

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 2838

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 2838—“How is it possible!” Hazel’s cheeks were hot and she laughed, “In my eyes, mom, you and sister are the most beautiful.”

“Haha, You and your sister are my children, and your mom thinks you are both beautiful.” Avery said kindly, “Are you really not afraid of the troubles that will be brought to you after being on the trending search? Your dad and I don’t like being on the trending search.”

“I don’t like it either. But seeing that everyone likes me, I’m still very happy.” Hazel never dreamed that she would become angry after only working for one day.

“You can get help handling it from your dad. Being on the trending searches won’t help you if you don’t want to join the entertainment circle.” Avery didn’t want Hazel to be in the center of public opinion.

“Can Dad help me get off the trending search?” Hazel didn’t want to stay on the trending search either.

“Okay.” Avery turned on the phone, intending to send a message to Elliot, “I’ll let your dad handle it now.”

“Okay.” Hazel got up to get the water glass.

After sending the message, Avery walked towards Hazel.

Avery: “You go to rest later, you must ensure enough sleep, otherwise it will hurt your body.”

Hazel: “Okay, I will do some exercise as soon as I am full.”

Avery: “Yeah.”

“How are you doing?” Hazel took the phone, came to her mom, and chatted with her.

“Sometimes it’s your older brother who returns to Aryadelle and we celebrate the New Year at home, and sometimes we go to Bridgedale to find your brother to celebrate the New Year. But basically it’s your older brother who comes back to celebrate the New Year.” Avery said softly, “This year is also your older brother’s return. Hazel, how do you want to celebrate the New Year this year? I listen to you.”

Hazel said warmly in her heart: “Just get together as a family to eat, watch TV, chat, and play games. I can’t think of anything else.”

"I'm discussing with your dad whether we should call your two aunts over to celebrate the New Year together." Avery expressed her thoughts, "It will be more lively if there are more people. This year's Spring Festival is the happiest year for our family, because you're back."

Hazel: "Okay! There will be more excitement if there are more people."

"Do you know why Mom wants to invite them to celebrate the New Year together?" Avery continued, "Because you have been lonely for the past ten years. Mom wants you to be surrounded by lively people from now on."

Avery guessed that lonely people should like excitement very much.

Hazel smiled and nodded: "Mom, thank you. In fact, I spend more time outside than at home every day, but I never feel lonely, because you and dad, brothers and sisters are all in my heart. You are always in my heart."

"Hazel, your second brother envies you very much." Avery patted her daughter's head, "Do you know what he envies you for? He envies your strong heart and ability to endure hardship. This time he asked to use a false identity for an internship, just to see if he can endure hardship."

"Second brother told me. Actually, I don't think it's necessary. Most people who endure hardship are forced to endure hardship, so no one would be willing to take the initiative to endure hardship, right?" Hazel laughed, "I think the second brother lived too comfortably, so he wants to suffer."

"It's good to let him suffer a little bit. He is the only one among your brothers and sisters. He has hardly suffered any grievances since he was a child. If he has to say that he has suffered any grievances, it is only from your sister."

"I can see it. Second brother really very cute. There is a kind of cuteness that emerges from the mud without staining." Hazel especially liked to be with Robert because she was the same age as him.

Besides that, Robert had a relatively simple heart. He knew a lot about hobbies and studies, but he was very young about some things in society.

Avery: "Your second brother will be very happy to hear you praise him like that."

Hazel: "Mom, I often praise him. Because I really like him. Haha!"

"Mom is really relieved to see that the relationship between your brothers and sisters is so good." Avery sighed, "Mom's life is worthwhile."

Hazel: "Mom, you still have a very, very long life to live."

Avery: "Yes."

Hazel went back to the room to rest.

She tossed and turned in bed, unable to fall asleep. She picked up her phone from her pillow, opened Facebook, and checked the public opinion on the Internet.

Her name had already been removed from the hot searches, but there were more comments on the TV station's official Facebook.

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When His Eyes Opened Chapter 2839

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 2839–Hazel entered the voting channel and noticed that she had received many more votes than the runner-up.

After quitting Facebook, she clicked on Whatsapp and saw many messages from her classmates and teachers.

Xiomara: Hazel, you are on fire! I am so happy for you! Your vote is so high! It's rising so fast! It seems that you are the king of popularity this time! I heard that the first place in the popularity selection can sign a formal contract with the TV station! Hazel, I envy you so much!

Sloane: You have many supporters before the voting starts. I'm jealous!

Professional class teacher: Hazel, I watched your program playback, and your progress is even greater. I hope you will not be arrogant or impetuous, and continue to work hard.

Hector Joly: Hazel, take a good rest during the day today, and there should be many more people watching your show tonight. Be good!

Hazel took her mobile phone and replied to their messages respectively.

After replying to the message, she turned her phone to silent, closed her eyes, and forced herself to sleep.

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Seeing Hazel's reply, Sloane's eyes turned red with anger.

Hazel's reply to her was: Sister, you are also great.

Even though Hazel didn't have any aura, Sloane found her reply particularly glaring.

It's not just Hazel's reply, she felt dazzling towards Hazel now.

