

When His Eyes Opened

Chapter 2520

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Suddenly there were screams one after another in the restaurant, mixed with Young Master Gagnon's screams.

When Young Master Gagnon's friends saw him being beaten, they immediately rushed towards him.

Seeing those people rushing, Siena ran to Lucas without thinking, "Young Master, run! There are so many of them!"

Lucas had already beaten Young Master Gagnon to the ground.

After being reminded by Siena, Lucas looked at the group of people, without any thought, he threw the chair in his hand at the group of people.

"Young Master, let's go!" Siena dragged Lucas out of the restaurant after throwing the chair out.

Coming out of the restaurant, after they ran for a while, Siena stopped a taxi on the side of the road.

After the two got into the car, they breathed a sigh of relief.

"Young Master, are you injured?" Siena grabbed Lucas's hand and checked the wound under the dim light.

Fortunately, except for Lucas's hand, which was a little red, there was no obvious trauma.

"I'm fine." Lucas withdrew his hand and glanced at her, "Have you taken all your things?"

"Have to pay the bill... The owner of the restaurant will definitely call the police."

Thinking of this, Siena immediately said to Lucas:

"Young Master, let's go to the police station."

Lucas raised his eyebrows: "Are you sure?"

"Instead of calling the police, Why don't we call the police first." Siena said firmly, "It was that gangster who messed up first. We call it self-defense. We'll be fine."

Lucas: "Whatever you want."

Siena: "Young Master, that hooligan doesn't seem to be an ordinary person."

Lucas: "Are you afraid?"

Siena shook her head: "I'm not afraid. What if your father blames you?"

Lucas: "I didn't beat him to death, so what trouble can I cause?"

When Lucas said this, he stared at Siena's left cheek.

"Young Master, what do you see me doing?" Siena stretched out her hand and covered her left face.

"Do you know why he kissed your left cheek specifically?" Lucas watched Siena that she covered her left cheek, and her whole

face suddenly became beautiful.

If she didn't have a scar on the left side of her cheek, she would definitely not be taken as a prankster.

Siena: "That man drank too much. I smelled alcohol on him."

"He's not drunk." Lucas didn't say clearly, "In the future, if a stranger strikes up a conversation with you, do you know what to do?"

Siena let go of her hand and nodded: "In the future, if anyone strikes up a conversation with me, I will leave."

Lucas took a deep breath, and tapped her head with her finger: "If someone strikes up a conversation with you, you just let the other party go."

Siena: "Ah? That's not polite! What if someone attacks me? I can't win."

Lucas was speechless.

"You're so thin." Lucas teased, "Eat more in the future."

"Young Master, don't laugh at me. My mother-in-law told me that if I can't be provoked, I can hide it, which means..."

Lucas interrupted her, "You are so useless, and you still want to teach me to be useless with you?"

Siena: "This is not useless. I think my mother-in-law is right. Sometimes it is not a big deal to be wronged."

“Then why did you yell so loudly when you were kissed just now? It’s like killing a pig.” Lucas teased her, “If your mother-in-law is still alive and sees you being bullied like this, see how hard she can bear it.”

Siena pursed her lips immediately and did not continue speaking.

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