

First Glance, Forever Love by Maria Xavier Chapter 2

The Harmon's Manor.

The entire manor was arranged into a birthday party.

Erin, wearing an LV spring–
limited starlight designer dress, **was surrounded by a group of rich girls.**

“Erin, your dress is really beautiful and shining!”

**“This is LV spring–
limited version, right? I can't even borrow it, but you bought it. Your father is so good to you!”**

“Happy birthday, Erin. I've heard that you will act in Mr. Paston's film. You must be the most popular female artist this year, right? Don't forget us when you become famous in showbiz.”

“What showbiz? Erin just wants some fun. With her status, wouldn't it be easy for her to be famous?”

Erin held down the pride in her eyes and said, “Thank you. I'll go see when the cake will come.”

When Erin returned to the villa, she almost bumped into her mother who was walking out.

“Mom!” She lowered her voice, pulled Roschiary over, and whispered, “Has the person sent by cousin not come back yet? Today is my twentieth birthday. I don't want people to know that I have a sister who was kidnapped by human traffickers.”

“No news is good news Don't worry, she won't be able to come back Even if she comes back, she won't be a threat. Those sold by human traffickers will end up staying in remote mountain villages. How could a village girl be a threat?” Rosemary said lovingly as she tidied up Erin's dress,

Erin agreed, even looking forward to the comeback of that village girl.

Erin needed the sharp comparison to suppress Laila.

“Ms. Harmon!” The servant rushed in to report, “There was a helicopter of the Kruger family parked on the lawn.”

“The Krijer family? Mom, did you and dad invite Vincent over for me?” Erin's eyes lit up.

Rosemary was also surprised.

The Hammon family was a powerful role in Washington.

However, the Kruger family stood at the top of the whole world, and Vincent was the heir of the Kruger Group. They **were not** qualified to invite Vincent to their daughter's birthday party.

Perhaps ... Drake had successfully settled down a business deal with the Kruger Group, so Vincent attached great importance to their family.

"Let's go take a look!" Rosemary **was suspicious**, but she was more surprised.

If their family could befriend the Kruger family, they wouldn't have to worry about their life.

They adjusted their makeup and hurried to the **lawn**.

The lawn had been surrounded by a group of rich young people in Washington.

The moment Erin went **over**, **she was surrounded** by the socialites.

"Erin, you managed to invite the people from the Kruger family. You're amazing!"

"**You even** didn't tell me about such an important thing. **If i had known earlier**, I would have **hired a makeup artist to** help me put on my makeup."

Erin me, but her heart **was full with disdain**.

The Kruger family **was there for** her. What were these bitches planning?

Vincent must have **taken a fancy to her at the celebration party of the Kruger family last month**.

She was about to become the distinguished Mrs. Kruger.

Just then, the door of the helicopter **slowly opened**.

Under everyone's gaze, a girl in ragged clothes jumped off the helicopter.

The girl was slender, but her face was covered in dust. Her hair looked like it had not been washed for a month. With the hair stuck to her scalp, she **looked very embarrassed**.

"This..."

Everyone looked at Erin. Someone who disliked Erin inquired, "Erin, is this guest you invited? A ... beggar?"

"Who are you? Why do you have to attend my birthday party?" Erin asked angrily.

"Birthday party?" Laila recognized who the arrogant girl was at a glance.

The information **showed that she was the adopted daughter** of Rosemary, but the detective told her that this girl **was**

the illegal daughter of Rosemary and Drake.

with his daughter's **whereabouts unknown, Drake had arranged a birthday party for** his illegitimate daughter.

Unbelievable.

"Who am I?" Laila looked deeply at the girl and said, "I am your father!"

"You..."

Erin was about to get angry when Laila added, "Your father's biological daughter."

Erin's face instantly froze. The guests attending the birthday party instantly looked like they were watching a good **show**

"You ... you are Laila?" Erin asked in astonishment.

That village girl?

She was indeed a village girl.

Rosemary was more rational. She quickly stepped forward and said, "Laila, is it you? I have waited for you for a long time. Poor child, you are finally back..."

"Aunt, how's it going?" Laila smiled.

Her tone was full of sarcasm.

Her mother's biological sister married her sister's husband.

So absurd!

There must be something wrong with them.

The guests whispered, "I heard that Mrs. Harmon is the sister of the former Mrs. Harmon..."

"This should be Laila who was kidnapped by traffickers ten years ago, right?"

"In the past, the Harmon family listened to the Stephenson family. Once Ms. Stephenson died, the Harmon family separated from the Stephenson family."

"Is it true? it's really..."

When Rosemary heard the discussion, she was a little embarrassed. She cleared her throat and said, "Honey, it's food that you're back. Auntie will take you to wash up. Look at you... You look so dirty. Is life in the countryside very hard?"

At this time, she still reminded everyone that Laila came from the countryside. She truly disliked Laila

Just as Laila was about to say something, a low and deep voice suddenly sounded from behind.

Everyone looked sideways. After knowing who came down from the helicopter, they were all stupefied.

It was Vincent

Vincent's decision would influence the global economy.

"Mr. Kruger! Are you here to attend my birthday party? Thank you..." Erin asked in surprise.

The joy and shyness in Erin's eyes were obvious,

She had thought that Vincent had sent one person over to congratulate her, but she didn't expect that Vincent himself **would come.**

Her thriving future was at hand.

Erin wanted to jump up and cheer.

The girls next to her even cast envious looks at Erin.

Although she was Drake's adopted daughter, she would be powerful if she managed to marry Vincent.

But the next moment..

"Who the hell are you?"

Vincent

frowned as if he had only just seen Erin at this time. The impatience and confusion in his eyes were obvious.

Vincent did not know Erin at all

Someone on the side couldn't help but laugh out loud.

"What? I thought Mr. Kruger was **here to celebrate** Erin's birthday. It seems like he doesn't even know who she is."

"So funny! If I were her, I would dig a hole in the ground, use glue to sew it up, and never come out!"

Erin's expression changed from joy to astonishment, and to shame. In the end, she glared at the two socialites who discussed her.

Rosemary reacted quickly enough and stepped forward to speak for her daughter. "Mr. Kruger, I **am honored by your** presence. Today is my daughter's birthday, so she thought that you are here for her birthday **party. I assume that you are here to discuss cooperation** with Drake. He is upstairs. Please go in and have a cup of coffee."

The guests immediately stopped sneering.

It was a great honor to personally discuss the cooperation with Vincent.

But Vincent...

"Do I know you?"

Rosemary's hand froze in the air.

She thought, Mr. Kruger ... doesn't know **me as well?**