

## When His Eyes Opened Chapter 2678

### Chapter 2678

“Can we go in?” Hazel was a little uneasy.

Mike laughed and said, “Theoretically, tourists can’t go in casually, but we just need to register.”

Hazel: “Oh...Uncle Mike, do you know anyone there?”

“No.” Mike said. “But the guard doesn’t know. Don’t talk later, just follow me. I promise to take you in.”

Hazel looked at the confident expression on Mike’s face and trusted him.

Mike was embarrassed by Hazel’s look, and touched his face, “Are you afraid that I will speak big?”

“Of course not. I think you are very powerful. You are different from my father and brother.” Hazel said from the bottom of my heart.

“Can there be different types of prowess?” After Mike asked, he suddenly understood, “Do you think I am better at crooked ways?”

Hazel couldn’t help laughing: “Why is this crooked way? We don’t do bad things?”

Mike: “Actually, you’re right. I’m really different from your father. I just like to think about messy things...”

“I think it’s quite interesting.” Hazel sincerely praised, “As long as I don’t do bad things.”

“Before I met your mother, I was not a good person. Then I met your mother, and your mother took care of me. Later, when I met Chad, he also took care of me...Hey, I like someone to care about me.”

“Because it means someone cares about me.” Hazel and Mike felt the same way, “Who doesn’t like someone who cares about you?”

Mike: “Hazel, someone will always care about you in the future “

Hazel: “Yes!”

Half an hour later, the car stopped at the magnificent gate of the School.

After Mike and Hazel got off the car, they walked directly towards the gate.

“I have an appointment with Professor Niggin. He’s in a meeting right now, so let’s just register here and go in.” Mike lied to the security guard at the door without blushing.

The security guard gave Mike a serious look.

Probably because Mike was well-dressed and had an unusual temperament, so the security guard didn’t question anything.

After all, Professor Niggin might really be in a meeting right now.

There was no way for him to call Professor Niggin to confirm.

The security guy pulled out the registration book and told Mike to fill it out.

Mike turned his head and smiled at Hazel, then quickly wrote down the message.

After the registration was over, Mike took Hazel into the campus smoothly.

Hazel breathed a sigh of relief, and said, “Uncle Mike, is there really Professor Niggin in this school?”

“Yes! And he is a relatively famous professor in this school. The security guard should know.” Mike put his hands in his pockets, with a smug expression on his face. Laughing, “Professor Niggin is indeed in a meeting right now.”

Hazel gave Mike a thumbs up: “Uncle Mike, you are too good! You can even make up a complete story when you lie. True and false, it’s so unpredictable.”

“Hahaha! We can’t treat people as fools, can we?” Mike said, walked to the side, and looked at the guide map.

Hazel also walked over.

“This school is quite old. Look at these buildings, they were basically built in the last century.” Mike explained to Hazel while looking at the map.

“Well, I think the stone bricks on the ground also have a sense of age.” Hazel said, “It’s very beautiful here. Going to school here will increase your happiness.”

“That’s because you are easy to be satisfied.” Mike read the map, took Hazel to the side road, “Let’s go around first, then go inside and walk around again, and we can almost see this school.”

“Yeah. I’ll take a photo.” Hazel took out her phone and pressed the shutter on a building in front of her.

"I knew I would bring a drone!" Mike said, "It will look better if you use a drone to take pictures."

Hazel: "Will others let us use a drone?"

Mike: "We are all in, no one cares that we're here."

"I'll just take a few photos as a reminder." Hazel didn't have too high requirements for the photos, she came here just to fulfill her little wish in her heart, and now she has been fulfilled.

"Would you like me to help you?" Mike asked.

Hazel: "No need! I don't want my parents to know that I'm here."

The main reason was that She didn't want her parents to know the existence of Lucas.

Because she was Hazel now, she didn't want her parents to think that she still wanted to have anything to do with the past.

## **When His Eyes Opened Chapter 2679**

### Chapter 2679

The two walked leisurely all the way. After walking for about twenty minutes, Mike stopped.

"Hazel, look over there."

In the direction Mike pointed, there was a big tree.

The big tree grew thick and strong, but it wasn't particularly tall.

There were many small signs hanging on the branches of the tree.

"Hahaha! Superstition knows no country." Mike led Hazel towards the tree.

Not far from that tree, there was even a pavilion.

