

When His Eyes Opened

Chapter 2574

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“Haha! I bet he probably won’t come back tonight. The daughter of the Lawson family celebrates her birthday, you think the day

of celebration is over?” Cyrus vowed, “Let’s see if he can come back tomorrow! My dad sent him to the Lawson family manor

today, saying that there will be a two-day celebration!”

Siena: “Oh... .Second young master, thank you for reminding me. I’ll be off work later.”

“Well, why do you look a bit disappointed?” Cyrus joked, “Are you in love with my younger brother?”

“Second young master, this joke is not funny at all.”

Siena said blankly, “Young Master asked me to come here today. I am just

his nanny, and I will do whatever he asks me to do.”

“Siena, let me ask you a question.” Cyrus sat down on the sofa and asked sincerely, “Is Lucas really more attractive to women

than me and my elder brother?”

“Second young master, I don’t understand these questions. If you test, I may be better able to answer my study questions.”

Siena would not be so stupid as to offend Cyrus.

“Hehe, I know it in my heart. Isn’t it because he is more handsome than me and my oldest brother? What’s the use of being handsome, if you can’t eat it. This daughter of the Lawson family is really shortsighted.” Cyrus said indignantly, “Dad is now as proud as if our family has married the Lawson family.” Siena didn’t know how to answer, so she asked, “Second Young Master, do you drink water? Let me pour you a glass of water!”

“I’m not thirsty.” Cyrus said and asked, “I said to help you pay off the debt last time. How did you think about it?”

Siena was stunned: “Second young master, I don’t need you to help me pay off the debt. I thought I told you last time that you made it clear.”

“Your salary is not high, although you can barely repay the debt, but in the near future, what will you do with your college tuition?”

Cyrus especially wanted to help her, “You refused to accept my help because Lucas helped you pay it off?” Siena immediately shook her head.

“Or did Lucas tell you bad things about me and make you avoid me?” Cyrus continued to ask.

Siena shook her head again: “Second Young Master, young master doesn’t talk much, and he doesn’t talk to me usually. He

never said anything bad about anyone in front of me.”

“Although you are young, you are really fluent in speaking and doing things.” Cyrus said this with both praise and criticism.

“Second young master, what you said is too profound; I don’t understand.” Siena pretended to be stupid, “Did I do something

wrong?”

Cyrus stood up from the sofa with a smile: “It’s nothing; I just saw that the lights of the building are still on, so I came and had a look.”

“Oh, Second Young Master, I’ll finish my homework here and then get off work.” Siena wanted to send him out.

“Is the house you rented without heating?” Cyrus asked.

Siena: “Well. It’s colder there. The young master said that I can finish my homework here and then go back.”

“Okay, then I won’t bother you with your homework.”

Cyrus finished speaking and walked out.

Siena closed the door, then went back to the dining room and sat down in the dining chair.

Last night, Lucas said that she would celebrate her birthday tonight, so she must wait a while.

What Cyrus said just now made her sober again.

If Lucas didn't come back tonight, she could understand.

After all, Miss Piper was more important.

Thinking of this, she took out her textbook from her schoolbag and began to review what she had learned today.

At 9:00 p.m., she picked up her mobile phone and sent a message to Lucas, asking: [Young Master, are you coming back

tonight? If you don't come back, then I will go back first.]

Five minutes passed, ten minutes passed, half an hour passed... Lucas did not reply to the message.

It was almost 10:00 p.m., and Siena felt that it was time to go back. But she was afraid Lucas would return at any time.

She wanted to call Lucas to confirm whether he would come back tonight, but she didn't dare to dial his number.

After staring at the phone screen for a while, she saw that it was 10:30 p.m., so she picked up her schoolbag and prepared to leave.

After turning off the lights in the auxiliary building, she came out and closed the door.

The night was quiet, with the occasional croaking of frogs.

Siena walked out of the yard and looked toward the end of the road.

Nothing but her shadow was stretched by the streetlights.

Before she started to go home, she still couldn't help but took out her mobile phone and dialed Lucas's number.

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