imagined.

"That's enough, Jun!" Ben walked over and pat Jun on the shoulder. "How could Tammy

handle such a blow? You might be divorced, but there's no reason for you to come up with ways to anger her."

Jun was still furious. "Let's see if she'll have the guts to attend my wedding." "Don't you think she came back just so she could go to your wedding?" Ben teased. "She just attended this one while she was at it." "I just get so angry whenever I see her." Jun threw back his drink in one gulp. "She's such good friends with Avery. Why can't she learn a thing or two from her?" "Avery's probably feeling about the same as you right now. She must be livid that Elliot's getting married today," Ben said. Jun lowered his voice and said, "We don't even know for sure if this wedding is actually happening yet. The hotel's surrounded by bodyguards." "Maybe Charlie hired them."

"I asked around, and there are indeed bodyguards that Charlie hired out there, but most of them were hired by Elliot," Jun said, then paused for a moment and added, "Things might get rowdy here later. It's a good thing I chased Tammy off." Ben tugged, then sighed and said, "Look at you go. Don't tell me you're waiting for Tammy to show up and fight for you on April Fool's Day?" Jun crossed his fingers and said, "That's what I'm betting on. If she doesn't come, then I'll really move on with another woman."

When the clock struck noon and the ceremony was supposed to begin, neither the bride or groom were anywhere to be found.

## When His Eyes Opened Chapter 862

**Chapter 862** Charlie called Elliot, but there was no answer on the phone. On the other hand, Chelsea picked up when he called her. However, her tone was nonchalant as she said, "Hey, Charlie. Have the guests arrived?" "Chelsea Tierney! What the h\*ll are you playing at?! Do you have any idea what time it is? Did Elliot not pick you up? I call him, but he's not answering! Is he regretting this now?!" Charlie spent the entire morning greeting and entertaining guests, so he was rather tired at the moment. When neither Elliot nor Chelsea showed up, he completely lost control of his emotions.

"Elliot didn't call me, so I'm not too sure what's happening right now." Chelsea's tone was soft and demure, which was different from her humble demeanor from before. "I'm still getting my hair done! I wasn't happy with the hair and makeup you chose, so I asked the stylist to redo everything."

Charlie's lips twisted into a snarl as he snapped, "Don't think you're Mrs. Foster now and can act so insolently in front of me, Chelsea!"

"Even if we hold the wedding today, I still wouldn't be Mrs. Foster," Chelsea reminded Charlie. "It's not like we're getting a wedding license. How would that make me Mrs. Foster?"

"How dare you use this tone with me, then?!" Charlie held his phone and walked out of the banquet hall. "Who gave your permission to change the hair and makeup? I wanted everyone to clearly see how hideous you are!"

"You used to be so nice to me before I was disfigured, Charlie," Chelsea sighed, "I know you still care about me. If I turned back to how I used to look, I'm sure you'll still love me." "Shut up!" Charlie snapped, then huffed heavily but was unable to say another word.

Chelsea was right. He could not accept how ugly she had become now, so he had split the current Chelsea and the old Chelsea into two different people in his mind. "Is my mother next to you, Charlie? I'd like to talk to her about something." Chelsea's tone suddenly turned serious. "Why are you looking for her? She might not want to speak to you!" Charlie said but headed back into the banquet hall anyway. "Won't she take the call if you asked her to? You might not be her biological son, but she definitely treats you like that!" Chelsea mocked. Moments later, Charlie handed the phone over to Jeanette. "What the hell are you doing, Chelsea?! All of the guests are waiting for the two of you!" Jeanette snapped angrily the moment she took over the phone.

"Hey, Mom. What do you think will happen to you if Dad died? What would you do if he gave me the entire Tierney fortune before he died?" Chelsea said, then let out a hearty guffaw and added, "Would you beg on your knees for my forgiveness?"

Jeanette's exquisitely made-up face instantly twisted into a scowl. "What crazy nonsense are you spouting right now?!"

"Dad's dead. He just died this morning. It was a peaceful death." Chelsea's laughter turned more and more sinister. "Before he died, he found his conscience and made the lawyer change his will. He left his entire estate to me! Ha ha ha!"

