

First Glance, Forever Love by Maria Xavier Chapter 5

But in an instant, Erin returned to the state of watching a good show.

Laila had just revealed her feet. But when Laila walked down, these people would not admire her but feel disgusted.

As Erin's thoughts wandered, she came back to her senses and saw that Laila quickened her footsteps and walked down.

Erin thought, come.

Hurry up.

with such high heels, even Erin had to walk carefully. So, Erin was sure that Laila would fall!

Erin wished that Laila would tumble down the stairs!

However, to Erin's surprise, Laila did not fall. She walked quickly and steadily.

The high and thin shoe heel was as stable as a nail nailed to the ground. Laila wouldn't fall.

Erin was both disappointed and shocked. How could Laila walk so steadily in high heels?

What Erin didn't know was that Laila used to be on an international runway show with a mask in order to save her supermodel friend. She even once tried 6-inch-high heels. Wearing 4-inch-high heels was not a problem for her.

Erin suddenly remembered that she often saw some fairies in the countryside on TV. People walked on wood with ridiculous masks.

Perhaps, Laila once walked on ridiculous stilts.

Erin saw Laila's waist. It was so slender that it seemed as if a hand could break it.

When Laila got off the helicopter, the clothes she wore were dirty and big, so it was impossible to see her figure. Erin did not expect Laila to be so thin.

Erin was jealous!

However, what was the use of being thin?

Laila was so tacky and ugly. Men would probably only accept her after turning off the lights.

Erin's jealousy quickly faded away, and she only wanted Laila to walk faster!

As she wished, Laila decided to increase her pace.

Erin saw the slender arms on both sides of Laila's waist.

Then, Laila's beautiful collarbone and elegant neck came into Erin's view.

As Laila got closer, Erin clenched her fists.

She was nervous, but she did not know why.

Finally, Erin saw Laila's face.

Laila had a palm-sized face. Her distinctively outlined **facial features were impeccable. When these facial features were pieced together, they formed a beautiful face that Erin had never seen in her life.**

Laila's eyes seemed to emit fine light like the moon, as if they were not eyes, but two priceless gems.

Laila was gorgeous.

In an instant, all the phrases that Erin could think of to describe a beauty popped up in her mind.

And these phrases were not enough to describe Laila.

Was she... Laila?

Was it true?

Laila was so beautiful!

Erin's face instantly turned pale, and then she blushed with anger.

Laila was so good—looking, yet Erin even gave her **an expensive and perfect dress that was extremely suitable for Laila.**

Shock, regret, jealousy, anger, and other emotions were mixed together. They overwhelmed Erin.

She was furious!

She was going crazy.

Erin blushed in a rage.

She didn't even want to look at Laila's face anymore because she couldn't help but feel ashamed of herself!

Erin turned to the audience **to see their** reactions. Everyone seemed to be frozen **by some kind** of spell. They looked at **Laila in a daze**. Their eyes moved along with Laila's **movement**. It was obvious that they were staring at her.

Vincent, who always kept a straight face, revealed something that Erin could not understand on his expressionless face.

Was it ... admiration?

Even a person like Vincent admired Laila.

Rosemary was stunned. She knew that her sister, who died young, was good-looking

However, Rosemary did not expect that Bertha's daughter, who grew up in the country side, even surpassed Bertha in terms of appearance.

As gorgeous as Laila was, she would be able to outshine Rosemary's daughter.

nnern nitrnadinlanla Trale

Drake also looked shocked. But he was Laila's father. He did not reveal the greedy **look of the male guests present.**

Drake's eyes sparkled.

Based on Rosemary's understanding of Drake, **Roseniary was sure that Drake felt li** e had obtained a treasure.

Drake was overjoyed to have a beautiful daughter,

No!

Rosemary could not let Laila take away the favor that belonged to her and hier daughter!

Rosemary underestimated Laila. She could not allow Laila lo stay!

Laila walked down the stairs to see the expression of her “good sister“.

Erin’s face twisted in jealousy. It was clear that Laila’s appearance was completely beyond Erin’s **expectations**.

Laila believed that if it weren’t for the fact that this place was full of people, Erin would probably **have come to scratch her face**.

Women’s jealousy was sometimes even scarier than an atomic bomb.

Laila pretended not to understand the expression on Erin’s face. She walked over and asked with a smile, “Erin, happy birthday. What’s wrong with you? You don’t look good. Are you feeling uncomfortable?”

Laila had a voice that was as pleasant as a silver bell, and when she spoke, it was like a gurgling stream of water that brought along a silver bell. However, when Erin heard Laila’s voice, she felt that it was as ear-piercing as a cutting **saw**.

Erin tried very hard to maintain her normal expression. She forced a smile and returned, “No, I’m sinc...”

“It’s good that you’re fine. By the way, the dress you lent me looks really good and fits me well”

Laila deliberately emphasized the word “fit“.

Erin was pissed off. For a time, all the blood in her body was flowing backward and then rushed up to the top of her head.

Erin thought, Laila said that on purpose!

She must have done it on purpose!

“You...”

As soon as Erin wanted to speak, she was a bit out of breath. Her eyes suddenly rolled upward, and she fainted from

anger.

“Ah... Erin!”

Laila did not expect Erin to faint. She subconsciously stepped forward to help, but she **was too slow**.

With a bang, Erin fell heavily to the ground.

The hair ornaments on Erin's head became a mess. Just now, she was the most popular one here just now, but now, **her face was pale** and her hair was a mess. She looked totally miserable.

"Erin!!" Rosemary rushed to the stage.

While worrying about Erin, she didn't forget to **bump Laila away** with her shoulders.

Laila was wearing a pair of high heels and she was standing on the *edge of the stage*.

Being suddenly hit, she couldn't stand still anymore and was *about to fall off the stage...*