

# When His Eyes Opened

Chapter 2616



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Lilly looked at her mother in surprise: “Mom, can Dad edit pictures?”

Of course Shea didn’t know Wesley can edit pictures, but Shea has to speak for Wesley: “Your father can do everything. Even if he can’t, he will learn it soon.”

Lilly nodded: “It seems to be true. Dad is really good. It’s just that, I can also edit pictures, I can do this kind of small things by myself, and my father has to go to work, so busy...”

“Lilly, since your father wants to help you edit pictures, you can let him do it for you. Let’s take a picture! Your friend is here, you should spend more time with your friend.” At this point, Shea looked at Siena softly, “It’s getting late, you should be tired too? Go take a bath and rest!”

Lilly immediately led Siena back to the room.

Maria ran towards the study, wanting to see her father retouching the pictures.

Wesley had already opened the notebook and transferred the photos from the camera to the computer.

Shea also followed into the study.

The mother and daughter stood beside Wesley, carefully looking at the photos on the computer screen.

“It’s a beautiful shot! Maria, did you take all the photos?” Shea asked.

The sudden sound of Shea startled Wesley.

Wesley was too absorbed in watching the screen just now, and didn’t notice that their mother and daughter came in.

“Why don’t you go to rest? It’s already very late.”

Wesley got up from the chair, wrapped Shea’s waist with one hand, and held

her daughter’s hand with the other, leading them out of the study.

“Dad, how about the photos I took?” Maria asked.

“It’s a good shot. Dad doesn’t think it needs to be repaired!” Wesley boasted, “Maria, you did a good job.

It’s rare for your sister

and Siena to meet each other. It’s great that you can help them take pictures to commemorate “

“This is what I should do! My sister wants to take Siena to watch the sunrise tomorrow. I don’t know if I can get up tomorrow

morning.” Maria muttered.

“Get up if you can. It’s okay if you don’t get up.”

Wesley said, “If you can’t get up tomorrow morning, I’ll take pictures for them.”

“Dad, you go, I’m going too.” Maria pouted, “If I can’t get up, then you wake me up. Otherwise, if you all go to watch the sunrise and don’t take me with you, I will be angry.”

Wesley: “...”

After sending the mother and daughter out of the study, Wesley returned to the chair and sat down again. There were a dozen photos in the camera.

Several of them were taken outdoors. The light at night was not good, and the photos looked dark.

Wesley chose a photo taken in the barber shop just after Siena had her hair done, and sent it to Layla.

After the photo was sent, Wesley took a deep breath, and then sent the photo to Avery.

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Bridgedale.

It was daytime.

Hayden was located in a mansion in the city center where every inch of land was expensive. His family was sitting on the sofa in

the living room, and the atmosphere was a bit weird.

Hayden sat on the side of the sofa, holding a coffee cup, drinking coffee and reading magazines, with an attitude of nothing to do with himself.

Avery felt that Hayden was more and more like Elliot.

It's not about their looks, but about their manners and temperament.

It turned out that the father and son were incompatible. What Hayden hated the most was his father, but after all, he had now become a man like his father.

Elliot sat on the other side, examining his nervous young son Robert with a puzzled expression.

Robert said that he had to confess to them. But after he said he wanted to confess, a quarter of an hour had passed, and he still hadn't said a single useful word.

Avery didn't know what kind of medicine was sold in Robert's gourd. Tired of waiting, so she took a banana from the fruit bowl.

When the skin was about to be peeled off, Elliot stretched out his hand.

Avery gave him the banana, and then looked at his youngest son: "Robert, mom, guess what you want to say. Are you going to say that you found out that you don't like girls, but you like boys."

Robert's face flushed with surprise: "Mom, no! I'm normal. I'm very interested in girls. I just haven't met the girl I really want to fall

in love with. Besides, I don't want to talk to you about emotional problems, I want to talk about my future development.”

“What's your development?” Avery asked, “It's not emotional, that's work?”

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