Jeanette suddenly fell back and bumped into Charlie's arms.

"Charlie Tierney is nothing now, Mom! He's no longer the Tierney heir. He's just a penniless piece of trash! He isn't even your biological son! I, your biological daughter, am the one who inherited the Tierney fortune!" Charlie heard every single word of this part of Chelsea's speech through the phone. He snatched the phone open and shrieked at the top of his lungs, "Chelsea! Say that again! Repeat whatever you just said again!" "It's such a shame to talk about it over the phone! I'll come and see you at the hotel once I'm done with my hair and makeup," Chelsea said. "It's our father's funeral today, after all. How could I possibly be absent from that?"

Funeral?

The color drained from Charlie's face. "Dad's dead? You killed him?"

Chelsea let out a chilling snicker, then hung up the phone. Hearing the undisguised arrogance in her laugh, Charlie realized something had happened and his back instantly broke into a sweat!

He called his subordinate, but there was no answer.

He called his other subordinate, but there was no answer either! Both of these subordinates had already met their deaths and were swimming in pools of their own blood.

## When His Eyes Opened Chapter 863

**Chapter 863** While Charlie and Jeanette were busy welcoming guests at the hotel that morning, Elliot's personal team of bodyguards and manned helicopters surrounded the entire Tierney Villa

Charlie's subordinates had never in their lives encountered such a terrifying battle.

All it took was the time for Elliot to finish one cigarette in the living room for his bodyguards to get back what was his!

This top-secret plan was devised after Chelsea heard Charlie's phone conversation about how he had left his bargaining chip against Elliot with one of his subordinates.

Once Elliot retrieved his belonging, he left.

Chelsea knew that today was probably the last time they would ever meet again in their lives. He did not belong to her, not before, not now, and now ever. She never received love from Elliot, but she learned how to be ruthless and cruel! Over at the hotel, Ben received a phone call, then said to his comrades, "Elliot isn't coming. You can all leave now!"

"Huh? Can we at least stay for lunch?" Jun was hungry.

"There've been some changes in the Tierney family," Ben whispered. "You should leave if you don't want to get caught up in the mess." "What about you?" Jun decided to leave immediately. He wanted to stay and watch the show, but his life was more important.

"I'm not afraid to die, so I'm staying to watch the fun." Ben did not expect Chelsea to be this ambitious, so he wanted to see for himself if she was able to snatch the inheritance away from Charlie.

Jun dragged Chad out and left.

When the two of them walked out of the hotel, they decided at the same time to go to the Foster mansion.

Elliot probably already dealt with his situation. Otherwise, the wedding would not have been canceled.

When they walked out, they saw Charlie frantically running around in circles at the doors to the banquet hall in a nervous frenzy. He actually thought that he had a chance against Elliotie Foster! He should have weighed up himself and the situation before acting so arrogantly.

In the living room at the Foster mansion, Mrs. Scarlet had followed Elliot's instructions and lit up the fireplace.

Once the fire was lit, Elliot opened up a heavily folded piece of paper, glanced at it once, then tossed it into the fire.

The flames instantly engulfed the piece of paper and turned it into ash. Mrs. Scarlet stood silently on the side, afraid to say a word. "Do you know what this is?" Elliot said suddenly, breaking the silence. "When His Eyes open" daily latest chapter read only on [www.infobag.com](http://www.infobag.com) Mrs. Scarlet looked at the CD in his hand, then shook her head.

"It's a recording of my father's funeral. I take it out and watch it every year on his death anniversary," Elliot said hoarsely, then loosened his grip and allowed the CD to fall into the fireplace. "I was the one who killed him. You probably still remember that, right?" Mrs. Scarlet's expression changed drastically. "I don't remember anything, Master Elliot! That's all in the past. You should focus on the future. You should've burned all of these things a long time ago. You shouldn't let anything chain you down!"

"You were the person that my mother trusted the most. It's only natural that you don't blame me." Elliot smiled as he watched the CD being destroyed by the flames. "If I got another chance, I'll kill him myself all over again. He was a monster, but I'm an even more terrifying monster than he was."

