# When His Eyes Opened Chapter 2761

### Chapter 2761

When the teacher teached Layla, Eric would take videos beside her.

She asked Eric why he wanted to make a video, and Eric said that he would show it to her after taking the video.

Praise what was done well, and correct what was not done well.

She felt that what he said made sense, so she got used to letting him shoot and record.

She actually watched the replays of these videos.

Eric did praise her for what she did well, and pointed out to her what she did badly at that time.

She just didn't anticipate that these videos would exist at all and not be lost or deleted.

What she didn't expect was that this ipad was placed on his desk.

Did he pick it up often?

Thinking of this, Layla's eye sockets became moist unconsciously.

After she went to university, because she had already made it clear that she would not enter the entertainment industry again, but planned to inherit her mother's Tate Industires, so her contact with Eric was much less.

Aside from the fact that she didn't plan to enter the entertainment circle again, it was also because of the nature of Eric's work. It was impossible for Eric to answer her calls at any time, nor could he reply her messages in seconds. So after she couldn't find Eric several times, she didn't take the initiative to find him.

On occasion, she would visit the theatre to support a new film starring Eric.

She would purchase a digital album to support him when his new song was released online.

In addition, she would not take the initiative to search for his photos or videos on the Internet.

After she finished her work and learned she was old enough to get married, she carefully considered her feelings for Eric.

She had always had suitors by her side, and she had met all different kinds of suitors, but there had never been a man quite like Eric. The thought of it made her smile.

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At canteen.

This morning, Hazel took the same class as her female classmate from last night. After class, Hazel took the initiative to invite her female classmates to dinner.

"I haven't asked your name yet!" Hazel asked, "The teacher spoke too fast during the roll call, and I didn't hear your name clearly."

"Hahaha, I also think the teacher speaks very fast during the roll call. I guess he doesn't really want to call names." After the female classmate finished speaking, she introduced herself, "My name is Xiomara Chiasson."

"Hi Xiomara Chiasson, my name is Hazel Foster. Just call me Hazel." Hazel also formally introduced herself.

"Hi Hazel, you can just call me Xiomara" Xiomara said with a smile, "Let's swipe our own card for lunch! It's more convenient."

Seeing that she didn't mean to be polite, Hazel ordered while nodding: "Then I'll treat you to a drink."

Xiomara: "Okay! I like yogurt."

Hazel: "I also like yogurt. I'm not used to many drinks."

Xiomara: "Me too. Except for freshly squeezed juice, I-I only like to drink yogurt."

"I also like to drink plain water." Hazel added.

Xiomara: "Me too. We look alike haha!"

The two talked and laughed, and walked towards the cafeteria together.

On the way, they heard the classmates in front of them talking about the internship host.

Xiomara immediately pulled Hazel, and gossiped: "Did you know that every winter and summer vacation, a TV station will recruit intern hosts in our school?"

Hazel shook her head: "What are the requirements for applying for an intern host?"

Xiomara: "It's usually for juniors or seniors, but if they are particularly outstanding, sophomores may also be selected. You can submit your resume and apply through professional teachers' recommendation. Generally, there are two ways. Professional teachers generally recommend juniors or seniors."

Hazel: "Well, freshmen like us will definitely not be selected."

Xiomara: "Hahaha! Actually, we can also sign up. If we don't get selected, we won't lose anything. Why don't we sign up together!"

Hazel was startled: "I…I'm afraid I'm not qualified enough, and I can't be qualified for this job, so I don't want to give it to the reviewing teacher. Sorry for the trouble."

Xiomara: "But we don't sign up, other students who don't meet the qualifications will sign up too! In fact, the choice of host is also based on appearance. You are so beautiful, maybe you will be selected!"

## When His Eyes Opened Chapter 2762

#### Chapter 2762

Xiomara's words moved Hazel a little.

But reason also helped her realise that she was utterly unqualified.

A professional announcer needs to be skilled. And training and ongoing learning produced professional ability.

Hazel: "Let me think about it again! I always feel that the review teacher will be speechless when he sees our resume."

"Hahaha! Do you believe that at least 50% of the people in the broadcasting and hosting department will sign up? What does the review teacher think? Review the matter of the teacher. There are so many students who signed up, the teacher can't remember everyone. Don't worry!" Xiomara said, "Opportunities are always in your own hands. This is what my aunt told me. My aunt joined the TV station as an intern when she was a fresher. My aunt has a good appearance, speaks well, and is courageous. In addition, my aunt is not very professional...but she learned this at that time."

Xiomara's words moved Hazel's heart again.

"However, I heard that other people's candidates are basically selected from the candidates recommended by professional teachers." Xiomara continued, "Anyway, I plan to sign up."

Xiomara: "Yes! My aunt said you worked hard, don't you want to become a famous host?"

Hazel nodded without thinking: "This is my goal. At least for now."

Xiomara: "In the future, after graduation, will you switch your major?"

