

## First Glance, Forever Love by Maria Xavier Chapter 4

### Chapter 4 She's Disgusting

Even if a bumpkin was wearing the most expensive dress, she would be a clown!

Erin was not afraid of her father's blame. After all, she had given Laila the most expensive dress in her wardrobe. But if Laila was not suitable for this dress, she would let her dad down.

Laila's shoes were 4 inches in height.

Laila, who came from the countryside, might not have worn high heels in her life, let alone such shoes of 4 inches in

height.

Maybe Laila would fall down in a funny way when she took the stairs...

Erin almost applauded for her wit.

She looked forward to the moment when Laila appeared in front of everyone in this dress.

Yes! Erin would prove to everyone that Laila was a bumpkin who was not worthy of being her sister!

"Laila, I'll wait for you downstairs. The dinner is about to start. Get dressed and come down immediately."

"Good." Laila's voice came from the inside.

When Erin heard the reply, she quickly left.

She wanted the balquet to start early, so all the guests would see Laila's ugly appearance!

If that was the case, there was no chance between Laila and Vincent.

Erin was in a good mood as she hummed a little tune and went downstairs, completely forgetting the awkwardness she felt on the lawn because of Vincent

That was nothing

Erin thought compared to Laila, she wouldn't be embarrassed.

**In this bathroom...**

**Before** Laila went in to take a shower, she found a sewing kit in the guest room

She guessed that Erin would not be so kind as to give her the fitting clothes, so she planned to cut and improve the **dress by herself**.

**However**, when she put it on and stood in front of the mirror, she was surprised to find that the skirt was particularly fitting.

**Laila was tall and slender** with a straight back.

Laila had lived on the island **for a week**, and her clavicle was even more obvious. After wearing the dress, she **became one** with the high-end dress. The dress **seemed** to be custom-made for her.

Was Erin that kind?

**Laila wondered** if she had misunderstood Erin. Maybe Erin wasn't that bad.

**Laila was sure** that she had never misjudged anyone, **so she carefully checked the dress again**.

Five minutes later, **she was sure that there was nothing wrong with this dress, and there would be no problems**.

What the hell was going on?

**Laila looked** at herself in the **mirror again for a while** and began to **pay attention to the cutting of the skirt**.

**This dress was very attractive. It would only fit someone tall and thin with big chests. One with sturdy arms, shoulders, or back could not wear it.**

**But if one's figure met these conditions, this skirt would be like the icing on the cake. No one could steal it from her.**

**Laila faintly smiled. It turned out ... that Erin was up to this,**

but she would be disappointed. Laila had been working out all year **round and she was born with a good figure**. Laila would disappoint Erin.

**Since Erin wanted to see Laila make a fool of herself**, then Laila wouldn't let Erin get what she wanted!

Originally, Erin planned to keep a low profile so that she wouldn't steal too much limelight at **someone else's** birthday **banquet**.

But Erin's way of doing things made her realize that if she wanted to find something, she **had to stir up this seemingly peaceful home**.

Only when this family **was in chaos could some hidden secrets be revealed**.

Laila put on the silver high heels Erin had **prepared for her and walked out of the room**.

The high heels were very high, and if **one was not careful**, it was easy to fall.

**Downstairs...**

Erin brought the banquet forward, and the lobby was brightly lit. It was decorated in a luxurious and beautiful **manner**.

The guests held **champagne in their hands** as they watched Erin go up to the stage and **give her speech**.

**Vincent had washed up and went downstairs.**

**He had no interest in the boring** birthday banquet of these fake socialites, but Laila saved his life, so he **had to wait for her to go downstairs and** say hello to her before leaving.

However, Vincent felt that Laila was rude and did not look like a girl at all.

Erin took the microphone and stood on the platform.

**She saw** that Vincent had washed up, but he did not leave directly. She thought that Vincent might **have come for her**.

Erin thought as powerful and noble as Vincent **was, he pretended not to know her because he was too embarrassed to** say that he was interested in her.

That must be the case!

**Erin wondered, Vincent has done so much. I cannot let such a noble man take the initiative.**

**Therefore,** the moment Erin started her speech, she greeted Vincent **first**.

"Hello, Mr. Kruger. Welcome to my birthday party. I'm ... very happy to see you on my birthday." Erin looked at Vincent lovingly.

Vincent was baffled.

He wondered, **who exactly is this woman? she acts like she is familiar with me.** She makes me sick!

Speaking of which, **why hasn't that rude girl gone downstairs yet?**

**Erin kept talking about Vincent, afraid that no one knew that Vincent had attended her birthday banquet.**

**A servant came over and whispered in Erin's ear, "Ms. Harmon, Ms. Stephenson is heading down stairs."**

"Very good! Turn on all the lights on the spiral stairs!"

**Erin wanted everyone to notice how embarrassing that ugly Laila was!**

**"Yes, Ms. Harmon!" "The servant took the order.**

The spotlights on the **spiral stairs from the second to the first floor were all turned on.** **Anyone standing there would attract everyone's attention** because it was like a stage.

It was supposed to be the stage of radiance.

**But the one standing on the stage was not a princess, but a clown.** Everyone would laugh at her.

**Erin was excited.** She grasped the time and returned to the stage, holding the microphone, and saying, "In fact, today is indeed a good day. Other than my birthday, it is also the day when my half-sister comes home. Ten years ago, she was kidnapped by traffickers, and her whereabouts were unknown. Today, she **returns to our home from the countryside. I am really happy...**"

**As soon as she finished, footsteps sounded from the stairs on the second floor.**

Something clanked...

**It was the sound of high heels hitting the ground.**

Erin tried hard to suppress her laughter, and her face twisted, looking extremely ugly.

But she did not notice it and raised her right hand towards the direction of the stairs.

**“Now, please come with me and applaud to welcome my sister!”**

**The present guests who did not know the truth raised their hands to half-heartedly applaud. The applause was sparse,**

**not very warm.**

**How could a bumpkin deserve people of their status to applaud and welcome?**

If it weren't for the fact that the Harmon family enjoyed a high status in Washington and that Vincent **had come to** the party, they wouldn't even bother to look over.

**As noble as they were, they didn't need to show respect for a bumpkin.**

**Upstairs, Laila** heard everything Erin said.

**Laila raised her eyebrows** slightly, a hint of mock flashing across her bright eyes.

**Was Erin so anxious to see Laila make a fool of herself?**

Laila had never felt any pride in her **appearance, for she believed that it was the most unreliable.**

But now, Laila was a little looking **forward** to Erin's reaction after seeing **her appearance.**

Laila **lowered her eyes, restraining all the emotions in her eyes. She lifted her skirt with both hands and steadily** stepped down the first stair.

**The first thing everyone saw was a pair of fair feet in Jimmy Choo high heels.**

**These toes exposed on the outside were small and cute, the ankles were slender, and the skin emitted fine luster** because of the light.

**Laila's foot was enough to make one's** imagination run wild.

**Erin was surprised to find that Laila's feet were so good-looking that she could be used as a foot model.**

**Erin subconsciously looked at the reaction of the guests. The male guests were obsessed.**

**Vincent's black eyes were fixed on Laila's feet.**

A kind of extreme fear overwhelmed Erin.