Over in Bridgedale, Avery walked into the bathroom and splashed her face with cold water after a long surgery. She turned her phone back on and planned on getting Mike to come and pick her up. However, her phone blew up with notifications the moment she turned it on!

## When His Eyes Opened Chapter 864

**Chapter 864** It read, 'Avery, give me one last chance!' She took a deep breath and put the phone down. One last chance! These three words made her heartstrings tense. She was reminded of Tammy's tears.

When Tammy said she wanted a divorce back then, she was so determined ! Leaving Arydelle after the separation – it was just as decisive. But Jun's remarriage had broken her.

Who didn't want to be a cool person?

If there was something in this world that could drive people crazy, it would be love. Elliot came out of the Starry River Villa, turned on his mobile phone, and swiped through his messaging app.

Avery hadn't replied.

He got an intuition that Avery must have seen his message. Though she had not responded, he wasn't anxious.

Nothing would be a threat to him in the future. He was confident in patiently moving his chess pieces. He was certain that he was able to wait. The next day, Tammy came to the Starry River Villa. She was carrying bags of snacks and gifts. Mrs. Cooper said with a smile, "This feels good. This feels like the heydays."

Avery saw that the expression on Tammy's face was rigid. She said, "Tammy, come and see Robert! He scratched his face twice last night. Now he looks like a kitten."

Tammy followed Avery to the crib. When she saw Robert, she burst into laughter. "My little darling! Why do you have one mark on each side of your face? It's so symmetrical! You've truly become a cute little kitten.ed Haha!"

"His nails certainly weren't that long." Avery was puzzled. "Maybe he thinks that his little face was a little chubby and it was fun to pull his cheeks! Haha! "Tammy poked Robert's cheek with herie fingers.

Robert stared at Tammy with his big eyes. This melted Tammy's heart.

"Avery, don't you think your son looks exactly like Elliot? Are you sure you don't think of Elliot when you look at him every day?" Tammy sat down on the couch beside the94 crib. Avery said, "Indeed, that is quite a bother." "This baby is so cute! One look at Robert and my maternal love is all flooding back! If I were you, I'm afraid I won't even want to go to18 work."

Avery was afraid that she would think about her infertility if she continued to talk. So she changed the subject. "Tammy, let's go shopping! I'm going to work tomorrow and I want to

buy some new clothes. By the way, I'll get some for my kids too."

"Cool! It just so happens that I have to buy some new dresses as well. When I attend Jun's wedding, I'll make sure that I'm all dressed up." After Tammy got up, she teased Robert again, "Little baby, Auntie Tammy will come back later to play withd3 you!" When she got to the door, Tammy suddenly thought of Layla. "Aren't Layla and Hayden supposed to be at home this Sunday?".

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Avery answered, "Eric took both of themcb out." "It's so nice of Eric to help you take care of your kids when he has the time." Tammy was envious. "If only I were one of your kids." "Your dad and mom will be so sad if they hear this." Avery said, "Although I don't see them often, I can feel that they love you very much. Don't be so greedy!" "I know, I know. Other than the downside in my relationship, I am pretty grateful in other aspects of my life." "The future still has a long way to go! The man who will be by your side in the future – he'll love you more than Jun. That's for sure." "You have such a sweet tongue." Tammy took her arm, "Let me be your chauffeur!" "You cool with high heels?". "No trouble at all. Even if they were 4 inches tall." The two went shopping in the downtown business district. After filling the trunk with the spoils, they went restaurant hunting. Tammy started the engine and looked for restaurants everywhere.



# When His Eyes Opened Chapter 865

**Chapter 865** Tammy: (I don't blame Elliot, Avery. What happened to me had nothing to do with him. Besides, he wouldn't have been able to retrieve his bargaining chip if it weren't for Chelsea's help this time. I can understand that.)

Avery: (Sometimes, being too understanding makes it easier for you to be wronged.)

