

# When His Eyes Opened

Chapter 2615

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Wesley is an elder. If he had anything to do, he would go to Qin An'an or Fu Shiting directly, not to the junior Ruila.

Wesley was silent for two seconds, and said cautiously: "I'll tell you when you're here."

"Okay! I'm already on my way. I'll arrive in about 20 minutes." Layla said, feeling a little hungry, "Uncle, do you have any dinner over there? I'm hungry."

"There are some leftovers... I'll let the nanny do it now."

"No, no, I'll just eat the leftovers. I don't like picky eaters." Layla finished speaking and hung up the phone. Twenty minutes later, Layla entered Wesley's house with a bouquet of flowers in one hand and a bag of fruit in the other.

"Huh? Where are the little girls?" Layla thought she could see Siena, but there was no one.

"The three of them went out to play." Shea took the fruits and flowers from Layla's hand and said, "You said on the phone that you are hungry, go eat first!"

“Well... but I want to know, Uncle, why did you call me here? Could it be to introduce me to a boyfriend?”

Layla stared at Shea and Wesley, respectively.

Shea: “Of course not. Even if we want to introduce you to a boyfriend, there is no one who is worthy of you!

Wesley called you here to pull your hair.”

Layla: “...”

Pulling, pulling hair?

Wouldn't it be bald if the hair was pulled out?!

Layla didn't know why, but her scalp had already started to ache.

“Layla, don't be nervous.” Wesley suppressed a smile and said, “What your auntie said was a bit scary... I won't pull out a lot, I'll only pull out one.”

Layla immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

“What are you two doing? You almost scared me to death! I was so hungry at first, but now I'm so scared that I can't eat any more.” Layla sat down in the dining chair, leaned back her head, and asked Wesley, “What do you want my hair for?”

Wesley: “I want to do a genetic test for you and Siena.”

Layla: “!!!”

Wesley pulled a hair from Layla's head after noticing she was stunned and speechless.

After Layla's hair was pulled out, she immediately patted her head: "Uncle Wesley, do you suspect that Siena is my sister?!"

"Let's talk about it later." Wesley was afraid that things would not be as he thought.

Layla nodded sharply: "Uncle, why do you suspect that Siena is Haze? Does Siena look a lot like my mother?"

Wesley shook his head.

Shea answered: "She looks very similar to your dad."

"My God..." Layla was shocked again, "I must see her tonight! If I don't see her tonight, I won't go back!"

Wesley said: "Layla, you will scare her like this. Her life experience is different from that of ordinary people, and her temperament

is naturally different. We managed to keep her in our house. Don't disturb her until the result comes out."

Layla regretted: "Okay! Then you can send me her photo later."

"If I have her photo, I will send it to you." Wesley agrees.

At 9:00 p.m.

The three girls returned home.

Wesley and Shea had been waiting for them in the living room.

“Siena, your new hairstyle is very beautiful.” Wesley boasted.

Crispy hair turned into water rippled curls. It made her more mature.

“Siena looks good, and her hair looks good no matter how you do it.” Lilly boasted.

“Have you taken any photos? I’ll export them for you.” Wesley reached out to Maria for the camera.

Maria gave the camera to her dad: “I went to the barber shop today, and I didn’t take a few photos!”

“It’s okay, I’ll fix the pictures for you. From now on, I’ll fix your photos every day.” Wesley smiled, went to the study with the camera.

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