

# When His Eyes Opened

Chapter 2508



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Siena felt like a big pie had fallen from the sky.

She nodded happily!

Siena: “Young Master, thank you! Thank you for allowing me to attend class with you!”

“You like this class so much?” Lucas said and glanced at her.

Because of happiness, Siena cheeks flushed and her eyes regained their previous luster.

“Yeah!” After Siena responded, she thought about it again, “Young master, actually I don’t like to go to class, I want to go to

university. Only after I go to university, I can find a better job in the future. Only by finding and working, I can support myself.”

Lucas wanted to change the topic so he said, “Let’s eat.”

Siena immediately went to the kitchen to get the dishes.

“Young Master, you are so kind to me.” After taking a few mouthfuls of rice, Siena couldn’t help sighing, so she said, “Except for

my mother-in-law, no one is so kind to me.”

Lucas was puzzled: “....How can I treat you well?”

“You asked me to make up lessons together, and you also asked me to have dinner with you. No one has ever asked me to have dinner with you before.” Siena said. She moved a little bit and said, “Young master, although you look fierce, but you’re really a nice person. Many people look good, but when they see me, they will show disgust in their eyes, and even say that I am ugly in front of my face. They look down on appearance defects and also think that people like us should not go out to scare people. But if we don’t go out, how can we live?”

Hearing her words, Lucas felt a little heavy again. Lucas advised, “Study hard, and impress those people who look down on you in the future.”

“Young Master, I think so too. So thank you very much for letting me make up lessons with you. It’s very expensive to ask a teacher to make up lessons outside.”

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In the afternoon, the teacher came to the auxiliary building.

The teacher was a middle-aged man in his forties. He wore a pair of black-rimmed myopia glasses. He had a refined demeanor.

At a glance, one could guess that his occupation was a teacher.

“Hello, teacher.” Siena bowed to the teacher, “My name is Siena Lafrance. Young Master asked me to accompany him to make up lessons. But Don’t worry, teacher, I will not disturb you to teach the Young Master.”

After finishing speaking politely, I poured the teacher a glass of water.

The teacher took the water glass, took a sip of water, and asked, “Where is Young Master Hogan?”

“He’s taking a nap.” Siena looked at the time, and it was already 3:30 in the afternoon, “Teacher, wait, I’ll call him.”

After Siena finished speaking, she immediately walked towards Lucas’s bedroom.

When she reached the bedroom door, she reached out and knocked on the door.

As a result, there was no response.

She took a deep breath and opened the door.

The room was a little dark, curtains block out all daylight.

The room was filled with an atmosphere that belonged exclusively to Lucas, reminding that Siena had entered his domain.

Siena’s heart beat faster, and she moved towards the big bed step by step.

Lucas was wrapped in a quilt, her slender body was curled up on the bed motionless, and he didn't hear the sound of her approaching at all.

"Young Master, wake up." Siena stood by the bed and shouted, "Young Master, your teacher is here. The teacher is waiting for you in the living room now. He said he wanted to chat with you."

Lucas heard her voice, reached out and rubbed his brows, and said in a hoarse voice: "You go to make up lessons!"

"Young Master, get up quickly! That's your teacher." Siena looked at his bleary face, in order to wake him up, she walked to the

window, opened the curtains, and let the light come in, "Teacher wants to understand you. The homework of each subject can

make up for you in a targeted manner. This teacher is very good, and he can make up all the main subjects."

Lucas: "Go and make up. Show me your notes after you make up..."

"Young Master, how about this Certainly not! It's already past 3 o'clock in the afternoon, you can't sleep anymore." Siena saw

that he was not active in making up lessons, and was a little anxious, so she grabbed his quilt and lifted it!

A gust of wind blew past, and Lucas lowered his eyes to look at his legs.

Another gust of wind brought the quilt back to him.

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