When His Eyes Opened Chapter 2710

Chapter 2710

After Elliot finished his work, Avery said, "I don't know what kind of boy Hazel would like."

Elliot: "My daughter is only eighteen years old..."

"She can fall in love at the age of eighteen. Elliot, don't ask Hazel with what you want from Layla. Hazel's life was so hard before, if she wants to fall in love, you must not stop her." Avery wanted to have a good talk with her husband through this incident, "As long as the boy Hazel likes has good character and treats Hazel well, we don't want to stop him"

"Honey, your idea is dangerous. Do you know why I set so many requirements for my future son-in-law?" Elliot said his own opinion, "Because only under such requirements can high-quality talents be selected..."

"Why do you think that a person's quality is related to those messy conditions?" Avery had different opinions, "A person's character depends partly on heredity and partly on his acquired environment. Even children from ordinary families, or even children from extremely poor families, may have high qualities. The best An example is Hazel. Hazel lived so poor before, but Hazel is very kind."

Avery's words left Elliot speechless.

"Yes! If Hazel finds an ordinary boy, let him marry him!" After thinking for a while, Elliot said, "It is impossible for me to let my daughter marry and suffer! I will not object to her being with the man she is looking for, if that boy really loves her, he will definitely not refuse my request!"

Avery was stunned.

She knew that Elliot had made the greatest compromise by saying this.

After all, it was really difficult for him to accept an ordinary man as his son-in-law.

The two daughters of him were the jewels in his palm, not to mention that he couldn't let his daughters marry and suffer, Avery can't accept it either.

"It's too early to talk about it now, and Hazel just wants to study hard now, and has no intention of falling in love at all. Let's talk about it when she finds a boyfriend!" Avery patted him on the shoulder.

Elliot: "I also think it's still early, because you insisted on talking to me about this topic."

"I'm giving you a vaccination in advance. Because of Hazel's previous living environment, I think her criteria for choosing a partner may be the same as you think." Avery said, "Actually, I'm also doing psychological construction for myself. Although the child is ours, the future life of the child is their own. We prevented Layla and Eric from being together this time, don't look at it Layla seems to be fine, she must be feeling uncomfortable."

"Since she was a child, she will do what she says and give what she wants, and she is used to living a smooth life, but now that we don't follow her, of course she feels uncomfortable." Elliot thought that this matter was over, and although there would be labor pains, it would pass, "You can pamper a child like a little ancestor, but it doesn't mean she is really our ancestor."

Avery gave him a glare.

"Honey, I have a hunch." Elliot sighed, and held Avery's hand, "I'm sure none of our children will satisfy me."

Avery couldn't help laughing: "Because you think our children are too perfect, and you want them to find perfect people. But there are no perfect people in this world. Other children are also the treasures of other people's families. Let's not interfere too much, and don't treat them too. The younger generation is too picky and this will only lead to family discord."

Elliot nodded resignedly: "I will listen to you from now on."

"Let's have a good chat with Layla when we find a chance!" Avery said.

Elliot: "Okay."

The next day.

Hazel came to the school, and when she reached the school gate, someone called her.

Hazel recognized that it was the male classmate's voice.

The male classmate called her Hazel before, but just now they called her full name Hazel Foster.

"What's the matter?" Hazel stood on the spot and saw the male classmate trot over.

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"There was an accident in my canning factory, did you ask someone to do it?" The male classmate was scolded by his father last night, and he almost stayed up all night. He was in a particularly depressed mood, and stood guard at the door early this morning, waiting for Hazel.

His father called him last night and said something happened in the factory.

Several partners would terminate their cooperation with the factory.

His father asked the reason, and the other party said that it was because he provoked people who shouldn't be provoked at school.

If his hometown was close to here, his father would have rushed to school to beat him last night!

He couldn't sleep all night, thinking about who he had provoked recently.

After much deliberation, there was only Hazel.

"What happened to your cannery?" Hazel asked puzzled.

"You didn't do it? But I've only been having trouble with you recently, and I have a good relationship with everyone else." The boy looked angry, "I didn't expect you to be so capable that you could cause an accident in my canning factory... Several partners of my canning factory unanimously wanted to terminate the cooperation contract with our family last night, saying that it was because I provoked people who should not be provoked at school, and I only provoked you recently!"

