

## When His Eyes Opened Chapter 2702

Chapter 2702

Eric answered the call in seconds.

“I’m back to Aryadelle.” Layla said without waiting for him to speak, “I talked to my father just now.”

Layla didn’t go into great detail, but Eric understood it without a doubt.

“My father won’t allow me to be with you.” Layla listened to his breathing, and told him the result, “Maybe we really don’t have a destiny.”

Eric didn’t feel too disturbed when he heard the result. After all, this result could be expected.

“Work hard, live well, don’t think about when fate will appear, it may appear at any time when you don’t want to.” Eric comforted Layla.

“Oh, what about your fate? It hasn’t appeared until now. Is it because you have been wondering when fate will come?” Layla retorted, “I think Miss Maggie is very good.”

“Maggie is indeed very good. I still owe her a meal.” Eric said calmly.

Eric was not required to be married. He was accustomed to living alone.

“He has done you such a great favor, and you just bought a meal?” Layla teased, “You are too stingy!”

Eric: “The meal was owed before. She helped me this time, and I owe her a favor. In the future If she needs my help, I will be obliged.”

“Oh,” Layla realised abruptly that she had nothing to say to him, since they were already acquainted, “what are you doing now?”

Eric: “Reading.”

Layla: “What book do you read?”

“I Read ‘One Hundred Years of Solitude’ recently, and now I’m reading ‘A Brief History of Mankind.’”

“Oh... you should go out more often! Isn’t it boring to stay at home and read every day?” Layla said casually. In fact, she didn’t like to go out.

Especially after work, she didn't like shopping anymore.

Even if the work was not very hard, staying at the company for a day was almost enough to wear out the body. She didn't want to do anything when she got home from work except lie down.

On the weekends, she's free, and she just wanted to sleep in.

"I used to run around at work, but now I just want to stay at home." Eric explained, "Don't be angry with your parents, adjust your mood as soon as possible, and let life return to normal."

"I didn't give birth to them I know they love me very much. Sometimes I am not sure whether my past life was too smooth, so I deliberately dig into the horns of this matter. I am not sure whether my persistence is right, So I can't fight against my father regardless of everything."

Layla didn't want to see anyone in her family sad, no matter how stubborn she was.

"Don't make your father sad. I didn't like him to be too hot-tempered and not good enough to your mother before. But after he reconciled with your mother, he is very responsible to your mother and his children. He is a Good father." Eric said quietly.

Layla: "Understood, I'm going to take a shower first. I haven't cleaned it for a few days, and I'm going to stink."

Eric: "Alright."

After hanging up the phone, Layla went to the closet, took her pajamas, and went to take a shower.

She thought that taking a bath would make her feel better, but she didn't.

She walked to the window to look at the scenery outside. This season, the flowers in the yard were in full bloom, colorful and beautiful.

But she had never been so lost as she was now.

Rationality constantly reminded her that she was no longer a young child or teen, and that she couldn't just show her displeasure with her face.

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Nantah University.

After Hazel finished her afternoon class, she immediately took out her mobile phone, wanting to know what happened at home today.

Originally, she wanted to ask for leave today to stay at home with Robert.

## **When His Eyes Opened Chapter 2703**

Chapter 2703

And Robert said that even if they disagree, they won't quarrel.

Because the family had never had a serious fight.

Hazel felt that what Robert said had some truth.

Avery promised her that she would resolve this matter peacefully, so she came to school today.

But when Hazel saw the message from Robert, she still felt a little sad.

Robert said that Layla gave up.

Because Layla told Hazel how much she liked Eric, so when she now Layla gave up, she thought that her sister might be very sad.

"Hi Hazel, may I become your friend?" A classmate asked. He walked up to Hazel while wearing glasses.

Hazel glanced at him.

This class was a professional class, and this boy was also studying broadcasting and hosting.

Hazel had a slight impression of this face, and had glimpsed it by accident.

"Hello classmate, I have something to do today, so I have to go first." Hazel didn't really want to make friends with the other party.

It's not that she thought too highly of herself. After she went to college, she met several female students in the same major, but she was always wary of male students.

For one thing, she never thought about falling in love in college.

Secondly, she was not very good at dealing with the relationship with the opposite sex.

Other than spending more time with Lucas, she hadn't spent much time with another person of the opposite gender who was the same age.

When She first came into contact with Lucas, their identities were not in the relationship of classmates, but in the relationship of master and servant, so Hazel was able to communicate with Lucas without thinking too much.

"Then let's add the contact information first! When you are free, we can make an appointment to play together! For example, sports, or study together, it's fine!" The boy followed Hazel's pace and walked out of the classroom, "By the way, do you know my name?"

Hazel shook her head.

"Cough, I know your name is Hazel, but you don't know my name. It seems that you haven't noticed me at all. When the teacher called me by name. But since you don't know, then I will introduce myself. Let's go!"

"classmate, I really don't have time today." Hazel looked at him seriously, "If you are free, you can ask other girls."

"Ah... I-I'm not so free... Actually, I don't lack friends, I have never lacked friends since I was a child, because my family is quite rich." The male classmate, who desired to be Hazel's friend, could only divulge the killer's trump card.

Hazel's pace really slowed down.

"Oh, what do you do at home!" Hazel asked.

"My father owns a factory. The factory is fairly large. There are over a thousand workers!" The male student said here and explained, "I'm not showing off to you, but I just want you to know that I really want to make friends with you. I-I was attracted to you the first time I saw you, you look so good-looking."

Hazel blushed slightly when she was praised so straightforwardly by this male student.

"Let's exchange contact information first! I know there must be many people who pursue you, but I'm not afraid that there will be many competitors. My name is..."

Hazel didn't want to be friends with him, and she didn't want to give him her phone number. But when she was almost at the school gate, she saw the driver who came to pick her up.

In order to send this classmate away, Hazel told him the number.

After the male student asked for the contact information, he finally walked away satisfied.

When Hazel walked out of the school gate, the driver immediately greeted her.

“Uncle, don’t wait for me at the school gate in the future. I’m afraid of being seen by my classmates. You wait for me near the platform in front.”

Driver listened and nodded: “The male classmate who followed you just now, Is he pestering you? Do you want to tell your father?”