

# When His Eyes Opened

Chapter 2582



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When the teacher was teaching, Siena glimpsed Lucas's figure walking towards the kitchen out of the corner of Siena's eyes.

Siena immediately asked the teacher to wait, and then ran towards the kitchen.

"Young Master, are you hungry? I made pancakes for you. It's probably cold now. I'll warm them up." Siena watched him go to

the kitchen, and knew that he must be hungry and came looking for something to eat.

She entered the kitchen one step faster than Lucas, and got busy.

"The meat is stewed in the pressure cooker. You said you don't like it too greasy, so I don't put much meat. It is stewed with lotus

root. You can try it." A bowl of lotus root ribs came out.

"Young Master, there is hot rice in the rice cooker. Would you like some more rice?" Siena asked.

"I'll do it myself." Lucas faced the microwave oven and his back to Siena.

Siena couldn't see his face, so she was a little at a loss:  
“Young Master, I'm sorry! I really know I was wrong, so don't be angry.”

“You are just a servant, remember your identity. Every day except cooking and cleaning Sanitation, don't tell me anything else.”

Lucas said coldly.

Siena: “Oh... good young master, I won't bother you in the future. Then I will go to make up lessons first.

After you finish eating, put the bowls and plates on the desk, and I will wash them later.”

After Siena finished speaking, seeing Lucas ignored him, she walked towards the teacher.

“Teacher, let's go to the guest room to make up lessons!” Siena hugged the book and took the teacher to the guest room.

The two entered the guest room, and after closing the door, the teacher asked, “Did you two quarrel?”

Siena blushed and said, “Yeah. It's my fault. I made him angry.”

“Haha, he has a bad temper. Don't let him affect your mood.” The teacher comforted her with a smile.

“Teacher, he is actually quite nice. You think he has a bad temper because you don't know what he has experienced.” Siena

said, "He lived with his mother since he was a child. His mother has to work and rarely cares about him. If he grew up in a normal family, and his temper is not like this."

Teacher: "You have a strong empathy."

"Because I am similar to him. Everyone thinks I am sensible, not because I am born sensible, but because I am not sensible.

There is no way to survive." Siena squeezed out a smile, "Teacher, let's continue the lecture!"

In the evening. main building.

At the dinner table, Mrs. Hogan looked at Cyrus and asked, "Cyrus, didn't you also apply for that Miss Layla's marriage

proposal? Did anyone reply to you? I heard that the first batch of primary elections has come out. A total of 52 people were selected."

Cyrus showed embarrassment: "I didn't receive a reply. Did older brother receive a reply?"

"No. It must be proof that our family does not have ten billion assets!" As Mrs. Hogan spoke, she glanced at her husband with a

face full of resentment, "It's a pity that such a good opportunity was rejected just because of Ten billion."

“It’s a wishful thinking, and we’re not the only ones doing it.” Master Hogan didn’t want Miss Layla to marry into his home.

Recently, he asked around and found that there were many people around him, as long as they had sons and were of the right

age, they all delivered emails to Miss Layla’s marriage mailbox.

“Dad, how far have Lucas and the daughter of the Lawson family developed?” Cyrus changed the subject, “I saw him this morning, and he looked very unhappy.”

Master Hogan laughed ‘heh’: “He doesn’t drink well. After going there yesterday, he didn’t drink much but got drunk. The Lawson

family didn’t say goodbye to me except that he was drunk and couldn’t come back. Only Lucas and Piper know the exact stage

of development. But I don’t want to ask Lucas. If I ask him, he won’t tell. I forced him to celebrate Piper’s birthday, and he has resentment in his hart.”

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