The plaque above the pavilion said Wishing Pavilion.

Correspondingly, that big tree was called the wish tree.

Everyone wrote down their wishes, hung them on the wish tree, and prayed for blessings.

Mike walked under the big tree and took a few signs to see everyone's wishes.

"Uh...do not fail the exam."

"Catch up with the male god."

"Successfully lose weight!"

"Get rich!"

After reading the wishes of several people, Mike couldn't help but asked Hazel with a smile: "Do you want to write down your wish too? What if this broken tree comes true?"

"I don't seem to have any wish. I feel that I am the happiest person in the world now. If I make another wish Any wish feels like greed." Hazel thought for a while and found that she really didn't have any wish.

In the future, let nature take its course.

She'll finish college well, and do career planning after college.

"It doesn't have to be a wish. You can also write down what you want to say, or what you want to say to your friend... What if your friend sees it someday in the future? Right!" Mike said, seeing Hazel didn't object immediately, so he walked towards the pavilion.

There was a machine at the kiosk that automatically sold wish tokens.

Mike took out his wallet, took out a coin and put it in the coin slot of the machine. Soon, a wish card fell out.

Mike took the wish card and handed it to Hazel.

The pen was on the table and was free.

"I don't want to read it, you write it!" Mike said, walking away a few steps.

Hazel held the wish card, hesitated for a few seconds, and picked up the pen.

She did have something to say to Lucas.

But she didn't necessarily want Lucas to see these words.

Let's use this wish card as an emotional outlet!

Ten minutes later, she finished writing and walked to Mike with the wish card.

“Where do you want to hang it? Higher or lower?” Mike asked.

Hazel blushed slightly: “I want to hang it higher, so that no one can see it.”

She remembered the scene where Mike read someone else’s wish just now. It would be a shame if her wish was read out so casually by others.

Mike glanced at the top of the tree.

He couldn’t reach it.

He could either use a ladder or climb a tree. But there were no ladders, and climbing trees was afraid of being hit...

Mike’s brain was running at high speed, and soon he thought of an excellent place.

“Hazel, don’t you want people to see your wish card?” Mike asked.

Hazel nodded.

“Then we don’t hang here anymore. I know there is a good place.” Mike led Hazel away from the wishing booth.

## **When His Eyes Opened Chapter 2680**

### **Chapter 2680**

“What a good place?” Hazel asked curiously.

“Let’s go to the administration building.” Mike replied.

Hazel: “Ah? Administrative building? Are you going to the administrative building?”

“No. Let’s go to the principal’s suggestion box.”

Hazel immediately understood Mike’s thoughts: “Uncle Mike, you want me to put this in the principal’s opinion Box?!”

Mike: “That’s right! Let me tell you, the principal’s suggestion box is just a decoration. Even if someone writes a prank letter and throws it in, no staff will open it.”

Hazel thought what Mike said was a little bit reason.

After all, Mike’s expression and tone were so determined. Mike was so much older and had more experience. Listening to him, it should be right.

So the two went to the administration building.

Outside the principal's office in the administration building, there was a principal's suggestion box.

Mike snapped his fingers proudly, then took the wish card from Hazel's hand, and delivered it into the principal's suggestion box.

When he heard the sound of 'Boom', Mike laughed and said: "I'll just say it! This is just a decoration. There is no letter of opinion in it."

Hazel nodded: "Uncle Mike, you are so amazing! You can think of this place."

Mike: "Hahaha! Your mother always said that my brain circuit is different from normal people."

Hazel: "But I think your brain circuit is very interesting. It's very fun to be with you."

"After that, you will have a long vacation and You can find me in Bridgedale."

"Okay! My eldest brother is also in Bridgedale. When my studies are stable, I will visit you if I have time off."

"Okay."

A week later.

Hazel finished her tour in Eozambiulle, and set foot on the flight back home with Mike and the others.

At the same time, Lucas's cell phone rang.

He picked up the phone and saw that it was an unfamiliar call, but it was a number from Eozambiulle.

He answered the phone, and a woman's voice came: "Are you Lucas? I am Anna, the supervisor of the Student Affairs Department."

Lucas frowned slightly: "Hello, what can I do?"

"Can you come to the Student Affairs Department? The principal's secretary gave me something and asked me to pass it on to you. And there are some things I have to say to you face to face." Anna's words aroused Lucas's curiosity.

