

## When His Eyes Opened Chapter 2656

### Chapter 2656

Layla picked up the chopsticks and picked up a slice of her favorite lotus root.

After taking a bite, the spicy taste suddenly choked her trachea, and she couldn't help coughing a few times.

She immediately put down her chopsticks and went to find a cup of water to drink.

"Why is it so choked? Could it be that there is too much hot pot bottom material?" Layla said to herself after drinking the water.

In fact, the taste was delicious, but it was too spicy, which exceeded the limit that Layla could accept.

The food at home has always been light. She occasionally ate some strong flavors when ordering takeout outside or having dinner with friends, but she could only eat mildly spicy food.

After drinking water for a while, she sat down in the dining chair again.

Before taking a second bite, she thought of a way.

She went to get a clean bowl, took a bowl of water, and put it on the table.

Then, after removing the vegetables from the hot pot, place them in the water to reduce the spiciness significantly.

After taking the second bite, she finally didn't choke on the spicy food.

This time her phone rang, and it was a video call from her mother.

Layla immediately took over the video, and her mother's face appeared on the screen.

"Baby, I saw the picture you posted. Are you eating hot pot tonight?" Avery asked.

"Yes, Mom! I'll show you the hot pot I cooked." Layla turned the camera to the rear and showed her mother the boiling hot pot. "I bought the hot pot base, and it tastes good!"

Layla didn't tell Avery that the hot pot was too spicy, she was embarrassed to admit that she overturned the car the first time she cooked.

"It looks okay... The soup base is a bit red, quite spicy, right?" Avery asked while looking at the thriving soup base.

Layla sniffed, and said bravely: "It's okay! It's a little bit more spicy. It's okay if I eat it with rice. Mom, have you eaten yet?"

Avery: "Just finished eating, there's still a lot of food left! If you don't go home for dinner, the house will feel deserted."

When Layla heard Avery say this, her nose suddenly became a little sore.

"Mom, I'm only a 40-minute drive away from you. I want to go back when you say that. Don't shake my determination to be independent!" Layla complained.

"Mom misses you. But if you feel happy being alone, then mom will adjust her mood quickly. Mom hopes you are happy." Avery smiled.

Layla turned the camera to the front and asked, "Where's Dad?"

"He's next to me! I'll make a video for you, and so he just followed." Avery immediately pointed the camera at Elliot.

Elliot walked to Avery's side. After seeing Layla, he held back his emotions for a while, and finally couldn't help it anymore.

"Layla, if you want to eat hot pot, you can buy it outside. You cook it yourself!? What a lot of effort! And the photo of the hot pot you sent looks spicy. Can you eat spicy food? Be careful of diarrhea." Elliot advised.

Layla was not bothered by Elliot's nagging, on the contrary, she was even more homesick.

It was only the first day when she moved out, and her insistence on being independent was about to collapse.

"Dad, my hot pot looks spicy, but it's not that spicy." Layla smiled at the camera.

"Will you wash the pot yourself later? I don't think you should wash it. I'll let the servant wash it for you." Elliot didn't want his daughter to suffer a little bit.

"Dad, my hot pot is not big, and it's easy to wash. You don't need to call someone. Don't worry about me, I'm fine. It's the weekend in two days, and I'll be home on Friday night." Layla promised Elliot, "I'll show you something when the time comes."

Elliot saw that Layla seemed quite happy, so he could only follow her: "Okay, show me something when you come back."

After finishing the video call, Layla put down her phone and continued to eat dinner.

She didn't know why, after talking about a video call, the dishes in the pot weren't so delicious.

She seemed to have overestimated her appetite and cooked too much.

Not only the rice was overcooked, but the vegetables were also overcooked.

After eating a bowl of rice, she began to eat vegetables exclusively.

It took a lot of effort from cleaning to cutting these dishes, and she was reluctant to throw them away.

She watched short videos on her mobile phone to relieve boredom while eating. An hour later, there was still a third of the food in the pot, and she couldn't eat any more, so she took it out and threw it away.

It took about half an hour to wash the pots and dishes. She had to admit that in just three hours, her cooking's freshness had decreased by more than half.

After packing up everything, she slumped on the sofa exhausted, and sent a message to Hazel to complain: [Little sister, cooking is really tiring! I made too much tonight! I didn't finish eating and threw it away.]

## **When His Eyes Opened Chapter 2657**

### Chapter 2657

Hazel immediately replied: Sister, you should do less next time. One cannot eat too much. Do less and feel less tired.

Layla: [I've decided to have takeout tomorrow.]

Hazel made a snickering expression.

Layla: [My mother just made a video call for me, and I feel so uncomfortable. I really want to go home! But I can't go back! I have already bought a house, so I can't go home without staying for a day!]

Hazel: [Sister, you can find a movie to watch later, and you will get used to it in two days.]

Layla: [Mmm. In terms of independence, I am really not as good as you. Are you leaving tomorrow?]

Hazel: [Well, the plane is tomorrow morning. I'm going to bed early tonight.]

Layla: [Then you go to bed early. Please share with me whenever you arrive in Eozambulle.]

Hazel: [OK!]

After lying on the sofa for a while, Layla dragged her tired body to the bathroom to take a shower.

She planned to listen to her sister and find a movie to watch later.

At 11 o'clock at night, Layla was halfway through the movie when a surge of stomach acid surged up.

