

## When His Eyes Opened Chapter 2698

Chapter 2698

Hazel: "Dad."

Elliot: "Aside from telling you this, did your sister tell you anything else?"

Hazel shook her head.

"She didn't say what her next plan is?" Elliot had a strong sixth sense, feeling that Layla would be desperate because of this matter.

"Hazel said there is no more, you still ask?" Avery glared at Elliot, then turned to Hazel and said, "When your sister wakes up, we will have a good talk with her, don't worry, don't worry whatever happens, we will resolve it peacefully."

Hazel nodded.

Avery dragged Elliot back to his room.

Layla was asleep now, and everything had to wait for Layla to wake up.

In the bedroom, Elliot paced up and down the room.

Avery was dizzy due to his anxious expression.

"Okay, don't walk around, I'm dizzy from the shaking of your head." Avery took the pajamas from the closet, "Why don't you go to the gym for exercise! Otherwise, I'm afraid you won't be able to sleep at night."

Avery knew Elliot too well.

Elliot must have trouble sleeping at night because this problem wasn't solved and Avery didn't know how Layla would react when she woke up.

"You still know me best." Elliot was a little moved when he was anxious, "Honey, are you on the same page as me?"

Avery: "Elliot, you should go to the gym!"

"You call me by my name... ..Are you compromising?!" Elliot felt a sense of powerlessness in his heart, "How can Eric be worthy of our daughter?"

“What is worthy or not, I don’t like this word.” Avery said, “When I was with you, I heard enough people saying that I was not worthy of you. Even now, searching for our names was full of gossip and the news said that I was not good enough for you.”

“Really? I would have deleted those tedious headlines!” Seeing that his wife was unhappy, Elliot pretended to use his mobile phone to make a call.

“I don’t care now. Elliot, go to the gym! How about I go with you? I’m quite confused... Let’s talk about everything when my daughter wakes up tomorrow! Don’t be too anxious.” Avery Putting down her pajamas, she dragged Elliot to the gym.

In another room.

Robert sat on the sofa half a meter away from Hazel, and the two brothers and sisters had an in-depth discussion about Layla.

“Actually, I don’t know Uncle Eric very well, but I’m not very unfamiliar. Because Uncle Eric will give me gifts every year. Even if I can’t meet him, his gifts will be delivered.” Robert recalled, “Many of my classmates like him.”

“Then do you like him?” Hazel asked.

“I like him a lot! It’s just that if he wants to be my brother-in-law, I have to think about it.” Robert lowered his eyebrows, “Dad won’t marry my sister to him. If I were Dad, I probably wouldn’t either.”

“Huh? My sister likes Eric very much!” Hazel felt sorry for her sister.

Might be because Layla was a girl, she was more delicate emotionally. She didn’t care about the gap with Eric, just like Hazel didn’t care about the gap with Lucas.

Because Lucas has never disliked Hazel, so now that she was the daughter of the Foster family, she would not dislike Lucas’s status as not worthy of the Foster family. But she knew that her Dad would care.

“Hey! It’s not easy! My sister has a stubborn temper.” Robert sighed suddenly.

“Second brother, what should we do if my sister quarrels with her parents?” Hazel asked.

She chatted with Layla, and she could feel that her sister would probably fight for Eric.

Robert looked embarrassed: “To be honest, I don’t know. I don’t think Mom and Dad don’t know what to do. Otherwise, I wouldn’t be so worried.”

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After a few seconds, Robert said again: "Let it be!"

"I must help my sister." Hazel said, "I can't help my sister all the time. Then what if my sister runs away from home?"

Hazel's words gave Robert an idea: "Well, if they really quarrel, You stand on my sister's side, and I stand on my father's side to persuade my father."

"Yes!" Hazel continued to ask, "What's the attitude of the eldest brother?"

Robert said with a serious face: "The attitude of the elder brother should be the same as that of my father. The two of them are more and more alike now. The way they speak and behave...they are the men I admire the most."

"Maybe you will be like them in the future."

"No. I have a personality like my mother." Robert knows himself very well, "Although I look more like our father, my personality is like that of our mother. I don't have such a strong sense of professionalism. I just want my family to be happy and healthy together."

"I also really like our mother." When Hazel talked about her mother, the expression on her face softened, "Second brother, who do you think I look like?"

"You look like our father, but your personality well, I can't see it for the time being. Sometimes I think you are like our father, more calm and independent, and sometimes I think you're very lively and warm. Maybe you combine the advantages of both of them."

"Second brother, I'm ashamed of your boasting."

"You are fine!" Robert boasted with sincerity.

"If I find a boyfriend in the future that you think is not good enough for our family, will you be disappointed with me?" Hazel put forward this hypothesis somewhat pessimistically.

Robert: "Why do you ask? Do you have someone you like?"

"I just think that sometimes I can't control who I like. Maybe that person is not that good, but I like him...and you guys think it's very good I don't like a man like that?" Hazel explained.

“Oh... Indeed, emotional matters are more complicated. I haven't figured it out yet. Maybe our parents don't like the girlfriend I find in the future.” Robert was infected by his sister, and his mood was a little pessimistic.

“Then you will support me from now on, and I will support you too, okay?” Hazel smiled.

“Okay!” Robert suddenly felt emotional, “Then I'd better support my sister. Dad has our mother, so I don't need to persuade you.”

Hazel: “Hahaha! Yes!”

The following day, Layla slept until afternoon.

After waking up, she didn't have time to think about what time it was, nor did she have time to recall what happened before.

Because her stomach was rumbling with hunger.

Relying on her survival instinct, she quickly got out of bed and went downstairs to find food.

Unexpectedly, when she went downstairs, she saw that her parents and brothers were all at home!

The three of them sat in the living room, not knowing what they were doing.

“Sister, have you slept well?” Robert asked for leave today and waited for his sister to wake up at home.

Robert was afraid that they would quarrel, so he could at least persuade them at home.

“You don't have class today?” Layla asked, walking towards the kitchen.

“Uh...I'm not feeling well today, so I asked for leave.” After Robert finished speaking with a smile, Elliot stood up from the sofa.

Avery pressed her back on the sofa again.

“Let my daughter eat first.” Avery glanced at her husband indifferently, “Are you trying to make her indigestion?”

What Avery said made sense, so Elliot sat down on the sofa obediently.

Layla heard their voices, and memories flooded back in an instant.

The food in her mouth was not particularly fragrant while she was eating.

