

When His Eyes Opened

Chapter 25II



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“Oh...” Siena conditioned reflexively responded. If she got robbed in the future, called him, would he help her?

She put on her schoolbag and walked out quickly. Lucas looked at the rubbish in the trash can, hesitating whether to call her back.

After hesitating for a few seconds, she had disappeared without a trace.

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Siena returned home, took a shower, climbed onto the bed, and picked up the photo frame on the bedside table. In the frame was a photo of her and her mother-in-law. The group photo was taken when she was 16 years old and asked to go to a photo studio.

In the photo, the mother-in-law smiled a little shyly, because the mother-in-law rarely faced the camera.

“Grandma, your bracelet has been taken away. But don’t worry, I will ask them to get the bracelet back after I pay them back.”

Siena looked at her mother-in-law’s face in the photo and said to herself, “Grandma, I am doing well now. You don’t have to

worry about me. The young master is very kind. I'm so lucky to meet him. Next, I will work hard and make up for my lessons. I

will try my best to get into University of Thopiavelle. Grandma, You said that if I can get into University of Thopiavelle, I won't

have to worry about it in the future. I will try my best to live a life without worry."

Aryadelle.

After dating Eric three times, Layla finally asked him out.

"You're still the same!" Layla stared at Eric's handsome face, "You don't seem to be getting old."

"I'm still a bit older than before." Eric ordered a cup of coffee, "I've been busy with the concert recently, I'm really busy, I'm not lying to you. I'm going to retire."

Layla was drinking water, Hearing his words, she choked directly.

Eric handed her the tissue: "My parents are getting older, I want to spend more time with them in the future."

"Uncle Eric, have you really decided to quit the circle?"

Layla adjusted her mood and looked at Eric again.

"Well. I've already negotiated with the company.

When I wait for the concert, I will announce it directly to the fans." Eric asked,

“Are you still used to work?”

“Not so used to it. Work is better than school. I was so tired when I was a child.” Layla frowned, “I saw the diary I wrote when I was a teenager a while ago. It’s so funny! I used to write that my dream was to be a big star. I still remember when I was a child I love acting. You often take me around. I also acted in a lot of plays when I was young! Who knows that you didn’t take me to play anymore, and I didn’t yearn to enter the entertainment industry so much.”

“The entertainment industry is nothing fun You’d better go into business.” Eric said.

“Actually, I’m not that interested in doing business. It’s just that my father told me very early on that the Tate Industries would be left to me. As time passed, I was only thinking about how to be a good company and a good boss.”

“You asked for it on your own initiative! I remember your mother told me.” Eric corrected.

“Ah? I want it? I don’t remember much.” Layla blushed in embarrassment, “When will you be free to visit our house! My mother said last time that she hasn’t seen you for a long time.”

Eric: “Wait I’ll talk about it after I’m done with work!”

“Okay! Give me a ticket for your farewell concert! I want a VIP seat.” Layla asked, “If you have more, give me a few more. When

the time comes, I’ll call my mom to go with me.”

Eric: “Okay. I’ll give you the ticket when it comes out.”

“Uncle Eric, do you really have no girlfriend? Are your parents not in a hurry?” Layla sighed, “I’m almost 25 years old, and I

haven’t been in a relationship yet!”

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

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