Tammy: [Do you know why I've come around? It's not that I'm that forgiving, but it's because Chelsea's now disfigured. Her face will never recover. She has to spend the rest of her life with that hideous face. If I became like that, I'm afraid I wouldn't be able to live for another second longer. She won't be any better off than we were before.]

Avery: [He who is unjust is doomed to destruction.] Tammy: (That's right! Ben texted me just now and told me I must attend Jun's wedding. What do you think he meant by that?)

Avery: (Do you want to go? Go if you do, don't go if you don't. Don't get influenced by him.)

Tammy: (I wanted to go at first, but I got so mad today that I don't feel like going anymore.)

Avery: (Don't make a decision yet, then. Think about it again once you've calmed down.)

Tammy: (Okay. When are you coming back, Avery? Hayden and Layla need to go back to school soon, right?)

Avery: (Yeah, I'll decide after checking on the patient's post-op recovery. I'll get Mike to take the kids back first. We can't affect their studies.] Tammy: (Let me know once you've decided when to come back, then.)

Avery: [I will.]

Avery put her phone down, then reached up and rubbed her tired eyes. "Who were you texting? What's with that stern look on your face?" Mike teased.

"It was Tammy. Who else do you think it could be?" Avery shut her eyes, then leaned back on the seat and rested.

"I see. Has Elliot contacted you yet?" Mike asked nosily. "He didn't really betray you this time, right? He didn't marry Chelsea, but he was being threatened instead. You know the reason

behind it,ed too..." "Who told you to stand up for him?" Avery opened her eyes and glared at him. "Aren't I just speaking the truth?" Mike shrugged. "I swear nobody told me to stand up for him. I just thought about things from his point of view. Someone as proud as him definitely wouldn't be able to accept their private matters being exposed." "You're right," Avery said agreeably. "He would rather hurt me and the children just to maintain his reputation. Of course, there was nothing wrong with what he did from his point of view."

Mike smacked himself on the lips, then said, "I better not talk about him. The more I do, the more you hate<sup>94</sup> him."

"My hatred for him is constant and won't be affected by external factors," Avery said fairly.

"Got it. Get some rest. I'll wake you when we get<sup>18</sup> home."

That evening in Aryadelle, Ben arrived at the Foster mansion and brought with him the news of Charlie Tierney's<sup>3</sup> death.

"I didn't expect Chelsea to become this ruthless, Elliot." Ben opened up a bottle of wine, then poured himself a glass and took a sip. "Charlie was begging on his knees, but she didn't waver at all. I suddenly find her quite scary."

"She's not the scary one." Elliot's Adam's apple bobbed in his throat. Then, he said chillingly, "I was the one who told her that, between her and her brother, only one could<sup>cb</sup> live."

# When His Eyes Opened Chapter 866

## **Chapter 866 Ben instantly understood the situation.**

\*Take some time off and rest, Elliot!" Ben picked up an empty glass and poured Elliot a glass of wine. "You've suffered through a lot lately." Elliot took over the glass of wine, then said hoarsely, 'I didn't suffer through anything."

Avery and the children were the ones who were truly wronged,

"I know what you're thinking, but she's most likely still furious with you right now. You'll get kicked out if you hastily run to her now." Ben could not bear to watch Elliot endure that sort of humiliation. "Jun invited her to his wedding on the first of April. She should be attending. That would be a good opportunity to act."

Elliot did not respond.

He was not sure if he would be able to wait that long.

A month was not that long, but it was not short either. It was enough for a lot of changes to happen.

"Hayden and Layla should be going back to school soon, right? She probably will be back in Aryadelle soon, then." Seeing Elliot's long face, Ben racked his brain to come up with ideas for him.

If Avery returned to Aryadelle, then there was still a chance. If she continues to refuse to return, things would be trickier to handle. "She picked up a job in Bridgedale." Elliot recalled the folder he found in Avery's room before. "The patient has the same illness that Shea did."

"Oh? What a coincidence." Ben was a little shocked. "Does that mean she won't be coming back for now? What a shame. Although, picking up this job probably means that she's still thinking about Shea!" It had not been long since Shea passed away. How could Avery possibly have forgotten about her?

