

First Glance, Forever Love by Maria Xavier Chapter 13

Chapter 13 To Teach You *Morals*

This slut was so vicious. Dad would definitely drive her out of the family. Then she would be the only Ms. Harmon.

Erin didn't need a sister!

"Drive faster. I must go home immediately!"

Erin urged the driver anxiously.

This car sped all the way and soon arrived at her home.

As soon as Erin got out of the car, she saw that the house was brightly lit as if no one had gone to sleep.

It must be that everyone was worried about her, so none of them slept.

As expected, she was still everyone's favorite.

Erin was pleased. She walked confidently into the villa.

Erin could imagine that as soon as she showed up, Rosemary and Drake would cuddle her and comfort her.

Then she would tell them that the snake was very likely brought in by Laila to harm her, then Laila would have to pack her things and get the fuck out of here!

No, Laila didn't have anything to pack. She could just get out of here!

The more Erin thought about it, the more excited she was, and the faster she walked.

Just thinking about that Laila would soon be kicked out excited Erin. And it almost made her forget the pain from her wounds and the discomfort the poison brought her.

"Mom!"

Finally, Erin walked to the hall.

The hall was brightly lit, and all the servants stood there in silence. The mood was subdued as if something bad had just happened.

This was different from what she expected.

"Mom, what happened?" Erin asked Rosemary, **who was also silent.**

Rosemary walked up to Erin, her eyes full of disappointment.

However, looking at Erin's pale face, **Rosemary couldn't bring herself to scold** Erin. She only asked stiffly, "How are you? Why did you leave the hospital so soon?"

Just then, Erin remembered the most important thing she should do. She ignored the strange atmosphere in the hall and replied, "Mom, I'm fine. I came back because I have an important thing to tell Dad!"

Rosemary had a bad feeling about this. She instinctively grabbed Erin and said, "Let's talk about it **tomorrow. It's been a rough day.** Let's talk after **you recover.**"

"No, Mom, **I have to say** it now!"

If she missed this chance, she probably couldn't get a better time to chase Lalla **away!**

She could not wait a moment longer!

Erin found her mom too weak. At a time like this, they should be decisive!

So Erin pushed **Rosemary aside and walked straight toward Drake.**

"Dad! I have something to tell you!"

Erin said as she gave Lala a confident and smug look

Laila knew what Erin meant by this look. She tilted her head with interest in her eyes.

"What is it?" Drake asked coldly.

If Erin admitted her mistake, **he would consider forgiving** her.

However...

Erin said, "Dad, the poisonous snake that bit me was put into my room by Laila. She dislikes me, so she wants to fall ill! She is such a vicious woman. Dad, **she must not stay** with us!"

Drake was stunned. He couldn't believe that Erin didn't feel guilty at all and even tried to frame Laila after what she had done

Why did he have such a stupid and evil daughter?

When Erin saw Drake keep silent, she thought that Drake was unwilling to send Laila a way. So Erin hurriedly continued. "Dad! You must not be soft-hearted! Since she didn't kill me this time, she would try again! If she has the guts to kill me, she might kill you too!"

Drake was even more furious.

Drake couldn't stand it any longer. He raised his hand and slapped Erin hard in the face.

Therefore...

A crisp slap resounded through the hall.

This slap was times harder than the one Rosemary gave Laila. Erin spat out a mouthful of blood on the ground.

At the same time, a white loath was spat out too.

Drake had cracked one tooth of hers!

Erin was stunned.

What was going on?

Her dad should slap Laila! Why did her dad slap her?

Erin covered her face in disbelief.

Just as Erin was about to ask Drake why, Rosemary ran up to them, grabbed Erin, and said, "Don't say anything. Let's go upstairs first!"

"No! Why should I go upstairs?"

Erin felt sad and angry.

She shook off Rosemary's hand once again, turned to Drake, and asked, "Dad, why did you hit me? **It was Laila who** did the wrong things. Why did you hit me, the victim? It's so unfair."

"The victim? You still think you are the victim?" **Drake was so angry that** he breathed heavily.

"Am I not? I have even gone to the hospital. The doctor said that I wouldn't be able to make it if **I was a few minutes**

late..." Erin said. The possibility still gave her fear.

Laila smiled, and the smile quickly disappeared. She took a step forward and said, "Erin, you still won't tell the truth? Do you have to piss daddy off?"

Erin frowned in disgust. "You don't get a say in this family."

Laila raised an eyebrow and said, "Looks like you still don't know that everyone already knows what you've done."

"What, what do you mean?" Erin asked, scared.

Laila smiled faintly. "Laura has confessed everything. You told her to buy a poisonous snake to bite me, but the snake climbed along the balcony into your room... Erin, really, you deserved it!"

Hearing this, Erin widened her eyes in shock

Laura had sold her out?

Erin suddenly remembered the strange atmosphere when she entered the house and the anomaly that Rosemary kept interrupting her.

So everyone already knew the truth?

No wonder! No wonder Laila looked so confident!

No wonder Drake slapped her!

Erin panicked for a moment. She lunged at Rosemary's sleeve and said, "Mom..."

Rosemary felt sad for Erin. Erin was her daughter after all. She took Erin into her arms and whispered, "Don't say a word. Come upstairs with me!"

Erin finally quieted down. She obediently followed Rosemary upstairs.

"Stop!" Drake said coldly, "From today onwards, stay in your room and reflect on your deeds. You are **not allowed to step out of** your room for a month! I will get you the best teacher to teach you morals!"

Erin felt a chill down her spine.

Drake called the shots in this house. If she lost Drake's love and trust, it would probably be her that got kicked out.

This thought made Erin's face paler.

She regretted doing that thing, but it was useless to regret it now. It was too late.