### When His Eyes Opened Chapter 2770

#### Chapter 2770

Hazel knew that no matter what choice she made, her parents would not interfere.

She was different from her brothers and sisters. She had only returned to Foster's house now, so her parents would pamper her very much.

"Then try to be a host first!" Hazel said, "I can't predict what I think after graduation. Let's watch it after graduation!"

Elliot: "Well, no matter what you want to do, you have a chance of trial and error. You can do whatever you want, and Dad will always be your backing."

Hazel: "Thank you, Dad."

"Don't say thank you to Dad. Dad can do something for you, Dad is very happy." Elliot looked softly at her little daughter, "Do you want to learn to drive? It's okay if you don't want to."

Hazel: "I want to learn. But I can't make time."

"It's okay during the winter vacation. Let the driver at home teach you first. You can take the test after you learn how to drive." Elliot said, "Robert learned how to drive when he was twelve years old. He begged the driver to teach him, but he secretly drove outside and didn't dare to tell us."

Hazel: "Second brother is too courageous. He dares to go on the road without a driver's license, and it would be bad if he is caught by the traffic police."

"How dare he drive in the city center. He enjoys himself in suburban places with few people." Elliot said, "Your second brother is bold but not too bold. On the whole, he is more disciplined. Your eldest brother is brave."

Hazel stared blankly at her dad.

Elliot: "When I say your second brother is bold, I mean his imagination and creativity. I don't mean he is lawless."

Hazel breathed a sigh of relief.

The corner of Elliot's mouth curled into a smile: "With your mom here, your two elder brothers don't dare to mess around."

Hazel nodded, "That's true."

"Dad has nothing else to ask for now, but I hope you are healthy and safe." Elliot said in a relaxed tone.

"I hope Uncle Eric gets better soon, and my mom returns home soon." Hazel said.

Hazel missed her mom very much.

Elliot: "Miss your mom?"

Hazel: "Yeah."

"Your mom misses you very much too. But she is in Bridgedale, and your elder brother will take care of her. You don't have to worry about her."

"Yeah." Hazel looked at the scenery outside the window. The walked tree beside her was swayed by the shadow of the wind, and the chill came into her heart. She thought of Layla, "Dad, if Uncle Eric wakes up, will you let my sister stay with him?"

Elliot thought about this question, but he didn't think about it for a long time, "Compared with life and death, other things are trivial. We almost lost your sister, so as long as she lives well in the future, I will be satisfied."

Hazel "Dad, don't be too sad. My sister won't do anything else to make you unhappy."

"I know. You are all sensible. I'm very relieved." Elliot smiled again, "I didn't worry about your sister."

"That's good." Hazel silently breathed a sigh of relief in her heart.

"I'm more worried about your elder brother." Elliot's voice came again in the dark carriage.

Hazel was startled: "Dad, are you worried about elder brother, why?"

"I'm afraid your big brother's marriage will not be happy." How could Elliot not be worried at all, after all, Hayden is his own son, "He has never been in contact with any girls since he was a child."

Hazel was stunned. She always thought that her eldest brother had never been in a relationship, but she never thought that her eldest brother had never even had any contact with the opposite s-e-x.

Hazel: "But I think he gets along well with me and my sister!"

"It's different. You are his younger sisters, and he takes care of you the same way he takes care of your second brother. But he doesn't respond to people of the opposite s-e-

x who are not related by blood." Elliot rubbed his brows, "When he was young, I thought he would be better when he was older. I didn't expect that he is still like this now. I don't think he has ever thought about finding a wife."

Hazel didn't know how to answer. It was beyond her scope to help.

She couldn't beg her elder brother to find her a sister-in-law, could she?

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Besides, if the eldest brother didn't want to get married, she thought it's fine.

People were alive, as long as they knew what life they wanted, it would be fine.

"Dad, sometimes I don't understand why parents want their children to get married?" Hazel asked doubts.

"I don't know what other people think. I want you to get married because I am happy with your mom. Happier than when I was single. After having you, I feel more fulfilled. I hope you can also have a support, someone to listen to when you want to talk, and someone to take care of you when you are sick. After all, human beings live in groups."

Hazel understood what her dad meant.

