

First Glance, Forever Love by Maria Xavier Chapter 17

Chapter 17 Becoming an Outsider

However, Laila still looked indifferent as if she did not care at all.

In fact, she didn't really care.

The other members of the Harmon family wanted to curry favor with the Kruger family, but she didn't want to, and she didn't need it either.

So it didn't matter if Vincent remembered her or not.

Erin sneered when she saw that Laila didn't react at all.

You're just pretending to be fine! You must be feeling terrible now.

You deserve it!

It's impossible for Vincent to pay attention to a village girl!

However, none of them noticed that Vincent stared at Laila's back for a long time, and the light in his eyes became deep and unfathomable.

After Laila boarded, Vincent retracted his gaze and chuckled in amusement.

The assistant was shocked when he saw Vincent's smile,

He wondered, what's going on?

Mr. Kruger, who never smiles and always behaves coldly, actually smiled just now?

The assistant was very sure that this was not a sneer, but a smile from the heart.

How long had he not seen Vincent smile like this?

The assistant was in shock when Vincent suddenly asked him, "Do you feel that she is completely different from her family?"

Which of the four people was this "she" referring to?

The assistant had worked for Vincent for several years, and of course, he would not directly ask Vincent. He thought about it for a moment and felt that only Laila's dressing was different from the other three people.

The assistant hesitated and said, "It is indeed different. The other three are wearing designer clothes, but this young lady... Her clothes are not. It seems that she just bought them randomly from a shop."

However...

Vincent shook his head.

The assistant thought he guessed wrong when he saw Vincent shaking his head. Wasn't Vincent talking about Laila?

Just as the assistant was panicking. Vincent said in a low voice, "I'm not talking about clothes."

The assistant breathed a sigh of relief, knowing that he had not guessed the wrong person.

"If it is not clothing, then what is it?" he asked in confusion.

"Nothing. Let's continue." Vincent's expression returned to a cold one.

Immediately, the assistant did not dare to ask more and continued to report his work.

On the plane.

The Harmon family sat in the same row. After Drake sat down, he was giving Laila a hard time. He kept ordering Laila to put away their luggage, pack their coats, and give them the charger...

In the eyes of strangers, she was like a nanny of the other three people.

Laila had done a lot of things, but she did not complain at all.

In the end, it was still Drake who couldn't take it anymore and took the initiative to say, "No need to do that, come over here."

Laila sat down beside Drake. "Didn't you say that you helped Mr. Kruger? Why doesn't he remember you at all?" Drake asked.

Laila shook her head. "I only did Mr. Kruger a small favor. It's normal that he doesn't remember me."

"Even so, you should also..." Drake wanted to say something but stopped. Looking at Laila's dumb expression, he thought that it was not a good thing for a person to be too simple.

If it was Erin, she would have understood what lie meant and gotten closer to Vincent.

He sighed bitterly and said, "Forgot it, let's **talk about it later. There are still many things you have to learn in the future!**"

"Yes." Laila **nodded obediently**, looking as if she did not know what she had done wrong.

At this moment, the flight attendant walked to them and said, "Hello, Mr. Harmon. According to your flyer miles, we **can give you and your family a free upgrade to the first class.**"

The reason Drake chose economy class this time was not only because he was stingy, but also because he knew that he could upgrade the class for free this time.

Drake smiled and stood up. "Thank you. Please take us there."

Erin and Rosemary immediately stood up.

The flight attendant's eyes fell **on Laila, who was the last to stand up**, and he said apologetically, "Sorry, we only have three left now. **What do you say?**"

"Three?" Drake fell into distress. Was he going to let Erin sit in the **first class or Laila?**

Rosemary saw Drake's hesitation and said, "You just have noticed it too. Laila is a little dull and can't help much at all. Besides, this is the awards ceremony for Erin, Why don't you give the position to Erin?"

Drake pondered for a moment and agreed.

He explained to Laila, **"There are only three seats. I really have no choice. But we can meet up once we get off the plane. It's the same."**

Laila gave Drake a deep look

It was a lie to say that she wasn't disappointed, but she couldn't show it, otherwise, Rosemary and Erin would be too happy.

Laila forced a smile and said, "I'm fine."

"Sorry to leave you here," Drake said, then he took Rosemary and Erin to the first class.

Erin found an opportunity to leave behind. She lowered her voice and said to Laila, “Laila, it seems that dad still loves me more. You have to work harder in the future! I’m going to the first class. Hope you have a good rest in the economy class. The first class is actually not a big deal. It’s just that the seats are larger and the service is better. Don’t be sad.”

Laila looked at Erin as if she was looking at a jumping grasshopper.

Laila smiled at Erin. “Erin, you’d better go quickly. What if Dad changes his mind and lets me go?”

Laila’s eyes were as bright as stars. Erin looked at her eyes and started to panic.

Erin did not dare to waste time. She picked up her purse immediately and went to the first class, fearing that the seat would be snatched by Laila.

Drake, Rosemary, and Erin came to the first class and sat down comfortably. Erin ordered a free glass of red wine.

In the economy class.

As soon as Drake and the others left, Laila closed her eyes.

She had reclined, and she would also feel sad, but she did not dare to show her sadness, and she could not show any **Weakness.**

She needed to lie to herself.

Her quiet was broken not long after.

“Excuse me... Miss, are you alone? Can I sit next to you?”

A gentle-looking man looked at her in amazement. His asking seemed to be polite, but the apple in his throat moved up and down. He was swallowing.

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Laila said with a cold face, “No. My family will come back later.”

The man left in pity. He wondered, such a woman is indeed not someone I can pick up.

I wonder what kind of man can conquer such a top beauty,

Not long after the man left, another man came to Laila. "Lady..."

Laila looked up impatiently. In the next moment, she looked at the person in astonishment.

Wasn't this person the one who reported the work to Vincent at the airport?

The man introduced himself, "I am Mr. Kruger's assistant. Mr. Kruger invites you to his private plane. I have already spoken to the flight attendant. You can follow me now."

Laila hesitated for a moment and quickly nodded.

There were too many people on the plane. Just now, someone came to hit on her. She did not want to be disturbed.

"Alright."

"I'll take you there now," the man said, making a "please" gesture.

Getting off the plane required going through the first class.

When Laila walked over, Erin was the first to notice her.