

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence

Chapter 705

Chapter 705 Although Chelsea deserved to die, Elliot's cruel actions were still shocking to see. If the hospital guards did not stop him, Mike thought that Elliot would probably beat Chelsea to death.

This was the man that Avery loved deeply. This was why she could not fall in love with other men. If other men were as ferocious as Elliot, she would stay far away from them.

Chelsea was taken away by the guards, vanishing into the rainy night.

Mike walked over to Elliot's back and tapped him on the shoulders. "Today is the birth of your son. You don't need to get so angry."

If Chelsea did not come to look for him, he would not have lost his temper. If Chelsea were honest about what she has done, he would not have been so angry either.

He was furious because Chelsea lied through her teeth and tried to convince him to believe in her lies.

Elliot hated being lied to the most. How dare Chelsea lie to him!

"Don't tell Avery about the incident just now." Elliot looked less hostile. His emotions resumed normally.

"I won't tell her."

Although Chelsea deserves to die, why did you have to do it yourself?" Mike reminded him, "Avery wants you to be a good father. Have you forgotten? If your child were to see what you did just now, it would affect him terribly."

Mike's words made him come to his senses.

"I'll watch my behavior in public in the future."

"I don't blame you."

I hate Chelsea to death too. Even if this woman was beaten to death by you, I won't take pity on her." Mike walked to the lift. "Chad has gone to see Tammy. He said that Tammy has a mental condition, and she insists on divorcing Jun right now."

Elliot's expressions darkened. "Don't tell Avery about this yet."

"I know. Before she gets discharged, I won't tell her anything."

If not, she would be anxiously crying again." Mike looked at Elliot and said with fear, "You were terrifying just now. If you were to fight with Avery again one day, would you treat her like that?"

"If I treat her that way, do you think she would have given birth to my child?" Elliot raised his eyebrow and retorted.

"I'm talking about the future," Mike corrected himself, "The tendency to violence is ingrained in DNA."

Did your father have a tendency to violence too?"

Elliot's body suddenly stiffened. His eyes turned cold. It was as if time had stopped. Broken fragments of memories appeared in front of him.

Mike was right. His father not only has a tendency to violence, but also a very serious one.

Could his tendency to violence be passed down from his father?

Mike looked at him.

He was terrified. It was as if Elliot had changed into a different person.

“Cough, cough! I’m joking!” Mike realized he had crossed the line. He immediately smiled and explained, “People can change from education. If not, there are so many murderers. Their children can’t all be murderers as well, right!”

“Do you think this topic is funny?”

The lift has reached its intended floor.

Elliot got out first.

“It’s not funny! I’ll apologize to you!” Mike chased after him.

“No need. Take Layla and Hayden back. I will send the nanny over to look after them.” Elliot changed the topic. “If all things go well, Avery would need a week before being discharged.

I might need you to take care of them for the next few days.”

“They are independent. Sometimes, they even buy food for me.” Mike was proud. “Just take care of Avery. Don’t worry about the rest.”

Returning to the ward, Mike lifted Layla with one hand while holding onto Hayden’s hand with the other.

He took them home.

After they left, Avery furrowed her brows, panting a little. “Get me some painkillers.”

Elliot passed her the medicine.

After taking the medicine, Avery’s pain instantly vanished. She immediately fell into a deep slumber.

Elliot stayed next to her by the bed for a while. When he noticed her even breathing and how deep in sleep she was, he got up and headed to the neonatal unit.