Two days later, Mike brought Hayden and Layla back to Aryadelle. Chad picked them up from the airport. When he saw the children, he gave them each a small gift. "Thank you, Uncle Chad." Layla accepted the gift, but Hayden turned away and she refused. This was because Hayden knew that Chad was Elliot's personal assistant. "Hold on to your brother's gift for him for now, Layla! It's nothing fancy." Chad quickly handled the awkward situation, then turned to Mike and asked, "When will Avery and Robert be coming back?" "I don't know. Her patient just woke up when we were leaving." "Mike picked Layla up, then

said, "Let's talk when we get home! Is there anything to eat at home? Should we get something to eat before heading back?" "I made a few simple dishes, but I don't mind eating out either," Chad said modestly. "Since you already cooked, let's just go home and eat!" Mike glanced at Hayden, then cleared his throat and said, "Listen, Hayden. Uncle Chad and your father have a purely business relationship! He's on our side." Hayden shot him a cold look and said, "Make him quit his job, then."

"Well, I..."

Chad saw how Mike had turned scarlet and could not get a word now, so he quickly smoothed things over and said, "I'm a spy that your Uncle Mike placed by your father's side. Do you know what a spy is? Basically, whatever your father does every day, I have to report it to Mike."

Hayden lifted his eyes, then asked Mike, "Is that true?" "Of course! Do you think your mother would let him into our house if he wasn't on our side?" Mike decided to use Avery to make his words more convincing. "Don't worry, Big H. I'll be the

first one to deal with him if he ever betrays us." Over in Bridgedale, Adrian woke up the second night after his surgery. He might have woken up, but his condition was not ideal. Whether it was the doctors or his family speaking to him, he was unresponsive. He seemed to not be able to hear a sound. He stared blankly ahead for a while, then shut his eyes and fell asleep.

# When His Eyes Opened Chapter 867

**Chapter 867** Avery could not slip away and had no choice but to let Mike return to Aryadelle with the twins first.

Adrian's family was not happy with his post-surgery condition, but at least they did not give Avery a hard time about it.

Both parties signed an agreement before the surgery. Avery would treat Adrian's illness, but she could not guarantee that the surgery would be a complete success. Three days after the surgery, Avery's phone rang at noon. Once she heard the phone ringing, she quickly wrapped up changing Robert's diaper, then picked up her phone and answered the call.

"Adrian's awake, Doctor Tate. He can hear us this time and he's responding." Adrian's father, Nathan, was the one on the other line. Avery suddenly felt relieved, "I'll head over to the hospital right away." She hung up the phone, then handed the baby to Mrs. Cooper. Once she arrived at the hospital, she hurried over to the patient's room. "He went back to sleep again, Doctor Tate," Nathan said in confusion with furrowed brows. "Is he still weak from the surgery? He isn't just going to be unconscious this whole time, is he? If that's the case, then he was better off before the surgery!"

"You've never had major surgery before, have you? The week after a major surgery is when the patient is at their weakest," Avery said sternly.

"I see. Don't get mad, Doctor Tate. I'm not doubting you. I just feel like he's still kind of an idiot." Nathan rubs his hands together. He was clearly unhappy with the post-op results.

Avery's heart tightened in her chest.

"Please step outside for a moment. Let's have a private chat."

Once the two of them stepped out of the room, Avery said, "My last patient had the same illness as Adrian. She was only able to recover to the point of being able to care for herself again until after the second surgery. It also did not happen right away. She slowly recovered with the patience, love and care from her family members. I know you're worried about

Adrian, but can you not treat him like an idiot? I can tell you for certain that it's practically impossible that he will turn back into an ordinary person.

A wave of misery flashed across Nathan's eyes. "I thought you really were a miracle worker! Didn't your last patient pretty much turn into an ordinary person after surgery?" "I'm not a miracle worker. Whoever told you that my last patient was pretty much normal after surgery, you can take that up with them." When Avery thought of Shea, she could not help from being emotional.