"But if elder brother doesn't want to find a wife, don't force him. I don't want to see you quarreling." Hazel couldn't imagine what would happen to the family when her dad and elder brother quarreled.

Elliot smiled wryly: "I'm just telling you what's on my mind. I won't tell your elder brother about it."

HAzel: "Dad, are you drunk too? You don't usually talk that much."

Elliot: "Alcohol may be the effect. But you usually want to chat with Dad, and Dad is also willing to talk to you."

Back home, Hazel first went to take a bath.

After taking a bath, she was much more awake.

What happened tonight and what my dad said tonight echoed clearly in her mind.

Everything was going in a good direction.

Before turning off the lights and going to sleep, she picked up her mobile phone and sent a message to Lucas: [Young Master, do you think I will be an excellent host? I used to be too inferior. I want to overcome the fear in my heart and become a better person.]

This tree hole number was Lucas's previous Thopiavelle number.

Lucas no longer used this number.

Hazel sent several messages to this number before, but all of them fell to nothing.

So now she regarded this number as her tree hole.

The next day, 9 o'clock in the morning.

Hector Joly came to Foster's house.

Hazel immediately invited Hector to the piano room on the first floor.

The piano room was very large, and there were two pianos in it.

One belongs to Layla, and the other belongs to Robert.

Now Layla was at work, Robert was in college, and the piano room was basically vacant.

"I printed some materials, take a look. Maybe your textbooks also have them. I have extracted the key points." Hector handed the materials to Hazel.

Hazel took the information and read it carefully.

"Pronunciation standards are the foundation. Another important point is to learn to control your breath. Only when you can master your breath proficiently, you will not be chaotic when it comes to real broadcasting. Today I will mainly teach you how to breathe correctly. In the future, you will follow my instructions. Teach you the method and practice more, and you will gradually notice the changes." Hector said.

"Good Teacher Joly."

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Bridgedale.

There was good news from the hospital that a heart that matches Eric.

After the HLA matching results came out, they immediately notified Avery of the news.

## When His Eyes Opened Chapter 2772

Chapter 2772

It's 10 o'clock at night.

Avery rushed to the hospital, and after seeing the paper report, her excited hands trembled slightly.

"This is the donor with the highest matching degree with Eric that we have found so far. Although it is not a 100% match, the success rate is still very high." The doctor said to Avery.

After getting excited, Avery calmed down and said: "If I can't guarantee 100% success, I'm afraid of accidents."

"Miss Tate, let me call you Dr. Tate! Even if the match is 100% perfect, there may be accidents after the operation. As long as you are on the operating table, no matter how small the operation is, there may be risks. Continuing to procrastinate will not do him any good. He is already the patient who has been using ECMO for the longest time in our hospital, and if he keeps using it, no one knows if there will be any mishaps."

The doctor's words made Avery fall into a brief silence.

Avery: "I need to talk to his parents."

"You can call his parents. When the time comes for the operation, his parents' signature is also required." The doctor said.

Avery nodded.

When Avery got out of the hospital, she got into the car.

At this time, Hayden called her on the phone.

Hayden lived with Avery during this time. However, because Avery's home was far away from the Dream Maker Group, he came back late every day.

He called Avery now, but when he got home, he found that his mom was not at home.

Avery typically awaited Hayden's return before going to bed because he typically came home before 11:00 p.m.

Avery answered the phone.

"Mom, have you gone to the hospital?" Hayden asked sharply, "Did something happen at the hospital?"

"I found a donor." Avery heard Hayden's tone of nervousness, so she said bluntly, "It's something to be happy about."

Hayden breathed a sigh of relief: "Are you still in the hospital? Do you need me to go to the hospital?"

"No. I'm going back." Avery said, "I have to tell Eric's parents the news. I can't guarantee that the operation will be 100% successful, so I don't know how to speak."

Hayden: "Let me tell them! No doctor can promise that an operation will be a complete success, and they should be aware of this."

"Let me talk!" Avery finished speaking and hung up the phone.

It was morning in Aryadelle, so calling now would not disturb them to rest.

Avery had some thirst. Before dialling Mr. Santos' number, she found a bottle of mineral water in the car, unscrewed the cap, took a sip, and temporarily reduced her internal anxiety.

