

When His Eyes Opened

Chapter 2518

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Layla looked at Eric's reply, dumbfounded.

She felt Eric accommodating and pampering her.

However, she knew what was on his mind.

No matter which man Eric introduced to her, she would not like it.

She put down her phone, trying to calm herself down.

She went into the bathroom and dried her hair with a hairdryer.

While drying her hair, a thought came to her mind that why didn't she express her feelings directly to Eric and saw how Eric reacted.

Anyway, Eric's about to retire. When he quitted the circle, he would be an ordinary person, and he could fall in love with whoever he wanted...

After drying her hair, Layla's head continued to feel hot.

She put away the hair dryer, walked to the bedroom, picked up her phone again, and sent a message to Eric:

[How about you being my boyfriend?]

After sending the message, Layla's fingers were numb. After throwing the phone on the bed, she covered her face with her hands. She couldn't imagine how Eric would react when he saw the news, let alone how Eric would reply. "Ah! I'm so dizzy! Will he ignore me again!" Layla, with disheveled hair, paced up and down the room, getting hotter and hotter. She tied her hair up with a rubber band, then walked carefully to the bed and picked up her phone. She closed her eyes, took a deep breath, and turned on her phone.

—Eric did not reply to her message.

Layla froze.

What did Eric's failure to reply mean?

She blushed and continued to send messages: [I'm serious, you don't have a girlfriend, and I don't have a boyfriend, let's try it!]

Layla was not only so direct with Eric, she had been more direct with everyone and everything since she was a child.

If she kept her stuff up, she would feel like she's going to explode.

As a result, after she sent the second sentence, Eric still didn't reply.

Layla rolled around on the bed with her mobile phone in her hand. After wailing a few times, she couldn't bear it anymore and dialed Eric's number.

Who knew, Eric didn't answer the phone!

Layla dared not tell her parents about this, so she could only complain to her best friend: [Daisy, I confessed my love to Eric, but

he ignored me! I sent him a message and he didn't reply. Called him and he won't answered my call. He'd never been like this

before! Was he going to break up with me?]

Layla was a little scared.

This was not the result she wanted.

Daisy replied quickly: [He'll definitely not break up with you! You just confessed to him, and you didn't do anything to hurt him. He might be shocked and didn't know how to reply to you. When he thinks it over, he'll get back to you.]

Layla: [I have a feeling he's going to reject me. He has a relatively strong self-esteem, as long as he thinks that my parents will object, he will definitely not agree.]

Daisy: [Since you know that the problem between the two of you lies with your parents, why do you still confess your love? Isn't it just asking for trouble?]

Layla: [But I can't help it! Ever since I met him, I've found that I miss him all the time. If I have to marry someone, then I want to marry him. I despise other men.]

Daisy: [Calm down first! Although Eric is quite attractive, Layla, you are not bad! You wait two days to think about it again. If you still want to marry him after waiting for two days, then go and confess to your parents! You can only be with Eric if you get through with your parents.]

Layla: [Then let me calm down for two days!]
After sending messages with Daisy, Layla clicked on Eric's dialog box.

She didn't see his reply in the last second, but in the next second, his reply came: [No...]

Eric said 'No'.

The rejection was simply forceful.

Layla lay down on the bed, staring at the ceiling in a daze.

It's so hard!

Getting Eric to agree was one difficulty, getting parents to accept it was another difficulty.

It was like two big mountains were pressing on her body, making her breathless.

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