

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 2662

Chapter 2662

Layla: "What are you thinking! He has a girlfriend. I was originally calling Robert last night. In the end, I called him."

Daisy became more excited: "He came to take care of you last night?"

Layla: "Well, don't think about it, he brought the doctor to give me an infusion, and I didn't finish the infusion Just fell asleep."

Daisy: "Oh, Layla, why are you so serious? Do you have a fever? I remember you had food poisoning once before, and you had a fever..."

" I don't have a fever...but it's more uncomfortable than last time. I didn't vomit so much last time. I feel like I've spit out all my bitter bile." Layla frowned when she said this.

A nauseating feeling spread to all limbs, and stomach acid surged up.

She had an infusion and medicine last night, but why did she still want to vomit?

Layla wanted to go to the bathroom, but felt that she was going to vomit in a second, so she bent down and vomited into the trash can.

"Why are you still throwing up? Didn't you say that you have seen a doctor?" Daisy saw her throwing up and was in a hurry, patting her on the back while fetching paper for her... and felt that she might need water more now.

She vomited almost all the porridge she ate in the morning.

After vomiting, her body was covered in cold sweat, and most of the discomfort in her stomach disappeared, only a little pain now.

She took a tissue from Daisy, wiped her mouth, and then leaned against the head of the bed to take a deep breath.

After a while, Daisy brought her a glass of water, and then took out the garbage bag in the trash can, planning to take it out and throw it away first.

"Daisy, I'll clean it up myself later..." Layla was embarrassed to ask Daisy to do such a thing.

After all, the vomit that came out was disgusting.

"Why are you being polite to me! You are like this, and I feel distressed when I see you." Daisy took the garbage bag, walked to the window first, and opened the window, "Let's get some air first. Then close it later."

"Well...don't tell Eric any more." Layla confessed.

"Layla, you look like this, you have to go to the hospital." Daisy worriedly said, "If you vomit after eating at noon, you can't hide it from him!"

"I'll take medicine right away...taking medicine should be much better. I haven't taken my medicine this morning!" Layla took the medicine from the bedside table.

She took the medicine last night, and she didn't wake up uncomfortable at night.

It's said that taking medicine still had some effect.

When Daisy went to throw out the trash, Layla sent a message to Eric, asking him to buy a bottle of eye drops.

Eric didn't ask her what she wanted the eye drops for, but replied 'yes'.

About twenty minutes later, Eric came back after shopping for groceries.

In the bedroom, Daisy was putting on makeup for Layla.

Eric put the dishes in the kitchen, and walked to the bedroom with eye drops.

"What are you doing with makeup?" Eric looked at everything in front of him and asked in confusion.

Layla saw the eye drops in his hand and immediately reached out for it.

Eric gave her the eye drops, and continued to ask: "Are you going out?"

Layla said, "No! I want to go out, but I don't have the energy...I'll call my mom later and tell her that I won't go back this weekend."

Layla could already feel that her body wouldn't be able to recover by the weekend.

"Okay, your complexion looks much better now." Daisy showed Layla a mirror after finishing her makeup without makeup.

The makeup was not heavy, but the complexion had improved a lot.

"Hmm! That's enough." Layla said, handing the eye drops to Daisy.

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Daisy took eye drops, dripped them into both eyes, then climbed onto Layla's bed, and sat next to Layla.

Layla took a deep breath and made a video call to her mother.

Eric stood at the door of the bedroom, watching the two of them perform.

Avery quickly took Layla's video call.

After the video was broadcast, Layla immediately called her mother sweetly, and then started to make up a story: "I can't go back this weekend! Daisy came to me after breaking up in love, and I have to accompany her on the weekend."

Avery was stunned for a moment, then she saw Daisy sitting next to Layla wiping her tears.

"Daisy, it's okay to lose love, don't cry, don't cry!" Avery met Daisy, and Layla took Daisy home for dinner before.

Avery had a good impression of Daisy, she was a warm and polite girl.

"Auntie, I'm so sad...so I want Layla to stay with me for a few days...you don't mind?" Daisy cried very sadly, the tears still kept coming to fall.

Avery quickly said: "Of course I don't mind... I know you two have a good relationship, so let Layla stay with you more. Don't be too uncomfortable! You will definitely find a better man in the future."

Daisy nodded again and again: "Auntie, you are right...but I still feel very uncomfortable... Maybe I need a little more time!"

Avery: "Well, Auntie understands your feelings. Just stay with Layla for a few days!"