Hazel probably understood what he said.

It must be that Elliot knew about it.

"If you don't speak, it's the default!" The boy's voice became louder, "I won't harass you anymore! I won't talk to you again, and I won't send you messages again, please don't deal with my factory!"

"I don't know about this matter. Think about it again, have you harassed other girls recently?" Of course, Hazel couldn't admit that this matter was done by her family, but she didn't want him to harass her, "Don't be so rude in the future! Chasing girls is not what you do, and your behavior like that really constitutes harassment!"

After Hazel finished speaking, she walked quickly towards the campus with her schoolbag on her back.

The morning was passed without incident.

When eating at noon, she hesitated and sent a message to Avery to ask.

Avery told her the matter calmly: [It was indeed your father who did it. But just to scare them. There was no substantial attack on their factory.]

Hazel breathed a sigh of relief: [How could Dad know about this!]

Avery couldn't betray the driver, so he made up a white lie: [Someone took a photo of you being harassed by that boy and sent it to your father. It may be a teacher at the school who knows your identity!]

Hazel: [Oh...he's just a little annoyed. Even though I refused, he still doesn't seem to understand.]

Avery: [He may be more confident. He has never suffered a disadvantage since he was a child! If this happens again in the future, you can tell your mother. Your mother is retired now, and she is very leisurely every day.]

Hazel: [I don't want to bother you with such trivial matters. I have warned him, if he wants to continue to study well in school, he will not dare to do anything to me.]

Avery: [Alright. Your sister has already arrived in Bregon, has she sent you a message?]

Hazel: [She sent me the snow scene in the Northland. There is really a lot of snow over there! Like a kingdom of ice and snow.]

Avery: [Do you want to go too?]

Hazel: [I'll go there when I have a chance! But this time for study hard. Also during the winter vacation, there are actually beautiful snow scenes in Aryadelle to see.]

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Chapter 2712

Avery: [Well. What did you have for lunch?]

Hazel took pictures of the lunch for her mother.

She ate egg scrambled noodles and a bowl of pork rib soup for lunch today.

Avery's heart ached immediately: [Baby, can you eat this at noon, will you be full?]

In fact, when Avery was in school, she often ate casually, as long as it filled her stomach.

But people had different standards for themselves and children.

Hazel: [I ate too much in the morning. Not hungry right now. Eat well when I get home at night.]

Avery: [What would you like to eat tonight? I'll let someone do it later.]

Hazel: [I can eat whatever. Anything made at home is delicious.]

Avery looked at the message from Hazel, and the corners of her mouth couldn't help but rise.

Hazel was really well-behaved and sensible, and would not let Avery worry about it at all.

After being silent for a moment, Avery sent another message to Hazel: [Hazel, do you think it is not too much for parents to stop your sister's love this time? Mom wants to hear your truth.]

Originally, it would be better to talk about this topic in person, but Avery couldn't help but want to talk to her daughter now.

Hazel replied quickly: [Mom, let's call and talk! I'm done.]

Avery: [Good.]

After a while, Hazel came out of the cafeteria and called Avery.

"I just chatted with your father. Your sister went to the Northland this time. I feel that she is sad and wants to go far away to relax." Avery told Hazel her thoughts, "I feel a little bit about this result. It's uncomfortable. I always feel that things should not have developed like this."

"Mom, don't be sad. My sister said that she just wanted to be stronger. She didn't blame you and Dad. She told me herself." Hazel comforted, "I don't think you and Dad are wrong. I I feel that Uncle Jin doesn't like my sister that much at all. Otherwise, why did I let my sister face this matter alone?"

Avery listened to her daughter's comfort, and laughed softly: "Even if Eric likes your sister again, he won't come to tell us about this matter. Because I saved him, he won't do anything to embarrass me. This is also the most uncomfortable thing for me. I don't think it's fair to Eric."

"But if they really want to love each other, I think two people must work hard together." Hazel expressed her point of view, "Even if you saved him, he should be brave. You are

not an unreasonable person. If I were him, I would definitely come and look for you, I want you to help."

"Hahahaha! Hazel, you are so brave. You are braver than many of us." Avery was proud of Hazel's courage, "your mother was not as courageous as you when she was young."

