

First Glance, Forever Love by Maria Xavier Chapter 3

Chapter 3 Everyone will Laugh at Laila

The guests tried hard to hold back their laughter.

It was so funny.

Rosemary was so embarrassed that she wanted to disappear from the world.

Vincent didn't know her, so who was he looking for?

A thought flashed through her mind.

Laila seemed to have gotten off Vincent's helicopter, though everyone, including Rosemary, looked down on Laila.

Because Laila appeared suddenly and looked so sloppy, Rosemary didn't take Laila seriously.

Did Laila know Vincent?

As soon as this idea came to mind, Rosemary saw Vincent walk around her to stand in front of Laila.

"Are you sure this is your wish? You still have time to change it."

Laila looked confused. "Do you have Aladdin's lamp? I told you to send me home."

Everyone around, including Rosemary and Erin, looked at Laila and Vincent in disbelief.

What was going on?

Did this beggar know Vincent?

Vincent stared at Laila. Just as he was about to speak, Drake's excited voice rang.

"Mr. Kruger! Why didn't you call me in advance since you came here? I didn't even have time to welcome you!"

As soon as Drake spoke, Laila found that everyone was looking at him as if they were looking at an idiot.

Rosemary directly closed her eyes.

What was going on?

Drake finally noticed that something was wrong. He looked around suspiciously.

When his gaze fell on Laila, he immediately Crowned.

“Erin, why did you invite a beggar to the birthday party? Hurry up and get her out! Don’t offend Mr. Kruger!”

Erin’s face stiffened. But she also felt happy deep inside. She said with a complicated expression, “Dad, she is...”

“Dad!” Laila interrupted Erin and said, “Don’t you know me? I’m Ella.”

Laila’s nickname was Ella.

“Ella...” **Drake raised his eyebrows.** Two seconds later, he asked in shock, “Are you ... Laila?”

“Yes, Dad.” Laila stepped forward.

Ten years later, she had **no memory of her childhood**, but she somehow felt that this face looked familiar.

When Drake heard it, he took a step back before he knew it.

He feared that his secret would be revealed.

Laila also sensed it, but she kept on saying, “Dad, I haven’t seen you for so many years. I miss you so much.”

Drake’s expression was stiff. He forced himself to reach out and pat Laila on the shoulder. “It’s good that you’re back **But what’s wrong with your clothes? Mr. Kruger is the same. You don’t look very clean.**”

Hearing Drake’s words, everyone realized that they just focused on Vincent’s face. They didn’t notice that his clothes **were wrinkled as if they had been soaked in water.**

Erin’s gaze wandered between Laila and Vincent.

Could it be that there was something between them?

However, Erin quickly denied it. Vincent was so rich and handsome. How could he possibly have a relationship with Laila? She was scruffy, ugly, and smelly.

It was not that Vincent was blind!

Seeing that it was getting embarrassing, Rosemary quickly said, **“Drake, Mr. Kruger sent Laila back.”**

“Really?” When Drake heard this, the hostility towards Lila became less.

Anyway, when that thing happened, Laila was still a child. It was said that she had lost her memory. She couldn't possibly remember it.

It would be a good thing if he connected with the Kruger family because of Laila.

Drake immediately smiled at Vincent and said, “Mr. Kruger, so you know my daughter! Thank you for sending her back. If you don't mind, you can go to my house to wash up and have a meal before leaving.”

Rosemary also said, “Yes, Mr. Kruger, there are a few new clothes for guests to wear at home. Why don't you go **and** change clothes?”

Vincent was about to refuse.

But **he was a neat** freak Hellad worn clothes that were soaked in seawater until now, and he couldn't take it anymore.

Seeing that Vincent did not refuse, Drake smiled and whispered to Rosemary, “Ask Laila to take a shower **and dress** up.”

Rosemary had married Drake for almost ten years. She immediately got what Drake meant.

He wanted to connect with the Kruger family because of Laila.

But such a good thing should happen to her daughter and not Laila!

Bertha Stephenson had all the things Rosemary wanted when Bertha was alive. Rosemary would never allow Bertha's daughter to marry better than her daughter.

Rosemary pretended to agree. But she secretly pulled Erin over. “Take Laila to wash up. She will be our family in the future. Get along well with her.”

As Rosemary said it, she gave Erin a meaningful look

Erin immediately understood and turned to Laila with a smile. **“Laila, I'll take you to the guest room. You can take a shower and dress up.”**

Laila did not think that Erin **and Rosemary could accept her** as easily as it seemed.

But Laila didn't show **any doubt** and smiled sweetly. "OK."

Ticy entered the villa together.

The guests at the lawn party **whispered, guessing what Vincent was here for.**

But no matter what he came here for, they needed to treat the Harmon family better in the future.

On the second floor of the villa.

"Laila, this is **the room for guests. Your room hasn't been cleaned up yet. You can use it for now. All the things you'll need are in the room. I'll get you some clothes to wear.**"

"OK, thank you."

"Oh, right, Laila, **do you know how to use the heater? The temperature is fixed, and you don't need to adjust it.**" Erin reminded Laila. **There was disdain in Erin's eyes.**

"**I know how to use it,**" Laila said with a faint smile **as if she had not noticed.**

She had lived abroad for such a long time. How could she not even know how to use the heater?

"Good. I'll get **you some clothes.**"

Erin smiled and turned to leave. The smile on her face disappeared the **moment she closed the door.**

Erin took out her handkerchief and wiped the hand which touched Laila. Then she threw the handkerchief on the ground as if it was trash.

This ugly woman was smelly!

Vincent would never have a feeling for her. Drugging her back was just an accident.

Inside the room.

Laila was taking a shower.

After staying on the island for a week, she felt like she was about to rot.

As the hot water dripped onto her face, the dust and mud on her face slowly faded away, revealing her fair and delicate

slain.

Through the mist, a Mawless face could be seen. She looked like a fairy.

Ten minutes later, Erin knocked on the door of the bathroom.

“Laila, I brought you a dress. Open the door, and I will pass it to you. The shoes are at the door. You can wear them when you come out.”

“Alright, thank you.” Laila opened a small crack and took the dress in

Laila didn't notice Erin's sly eyes.

It was haute couture, which **was even more expensive** than the one Erin was wearing. **It was not easy to buy it.**

However, Erin could not wear it after buying it.

Although this dress **was perfect, only women with a perfect curve** could fit in.

It looked good **only on women with slim waists and big breasts. Otherwise, ordinary women** would either **look at or** look thin in it.

Erin's collarbone was not beautiful, and she was a little big-boned. So she didn't **wear it today.**

Laila was so ugly. When she put it on, **everyone would** laugh at her.