Lucas had been in school for several months, and his life had been quite peaceful.

He was not very gregarious, and basically stayed in the dormitory except for classes. He's rarely participating in various club activities and private gatherings among classmates.

He closed his notebook and came out of the dormitory.

There was a special place for bicycles at the entrance of the dormitory.

He pushed his bicycle out, then checked his phone to see where the Student Affairs Department was.

About ten minutes later, he came to the Student Affairs Department.

When Anna saw him, she warmly asked him to sit down.

"This is from your friend." Anna picked up a wish card from the table and handed it to Lucas, "I checked and you are a freshman this year. You know that our school has a wish tree, right? It's a very old tree."

Lucas shook his head while taking the wish card.

He passed the wish tree many times by bicycle, but never stopped.

So he didn't know what wish tree was.

"Oh, I bought this brand at the wish booth in the school, and it can be hung on the wish tree. However, your friend delivered this brand to the principal's suggestion box." Anna shrugged, "Of course, this brand may also be Someone took it from the wish tree and delivered it to the principal's suggestion box as a prank."

"The principal's secretary asked me to give you this wish card, so that you can ask your friend whether she did it on purpose or was it pranked by someone else. If so On purpose, then tell her not to do it again in the future. The principal's suggestion box is for submitting opinions, not a wish box!" Anna conveyed the words of the principal's secretary to Lucas.

Lucas stared at the words on the wish card, dazed.

What was written on it was—— To: Young Master, I'm here to see you. You have to take care of yourself! I hope you are happy every day. [

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## When His Eyes Opened Chapter 2681

## Chapter 2681

“By the way, there is no signature on this wish post. Go back and ask which friend of yours wrote it.” Anna continued.

Lucas held the wish sticker tightly in his palm.

This was written by Siena.

Although she didn't sign it, Lucas knew it was Siena.

Because only Siena called him young master.

But wasn't Siena already dead?

When did she come here and write this wish post?

Before she died?

“Director, can I ask you how often the principal's suggestion box is opened?” Lucas asked, rolling his Adam's apple.

Anna shook her head: “I don't know about this either. How about I call and ask?”

“Then I will trouble you.”

Anna picked up the phone, found the number of the principal's secretary and dialed it.

After the call was made, Anna asked Lucas's question.

The other party replied: “This is irregular. It mainly depends on whether I am busy with work. Sometimes it is once a month, and sometimes it is once every two months. It will not exceed three months at the latest.”

This answer made Lucas a little hope that rose in his heart was shattered.

Might be this was really what Siena came to write to him before she died.

But, why did Siena deliver the wish card to the principal's suggestion box?

Did she think that by posting it in the principal's suggestion box, Lucas could see it?

It must be so.

If she hung the wish card on the wish tree, then it was impossible for Lucas to see her wish card in his life.

Thinking of Siena's good intentions, Lucas's eyes couldn't stop getting moist.

"Lucas, why are you crying?" Seeing this, Anna immediately handed him a tissue.

He was seldom talkative, and he didn't like to talk to teachers or classmates.

It was even more impossible for outsiders to speak their minds.

But at this moment, he couldn't help the grief in his heart.

"She's dead." When Lucas said this, tears rolled down from the corner of his eyes.

Thinking of Siena coming all the way here to write this wish card before she died, his psychological defense collapsed.

He regretted it.

He regretted that he shouldn't have been so fierce to her before.

He regretted not letting her take him to the airport before.

If he knew in advance that her life was running out, he would listen to her nagging patiently and say goodbye to her.

...

Aryadelle.

After the tour, Hazel began to adjust her mentality and prepare for college life.

The night before Hazel went to report at the university, Layla went home for dinner and had a heart-to-heart talk with Hazel.

"When you first arrived at university, you don't know everyone, but don't worry, you will definitely make good friends with similar interests."

Hazel: "Okay."

She felt that if other students could adapt, she must be able to.

"By the way, didn't Uncle Mike and Uncle Chad give you a house? You definitely don't have time to pay attention to decoration and the like. When I'm free, I'll go to Bridgedale to help you take a look." Layla said, "I'll take care of the soft packing."

“Sister, aren’t you very busy with work? You don’t need to bother yourself with such trivial matters. Uncle Mike and the others will definitely fix it.” Hazel didn’t know that Layla wanted to go to Bridgedale for another matter.