When His Eyes Opened novel by Simple Silence

Chapter 2554

Robert went to Bridgedale this time, Hayden took him around and introduced him to people around him by the way.

"The men next to my brother don't look very old, and there are a few handsome ones." Robert tried hard to say, "Sister, if you ask

my brother to show you their photos, maybe you will like them?"

It was impossible for Layla to spoil the family's happiness today, so she looked at Hayden: "Brother, do you hate women so

much? You don't have to hire all men, do you?"

"Listen to his nonsense." Hayden defended himself,

otherwise the misunderstanding would be serious.

Mom and Dad should be

anxious, so he added, "I don't care about recruiting people."

"That's because there is a problem with your personnel. You are specially recruiting men for you. What is your intention?" Layla

pointed out the root of the problem.

"My personnel manager is a woman." Hayden proved, "Don't listen to Robert's one-sided words." Layla immediately looked at Robert: "Robert, you seem to have lost weight too! You repair the car?" Robert reached out and touched his own Face: "...Maybe! But I'm definitely not as thin as you." "Because work is more tiring." Layla put a piece of ribs in her mouth, "After the year is over, I will be fat. Don't worry about me."

"Okay! Sister, did you prepare a red envelope for me? Brother gave me a red envelope this morning." Robert reminded.

Layla spat out the bones and looked at Hayden:

"Brother, you gave Robert a red envelope, but not me? You can't be partial!"

"You will come to my room later." After Hayden finished speaking, he continued to eat.

Elliot glanced at Avery.

Avery immediately looked back at him and told him not to say anything.

After the reunion dinner, Layla followed Hayden to the room.

"Brother, I don't actually want a red envelope." Layla explained, "I've already worked, and I have a lot of money now."

Hayden closed the door, walked to the window, and glanced at the scenery outside.

Hayden: "I didn't call you here to give you a red envelope."

"Eh?" Layla walked up to Hayden and looked up at him, "You don't want to educate me, do you? No... I'm already this old, I

know everything."

"Then you still have a straight face for Eric? Do you know how old Eric is now? You want to marry him, are you out of your

mind?" Hayden was not polite. Criticized, "We usually treat you too well, so you can't figure it out?"

"Brother, today is New Year, why don't you scold me after the New Year is over?" Layla's nose was sour, a little sad.

"I'm leaving after the New Year, so I don't have time to scold you." Hayden looked at Layla seriously, "You are already 24 years

old, and you will be 25 soon, Eric will soon be your father."

"Where is it as exaggerated as you said? Eric is not that old. You don't agree with us being together. If it's just because of the

age gap, then you can't convince me. The age gap between parents is not small."

"So the two of them were unhappy when they were young." Hayden put his hands in his pockets, "Have you forgotten?" "I know that the two of them often quarreled when they were young, but I think... .Is it okay? Look how much they love each

other later! As long as the result is good, it doesn't matter if there are some twists and turns in the process." Layla expressed her

opinion.

"It seems that you really live too comfortably, so you want to find comfort." Hayden hated that iron can't be made into steel.

Layla: "Brother, put aside the age gap, don't you like Eric? He treats us very well."

Hayden: "In my subconscious mind, he is our elder. Even if I think he is a good person, I can't let you marry him."

"Why are you so overbearing? I am not a child anymore, I want to marry Marry whoever..." Layla sat down on Hayden's bed,

aggrieved.

"Then don't cry to us if you are wronged in the future." Hayden said indifferently.

Layla: "Even if I find someone of the same age, won't I be wronged?"

Hayden: "If you find someone of the same age, I can beat him up."

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