

# When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence

## Chapter 1370

The voice of the bodyguard was settled, and Elliot immediately strode towards Ward v03. He didn't knock on the door, just pushed open the door of the ward and went in.

The light in the ward is on, and Avery has closed her eyes and rested. But she didn't fall asleep. She heard the movement and opened her eyes immediately. She thought it was the bodyguard who came after taking a shower, but unexpectedly, it was Elliot.

Seeing him come in, she jumped and sat up.

"You lie down." Elliot walked to the side of the hospital bed and looked down at her, "A tumor grows in your brain?"

Avery just lay down when she heard the words behind him, and her body suddenly became hot: "Go and ask."

"What your bodyguard said." Elliot sat down in the chair next to him, "I know I'm sick, why don't I treat it well? When I should recover my memory, it will naturally recover."

"I'm afraid you will fall in love with Rebecca. My son, get used to the life here and never want to return to Aryadelle and my illness is not particularly serious, it's okay to delay it." Avery expressed her concerns.

"Yes, delay it, from the early stage to the late stage. When you are dragged to death, even if I recover my memory, I can be with Rebecca with a clear conscience." Elliot followed her words and said calmly.

Avery: "..."

Why is your mouth so poisonous?

"Didn't I plan to have surgery?" Avery blushed slightly and asked sternly.

"Why didn't you keep procrastinating?" Elliot asked back.

Avery sighed: "You've already agreed to Kyrie's request, what else can I do? Unless you want to get out of here, I can't do anything about it."

"Finally, I know how to accept my fate."

"I didn't think about dragging my illness." Avery was alive and well, but she didn't want to die.

"After your surgery, I will find a way to get Nick to send you back to Aryadelle." Elliot hesitated for a moment, then said, "I may not be able to return to Aryadelle soon. You go back, and live your own life first."

"You might as well not say that." Avery had a headache.

"Go to sleep." Elliot ended the conversation.

Avery: "I can't sleep when you're here."

Elliot: "Then I'll go."

"Don't go." Avery reached out and took his arm, "You stay with me for a while."

Elliot looked directly into her face: "You are now Patient, it's hard to sleep late."

If Avery wasn't sick, Elliot could stay up late with her, but when he thought of a big tumor growing in her brain, he didn't want to let her mess around.

"Then you sleep with me for a while." Avery refused to let go of his arm, "Anyway, Kyrie will not be awake for a while."

Elliot thought for a moment, and felt that this was inappropriate, but it didn't hurt.

"Have you not had a good rest these days? Look at your dark circles." Avery sat up, moved in, and forcibly pulled him down on the hospital bed.

Although the bed in the VIP ward is a bit more advanced than the ordinary one. It will still look crowded when the two of them lie down together.

After he lay down beside her, she reached out and hugged his body: "Did you smoke?"

"Did you choke on you?"

"No." Avery put her head on his neck and said hoarsely, "You used to only smoke when you were upset. Although the current difficulties seem difficult for us to overcome. we will definitely overcome them. We have come through so many ups and downs in the past."

"Why are you marrying Rebecca?" Avery suddenly said after a moment of silence.

Elliot was stunned for a moment, not expecting her to mention this sensitive topic.

"Why?" Avery curiosity was piqued. "Even if you don't remember me, you are not someone who can marry a woman casually."

His voice Calmly came, "It was Kyrie who asked her to come to me. Kyrie asked her to reveal to me that if I marry her, with my ability, everything in the Jobin family will be mine in the future."