

When His Eyes Opened

Chapter 2578

□ □ □

Chapter 2578

Was it the other way around?

She felt that Lucas would not forgive her easily this time.

Although what she said to Cyrus was from her heart, but now that she calmed down a little, she felt that some of her words were quite hurtful.

Regardless of whether Lucas was really ignorant or incompetent, and would only have soft food in the future, these words couldn't be said in front of him.

Thinking about it in another way, if Lucas laughed at Piper behind her back as a disfigured ugly monster, she would also feel very uncomfortable.

Why did she talk so much to Cyrus just now?

She obviously didn't want to talk about Lucas with Cyrus.

Probably stimulated!

Because Lucas promised to spend her birthday with her last night, but he broke his promise.

Also because Lucas spent the night at Piper's house...

.....

Aryadelle.

Layla's marriage news was released for a whole month, and there were thousands of emails lying in the marriage mailbox.

After screening by a professional team, 52 candidates were finally screened out for their age, education and family assets.

The 52 men who passed the primary election came from all over the world.

Next, Hayden would first interview the 52 men.

Tate Industries.

Layla received 52 emails from her brother.

Those 52 emails were the personal data of 52 men who had passed the primary election.

Layla looked at the unread emails, her head was getting big.

She called her assistant and asked her to look at it for her.

He took the coffee cup and went to make coffee.

After a while, Hayden called.

"Brother, I have seen all the emails you sent me. I will read them sometime." Layla stood in the tea room, drinking coffee and

looking at the scenery outside the window.

"I want to tell you that if you don't want to watch it, then don't. I will meet them one by one. I will tell you after we meet." Hayden

attached great importance to Layla's marriage proposal. It was necessary to find a man for Layla who was worthy of her, a man who could make her happy.

"Brother, there are 52! Are you sure you want everyone to meet?" Layla worried that this would affect her brother's work too

much, "Actually, I can do it by myself. I'll take a look at the photos first, or take a video with them to see if they can see each other, how about it?"

"If you don't mind the trouble, you can take a look yourself first. After you finish reading, you give me the list, and I'll talk to them."

Hayden said, "Although these people are richer and they have status, but you don't have to worry too much about their identities."

"Ah!" A scream came to Layla's ears.

It was the assistant's exclamation.

Layla walked towards her office with a coffee cup in one hand and a cell phone in the other.

"Brother, let's not talk about it. I'll look back at their information and tell you."

Layla hung up the phone and strode back to the office.

"Boss, boss! Come here!" The assistant couldn't take it anymore.

She was at the desk, jumping up and down, clenched her hands into fists, put them next to her mouth, and bit her fists from time to time...

“What’s wrong?” Layla walked to the assistant and put the coffee cup on the table.

The assistant turned the computer screen to Layla.

“Boss, look at this! He’s so handsome! Woohoo! Blonde hair, blue eyes, how delicate his facial features are! This sweet smile

melts my heart! What’s more, he is a prince! There are not only money, and status!”

Layla glanced at the profile of the handsome blonde.

□ □ □