## When His Eyes Opened

Chapter 2567

## 

Chapter 2567

Everyone chatted about Layla Tate's global marriage proposal.

"It would be great if Layla Tate could marry into our family." Master Hogan glanced at his two sons.

Whether it was the eldest son or the youngest son, they were all within the prescribed age range.

Except that the family didn't have \$10 billion, Master Hogan thought his two sons were pretty good.

"Hehe, our family doesn't have \$10 billion. Others look down on us." Mrs. Hogan saw the news during the day and boldly

imagined that it would be great if Layla Tate could marry her son.

It's a pity that, except for the age compliance, the others were not eligible.

"I thought about it for a while. The Foster family put forward such a strict requirement. It must be that when the time comes to

marry their daughter, they will give a high dowry." Master Hogan calculated, "Although we don't have \$10 billion, we can think of

a way."

Cyrus asked: "Dad, are you planning to borrow money? Can you borrow that much money?"

"Cyrus, don't you think you're also moved?" Esteban joked when he saw his younger brother speak.

Cyrus shyly said, "Brother, you can actually try submitting your resume. You are so good, if Miss Layla takes a fancy to you,

maybe other conditions will be relaxed."

After hearing what his younger brother said, Esteban became thoughtful.

"Cyrus is right." Master Hogan said, "Both of you can try. The sons of our Hogan family are no worse than those super rich

second generations who are worth \$10 billion. What if Layla Tate takes a fancy to one of you two, then our Hogan family has

really achieved a great class leap! Let alone the Gagnon family in the future, even if it is the Lawson family, we don't have to pay

attention to it."

"Well. I'll sort out my personal information later, and then try to send it over." Esteban said, "I checked Layla Tate's information

today. She is now the president of the Tate Industries. She just graduated and directly took over the Tate Industries." "Do you think she is really in charge of the company? The Tate Industries has a professional manager, and Layla Tate officially

takes over, so it will take a year or two of experience." Master Hogan sneered, "Whether she is capable or not, she will return

sooner or later. It's not about getting married. When she gets married, her property will be owned by her husband's family."

"I guess her father and her brother will guard her." Esteban suddenly lost his confidence, "Elliot Foster and Hayden Tate definitely

don't like our family."

"Try it before talking! This thing is sometimes very metaphysical. Can you imagine that the daughter of the Lawson family will

take a fancy to your younger brother?" Master Hogan said proudly, "A few days ago I sent a message to Mr. Lawson to celebrate

the New Year, and Mr. Lawson sent me a message! I sent him a message before, but he didn't reply. This is all due to Lucas's

light."

Esteban and Cyrus immediately lowered their heads and remained silent. Mrs. Hogan said sourly: "I don't see Lucas going out to date the daughter of the Lawson family either! I think he stays at home

with his little nanny every day."

"It is precisely because Lucas has too much personality that the daughter of the Lawson family likes it. Aren't you women a bit

rebellious?" Master Hogan replied in a tone that sees through everything, "At that time, I will find a way to get Lucas to University

of Thopiavelle, when they go to university with Piper, they will have more opportunities to get in touch."

Mrs. Hogan was so angry that she couldn't eat, she put down the dishes and prepared to leave.

Before leaving, she did not forget to tell her son:

"Esteban, don't forget to send your personal

information to the Foster family

later. If Layla Tate takes a fancy to you, then you will shine in the family! Your father will not take Lucas that kid came out and

yelled."

Esteban: "Okay, mother."

After dinner, Esteban went back to his room to edit his personal information.

At the dinner table, only Master Hogan and Cyrus were left.

Master Hogan: "Cyrus, you can also send a copy later."

"Dad, I already sent it during the day." Cyrus

whispered, "As long as there is a chance, I will not let it go."

Master Hogan: "Very good. Among the three sons, I actually like you the most. Your eldest brother is too proud, and Lucas

doesn't listen to me at all. Only you are not only excellent, but also listen to me. I will go to the company today and talk to the

executives. After discussing it, they all agreed that letting you rotate in various departments can improve your work ability."

Cyrus: "I will follow your arrangement."

Master Hogan: "That's good! You go to work with us tomorrow."

Cyrus: "Okay."

•••••

Country Aryadelle.

Elliot held his notebook and read the emails in the marriage mailbox.

"Husband, let the people below screen it first. Don't be in a hurry." Avery sat in front of the vanity mirror, wiped her face.

"A lot of emails that don't meet the requirements." Elliot gritted his teeth, "Do these little ba\*tards think my daughter will take a

fancy to them? Shameless!"

##