

When His Eyes Opened

Chapter 2513

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Layla: "I'm not in the same circle with you, I think I get along with you!"

Eric: "..."

Layla: "Will you find a girlfriend after quitting the circle? Your parents must be dying of anxiety, right?"

Eric: "It's okay. They have passed the anxious stage."

Layla: "Then what do you think? Are you unmarried?"

Eric: "I I haven't thought much about it. Maybe I'll start thinking about it after quitting the circle."

Layla said 'Oh': "Then you are not a non-marriageist. Non-marriageism is very firm."

Eric's cell phone rang, and it was a call from a broker.

"Layla, I have to go back." Eric hung up the phone and said to Layla, "I'll ask your mother out when I'm free, and we'll have

dinner together."

"Okay! Then you go. Put on your mask and be safe!"

Layla put down her chopsticks and wanted to see him off.

"You can eat! Don't send me off." Eric put on his mask and left the restaurant under the escort of bodyguards.

Layla watched his figure disappear completely, and then came back to her senses.

Although Eric was already forty years old, his appearance and figure were very well maintained, completely different from the forty-year-old man in reality.

Layla hadn't seen Eric for a long time because of her study and work.

During this meeting, Layla's admiration and liking for him reappeared.

Layla sent a message to Daisy, her best friend in college: [Daisy, I have a friend who seems to like one of my elders. Isn't this strange?]

Daisy: [What kind of elder? Is there a blood relationship?]

Layla: [Poof! Of course there is no blood relationship!]

Daisy: [No matter what if they are not related by blood! Is that elder very old? If the elder is sixty or seventy years old, then your friend may be in love with the old.]

Layla: [Not that old! Only forty years old!]

Daisy: [My God! forty years old! so old! Honestly, Layla, is this friend of yours yourself? Do you have any friends besides me that you should worry about so much?]

Layla : [...]

Daisy: [Layla, forty is too old. You are so young and beautiful, I can't accept you looking for a boyfriend over 35 years old. I'm

sure your parents won't accept it either. You give up!]

Layla: [Woohoo! But although he is forty years old, he is well maintained! It doesn't look like forty years old at all!]

Daisy: [No matter how well-maintained his appearance is, he is also forty years old! Certain functions of the body are not as

good as those of young lads! Layla, wake up!]

Layla: [Woohoo! Even you object, if I tell my parents, my parents will definitely explode!]

Daisy: [Your mother may not be able to fry, but your father will certainly be. hey-hey! Tell me quickly, which old man do you like?

Never heard you say it before? Why so suddenly?]

Layla: [Not suddenly. I liked him a lot when I was a kid. I was too busy when I was in college, so I didn't meet him much, so I

didn't tell you.]

Daisy: [Oh? Who the h-e-l-l is it that can fascinate our princess Layla like this? Is he handsome? What do you look like? Do you

have a picture of him? Send it to me! If he's not handsome, I will definitely not agree!]

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