When Mr. Santos saw Avery's call, he answered it in seconds.

"Dr. Tate, did something happen to Eric?" Mr. Santos's tone was very nervous.

Avery: "No. I called you because the hospital has found a heart that can be transplanted."

After a brief period of silence, Mr. Santos whimpered, or perhaps it should be laughed, when he heard this "Great! Will he then be able to operate right away? Is it possible that he will be able to wake up after the operation?"

After Mr. Santos said these words, there was a sound of hurried footsteps coming from the phone.

# When His Eyes Opened Chapter 2773

### Chapter 2773

Immediately afterwards, Mrs. Santos's voice came: "Have you found a heart that can be transplanted to our son? Is it possible to operate?"

"Yes! Dr. Tate said she found it!" Mr. Santos returned to his wife.

"Great! I'm going to pack my luggage right now, let's go to Bridgedale right away!" After Mrs. Santos finished speaking, she hurried away.

Avery listened to the conversation between the couple and could understand their excitement.

"Mr. Santos, Eric's doctor told me that the success rate of the operation is 90%." Avery clarified the situation, "The matching is not 100%. It is difficult to find a 100% matching donor. As for Eric's situation, it can't be delayed for a long time, so the doctor's suggestion is to have an operation. But the operation is risky, so I have to tell you clearly. Then it's up to you to decide."

Mr. Santos's excited mood suddenly cooled down.

"That's not what you said before... You said before that finding the right heart can restore him to normal." Mr. Santos couldn't accept Avery's statement.

Avery immediately apologized: "I'm sorry. I lied. I was afraid that you and your wife would collapse, and I was also afraid of my daughter's collapse, so I finished my words. But the 90% success rate is quite high. You can try it."

Mr. Santos: "Is this the only choice? Is there no other way?"

"You can refuse. We will continue to look for a donor for Eric. We may find a donor with a higher matching value in the future, or we may not be able to..." Avery explained the situation, "I recommend surgery. Eric has been using ECMO for a long time, and I am afraid that it will be delayed to the critical value of the time limit..."

"I'll discuss it with my wife. Don't hang up. I'll ask her now." Mr. Santos walked quickly towards the bedroom with his mobile phone.

After a while, Mr. Santos told his wife all about what Avery just said.

Mrs. Santos hesitated for a few seconds after hearing this, and then expressed her attitude: "Since Dr. Tate suggested surgery, let's listen to Dr. Tate! We don't understand these things... If we miss it this time and we don't find a suitable heart in the future, won't our son have no hope at all? After waiting for this heart for so long, who knows when the next suitable heart will be found?"

"A 90% success rate is better than waiting to die!" Mrs. Santos added.

Mr. Santos took the phone, walked aside, and replied to Avery.

In fact, Avery had already heard what Mrs. Santos said just now.

After Mr. Santos replied to Avery, Avery continued to finish what he hadn't said, "One more thing, I asked the doctor, and the doctor said that the longest survival time for patients who have undergone heart transplantation in the world is 30 years. The longest survival period in Bridgedale after receiving a heart transplant is 25 years."

Mr. Santos was hit again.

"Even if the operation is successful, my son can only live for thirty years at most?"

Avery: "That's not what I mean. Maybe Eric can live longer, or maybe not that long. Everyone's physical fitness is different, and the degree of rejection after surgery is also different, so the time they can survive is also different. "

Mr. Santos was very frustrated.

Mrs. Santos listened to Avery's words, so she took the phone from her husband.

"Dr. Tate, I know you hope that Eric can live a good life. No matter how long Eric can live after the operation, this operation has to be done. He will earn money if he lives an extra day. Like now, he lies in a critical condition every day. In the intensive care unit, although he is alive, I can't see him, and I can't hear his voice, I don't want this anymore... So, let's have an operation!"

"Okay." Avery understood Mrs. Santos's mood, "I haven't notified Layla yet. I'll call Layla right away, and you will come over together when the time comes."

"Ok."

After talking on the phone, Avery dialed the phone to Layla.

Layla had just arrived at the company.

After receiving her mom's call and listening to what her mom said, Layla's calm face suddenly showed a rich expression change.