"Why are you being so emotional? It's not like I'm asking you for compensation." Nathan gazed at Avery with a confused expression on his face. "Why do you look like you're about to cry? I'm not shouting at you or hitting you. How can you be a doctor with this level of mental capacity?" When a nurse walked by and overheard their conversation, she immediately walked over and said, "How could you speak to Doctor Tate that way, Sir? Do you know how difficult the surgery that she did was? Besides, your son's surgery was rather successful. He just woke up, a surgery is considered a success when a patient wakes up and their life is not in danger." Avery took a deep breath, quickly composed herself, then headed back into the patient's room.

She had yet to see what Adrian looked like when he was conscious, so whatever Nathan said should not affect her mood. When she walked into the room and saw Adrian's pale complexion, her emotions wavered. The reason why her eyes reddened earlier had nothing to do with the surgery, but that she actually heard Elliot's voice in Nathan. In her mind, Elliot and the middle-aged man in front of her were gradually overlapping and turning into the same person. She imagined that Elliot was the one chastising her, which was why she lost control of her emotions for a moment.

Soon after, the nurse walked into the room and handed Avery a glass of water. "Don't take Mr. White's words to heart, Doctor Tate. He doesn't really care about his son at all. I should probably say that nobody in that family cares about Adrian. The nurses are the one who take care of him every day. We were the ones who called them over when Adrian woke up." The nurse's words made Avery's heart sink. Nathan had continuously told her that he loved this son more than anything. However, it was clear from his actions today that everything he said before was a lie!

# When His Eyes Opened Chapter 868

**Chapter 868** If Nathan truly loved Adrian, then he would not call him an idiot.

Elliot never called Shea such a thing, and he would get furious if anyone called Shea an idiot.

This was the difference between loving someone and not loving someone.

“There’s an old saying in Aryadelle that you never see a good person standing by the bed of someone with an old illness. I think Adrian’s family probably does love him. Otherwise, they wouldn’t have spent all that money and effort to treat his illness.” Avery took a sip of water, then readjusted her mindset.

“I suppose that’s true. Either way, his family still shouldn’t be letting out their frustrations on you.”

“I was the one who didn’t explain things to them well enough before the surgery. They were under the impression that I could help Adrian return to normal.” Avery lowered her gaze and looked at Adrian. “Perhaps I said something that made them misunderstand.”

“Their expectations were too high. It would already be a great outcome if Adrian’s condition improves slightly,” said the nurse as she comforted Avery. “Don’t stoop to their level, Doctor Tate. By the way, don’t forget to collect the payment for the surgery.”

Avery had only collected a deposit from Adrian’s family. They had agreed to pay the rest after the surgery.

However, judging by their attitude, Avery had no plans to collect the rest of the payment. Back when she agreed to take on Adrian’s surgery, it was not wholly because of the money, but also for Shea.

After Avery sat in the room for a while, the patient on the bed suddenly opened his eyes.

Avery shifted her gaze from her phone and met Adrian's eyes. "How are you feeling, Adrian?" she asked gently as she put her phone down. "Your head might hurt a little, but that's normal. Can you hear me?" Adrian gazed at her face and very quickly responded. Not only did he nod his head, but he also managed to hoarsely say 'yes'."When His Eyes open" daily latest chapter read only on [www.infobagh.com](http://www.infobagh.com) Avery looked at his eyes and expression. She did not think he was an idiot at all. His reaction was about the same as Shea's back then.

Apart from once calling Shea an idiot in the heat of a moment during a fight with Elliot, she had never seen Shea as an idiot.

"I'm your attending doctor. My name is Avery Tate." Avery was introducing herself to him because she never had the chance to do so with Shea before.

If she could turn back time, she wished that she could have said these words the moment after Shea woke up from surgery and made her feel safe.

"Let me know if you don't feel well. If I'm not here, then you can tell whoever is around about it and ask them to inform me." Avery held Adrian's cold hand, then added, "I'll do my best to help you." The space between Adrian's brows relaxed and he once again responded to Avery. "If you're feeling dizzy, you can close your eyes and get some rest," Avery continued after noticing he was a little quiet.

