

First Glance, Forever Love by Maria Xavier Chapter 16

Chapter 16 A Chance Encounter

As soon as Rosemary left, Drake immediately asked Laila, "Ella, tell dad, how did you know Mr. Kruger? Are you close to each other?"

Drake had wanted to ask this question a long time ago, but he was afraid that Laila would think that he wanted to use her, so he had been holding it in.

But now it appeared that Laila was extremely naïve and would never think that he was a bad father.

Therefore, Drake decided to ask Laila directly if he wanted to know anything.

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As he expected, Laila answered without any doubt, "I actually don't know Mr. Kruger. It was on my way back that I encountered a shipwreck and happened to meet Mr. Kruger. At that time, he was injured, so I found some herbs to treat his wounds. Later, his subordinates came, and they brought me back, too."

Laila skipped the details about taking off her clothes to help Vincent keep warm. She only briefly talked about how to deal with the wound, not mentioning that she saved Vincent's life.

Drake was both disappointed and happy when he heard what Laila said.

He was disappointed that Laila did not have an affair with Vincent.

The happy thing was that Laila had helped Vincent, which meant that Vincent owed his family a favor!

Such a favor was much more valuable than the most expensive gems.

"Good! Very good! Ella, you're my very dear daughter!"

Drake looked at Laila as if he was looking at a treasure in the world.

Laila looked innocent. She smiled at Drake and then continued to have her dinner.

The next day came. The family set off from Washington to Houston.

On the way to the airport, Laila and Erin sat in the back seat together.

Erin was wearing the uniform of Royal Coffee Academy. Her makeup was perfect, and she looked like a noble lady.

In contrast, the clothes that **Rosemary prepared for Laila were much more ordinary. Besides, no one had taken care of** Laila's makeup, so she did not put on any makeup, and her hairstyle was just a simple bun. All these made her look like a high school student.

But even so, Laila's perfect face still made people unable to move their **eyes away** from her. She looked pure and **innocent**, like a blooming lily, making people only dare to look at her from afar instead of having her **as their own**.

A real beauty was not someone that a man wanted to have, but to let a man examine whether he was able to be her match.

Erin had thought that her **makeup was perfect. It cost her over 10 thousand dollars. But when she saw Laila,** she felt like she was especially used to setting off Laila, just like **the leaves set off the flowers**.

Erin was so angry that she clenched her fists tightly, her nails almost digging into her flesh.

"Ahem! Ahem!" Rosemary, who was sitting in the front passenger seat, coughed twice.

Erin snapped out of her anger as if she had just woken from a dream.

"What's the use of Laila being beautiful? She's just a vase with only ornamental functions. I am the real virtuous and talented lady who is many people's ideal wife, instead of a lady who those men will only play around with," Erin told

Erin tried her best to calm down. She squeezed out a smile and said to Laila, "Laila, I never have the chance to apologize to you. Now I finally have it... I'm sorry, Laila. I shouldn't have been childish and done that. I hope you can forgive me."

Laila knew that it must be Rosemary who taught Erin to say these words.

Laila thought, childish?

No child would want to **laurel someone** when throwing a tantrum.

However, Laila still put on a considerate look, held Erin's hand gently, and said, "Good girl, you don't **have to say that**. It's all passed. We are family. You don't need to apologize."

Erin's land was firmly held by Laila. She wanted to get rid of Laila, but she couldn't. She felt disgusted.

Erin could only hold back her displeasure and smile stiffly.

The "reconciliation of the two daughters made Drake very pleased.

They needed to take planes from Washington to Houston, The tickets Drake bought were all economy class tickets.

According to the rules, first-class boarding was the priority.

Laila walked at the end and followed Drake forward.

Just as they were about to board, Drake suddenly stopped. He looked in a direction and said in surprise, "Mr. Kruger?"

Erin did not expect to meet Vincent at the airport. She immediately blushed and coughed deliberately, hoping that Vincent's attention would fall on her.

Vincent was listening to his assistant report on the progress of a project when he was suddenly interrupted. He frowned and looked at Drake unhappily.

When he saw Drake and Erin, who had squeezed to the front, a hint of displeasure and confusion flashed across Vincent's eyes. It looked like he was asking, "Who are you?"

Drake rubbed his nose awkwardly. He didn't expect Vincent to not recognize him.

Erin was even more annoyed.

She thought, how many times has it been? Vincent still can't recognize me! Is his memory so bad?

In fact, Vincent's memory was outstanding, but he would only remember people and things worth remembering.

For those unimportant people, he would not waste any energy and time

Laila had also seen Vincent, but she had no intention of greeting him.

She thought they just met by chance and didn't need to disturb each other,

When Drake saw that Laila, this stupid girl, did not take the opportunity to greet Vincent, he could

only introduce himself, "I am Drake, Mr. Kruger, you have come to my daughter's birthday banquet a few days ago."

Vincent thought about it for a moment. He had participated in four birthday banquets this week, but he still couldn't match the person with his identity,

Drake saw that Vincent still hadn't remembered who he was. He anxiously pushed away Erin, who was standing in front, and brought Laila from the back to see Vincent. "Mr. Kruger, you don't remember me, but do you still

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remember any daughter?"

Laila was intentionally or unintentionally blocked by Rosemary before. So Vincent did not see her until this moment,

She was dressed like an ordinary student, completely different from the other three people in this family. It looked like she came from different classes.

Vincent raised his eyebrows slightly, wanting to test Laila's reaction. "I'm sorry, my memory is rather poor. Miss, may I ask for your name?"

Laila was a little surprised. He doesn't remember me?

She was only surprised for a moment, and then she was as calm as ever.

She said with a calm expression, "Mr. Kruger, It's natural that you don't remember me, since you have too many things to deal with. We'll leave you in peace. Dad, let's go."

Since Laila had said this, Drake could no longer stay here. He walked gloomily to the boarding gate.

What! My eldest daughter is too stupid and useless when it comes to attracting men!

Stupid!

The more Drake thought about it, the more annoyed he became, and the faster he walked.

Rosemary and Erin were happy to see that Drake behaved in this way.

They thought what just happened would make Drake stop treating Laila as a treasure.

Rosemary followed Drake and walked ahead.

But Erin became arrogant again because she was in a good mood.

She couldn't help but whisper to Laila as she walked, "Oh, Laila. I thought that your relationship with Mr. Kruger is extraordinary. I didn't expect that he didn't remember you at all. Don't be sad. I've told you that Mr. Kruger is a noble and forgetful person. It's normal that he doesn't remember you, a person from the countryside."

Erin deliberately emphasized the words "from the countryside", hoping to see an exasperated expression on Laila's

face.

she would be happy if Laila got angry.