

## When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 704

Chapter 704 Everyone's gaze landed on Elliot. He took his phone out and saw who was calling.

"It's Chelsea." Elliot looked at Avery and said before picking up the call.

On the other end of the line, Chelsea hesitated for two seconds before saying, "Elliot, I heard that Avery has given birth. I thought about it and felt that I should visit her. I'm at the entrance of the inpatient unit. I wonder which ward she is in."

Elliot strode away.

Mike teased, "How dare Chelsea call him. Don't tell me she wants to visit you?"

Avery's expressions turned extremely cold. She did not want to see Chelsea, she only wanted her to die.

"Layla, Hayden, stay in the room. I'll go have a look." Mike's nosy attitude was piqued.

Other than prying, Mike wanted to put pressure on Elliot.

Chelsea and Elliot have known each other for more than ten years. They were exceptionally close. If not, Chelsea would not have been able to do so many bad things so brazenly.

Avery was only caused to have premature labor. Thankfully it was only premature labor. If it was a miscarriage, Chelsea would have died a thousand times over!

Chelsea stood in the lobby of the inpatient unit. She looked at the lift. A moment later, the doors to the lift slowly opened and Elliot walked out of the lift with gusto.

Chelsea quickly collected her emotions. When Elliot was in front of her, her eyes reddened, and she lookedga remorseful.

“Elliot, I’m sorry, I’ve looked into it. Nora was the one who did it.”

Chelsea barely finished her sentence when Elliot slapped her. The slap came unannounced! It was a hard slap too. Chelsea could not bear it. She felt as if her soul left her body from the slap! The love-hate relationship was so comical!

“I didn’t do it! Why did you slap me?”

Chelsea clutched her face and yelled uncontrollably, “Elliot, when nothing happens, you never see me! When things happen, you blame it all on me! Do you have any conscience!”

“Without your support, how would Nora dare to take action? I never exposed you, but you don’t have to treat me like an idiot!” Elliot’s darkened gaze was glimmering with a thirst for blood.

He went in closer to her.

He dug his hands deep into her head and pulled her hair. “Why are you here? To see my prematurely born son?”

His voice was low and sinister. It sounded like the devil.

Elliot pulled her by the hair and headed out. It was like pulling the lowliest of animals!

Chelsea was in so much pain tears swelled in her eyes. From the corner of her eyes, she could see a crowd watching.

Elliot’s footsteps were quick.

Chelsea was wearing heels. She could barely keep up with him. She fumbled and fell to the ground. However, Elliot did not plan on helping her up. Her fall made him even more disgusted with her. He pulled her even harder, planning to drag her out of the hospital.

It was as if her presence there would affect Avery's recovery!  
Chelsea was afraid that her scalp would be damaged by his pulling.  
She could only wail aggrievedly and quickly crawl with both hands.  
When Mike came out of the lift, he saw this scene.  
He was so shocked he remained in the same spot.

He forgot his intention there.

When Mike checked up on Elliot, the information he got showed that Elliot was cruel and heartless. However, Chad has always reminded him and subconsciously beautified this man, which made Mike think that Elliot was a normal person.

It was until that moment, when he saw Elliot throwing Chelsea into the rain as if he was taking the trash out!

## 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<sup>30</sup> 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.