

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 2084

“What happened to him?” When Hayden asked this sentence, the corner of his eye glanced at Elliot.

Avery told his son the truth, “Margaret said that your father died before, and what we see now is your father who was resurrected by Margaret. I want to take him to the hospital for examination, but he is very resistant to going to the hospital now. Someone so proud of him will definitely not be able to accept what he is like now.”

Hayden said with mixed feelings: “Even if he died before, isn’t he alive now?”

Avery: “He has a special device in his brain. It is controlled by Margaret.”

Hayden’s lips moved, what he wanted to say, but he didn’t say anything.

This is too incredible, beyond Hayden’s acceptance range.

If the future life is controlled by others, it is better to die.

Hayden was in a chaotic mood.

When Elliot became like this, of course Hayden would not oppose Elliot again.

It’s just that Hayden didn’t know how to deal with it.

He turned around and entered the room, hurried back to the room, and closed the door.

Avery walked up to Elliot and held his hand again: “Hayden has to get up early for school tomorrow, so he will go back to his room to rest first. He won’t hate you as much as before. If you stay with me in the future, I won’t let you leave me, and I won’t let you be wronged.”

After the two entered the room, Mike watched them enter the master bedroom.

When the door to the master bedroom closed, Mike breathed a sigh of relief.

It seemed like a long nightmare, and now, the nightmare finally woke up.

Mike went back to his room, turned on his phone, and sent Chad a message: [Your boss is back. Do you want to see his photo?]

When Chad saw his message, he excitedly replied: [Hurry up! How is my boss? Is he good?]

Mike: [It's no use thinking about it. He has been returned to his room by God.]

Chad: [Are you kidding me? Forget it. I don't care about you in general! Can you answer the phone now?]

Mike: [Tired...don't want to talk.]

Chad: [Isn't typing more tiring than talking on the phone?]

Mike: [Speaking requires moving my entire chest, while typing only requires moving my fingers. Of course, speaking is more tiring.]

Chad: [Oh...I think you're trying to whet my appetite. You'd better hold back, I'll buy a ticket right away and go to Bridgedale to see my boss.]

Mike: [I advise you not to come. Your boss doesn't want to meet people at all.]

Chad: [Why? What's wrong with my boss? Please talk on the phone.]

After Chad sent this message, he called Mike.

Without thinking, Mike hung up the phone. Then posted a video.

Chad answered in seconds.

It was 11:00 p.m. in Aryadelle, and Chad was still at work.

"What the hell is going on? Why doesn't my boss want to meet people? Could it be that he is disfigured?" Chad's brain was wide open.

"He is not ruined, but he is still so handsome." Mike leaned on the head of the bed, teasing, "I guess he will not be able to go to work in the future. I heard from Avery that he will not be allowed to work in the future."

"Why?" Chad can't wait for now Just fly to Bridgedale and figure things out.

Mike: "Because he's not the Elliot he used to be."

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 2085

"What are you talking about? Why can't I understand?" Chad suspected that he had auditory hallucinations, so he reached out his hand and slapped himself in the face.

Mike: "???"

“Why isn’t my boss the former Elliot? Mike, if you don’t make it clear to me, I’ll really buy a plane ticket to go to Bridgedale right away.” Chad’s cheeks hurt, and he was sure he wasn’t dreaming.

Mike: “Margaret said he died before. Now he was resurrected by Margaret.”

“Pfft!!” Chad was shocked and dumbfounded.

Mike said lazily, “Your boss is like a robot now, and the remote control is in Margaret’s hands. Isn’t it scary? So your boss is a bit autistic now. If I were him, I guess I wouldn’t be much better. “

“It’s so scary?” Chad was saddened to death, “What should I do? It won’t work like this. My boss hates being threatened the most. Is there any way for Avery to help him?”

“Avery has never heard of Margaret’s resurrection technique. She said that there is never any way to bring people back to life... So, she should not be able to help your boss.” Mike told him to give up his fantasies. “Look for the best. At least your boss is still alive. It’s better than dead. If he died, he would have nothing.

“I won’t feel happy anymore.” Chad said and put down the phone.

Chad took off his glasses and reached out to wipe his tears.

“Chad, you can’t be!” Mike put away his joking attitude, “He is alive now, although I don’t know how medically determines his condition, but with the naked eye, he is not mentally normal. He doesn’t look any different from before.”

“A man is alive, if he is not breathing, he is alive. Besides, as you said, it is not clear how the medical science determines his condition, in case the medical science does not recognize him as alive. What should I do?” Chad said more and more sadly.

Mike: “Don’t cry. I told you to reassure you, not to make you cry. I think Avery is much stronger than you. Avery doesn’t cry like you do.”

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In the bathroom of Master bedroom, the sound of water clattered.

Warm water fell down Avery’s head, flushing the tears from her eyes.

Elliot was lying on her bed, but Avery was getting more and more sad.

The current Elliot was incomplete, even if he looked like a normal person, he was not the Elliot he used to be after all.

Avery wanted to turn him into the former Elliot, but after thinking about it, she didn't have that ability.

She couldn't do it at all. She couldn't do it even if she looked at Elliot in such a state of depression.

Time passed by, and after half an hour in the bathroom, she was afraid that Elliot would be suspicious of waiting too long, so she quickly dried her body, put on her pajamas, and walked out.

She saw that the sheets on the bed were crumpled into a ball, Elliot held his head in his hands, choked painfully in his throat, and his whole body was curled up...

"Elliot! What's the matter with you?" Avery quickly ran to the bedside, took his arm, and cried out anxiously, "Do you have a headache? Why is this? Do you have a headache every day?"

Shortness of breath, chest heaving rapidly.

Elliot was in so much pain! Couldn't answer her question at all.

"Elliot, don't be afraid. I'll contact Margaret right away. She must know what's going on." Avery released his arm, found the phone, and turned it on.

Margaret sent her a message 5 minutes ago –

Margaret: [Avery, I asked you to take down the video, don't you take what I said to heart? That will only make your man suffer a bit.]

Avery looked at Elliot with tears in her eyes. Before that, she really didn't take Margaret's words to heart. Because she didn't expect that Margaret could really control Elliot!