

When His Eyes Opened Read Novel Chapter 3130

Novel Chapter 3130 -Greta: "Don't get me wrong! I didn't regard you as my predecessor's substitute; you are much better than my predecessor. My predecessor was neither ambitious nor as capable as you."

Lucas frowned: "Miss Yoder, I'm not interested in your private life."

Greta laughed softly: "Then what are you interested in about me? Lucas, there is no one else here, so you don't have to be so cautious."

"I'm not cautious; I'm telling the truth. Miss Yoder, you should die! I'm not interested in you." Lucas's tone became a little more serious: "Your father's investment in my company I'm not interested either. If Niko didn't let me try, I wouldn't want to see you at all."

Greta was astounded by his callous and heartless attitude.

It was no exaggeration to say that Greta had never stumbled over a man—oh no, she had. For example, Hayden

She was infatuated with Hayden before, but Hayden ruthlessly rejected her.

Just as Lucas had now rejected her.

"Could you tell me why you dislike me? I'm so beautiful, and I have a hot body." Greta wanted to know the reason, "Or, do you like your assistant? Your assistant What is her background? It can make you so dedicated."

Greta wanted to know if Lucas already knew Hazel's true identity.

Lucas glanced at the area below Greta's neck and said, "I don't like a woman with heavy makeup like you, and I don't like your figure full of technology and hard work. My assistant is much better than you."

Greta's angry face was about to distort: "Is that assistant of yours as rich as I am?! If you stay with me, I can save you twenty years of struggle!"

Lucas: "I just like the feeling of struggle."

Greta: "..."

Lucas: "Don't mention my assistant again. I don't have the kind of relationship with her that you think! Don't talk nonsense in front of her. I don't think there is any need to eat this meal, and there is no need to talk about the next cooperation."

Seeing that his attitude was so tough, Greta's expression softened instantly.

"Don't be like this! Since you don't like me, I give up. But the cooperation must continue; otherwise, my father will scold me." Greta picked up the wine glass, drank the wine in the glass, and then got up. "You give me the data sheet at night. Okay?"

Lucas's expression was light: "Let's talk!"

After Greta left, Lucas called the waiter to pay the bill.

Greta returned to the hotel and reported the situation to Hayden: "Boss Tate, he doesn't like women like me at all. You should find a woman like your sister to seduce him."

Hayden was silent for a few seconds, then asked, "Does he know my sister's identity?"

Greta: "I feel like he doesn't know. He looks like he doesn't care about anything; he doesn't want to invest; he is noble and proud... No wonder he fascinates your sister. Young girls like such a flamboyant boy."

Hayden: "You get his information sheet and leave. I will send other people there later."

Greta: "Boss Tatw, I think your test of him needs to be upgraded. Some men are not that interested in women."

Hayden hesitated for a while, then responded.

Half an hour later, Lucas returned to the company.

Hazel sat at the front desk, sleeping on the table.

Hearing the sound of footsteps, Hazel opened her eyes, and seeing Lucas, she immediately followed him and walked over.

“Boss, how is your talk with Miss Yoder? You came back so soon; nothing happened to you two?” Hazel wanted to know if Lucas had passed her brother’s test.