

First Glance, Forever Love by Maria Xavier Chapter 7

Chapter 7 Can't Forget Her From Now On

She was annoyed. Did Vincent really take her joke seriously?

However, this frustration quickly disappeared.

No normal person would take it seriously.

Repay someone with oneself? What era was this? It was impossible for someone in this era to really think of marrying his or her lifesaver after being saved.

He must be joking, but the way he joked was also so serious that she almost thought it was true.

Laila curled her lips. She was tricked by his joke!

Thinking of this, Laila no longer thought about how to explain it to Vincent, but carefully sized up this manor villa that once belonged to the Stephenson family.

What exactly happened that caused such a large family like the Stephenson family to disappear and be completely replaced by the Harmon family?

As Laila was thinking, a few women came up to her with smiles.

"Ms. Stephenson, I found you cute and kind. Do you mind making friends with me?"

"Ms. Stephenson, your figure is really good. Is there any secret to maintaining your figure?"

"Let's add each other as friends. Since you're back in Washington, we can contact each other more in the future."

The few women had gentle expressions on their faces, as if they really wanted to make friends with Laila, but Laila could tell at a glance that they had ulterior motives.

She pretended not to notice and nodded innocently, "Okay... I also want to make friends here."

Downstairs, Laila was surrounded by women socialites, and they were chatting happily.

Upstairs, Erin was pinched and finally woke up.

As soon as she opened her eyes, she saw Rosemary holding her hand with a worried face. And on the side, Drake was a little absent-minded, not worried about her at all.

Erin suddenly felt hatred in her heart.

It was all because of Laila. Laila **took away** her father's love from her.

Erin was angry and accrieved, tears flowing down her face.

"Baby, you're awake? Don't cry. Don't cry..." Rosemary was extremely distressed.

Drake immediately said that he wanted to go downstairs when he saw that Erin had woken up.

"There are so many guests downstairs. Tidy up yourself since you have woken up. I'll go downstairs to entertain the guests."

After Drake said this, he turned around and left in a hurry, without waiting for **Rosemary and Erin** to reply.

As soon as the door closed, Erin could not bear it any longer. She grabbed the pillow and threw it **towards** the door.

"Mom! Look at Dad! I can't stand it! I want Laila to disappear immediately!"

Rosemary was also angry. This was supposed to be her **precious** daughter's birthday party, but **everyone's attention**

Rosemary took a deep breath and forced herself to calm down. Instead, she comforted her daughter and said, "Baby. **don't worry. If something happens to her when she just comes back, your father will definitely suspect us. You know, your father is an extremely male chauvinist. He hates people who don't listen to him the most. You must keep calm!**"

"**What should we do now?**" Erin covered her face and cried bitterly, "My birthday banquet is ruined! Everyone will definitely laugh at me when they go back. Those women like to gossip behind my **back the most!**"

Just as Rosemary was about to speak, Erin's nanny knocked on the door and came in, happily raising an envelope in her hand and saying, "Great, Mrs. Harmon and Miss Erin, great news!"

Erin turned her face away with no interest.

"**There is no good news at all now. Just some terrible things. Today is the worst day of my life!**"

She should be the popular one, but in fact, it was Laila. And she fainted with so many people around. What would those girls talk about her?

Rosemary calmed down and asked Laura Orbison, the nanny. “What great news? What is it in your hand?”

Laura came over in a hurry and said, “I just received a package for Miss Erin. The badge of Royal Coffee Academy is printed on it.”

“Really?” Rosemary quickly took the document package from Laura.

She took apart the envelope and read what was inside. Then she happily pulled Erin’s hand and said, “Erin! It is great news! You are the champion of the socialite coffee competition last time!”

The socialite coffee competition was a joint competition for all the top coffee masters in the world. If they won this competition, according to the convention, this champion would become the advertising endorser of Midnight Coffee House, which belonged to the Kruger Group.

Being able to participate in this competition was amazing enough. And Erin won the championship. This was a great honor!

When Erin heard this news, she also happily took the document and read it over and over again.

In addition to congratulations, she was also informed to go to the international hotel in Houston next week to attend **the award ceremony.**

According to the usual practice, Vincent would go to the scene to present the award and announce the new advertising **endorser** of Midnight Coffee House.

Erin immediately became happy.

Rosemary said with a smile, “Mr. Kruger must have remembered you at this birthday banquet. When you show up, he will definitely treat you differently.”

Erin clenched the paper and said excitedly. “Yes! Mr. Kruger will definitely have a deep impression of me! When I **become** the advertising endorser, those women who gossip about me will all shut up!”

She could **also become the focus of everyone, and maybe Vincent would never forget her!**

“This is truly a good thing!”

Rosemary directly took off the jade bracelet on her wrist and put it in Laura's hand. The news you brought is great. This is your reward."

LADTA subconsciously refused, "Mrs. Harmon, you can't do that. I just helped to get a package... This bracelet is worth several dozen thousand dollars, right?"

Rosemary forcefully took Laura's hand and forbade her from rejecting it. "It is worth more money than that. You can sell it at a price of 200 thousand dollars. Of course, other than the reward for this matter, there is one more thing that I need your help with."

Laura couldn't hide the greed in her eyes. She took the bracelet and asked, "What is it? I will do whatever you ask me

to do."

"Help me keep an eye on Laila! If she does anything abnormal, you will report to me in real time!"

"Yes! I will definitely keep on that bumpkin girl!"

When Rosemary heard this, there was a faint worry in the bottom of her eyes.

Was Laila really a bumpkin girl?

The person she sent to pick Laila up hadn't come back yet, and no information was returned.

Moreover, the address Laila gave was in Hawaii. That wasn't the countryside...

When Laila gave Rosemary the address, Rosemary did not think too much about it. She only thought that Laila might

go to work in Hawaii in these ten years.

But now it seemed that perhaps she should carefully check what exactly Laila had done and where Laila had stayed in the past ten years.

Laila's temperament showed that she wasn't a bumpkin girl at all

Thinking of this, Rosemary couldn't help but remind her daughter, "Erin, I think she's not simple. Before I come up with a countermeasure, don't act rashly, lest you alert her and cause more trouble."

"I know, I know."

Erin agreed, but in her heart, she didn't care.

She thought, apart from inheriting her biological mother's looks, what else special about Laila, that bumpkin?

Could it be that she could even inherit her mother's IQ?

Intelligence and talent relied on a lot of training.

After all, Erin was carefully trained. Her parents spent a lot of money **to make her a noble and well-**

educated girl like **today**. **As** for Laila, could she afford a normal high school?

Erin found that it should be extremely easy for her to deal with a bumpkin.

She just made a small mistake this time.