

First Glance, Forever Love by Maria Xavier Chapter 6

Chapter 6 Repay Me With Yourself

But she quickly took defensive measures and covered her head with both hands.

This way, even if she fell down, she wouldn't be knocked on the head.

However, what surprised Laila was that she did not fall to the ground as she had expected, because a pair of big hands held her thin back steadily. The person used the other hand to wrap around her waist. She was taken down from the stage by that person.

After Laila stood still, she subconsciously looked at the owner of the hand.

She saw a cold handsome face frowning at her. "Such high heels? Do you want to fall all to death?"

They're not chosen by me!

Laila wanted to refute, but she held back. After all, Drake did it out of good intentions.

If it wasn't for him, she would definitely have fallen heavily.

Laila swallowed her retort and was just about to say thank you when Drake came up to her.

"My precious daughter! Are you alright? I cannot help you just now. I didn't expect Mr. Kruger to be one step faster than me... Mr. Kruger is really good to you!"

Drake's tone was meaningful and his face was full of care.

Drake didn't even look at Erin, who was carried upstairs by several people.

Laila found the situation interesting. Her father... She almost believed that he was really a good father who loved his daughter very much.

Laila really did not understand. The profile showed that her mother was a perfect woman. Why did a perfect woman like her mother fall for someone like Drake?

Since she had come back this time, she had to figure this out. There must be something wrong with it.

There must be some secret that she didn't know about.

"I'm fine Dad, you should go upstairs to see Erin. Slic suddenly **sainted for no reason**. I'm worried that she might be terribly sick"

Laila seemed gentle and calm, not showing any disgust towards Drake. She looked completely like a sensible and **obedient** daughter.

Drake was extremely satisfied with Laila.

He must be extremely lucky to have such a perfect daughter.

Drake hurriedly said, "You are right. I will go and see your sister first. I will not disturb you and Mr. Kruger. Mr. **Kruger, you can do as you please. Just treat it as your own home!**"

Vincent **furrowed his brows**.

His own home?

Was the Harmon's place qualified?

He glanced at Laila, but in the end, **he did not say anything to Drake**.

After Drake left, Vincent said, "I'm not here to attend a banquet. I just want to confirm it again. **Do you really have no**

Laiteli helpless,

In fact, before she returned to **the country, she only investigated the Harmon family and did not know much** about the domestic economic environment.

However, the Kruger family was so famous that she didn't need an investigation to know about it.

Moreover, judging from the reactions of the guests and Drake, Vincent was a big shot in the country.

But she didn't do anything when she was on the island. She **just did what a person who knew some medical skills** should do.

Apart from... Sleeping together.

But she **would rather forget** it and pretend that nothing had happened.

"Vincent, I can feel your gratitude, but I really don't need it," Laila said firmly and **seriously**.

If there was something **she wanted, she was** completely capable of getting it herself.
She would never rely on **others**.

Vincent liked to **frown before and now, lie frowned even more**.

“Woman, do you know what you have rejected?”

He offered to fulfill her a wish, without any limit. Many people would dream of this. But this stupid woman refused him again and again.

He really wanted to open this stupid woman's head **and see what was** inside.

When Laila saw Vincent like this, she did not know why, but she found Vincent amusing when he asked her to make a wish seriously.

She shrugged and asked, “Then what did I refuse? A Mr. Right? Also, my name is not woman.”

“What is your name then?”

“My... name is Ella.”

Ella was her nickname and was given to her by her adoptive parents abroad.

“I know. You still haven't told me your wish.”

“If you insist on repaying me, why don't you ... **repay me with yourself?**” Laila joked.
”

Vincent was speechless.

This time, Vincent didn't **know what to say. The expression on his handsome face was as complicated.**

The atmosphere was a little stagnant.

Laila coughed dryly to ease the atmosphere, “I was joking, so forget it. I don't need anything.”

“Sure.” Vincent suddenly spoke,

“What?” Laila **did not react and asked in astonishment, ‘Sure about what?’**

“Your wisi. I need to go back and discuss it with my family. This is not my own business.” Vincent returned to a cold

“Wait a minute...” Laila was shocked. **“You don’t take what I said seriously, do you ? I already said that it was just a**

joke!

“Sometimes, you hide your true heart in jokes.”

“But I’m really joking. I’m not interested in you!”

“Why? Every girl in Washington wants to marry me.”

“That doesn’t include me!”

“In short, I will give you an answer later. I will leave first.”

Vincent turned around and walked away, obviously not believing she was only joking

As soon as Vincent left, the bodyguards guarding in the corner immediately followed.

“Hey! Stop! Let’s talk about it!”

Laila hurriedly went to chase Vincent when seeing him leave, but she was stopped by his bodyguards.

“Sorry, Miss, please stop!”

“No, I have something to explain to him!”

The bodyguards did not move aside. It was obvious that nobody could approach Vincent without his **permission**.

Those women from noble families all had a crush on Vincent and those men wanted to get to know him, but nobody **dared to go to** him. Those bodyguards were the reason.

Laila could only watch as Vincent left on the helicopter.