If Hazel wasn't there, Sloane would get a lot of attention for sure. But Hazel made it so no one else could see her.

Hazel was prettier than her, and her hosting ability was not bad. In this case, unless Sloane's hosting ability was much better than Hazel's, Hazel's future career development would not be affected by Hazel.

But Sloane knew very well that her own strength was not much stronger than Hazel's. Therefore, she had no choice but to drive Hazel away.

The most effective way was to let Hazel have an accident when hosting, so that everyone could see that Hazel was not capable.

On Facebook today, Hazel was absolutely stunning. Imagine how hideous she would be if she broadcasted a programme with an accident.

At 10:30 p.m., Hazel came to the TV station.

The editor gave her the transcript of tonight's broadcast.

"Hazel, you're popular! I've been on stage for so many years, and I've seen so many trainee anchors, and no one has ever been as popular as you."

Hazel said bluntly: "I didn't expect the audience to like me. It's a great honor And I am very grateful."

"You work hard, and more and more people will like you in the future." The editor encouraged, "You want to read the manuscript, and if there is anything that is not smooth, I can help you correct it."

Hazel: "Okay, thank you."

At 2:50 a.m., Sloane's program ended.

Sloane went backstage and walked straight to Hazel.

"Hazel, I almost forgot to tell you that when I came to work, someone gave you flowers. Because you didn't come, I signed for the flowers for you."

Hazel was a little surprised: "Flowers? Where?"

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When His Eyes Opened Chapter 2840

When His Eyes Opened Chapter 2840—"Sorry, I put it on the cabinet in the tea room for you. Because the bouquet of flowers is really fragrant, and I am allergic to pollen." Sloane smiled mysteriously when she said this, "There is a greeting card inside, but I didn't peek. You can go and get it back now, because I'll take a taxi back today."

Hazel was thinking about who sent the flowers, and the more she thought about it, the more curious she became.

She glanced at the time, and there were still a few minutes until the show started.

The tea room was just outside, and it took her no more than two minutes to walk there and back.

Thinking of this, she thanked Sloane: "Thank you! I haven't received any news yet!"

Sloane guessed: "Maybe I want to give you a surprise!"

Sloane quickly changed the suit jacket on her body. Her inner wear today was a white shirt, which was her own, so she put on her own coat, removed the wig on her head, and then wanted to return home.

"I told my parents today that your parents gave you the taxi fare to go home at night, so my parents also gave me an extra sum of money." Sloane looked in the mirror and took off her wig, "rest here I can't sleep well in the living room. I always feel that there is a strange smell."

Haze: "Well, go back and rest after you get off work! I'm going to get the flowers."

"Go and get it!" Sloane said calmly. After finishing, she saw Hazel walking out from the mirror.

After Hazel walked out, Sloane immediately opened the folder from her desk, took out a few sheets of paper, then walked to Hazel's desk, took out a few sheets of her press release, and replaced them.

All done in less than a minute.

After she finished all this, she put on her bag and came out of the backstage with a calm expression on her face.

Hazel came out of the tea room with a bunch of blue enchantresses in her arms.

The two met in the hallway.

"I looked at the card, and there was only one sentence of blessing on it, but no signature. I don't know who gave it to me." Hazel walked in front of Sloane with the flowers in her arms.

"Maybe it's your fan today? Don't think about it, as long as this flower is not poisonous, you can accept it! This flower is quite beautiful, I hope one day I can receive flowers from fans." Sloane said and took out her phone and looked at the time, "Hurry up and go to the studio! Your show is about to start."

When Sloane said this, a staff member called Hazel's name at the backstage door, Remind her that the show was about to start.

After Hazel said goodbye to Sloane, she hurried back to the backstage.

"Who sent the flowers? They are so beautiful!" the staff asked Hazel with a smile.

"I don't know who gave it to me! It left no name behind." Hazel replied sweetly.

Listening to their conversation, Sloane strode into the elevator with a calm expression on her face.

After leaving the TV building, Sloane took an hourly room in a nearby hotel.

The main reason why she opened the hourly room was not for rest.

But to watch Hazel's show.

There was a TV in the hotel.

After she opened the room and entered the room, the first thing she did was to turn on the TV and tune the channels.

After switching to the news channel, Hazel's face appeared in front of her eyes.

When they broadcast the news, the manuscript was a nine-character draft, and the live teleprompter would capture the words on the manuscript into the teleprompter.

When the host was broadcasting, the manuscript needed to be moved to ensure that the teleprompter could capture the contents of the manuscript completely.

After the two news stories were broadcast, Hazel found that the manuscript below had turned into blank paper when the third news was broadcast halfway through.

The moment she saw the blank paper, her mind also went blank.

She got the manuscript from the editor at 10:30 p.m., and she recited the manuscript until 2:00 a.m. During this period, the manuscript was in her hands, so there was absolutely no problem.

When was the manuscript replaced? She couldn't think of it at all.

But now was not the reason to think about this question.

In the studio, the director saw Hazel in front of the camera with her head slightly lowered, and did not continue the broadcast, and immediately asked her: "Hazel, what's wrong with you?"

When the director's voice came from the headset, Hazel went from being shocked woke up.

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