

First Glance, Forever Love by Maria Xavier Chapter 14

Chapter 14, One Billion Dollars

Laila looked at the back of Erin, who was brought upstairs by Rosemary. There was no sympathy in Laila's eyes, but a faint cold light.

It seemed that the slap Laila received from Rosemary was worth it.

However, this was also the last time that Rosemary could hit her.

After Erin went upstairs, Drake walked to Laila and said, "Ella, I remember that your nickname is Ella, right?"

Laila nodded. Her nickname sounded very similar to Erin. For this reason, she didn't like his name anymore.

"How about this, Ella?"

Drake sighed and said with a very embarrassed look, "Your sister has been spoiled by me. I am also responsible for what happened. Normally, it should be reported to the police, but she is your sister after all. We are a family. Besides, nothing bad has happened to you. She has also suffered the consequences of her own actions. Let's just forget about this matter. Let's pretend that nothing has happened. However, I will punish her in private. I will make up for you, okay?"

Laila's hand that was hidden in the sleeve of her pajamas slowly clenched.

She thought, what does he mean by 'nothing bad has happened to me'?

If I had really been bitten by the snake, Erin would definitely have already arranged everything and would not alarm anyone.

By the time dawn broke, my body would have already turned cold. Now Drake actually wants to pretend that nothing has happened and only plans to ground Erin for a month. How absurd!

At this moment, Laila had a clearer understanding of what kind of person Drake was.

As long as his own interests were not affected, Drake would not easily give up on Erin.

After all, one more daughter meant one more bargaining chip to curry favor with the powerful.

Drake was a person who put interests above all else.

Laila couldn't understand why her mother would fall for such a person.

Laila was very disappointed, and the last bit of kinship she had for Drake had also disappeared.

However, she did not show any emotions on her face. She revealed a considerate smile and nodded obediently. "I don't know what to do. Dad, I'll listen to whatever you say. Erin is still young I won't blame her. I will pretend that nothing has happened and continue to be her good sister. I only hope that she won't bear a grudge because of this matter."

Drake said, "Don't worry, I will also make her forget about this matter. No one will mention this inalter again. You will definitely be able to get along well with each other."

"Yes, we will." Laila curled her lips into a smile, revealing two shallow dimples on both sides of her cheeks.

Anyone who saw that look would think that she was simple and sensible.

Drake let out a sigh of relief and immediately felt happy from the bottom of his heart,

Not only was Laila beautiful, but she was also not vengeful and was very obedient to him.

This daughter was even more obedient than Drake thought. He felt happy about this because as long as Laila was obedient. It was easy for him to control her.

"It's getting late. You must have been frightened too. Go back and rest early. If you need anything, tell me at any time. I will satisfy you as much as I can." Drake was in a good mood. He was usually a stingy person, but today he was particularly generous and gave Laila a bank card.

"There are 200 thousand dollars in this card, and with the 200 thousand dollars I gave you before, you now have 400 thousand dollars. You can buy anything you want with the money. Come to me when you use it up. Now that you are a daughter of the Harmon family, you can't live as hard as you used to in the countryside. I will ask the housekeeper to take you to buy some clothes tomorrow."

Thank you, Dad! You are so nice!"

Drake's vanity was greatly satisfied, and the unhappiness that was caused by Erin was swept away. He hummed as he went upstairs.

When Laila returned to her room, the sensible and obedient smile on her face instantly disappeared.

No matter how stupid Erin was, she still had Roscmay who would always protect her, but Laila had nothing.

She only had herself to rely on.

Laila's hand slowly clenched into a fist as she lay weakly on the bed, her eyes staring blankly at the ceiling.

She thought that maybe it was not **bad to be alone...**

Moreover, she was not alone. Her parents abroad were very good to her, and her brother was very dependent on her.

She supposed that while she **was away**, her brother **must have** missed her very much.

However, in order not to let them get involved in this mess, Laila had to temporarily cut off contact with them.

But when she thought of her younger brother, **the corners of Laila's mouth** unconsciously curved into a gentle arc.

Just then, her phone **rang**.

Laila picked up the phone, and it was a friend from abroad.

"Laila, how have you been?" the other party spoke with a beautiful accent.

"I'm fine, Nigel. In fact, I just returned to my home here. Although I encountered a small matter, it has been resolved. **Did you call me for something?"**

Laila replied.

"You know, I'm doing an island project, but the expenses at the later stage are very high. There are some problems with the capital chain. I want to ask if you can lend me a sum of money, or you can use this money to invest in the project."

Laila said, "I am also very optimistic about your island project. How much do you need? I am very happy to join you."

"That's great. With your help, it's like **I have the wind at my back** I need 1 billion dollars. **Are you okay with it?**"

"No problem." Lalla agreed.

Alter Lalla hung up the phone, she contacted her private financial builder **abroad**.

She used the computer to transfer 1 billion dollars to Nigel's account and asked the lawyer to sign a **shareholder contract** with him.

Alter doing all this, she caught a glimpse of the **two bank cards Drake gave her out of the corner of her eye and smiled** mockingly. She then delete all the records about the transfers on the **coinputer**.

On the other side.

Alter Rosemary brought Erin back to her room, she finally couldn't hold it anymore and began to **curse**.

"You Idiot! I've **already told you many times. Don't act rashly before you** get all the information about Laila. Why **don't you listen to me?**"

Erin cried in a grievance, "I .. I didn't expect things to become like this. But, Mom, you have to **believe me. That snake must have been put there by Laila to hurt me!** I clearly asked the wct nurse to put the snake in her room."

"Of course, I know!" Rosemary was exasperated at Erin's failure.

Erin was stunned and asked in confusion, "Then why don't **you say** anything to explain for me while you know all the **truth?** That woman Laila, she is vile!"

Rosemary sighed and said, "I have taught you so much, but you still haven't learned what it means to **read the signs as best as you can. Your father obviously trusts her now. Moreover,** you put the **snake in her room** first. It's **useless** to explain it now. It will only make your father angrier!"

Erin said, "Then what should I do? I can't be slandered like this! Have you noticed **the eyes of the servants? Now everyone** in the manor thinks I deserve it."

Rosemary remained silent for a moment and said, "It seems that Laila is more complicated and unfathomable than I thought I will find out her **background as soon as possible.** Before that, you must get along well with her. Even if you **have to pretend,** you have to **show that you already know** your mistake, and you want to get on well with her. That **way,** your father will be happy. You know, he hates people who make Trouble at home and don't listen to him most."

“But... I'm grounded and can't get out.”

Rosemary reminded, “You silly, have you forgotten? In a week, you will be going to get the certificate Bear with it for a **week, and then** you will be in the limelight at the award ceremony, and things will pass.”

Erin said, “Good! I will practice well in the coming Week I will definitely stun everyone at the ceremony!”

Rosemary said, “I am very happy that you can think this way.”

Five days passed in the blink of an eye.