"I'll just talk casually. Maybe it's my turn, and I don't necessarily have such an idea." Hazel smiled.

Avery: "Hazel, no matter who you choose in the future, mother will support you. No matter what the other party's occupation is or what his family situation is, as long as he is a good person and truly loves you..."

Avery didn't say anything Elliot's request for the other party to marry.

After all, the men that Hazel would fall in love with in the future might not necessarily be ordinary people.

"I'm still early! I won't think about relationships until I graduate." Hazel was very moved, but she also knew that she was relatively slow in relationships.

She absolutely disliked the frantic and straightforward pursuit of a male student with glasses.

But now many young people expressed their love more directly.

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Northland.

After Layla recovered from the jet lag at the hotel, she met with the client from the Northland according to the original work plan.

The customer wanted to be the sole distributor of Tate Industires products in Bregon.

Now they had to talk about some details, such as whether it was exclusive, whether it could sell competing products at the same time, and issued such as price and commission.

The other party was very sincere in cooperation, and could basically agree and agree to some of the questions raised by Layla, so the cooperation was quickly negotiated.

After the discussion was over, the follow-up matters would be handed over to the people below.

"President Tate, since you're here, you can play here for a few days. The snow scene here is very nice."

"Well, before I came, I made a play guide." Layla said with a smile.

"You have to go skiing in Gushan. I have been to many countries to ski, and our skiing experience in Gushan is the best."

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Chapter 2713

"Okay, I'll take a look."

After the talk, everyone went to dinner together.

The climate in the Northland was cold, and people there liked to drink.

"President Tate, this was a relatively famous wine here. I don't know if you have heard of it." The person in charge of the partner took a bottle of wine and handed it to Layla for her to see.

Layla didn't drink alcohol, so naturally she didn't study the brands of alcohol.

"Is this white wine?" Layla saw that the wine was transparent.

"Yes! We all drink liquor here. It feels good to drink." The assistant immediately said, "We, President Tate, don't drink alcohol. Let's drink some beer!"

"Hehe, you can try a little." The person in charge opened the wine, took an empty glass, and poured a little for Layla.

Seeing that the other party didn't want to get herself drunk, Layla sincerely wanted her to taste the famous wine here, so she readily picked up the wine glass and took a sip.

Her willow eyebrows immediately frowned.

"Hahaha! President Tate, how do you feel?"

Layla: "It's a bit spicy..."

"It seems that you really don't know how to drink. Then you should drink!" The other party didn't make things difficult for her.

"It's not that I can't drink at all. I can drink a little red wine, and I can also drink some beer." Layla picked up a chopstick and put it in her mouth.

The taste of white wine was really too strong.

"Women here also drink red wine. My wife is especially good at drinking. She can drink better than me." The person in charge said, asking the waiter to bring red wine and beer.

"Then I'll try a little more white wine!" Layla passed the wine glass towards him, "A little bit will be fine."

"You pour it yourself." The other party gave her the bottle directly.

The assistant reminded in a low voice: "Boss, don't get drunk. Liquor is easy to get drunk."

"I should be fine if I drink a little. Do you want to try it?" The assistant shook her head: "I won't drink it. Wait for you If you're drunk, I'll take you back to the hotel."

"Since you said so, I'll let you drink." Layla said so, but didn't pour much wine.

An hour and a half later, it was getting dark outside and the street lights were on.

The assistant helped Rilla out of the restaurant.

Layla didn't drink much alcohol, but she couldn't hold back the high alcohol content.

Layla ate a lot after drinking, but she was still a little drunk.

"Boss, do you want to vomit? If you want to vomit, there is a trash can over there." The assistant smelled the alcohol on Layla's body and felt a little nauseous.

Layla smiled and shook her head.

Ever since Layla was drunk, she had kept a weird smile on her face.

It's actually not weird.

Layla had a pretty smile.

It's just that in normal work, the assistant rarely saw the boss laughing like this continuously.

"I'm so happy, I'm so happy...I'm the happiest person in the world..." Layla muttered, "I'm not going back to the hotel...I'm going to climb Snow mountain...I want to cry to the sky."

Assistant: "..."

"No, I want someone to come and climb the snow mountain with me!" Layla shook her head and took out her cell phone from her pocket.