Hazel: "Maybe, maybe not. Not everyone will be engaged in the major after graduation."

Xiomara: "That's right!"

After entering the cafeteria, the two found a table that belonged to no one and sat down to eat.

"Do you have a registration template? If you don't have one, I can send you a copy." Xiomara smiled, "I asked a senior to ask for it."

Hazel: "Okay! Thank you then!"

Xiomara: "You're welcome. Let me add your number as a friend! I'll send it to you later."

Hazel picked up her phone right away and added Xiomara to her list of friends.

When Hazel got home in the evening, she found Robert playing games on the couch while Elliot and Layla were not there.

"Second brother, where are father and sister?" Hazel changed her shoes, put down her schoolbag, and walked in front of Robert.

Robert hurriedly ended the game, and put one hand on Hazel's shoulder: "Father and sister are still at Uncle Eric's parents's house. They don't come back for dinner."

"Didn't sister go to Uncle Eric's house alone? Dad went too?" Hazel wondered.

"Dad went there in the afternoon. My sister called him to go." Robert touched his nose, "It is estimated that after my sister went, Uncle Eric's parents didn't blame her, so she called Dad. Of course, it's all I guessed, maybe they have something else to talk about!"

"Oh! Second brother, do you have no classes at night at school?" Hazel saw that the second brother seemed to have no classes every night.

Robert didn't always go home at night, but it wasn't because he had to go to class. Instead, he went to different social events.

"Elective courses are all scheduled in the evening." Robert said, "It's not that I don't take elective courses at all, but my elective courses are basically in the daytime." Hazel: "Oh, no wonder you don't have to take classes at night!"

"Evening self-study is offered at our college, but I don't usually go. The teacher won't criticise me as long as I don't fail any classes." Robert looked proud, "Being the child of parents has many advantages."

Hazel knew that what Robert had said must have been a honour and privilege.

The thoughts of Hazel and Robert were completely different, but Hazel didn't hate the behavior of Robert.

### When His Eyes Opened Chapter 2763

#### Chapter 2763

Robert said that he didn't study hard because he knew he could pass the exam.

"Little sister, are you thinking wrong? The convenience I said is that my parents gave me a smart brain. I study very well." Robert laughed.

"Second brother, I think I may be the least intelligent child in our family." Hazel sat down at the dining table, "I have to work hard to master the knowledge the teacher said."

Robert explained in a brisk tone: "You know, when did I start taking extra classes? I have taken extra lessons with one person and training classes with many people. Before I went to college, I was always taking extra lessons. I'm so calm now because I had a hard time before I went to college. I finally went to college, and my parents stopped asking me to make up lessons, so I had to have fun."

Hazel suddenly felt less inferior. "I haven't made up any lessons."

After saying this, Hazel remembered something.

Hazel made up lessons.

Lucas's tutor gave her extra lessons. It was the tutor that Lucas hired for her. Because Lucas never listened to the teacher's class well.

But she didn't tell Robert this.

"Little sister, believe it or not, if I don't make up lessons, I'm definitely not as smart as you." Robert gave Hazel confidence, "You study hard and don't think about other things. If you have any problems, you can tell me. Even if I can't help, but I can enlighten you."

Hazel smiled sweetly: "Second brother, you enlighten me now. I think I should be more confident."

#### "Aren't you confident? Why not confident?" Robert asked.

"I think the classmates around me are all excellent. They speak confidently and gracefully...and I have an accent..." Although Hazel lived in Aryadelle for several years when he was a child, But then grew up in Thopiavelle. And she don't have much contact with people, so the environment makes her personality more introverted, and the accent problem can't be completely corrected all at once.

"It's very simple. Find a teacher and practice with him every day." Robert thought this was not a problem at all, "You can use the weekend to have the teacher come to teach you at home."

Hazel thought Robert's idea was a great one. But it's just that she didn't know how to find a teacher.

She didn't want to find the teacher who gave her tutoring again.

"If you think it's okay, I can help you find a training partner." Robert wanted to help Hazel.

"Brother, you don't know a teacher majoring in broadcasting and hosting, right?"

"Of course I don't. But it's too easy to know." Robert smiled relaxedly, "Don't worry about it. Let's meet up first when I find it. You can settle it if you think it makes sense. If you don't like it, I'll look for a new one. These are small things. Just let me know if you have trouble studying in the future, and I can help you with it."

Hazel: "Thank you, second brother."

Robert: "Thank you. I'm your brother, and I still treat you like that."

Hazel: "You can't feel grateful just because you are my brother."

Robert: "What you said is quite reasonable. According to what you said, I don't think I am good enough to my parents. At least not as good as they are to me."

Hazel: "Second brother, don't say that. You are still in college!"

"Well, I still have to go to my dad's company after I graduate to see if I can help him out in any way." Even though Robert didn't like Sterling Group very much, he was Elliot's son, and he couldn't avoid his responsibilities unless Hazel was willing to help his dad in the future. "Little sister, do you want to be a boss like your sister?"