"Hmm! Thank you, auntie... I feel much better after I come to Layla's place!" Daisy said, leaning her head on Layla's shoulder.

"That's good." Avery changed the subject and confessed to her daughter, "Layla, take Daisy out to eat some delicious food later, and go shopping outside by the way, so you can feel better soon."

"I know. Don't worry."

After the video call, Daisy immediately wiped away the tears on her face with tissue paper, and said with emotion: "Layla, your mother is so deceitful."

Layla sighed: "because I never lied to my mom before. That's why she believes everything I say."

Daisy: "Don't feel guilty, this is a white lie."

Layla: "Well, thank you for doing me this great favor. When I'm well, I'll treat you to a big meal. "

Daisy: "Okay! Then get better soon."

"I just took the medicine, and I feel much better now." Layla cheered up and said, "Daisy, go and do your work! You have to go to work today "

"It's okay, I just call my dad and talk to me." Daisy worked in her own company, so there was no pressure.

Layla was afraid that Daisy and Eric would be embarrassed.

After all, they didn't know each other at all.

"I'll just take care of her." Eric said to Daisy, "I'll see you off!"

Eric directly ordered to evict her.

Because Layla was ill and needed to rest more, she must not have the energy to accompany her best friend.

After Eric said so, Daisy had no choice but to leave.

Eric sent Daisy out.

Daisy hesitated for a moment, then whispered to Eric: "When you went shopping, she vomited up her breakfast. She told me not to tell you, but I think it's better to tell you. She must be very hungry now, You can ask her what she wants to eat later."

Eric nodded: "Thank you."

"Thank you... Layla is my best friend. If you didn't come, I would also take care of her." Daisy was carrying her bag and was about to enter the elevator. After a moment of hesitation, Looking at Eric, she said, "By the way, since you have a girlfriend, I think you should be more careful. Layla still likes you! In fact, I like you very much too. I am your fan, but you didn't choose Layla. I think you're blind."

Eric was stunned, not knowing how to answer.

"I'm leaving, take care of Layla. Call me if you have anything." Daisy said here, remembering that the two of them had not exchanged contact information, so she took out a business card from her bag and stuffed it to Eric.

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Eric returned to the house with his business card.

After saving Daisy's number in the phone, he put the business card in a small cabinet.

Thinking of Daisy saying that Layla vomited all the breakfast, Eric immediately went to the kitchen to take out the fruits he bought.

The doctor said that she couldn't eat cold ones now, so Eric washed the fruits and steamed them in a pot.

She had a bad stomach now, so the apples that Eric bought were relatively mild.

After the hot steam came up, he took out the apples.

After peeling and cutting into pieces, he carried the plate to the bedroom.

Layla was lying on the bed, playing with her mobile phone.

“I bought some fruit, do you want some?” Eric put the plate on the bedside table, “Have you taken the medicine?”

Layla immediately put down the phone and brought the plate over.

After spitting out breakfast, her stomach was completely empty, and she was so hungry right now.

“I took the medicine. Should I take it on an empty stomach? I forgot to take it on an empty stomach in the morning.” Layla said, putting an apple into her mouth, “Hot?”

“You can’t eat cold ones now.” Eric said and sat down in the chair next to him, “I forgot to remind you to take your medicine in the morning.”

“It’s okay. What kind of food did you buy? Are you going to cook again at noon? Actually, you can order takeaway.” Layla ate some fruit. Afterwards, she felt a little more comfortable.

“Let’s cook noodles for lunch!” Eric replied, “Don’t get out of bed today, I’ll make them and bring them to you later.”

Layla froze for a moment: “Did Daisy tell you something?”

He told Layla not to get out of bed, obviously because he knew she had thrown up for breakfast.

“You should pay attention now. Get out of bed after you stop vomiting.” Eric did not answer her question directly, “If you still vomit at noon, ask the doctor to give another injection.”

Layla: “Actually, today is really much better than last night.”

“It will definitely recover slowly. But you need to rest well and take medicine.” Eric looked at the makeup on her face, got up from the chair, “I’ll get you makeup remover, You take off the makeup on your face.”

Layla wanted to say that she would just take it off when she took a shower at night, but he had already walked into the bathroom of the master bedroom.

After a while, Eric brought over her cleansing oil, cotton pads, and hair ties.

“You unload it first, I’ll fetch the water.”

Eric put the things on the bedside table and went to the bathroom again.

Seeing him busy, Layla talked to him while putting on the headband: "If I don't vomit at noon, you can go back! I'll order takeaway in the evening."