She immediately put down her phone and ran to the bathroom.

"Ugh!" Elliot's words became a prophecy. Layla vomited for a while, then began to have diarrhea.

At the middle of the night, she came out of the bathroom, her face was pale, her body was weak, and she felt cramping pain in her stomach from time to time.

It took her a lot of effort to go to the bed and lie down. After lying down, the discomfort in her stomach spread more clearly throughout her body.

She might have acute gastroenteritis caused by food poisoning.

When she thought of the first time she cooked, she got food poisoning from eating, and she couldn't help but shed two lines of tears from the corners of her eyes.

At this point, her parents were asleep.

She wanted to find someone to talk to, to find someone to help, but she didn't know who to turn to.

If she looked for family members, they would definitely take her to the hospital as soon as possible.

She didn't want to do this. If she did, her parents would definitely not let her continue to live outside.

Tears flowed from the beginning, like a faucet that was unscrewed, falling unstoppably.

She flipped through the address book, trying to find someone to help.

She couldn't find her parents or sister Hazel, but she could find her younger brother Robert.

Although Robert might tell his parents about this, he might also keep it a secret for her.

mainly because she felt that she couldn't survive tonight alone.

Either find a doctor to give her saline water, or go to the hospital to hang saline water; without saline water, she couldn't survive at all.

With tears in her eyes, she dialed Robert's number.

At this point, she hoped Robert was still awake.

After a while, the phone was connected.

But it was not Robert's voice.

"Hello?" Eric's deep and magnetic voice came from the phone.

Layla thought she had heard wrong. She immediately reached out to wipe her tears and looked at the phone screen.

what! She called a wrong number!

She probably got dizzy from throwing up, and actually took Eric's name as Robert.

"Layla?" Eric didn't hear her voice, so he called her name.

Layla listened to his voice, all the grievances poured out, and tears blurred her vision again: "Eric, I may have food poisoning, but I dare not tell my parents... I don't want to call an ambulance because it was too embarrassing."

## When His Eyes Opened Chapter 2658

### Chapter 2658

Layla had never been so embarrassed in her life.

In the evening, she even bragged to her family, but fortunately she only bragged to her family. If she also bragged to her friends, she would not dare speak out about her food poisoning.

"Where are you now?" Eric asked with a tense voice.

She was living at home with food poisoning, how could the family not know about it.

"I moved out to live... Layla said this, feeling uncomfortable in her stomach, covered her mouth and retched again.

"Send me the location, and I'll take the doctor there." Hearing her retching, Eric immediately walked out of the bedroom.

Layla hung up the phone and sent him the location.

She couldn't take care of so much now, she just wanted to get better soon.

She said that she would go home on Friday to show her father... If Friday is not good, she can't hide it.

She didn't want her family to know about it. If they knew, they wouldn't know how worried they should be.

About forty minutes later, Eric brought the doctor to Layla's residence.

After Layla got ready to open the door for them, Eric grabbed her by the arm and helped her.

Her face was pale, her breath was short, and her body was on the verge of falling, as if she was about to fall down in the next second.

"Why is it so serious? When did you move out? Why did you move out? What did you eat tonight? Did your symptoms start at night, or during the day?" Eric helped her walk towards the bedroom, Questions are thrown out one by one.

Layla was gasping for words now.

Vomiting and diarrhea made her almost collapse.

"I ate a hot pot at night. It was too spicy." Layla was a little more comfortable after lying down on the bed, so she answered his question, "Don't tell my mom. I just moved out today, and I don't want them to find out that I have a problem once I move out."

Eric had a sullen face and didn't answer her words.

Eric looked at the doctor and asked, "Have you brought any medicine?"

The doctor said, "I did. You said she had food poisoning, so I brought some medicine for gastroenteritis."

The doctor took it with him. In the medical bag, he took out a few bottles of medicine.

"Give her this medicine now." The doctor handed the medicine to Eric and said, "I'll give her an infusion! The infusion should be ready soon."

"Yes." Eric took the medicine and started looking for water.

Layla: "The water is in the living room. My cup may be in the kitchen, you can look for it."

Eric immediately went to the living room to find water.

He came to her house for the first time and was not familiar with her house.

Fortunately, her home was not big, so Eric could get a general idea of the layout of each area after walking around a few times.

He took a glass of warm water, handed it to Layla, and opened the medicine.

Layla watched him take the medicine, and her eyes couldn't help but stare at his clothes.

Eric was wearing a white vest inside, a casual shirt outside, and gray cotton cropped trousers on his legs.

It should be pajama pants.

After Eric answered her call, he rushed over without changing his clothes.

"Did you fall asleep when I called you?" Layla was a little embarrassed.

"Yeah. You can call the ambulance for food poisoning. Don't force yourself on the so-called face. If you call the ambulance, they won't tell your parents." Eric gave her the pill.

"You think I'm bothering you?" Layla swallowed the medicine.

"That's not what I meant. I just think that your mentality is wrong. How can you not seek medical attention when you are sick because of your face? What if it is a more serious illness next time?" Eric said seriously, "You can't eat spicy food. Just don't eat that spicy food. You're not a child anymore, why are you making fun of your body?"

"You taught me that I'm addicted, right?" Layla took the medicine and drank a large glass of water, feeling her strength back.

It's also possible that Eric was mad at him.