

First Glance, Forever Love by Maria Xavier Chapter 18

Chapter 18 His Approach

Erin stood up and said, "Laila, what's wrong with you? Can't you just go through with it? Why do you have to compete with me for the first class? Don't forget what we are going to do. We are going to attend my **award ceremony.**"

Laila said coldly, "**Don't worry. I won't compete with you for the first class.**"

"**Why are you here?**" asked Erin, frowning.

Drake asked unhappily, "**Laila, what are you going to do?** I thought you were a well-behaved girl, but it turns out you are **not.**"

Just as Laila was about to speak, the man beside her said, "**You have misunderstood.** Ms. Stephenson is not here to take the first-class **seat.** I am here to take Ms. Stephenson to the private plane. It is the one next to his one."

"What?" Erin looked out of the window in disbelief.

She saw a luxurious private plane. It was written with the word "Kruger".

That was the private plane of the Kruger family.

Erin turned to look at Laila with jealousy.

Rosemary was also not calm. She clenched her hands tightly.

Drake, after a moment of shock, said to the man beside Laila, "Sir, I am Ella's father. We are family. Can we go with

her?"

The man said expressionlessly, "Sorry, only Ms. Stephenson has been invited. Moreover, all three of you have upgraded your class, but Ms. Stephenson is in the economy class. Is that what you did to your family?"

Drake blushed with shame and felt regretful.

If he had upgraded Laila's class, he would be able to board Vincent's private plane.

The man didn't care what Drake was thinking. He turned to Laila and said respectfully. "Ms. Stephenson, please."

Laila nodded and said to Drake, "See you when we get off the plane"

With that, **Laila raised her head without looking at Erin and followed the man to go out of the plane**

Under the jealous gazes of Erin and Rosemary, Laila boarded the luxurious private plane.

Vincent was reading a contract the moment Laila boarded the plane.

The man beside Vincent reminded him, "Mr. Kruger, Ms. Stephenson is here."

Vincent responded indifferently and didn't look up.

Laila felt somewhat uncomfortable.

The man behind Laila said immediately, "Mr. Kruger is busy. **Please take a rest in the cabin inside.**"

"Alright." Laila nodded. She walked by Vincent **and went to the cabin inside.**

The moment Laila went in, she shouted in surprise, "Reed?"

A blond man looked up and also subconsciously shouted, "Laila? I didn't expect to see you here."

"**I just came back** not long ago."

Reed pointed to the seat **and said, "Sit next to me."**

After Laila sat down, Reed asked about her situation and said, "I am going to Houston to participate in the academy's award ceremony. **You are the founder of our academy. If you have time, do you mind participating in the ceremony?**

Reed was the principal of the Royal Coffee Academy and a world's top barista.

The Royal Coffee Academy was set up by Laila and Reed.

Their original intention was to offer all those who loved making coffee a place to study and improve.

They did not expect it to develop into a place for socialites to show off themselves. Therefore, Reed would only recognize ten senior baristas, who were talented and capable.

When Laila knew Reed was going to testify for Erin, she smiled. “What a coincidence! I am just about to go there...”

When Reed heard that, he said happily, “That’s great! If the students knew they could meet the founder, they would be happy.”

Laila shook her head and said, “In fact, I hope you can keep my identity a secret.”

“Why?” Reed asked in confusion.

“I have my personal reasons.”

“Alright. I’m happy you can be at the scene.”

Laila smiled and said nothing more.

After two hours of flight, the plane arrived at the Houston Airport.

When Laila got off the plane, Vincent **had gone.**

She said goodbye to Reed and went to meet Drake and the others.

They had made an agreement to meet after getting off the plane, but when Laila arrived at the lobby, she did not see Drake and the others.

Laila waited quietly. She had value to Drake, so he would not leave her alone.

At that moment, a man came over with a group of bodyguards in black suits.

It was Vincent.

Despite being surrounded by tall bodyguards, Vincent was still outstanding.

When the passers-by saw Vincent, they were all attracted by him and excitedly discussed his appearance.

“He’s so handsome. Is he a star?”

“That’s impossible. If he is, he would have been famous all over the showbiz.”

Compared to the excitement of the passers-by, Laila was calm.

She glanced at Vincent and drew back her gaze. Then, she looked down to dial Drake’s number.

The call was rejected as soon as it was connected. It must be Erin who did that.

Although Rosemary was vicious, she was not stupid. She wouldn't do something to be easily seen through.

Erin just wanted Laila to wait until she was flustered and exasperated. Laila knew that, so she waited peacefully.

Laila saw a drinking room not far away. She held the cup and walked over.

As soon as Laila entered the drinking room, she heard the door slamming shut. It was out of her expectations.