Adrian shook his head and kept his clear, glistening eyes fixed on her.

Avery flashed a polite smile at first, but his extended staring made her feel slightly embarrassed. "What are you thinking about, Adrian?" she asked. Adrian hesitated, then asked, "My name is... Adrian?" "That's right. Your name is Adrian White. You're sick, so your family asked me to treat your illness," Avery explained patiently. "Your head might hurt right now or your mind might occasionally go blank. Don't worry. Things will get better gradually." Adrian's lips parted, then he said hoarsely, "Thank you."

At the doorway to the room, Nathan was stunned to see the scene before him.

Adrian had woken up twice before. He did not seem to be able to hear anything the first time and had no reaction. He could hear the second time, but his eyes were blank and he ignored everyone. He did not expect him to wake up this time and be able to speak.



# When His Eyes Opened Chapter 869

**Chapter 869** "Adrian! My dear boy!" Nathan rushed into the room and shoved Avery aside. Avery did not feel any respect from this man at all.

It was as if he wanted to kick her out of the room.

She stared at the man's profile and wanted to say something, but her reason stopped her from doing so

She felt bad for Adrian, but she had no connection to him at all. Once she was finished with his surgery and his family was happy with the results, her job here was done.

"I was wrong about you earlier, Doctor Tate!" After Nathan got a response from Adrian, he immediately turned around and said emotionally, "Adrian understood when I called out to him. This is a huge improvement! I'll wire over the remaining payment to you in three days, Doctor Tate. As for the follow up... If Adrian doesn't have any other incurable diseases, then we don't bother you again."

Avery was stunned. Nathan was saying that once they paid her off, whatever happens to Adrian in the future had nothing to do with her anymore. He also meant for her not to bother them again. However, Avery really wanted to know how Adrian would recover.

"I don't need the rest of the payment, Mr. White. I just need you to allow me to pay him follow-up visits later on. This is our professional habit as doctors," Avery said.

"Are you this responsible toward every one of your patients, Doctor Tate?" Nathan flashed a meaningful smile. "If I receive your call in the future, then of course I will answer it. However,

please don't blame me if I get too busy to pick up your calls!" Avery found the smile of his face to be slightly sinister.

She always gave people the benefit of the doubt, but there was something about Nathan that made shivers run down her spine. He was basically telling her that he would never answer her calls no matter how much she tried.

She did not understand why he would not let her make follow-up visits.

Could Nathan somehow guarantee that Adrian's illness would not cause problems again in the future? If it truly was in Adrian's best interest, then he would never be this disrespectful toward his son's attending doctor. Avery was livid and wanted to chastise him, but she held back her rage when she saw Adrian on the bed from the corner of her eye. It was fine. She had the White family's home address, so she could just pay Adrian a visit there later. Within half an hour of leaving the hospital, Avery received a notification on her phone about a

new deposit into her bank account.

She had received the rest of the surgical fees from Nathan. Her fingers clenched tightly around her phone as she stared at the amount of money. What a strange family the Whites were!

They were extremely respectful toward her before the surgery. They went with everything she said, as if afraid that she would refuse to treat Adrian's illness. However, their attitudes took a shocking turn after the surgery.

Avery decided that she absolutely had to make a follow-up visit to the White's family home to check on Adrian in the future. She did not believe that they would refuse to let her into the house.

When she returned home, Mrs. Cooper saw her long face and asked worriedly, "What's wrong, Avery? Is the patient not doing well?"

Avery shook her head. "He's doing pretty well, but there's something off about his family. "You're a doctor. You just need to focus on your patient. Whether or not there's something off about his family has nothing to do with you. You'd be exhausted if you also had to care about your patients' families!" said Mrs. Cooper. "Spending all of that money to hire you for the surgery must mean that they really care about the patient, right? Even if they don't love him, they probably aren't abusing him," she added. "I suppose so. I was probably just overthinking it." Avery smiled, then said, "I wonder if it's because I miss Shea so much. I keep thinking that this patient is so similar to her. What's even weirder is that his father reminds me of Elliot."

