

# First Glance, Forever Love by Maria Xavier Chapter 1

Chapter 1 Take Your Clothes off!

On an isolated Island.

With the heavy rain, the waves hit the reef like drums.

Lalla arduously used the dagger she carried to cut the wood. The rain hit her face, but she felt nothing.

She was separated from her family for ten years and finally reached out to members of the Harmon family. She wanted to find out the truth about her mother's death and her abduction. But before she arrived home, she was assassinated by the people who claimed to fetch her home.

She bravely fought back against the gangsters, but the cruise ship cracked a hole, and she drifted to this isolated island.

It was her seventh day on the island, and she failed to see any ships.

Fortunately, there were many trees on the island. She made a simple wooden boat herself.

The wooden boat was going to be shaped soon. When she was making the oars, it rained heavily...

Laila stood up to stretch her muscles when she suddenly saw something black over at the reef.

She walked over suspiciously and was surprised to find that it was a man.

This man's face was pale but unusually handsome. His waist was injured, and his blood dyed the seawater into the color of the sunset.

Laila tested the man's breathing and confirmed that he was still alive. She dragged the man onto the shore and carried him to the cave she had been staying in for the past few days.

Setting the fire, she ran out in the rain and came back not long after with a few more herbs in her hand.

"You're lucky that I'm here."

Laila reached out to take off the man's clothes,

Laila looked at the wound on the man's waist. It was a deep knife wound. She wondered if his internal organs were

hurt.

She was just about to feel the man's pulse when her wrist was suddenly grabbed by a big hand.

"Ahem, who is it?" the man asked in a choked, weak voice, but the hand holding her wrist used some strength.

Laila glanced at the man and said gloomily, "Who? Your savior! If you don't let go, I will make you suffer. You don't have to know my name."

The man frowned and did not speak. His eyes fell on the crushed herbs in her hand.

"What are you waiting for? Take your clothes off! I'll help you!"

Laila started to strip the man.

"I'll do it myself."

The man pushed her hand away in disgust and took off his clothes, his dark eyes still full of vigilance.

The clothes were quickly taken off. Laila saw the man's abdominal muscles extending to his lower parts. This man's figure... Was so good that she swallowed a mouthful of saliva.

Laila blushed and carefully applied the herbs to the man's wound.

"What is this

the man asked, his voice low and emotionless.

"Medicinal herbs that can stop bleeding and reduce inflammation."

"Where am I?"

Laila was still a little shy, but she immediately looked up at the man impatiently when hearing these questions. This man was very handsome but too skeptical. If she knew where the place was, she wouldn't have been trapped here for seven days.

"Only students ask so many questions. If you have the strength to talk, you might as well lie down and stop."

"This is not the way a doctor speaks to a patient," the man said unhappily.

"I'm the one who saved you. Are you talking to me like this?" Lajla asked, amused.

The man's eyebrows wrinkled.

"Woman, you are so rude."

"Man, you are very impolito."

The two stared at each other, one angry and one serious.

Laila decided to forgive the injured man. She stood up and said, "The rain is heavy. The temperature will drop sharply at night. I'll go make a fire. Just lie down."

Laila was about to go to the corner to start a fire when a man's voice sounded from behind.

"What's up?" Laila turned around.

Without fire, they would freeze to death tonight.

The man opened his mouth and finally said, "It's fine"

Laila no longer paid attention to him and went to the corner to start a fire.

On the damp island, drilling the wood was the only way to light a fire. It took Laila more than an hour to see a flame emerging from the haystack

The wind outside blew and instantly extinguished the flame.

"Hey!" The man's voice sounded again.

"What's it this time?"

As soon as Laila turned around, she heard the sound of metal falling to the ground. A lighter fell to her feet.

Laila was stunned.

She was extremely angry.

What was the man thinking?

Laila scolded him loudly, "Are you mad? Bastard! Cruel man!"

The man closed his eyes quietly and ignored Laila. He curled his lips into a light smile.

Soon, it was night.

They lay on the two corners of the cave. Laila was woken up by a groan in her sleep.  
Chapter 1 Take Your Clothes on

She opened her eyes and saw that the man's face was even paler. He bent over, and his forehead was covered in a cold

Sweat

"Hey, bastard, are you alright?"

Laila walked over and poked the man's sturdy arm, but the man did not react at all

She quickly stroked the man's forehead. It was frighteningly hot.

It was a fever caused by the infection of wounds.

Normally, she would deal with the fever with Amoxicillin pills. Where was she going to find some on the island?

Laila had no choice but to use physical methods to lower the man's temperature.

The man's fever was finally gone, but he began to tremble and moan.

Laila moved the fire closer, but the man's situation wasn't eased.

"Damn..." Laila scolded in a low voice. She had no choice but to take off her clothes and lie down to hug the man tightly, using her body to warm the man

Saving a life was more important than anything else.

It was said that saving a life would bring good luck. She wished to have a smooth return to the Harmon family and find out the truth.

Those people who came to pick her up wanted her dead, which was enough to prove that there was something wrong with the Harmon family.

Even if her biological father was behind this, she wouldn't be soft-hearted,

Laila hugged the man as she thought about her feelings and gradually fell asleep.

When she woke up again, Laila only heard the footsteps and the noisy voices outside the cave.

Did someone come?

She immediately woke up and found that she was covered with the man's coat. But the man was nowhere to be seen.

Laila hurriedly put on her clothes and walked out of the cave warily.

If whoever wanted to kill her chased her here, then they were so professional.

However, when Laila walked to the cave entrance, she found a row of bodyguards in black standing there. A helicopter was parked not far away, and the leading bodyguard was talking to the man respectfully.

Hearing Laila's footsteps, the man looked over.

This was the first time Laila had seen a man's face under the sun. He had handsome features and a pair of deep black eyes with a dominating air. Other than his pale face, he was no different from a normal person.

The physical fitness of this man was better than that of a normal person.

"You..."

"What do you want?" The man soon interrupted Laila.

"Ah?" she didn't know what the man meant.

The man said expressionlessly, "You saved me. I can fulfill one of your wishes."

Laila was speechless. "You are really rude. I saved you. Is it so difficult to say thank you?"

Laila saw a group of bodyguards looking at her in astonishment as if she had said something strange.

On the contrary, the man's expression didn't change at all. He said with a look of indifference, "If you miss this chance, you will regret it."

Laila was so angry, but ... her wooden boat might not be able to support her to return to land.

"Bring me home," Laila said, gritting her teeth.

The man revealed an astonished expression.

"Just this?"

“What else?”

This was her only wish now. She wanted to leave this damned isolated island more than anything else.

The man glanced at her like he was looking at an idiot and turned to walk toward the helicopter.

Three hours later, the helicopter reached Washington.

“There?” The man pointed to the villa of a manor below.

“I think so...” Laila had no memory of her childhood, but she had checked the Harmon family before returning to the

country.

The manor used to belong to the Stephenson family. But now it was the property of her biological father, who had been missing for ten years.

“Go down.” The man gave the order. The pilot immediately said, “Yes.”