Eric came out with a basin of water, and reply her unhurriedly: "I'll go back when you're completely cured."

"Didn't you say it will take about a week to be completely cured? You stay with me for a week?" Layla squeezed the cleansing oil onto a cotton pad, Accidentally squeezed too much.

"If you don't want me here, then you have to tell your family, otherwise, I will worry if you stay alone." Eric negotiated with her, "The takeaway is not clean enough."

"It's not that I don't want you to be here."If girlfriend finds out that you stay here, she will definitely mind." Layla wiped off the makeup on her face indiscriminately, and then threw the cotton pad into the trash can.

Eric took the washcloth out of the basin and wrung it dry, and handed it to her to wipe her face.

"You don't have to worry about my affairs. You just need to take care of your illness now."

"Oh..." Layla wiped her face with a washcloth.

Eric took out another face towel from the basin, wrung it dry and handed it to her.

"Your girlfriend is in Bridgedale? You two are in such a different place, how can you fall in love?" Layla took the second washcloth from him and covered her face directly.

Because the face towel was hot, the hot compress was very comfortable.

Eric was afraid that she would not be able to breathe, so he quickly took the washcloth off her face.

"You are still sick, get well first and don't think about it."

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"It means that my illness is about to recover. I won't have the energy to ask you these things until last night!" After washing her face, Layla leaned against the head of the bed, "Aren't you bringing me skin care products?"

Eric took the basin away and went to the bathroom to get her skin care products.

She just moved here and didn't have many things.

So Eric quickly took her bottles and put them on the bedside table.

"I'll just wipe off the water, and nothing else." Layla didn't have the energy to wipe so much, and now she struggled no matter what she did. "You said you stayed to take care of me, but my guest room is not cleaned up. How can you live? You can't sleep on the sofa all the time...and you don't have any daily necessities."

Eric: "I'll get someone to deliver it later, don't worry about me."

"Your self-care ability should be about the same as mine, right? Others are serving you, you have never served others, have you?" Layla knew that he would not let anyone come into her house casually.

So he would have to clean up the guest room later, and he would have to cook the next three meals a day himself.

He didn't know if he could do it.

"I should be better than you, right?" Eric didn't want to hit her, but as soon as the words came out, the damage was already done, "Don't go into the kitchen from now on. Whatever you want to eat, let someone make it for you or order takeaway as well."

Layla snorted coldly, and slapped the water on her face.

"Does your face not hurt?" Eric picked up her bottles and jars, and looked at her, "Stop taking pictures. You have lost a lot of weight these days, and if you keep taking pictures, you will become even thinner. Then you can't hide it from your family even if you want to."

Layla was so frightened that she stopped immediately.

Eric really knew how to deal with her.

After putting away her skin care products, Eric saw that she was already lying down, so he left the bedroom.

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Eozambiulle.

It was daytime when the plane arrived at the airport.

Mike and Chad carried their suitcases and brought Hazel out of the airport.

The hotel pick-up vehicle was waiting outside the airport.

After the three of them boarded the car, they arrived at the hotel they booked after more than an hour's journey.

"Hazel, are you tired? Let's have a meal first, and then take a rest to beat the jet lag." Mike said.

Hazel: "I'm fine. I slept on the plane for a while."

Chad: "There seems to be aurora tonight and tomorrow night. If we live here for a week, we will definitely see the aurora."

"Do you often see the aurora?"

"It is written in the encyclopedia that you can see the aurora at least 200 days a year."

Chad replied, "Your sister came here once before, but unfortunately she didn't see it. My other friends come here While watching the aurora, I almost squatted down."

"Oh...the people who live here are so happy!" Hazel sighed.

"The economy here is very poor." Mike reminded, "It depends on the natural phenomenon of aurora to stimulate the tourism industry."

Hazel saw it.

The capital of Eozambiulle was quite prosperous, but after arriving in this small town by car for more than an hour, it was obviously much deserted.

There were no high-rise buildings in this small town, and the houses were sparsely populated. It felt that there were not many people.

The hotel they chose was the best hotel in this small town.

After checking in, they took the luggage to the room and put it away, and then went to the restaurant for dinner.

While waiting for the meal, Hazel sent a message to her parents, brothers and sisters to report that she was safe.

"Hazel, after watching the aurora, let's go to the capital of Eozambiulle for a few days! The capital of Eozambiulle is still quite prosperous and fun." Mike suggested.

Without thinking, Hazel agreed.

It's a pity that Hazel didn't know which university Lucas was studying in Eozambiulle, otherwise, she really wanted to visit his university.