

When His Eyes Opened novel by Simple Silence

Chapter 2552

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The smile on Siena's face suddenly disappeared.

Siena: "Young Master, I'm done chatting with Second Young Master."

She didn't know Cyrus very well.

Because Cyrus had been studying abroad, he came back every year during the winter and summer vacations.

After college, he

came back every year during the New Year.

Before Lucas returned to Hogan's house, only Cyrus took the initiative to talk to Siena.

Siena used to stay only in the back kitchen, but it was Cyrus who took the initiative to enter the back kitchen to talk to her.

"Siena, are you so afraid of him?" Cyrus sat down on the sofa, "Is he treating you badly? I can tell my father..."

"Second young master, don't say that. Young Master is very kind to me." Siena finally felt the power of the word 'stowing dissension' in reality.

Lucas had a bad temper, basically the kind that caught fire at any point.

Siena didn't want to let herself be the spark of their brothers' quarrel.

"Really." Cyrus looked skeptically at Lucas, "I heard that you had a bad relationship with your stepmother and beat the second young master of the Gagnon family. If it wasn't for the daughter of the Lawson family who took a fancy to you, I'm afraid you wouldn't have free."

Lucas: "No matter what I do, I'm better than a coward like you."

Cyrus: "???"

"I heard that you were taken back to Hogan's house when you were six years old, and you were often looked down upon by your stepmother. And abuse, right?" Lucas said bluntly, "I fled abroad after graduating from junior high school, if you have the ability, you won't be able to escape far, is it?"

Cyrus: "... You asked me a lot."

"Isn't this something everyone knows?" Lucas continued to mock, "Go to your main building and be a man with your tail between your legs! Don't bother me here."

Cyrus: "Father gave you the auxiliary building? If I want to come here, I will come here."

Siena didn't expect that the two brothers would quarrel when they met.

Those who didn't know thought that the two of them had some personal enmity before.

"Second young master, you just came back, why don't you go to rest first! I'm going to cook." Siena was afraid to cook by herself,

and the two of them quarreled even more fiercely.

"I haven't eaten your cooking yet! I'm very hungry now, I'll eat here before going to rest." Cyrus said cheekily.

"Oh...the rice I cook is not good." Siena came up with this reason.

"It's okay! My brother can eat it, and so can I." Cyrus said calmly.

"I don't welcome you!" Lucas wanted Cyrus to disappear from sight quickly.

"Dad asked me to talk to you more. You dare to disobey Dad, but I don't dare." Cyrus was happy when he saw his younger

brother blowing his hair.

Siena wanted to say something to ease the atmosphere, but she found that she couldn't get in the way at all.

She was just a servant, she spoke lightly, and neither of the two young masters would listen to her.

She silently went to the kitchen and cooked.

“I heard that you were expelled from the previous high school, and you are going to take the big exam in a few months. How did your father arrange it for you?” Cyrus asked, “I got into the universities abroad by myself. Wouldn’t you even be able to pass the college entrance examination?”

Because Lucas said that he had fled the country, he felt very upset, and deliberately used Lucas’s academic performance as an issue.

Although Cyrus had his tail between his legs and couldn’t speak at Hogan’s house, Cyrus did well in his studies.

“Don’t dare to quarrel with the stepmother’s family, so you come here to find a sense of presence?” Lucas looked at Cyrus with disdain, “You don’t want to move here, do you?”

Cyrus: “...”

“When the time comes, I’ll ask someone to get a plaque to hang on the gate of the auxiliary building, and it will just say – Home of Ba*tards.” While scolding Cyrus, Lucas put himself also scolded.

When it hurt others, it didn’t even spare itself.

Cyrus thought he was not as open-minded as he was, so he didn’t answer for a while.

After a while, lunch was ready.

Siena brought the lunch to the dining table, and before she could open her mouth to call for dinner, the two young masters came over one after the other.

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