# When His Eyes Opened Chapter 870

**Chapter 870** Avery was just kidding around, but Mrs. Cooper's expression turned slightly unnatural after she heard what she said. Mrs. Cooper froze for a moment, then forced a smile and said, "Maybe you're not just missing Shea, but Master Elliot, too. Since your work here is done, can we go back to Aryadelle now?"

Avery did not feel like returning so soon.

There was not much to worry about after Hayden and Layla went back to school. Besides, she had spent too much energy on the surgery the past few days, so she was exhausted.

She wanted to take a break, then think about returning to Aryadelle. Otherwise, if she rushed back now, she would only end up cooped up resting at home.

"You can take a break first if you're too tired. I'm not in a hurry to go back." Mrs. Cooper was especially talented at reading faces. "I'm just beginning to miss Hayden and Layla, that's all. My heart feels empty even when I don't see them for just a day." "I know. I miss them, too, but I've been too tired the past few days. Let's head back after a couple of days of rest," Avery said, coming to a compromise. She could not continue to delay her return just to avoid Elliot.

"Alright, Avery. I made some soup. Have some, then go to bed. You look like you've lost weight these days." Mrs. Cooper placed Robert in his crib, then went to the kitchen to get Avery a bowl of soup.

Robert was a good baby. Even when he's in his crib by himself, he did not cry.

Some children were so used to being held that they could not stand being put down. "Do you miss your brother and sister, sweetie?" Avery stood by the crib and cooed at Robert. "I'll take you home in a couple of days, okay? Have you eaten? Would you like Mommy to pick you up?"

She was exhausted at first, but after saying a few sentences to Robert, she could not help but hold him in her arms.

When Mrs. Cooper walked in with the bowl of soup and saw this, she chuckled and said, "You just can't help but want to hold him every time you see him, right?" "Yes, he's such a good baby. It feels like he understands us when we talk to him." Avery carried Robert over to the couch and took a seat. "Otherwise, how could such a good baby exist? You don't cry or whine, and you stare right at me every time I talk to you. Are you my littleed angel?"

Mrs. Cooper placed the bowl of soup on the coffee table, then said, "Have some soup first, Avery." "Okay." Avery handed Robert over to Mrs. Cooper. "Did Layla call after I left for the hospital thisie morning?"

"She did. She said she wanted to see her little brother," Mrs. Cooper took a seat next to Avery with Robert in her arms. "She said she's going back to school tomorrow and she's a little nervous about it. She said you promised her before that you would take her to her new school when she started first grade." Avery froze in the middle of drinking her<sup>94</sup> soup. She seemed to have indeed given such a promise to Layla before, but she forgot about it after she picked up Adrian's case. "I'll check for flights." Avery immediately put down her spoon and checked if she could hurry backi<sup>8</sup> now.

"I already consoled her. She said she understood that you were busy with work and won't blame you," Mrs. Cooper said. "I was tood<sup>3</sup> careless."

'Who could blame you? If you really wanted to play the role of a mother at one hundred percent, then you would have to give two hundred percent of your energy for it to be enough. Layla isn't a three-year-old anymore. She should learn to be considerate of her parents. That's the only way she's going to grow up." "I suppose that makescb sense." Mrs. Cooper's cheeks turned pink. "By the way, Master Elliot called, too. Don't worry, it wasn't about the kids and he didn't ask about you. He told me that my things were all packed and wanted to find a good time to hand them over to me."

Things were over between Avery and Elliot, but it was not like her expression would change every time he was mentioned.

"What did you tell him?".

"I told him that Mike was back in Aryadelle, so he could either contact Mike and arrange for my things to be sent to him, or wait until I return and pick them up myself," Mrs. Cooper said honestly.

Avery nodded her head. "He said he'll get the driver to send my things over to the Starry River Villa. I thought that was fine, so I agreed."

Avery nodded once again. At seven the next morning, a black Rolls-Roice slowly made its way into the Starry River neighborhood and eventually pulled up in front of Avery's front gates. At that moment, the bodyguard had already sent Hayden to school, and Mike was about to send Layla off to another elementary school.