

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence

Chapter 1342

Hayden did not expect that he would suddenly say such a sentence.

Hayden heard about his amnesia, so after sitting up, he couldn't help but ask, "You don't have amnesia?"

"Amnesia." Elliot looked at Hayden's face and said word by word, "I forgot me and you. What happened between my mother. But after seeing her, I have a feeling in my heart that she should be a very important person for me."

"Humph! You are not worthy of being my father at all. You're a coward who avoids problems. The most cowardly b*stard I've ever seen, and I'm not as cowardly as you." Hayden looked at his face and vented his dissatisfaction.

Elliot was scolded by his son, and his heart was full of anger.

When people are impulsive, it is easy to make wrong things and decisions.

Back then at the mansion in the forest, he almost strangled Hayden himself. He came to Yonroeville, was brainwashed by Kyrie, and performed amnestics, which is also considered one.

But now is not the time to turn the tables.

Elliot frowned and negotiated with Hayden, "Hayden, you go back to Aryadelle with your mother first, and when I settle the matter here, I will go back to Aryadelle to find you. Your mother doesn't listen to me at all, so you will find a way to make it happen when the time comes. She's going with you."

"She's the mother, I'm her son, how could she listen to me?" Hayden felt that this matter was too difficult, he couldn't handle it.

"You act like a spoiled brat with her." Elliot gave his son an idea.

Hayden's brows were so wrinkled that he could catch flies: "I won't be coquettish."

Elliot's deep eyes looked at Hayden's distressed face in front of him... This was the first time he had seen his son at such a close distance.

This was the first time the father and son have spoken so much.

"How are you going to kill Cristian?" Elliot pondered for a moment and asked.

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Hayden: "This is my plan. Don't worry about it."

"I'm afraid you can't figure it out, maybe I can help you?" Elliot whispered.

"I can do it myself. I don't need your help." Hayden was determined and confident.

Elliot: "You can't go out next time, are you sure you can kill Cristian?"

"Just wait and see." Hayden's chin raised slightly, frivolous and arrogant.

Elliot looked at his son's high-spirited appearance and had mixed feelings in his heart.

When he was Hayden's age, he was not as good as Hayden at all.

"Since you are so good, then the matter of your mother returning to Aryadelle will be left to you." Elliot glanced at the time, "It's very late, go to bed. I'll leave when you fall asleep."

"If you don't leave, I'm not going to sleep tonight." Hayden stared at him with a look of "neuropathy".

I'm not a little kid, so I don't need parents to watch and sleep next to me, okay?"

"Then I'll go out." Elliot stood up. Before turning off the lights, he remembered something and reminded him, "Don't tell Rebecca everything in the future. After all, she is from the Jobin family."

"Then you have to let me come to hid here?"

"Okay, you can say whatever you like to her."

"Two boats with your feet." Hayden looked at his figure and jumped out word by word, "Sc*mbag!"

His Adam's apple rolled. Go away, trying to explain, but in the end nothing was said.

Although he was scolded by his son tonight, he was not angry when he calmed down.

Hayden used to treat him coldly. Now at least willing to scold him.

With age, Hayden has grown a lot.

After coming out of Hayden's room, Elliot walked towards the guest room where he slept.

He walked to the balcony and dialed Nick's number: "Nick, I want to ask you for help with something."

"Don't talk about Avery." Nick cut off his words.

"The day Cristian died, lend me your private jet."

Nick: "???"

He was stunned for a moment, and he said in a loud voice, "When will Cristian die?"

Elliot: "Soon."