First Glance, Forever Love by Maria Xavier Chapter 8

Chapter 8 A Venomous Snake

"Mom, I have an idea. I want to invite Laila to attend the awards ceremony with m e. At that time, Laila will definitely feel interior and know how big the distance betwee n me and her is."

Rosemary thought about it and found this way feasible,

"Sure. Not only do

we have to invite her, but also I want your father to go with me. Let him know that among his two daughters, you're much better and more promising than Laila."

Rosemary and Erin were both excited. They wanted to see how Laila would appear w hen she was embarrassed.

A bumpkin with only a beautiful face would never be able to establish herself firmly in W ashington.

Because Erin had won the title of chainpion in the coffee competition, her mood quickly recovered. After tidying her appearance, she went downstairs with Rosemary.

The first thing Erin did when she went downstairs was to look for Vincent, but she didn't see him after searching for luim for a while.

Erin pulled over a girl she got on well with and asked, "Where's Mr. Kruger?"

"He has already left."

"Did he say anything before he left?" Erin asked.

The girl thought about it and said, "He has been talking to your sister. **There were body** guards next to him, and I can't hear what they were talking aboul. But their conversati on seems to be very unpleasant."

"Were they unhappy?" Erin looked glad and asked, "What happened?"

"I don't know either. Anyway, Mr. Kruger said something and left directly. Your sister ch ased after him and wanted to **say s**omething, but was stopped by his b**odyguards.**"

"In other words, Mr. Kruger is not very close with her."

The girl noduled, saying, "Of course. No matter how beautiful slicis, she's still from the c ountryside. The Kruger family is so famous. How can he be familiar with a country girl? Erin, don't be discouraged. I think only you in Washington can inatch Mi. Kruger!"

"I like you very much. I will tell my dad and ask him to give your family a few more order s."

"That's great! Erin, thank you so much...."

As the two of them were talking, Erin suddenly heard a few girls nearby sneer and said, "Erin still dares to go downstairs? When she saw Laila, she was so angr y that she fainted..."

"If I were her, I would stay at home for three years and wait for everyone to forget this before going downstairs!"

Erin was so angry that she wanted to go over and argue with those people at once.

But then, she suddenly stopped.

No! She could not argue with these rich girls.

Those people were all fence– sitters, and they would fall wherever the wind blew. She shouldn't be angry with them.

if she quarreled with them, it would only damage her image as a lady.

Not long after, there was a

Washington socialite evaluation. Her behavior would be counted in the scores.

The main point then was that countrywoman, Laila!

As long as she dealt with Laila, who would be able to compete with her?

At that time, these people naturally would not have anything to gossip about.

A vague idea slowly emerged in Erin's mind...

Laila should disappear as soon as possible. Erin couldn't be as slow as Rosemary.

A delay would mean much trouble. Who knew what would happen after Laila appea red?

In the night.

The guests all left, and the servants had already cleaned up the hall and returned to their rooms to sleep.

Laila's roon had already been cleaned up. Drake gave her a suite with a balcony. It was a very good treatment, indicating that Drake valued her very muchi.

Of course, Laila was very clear that what Drake valued was not her, but the benefits sh e could bring to Drake.

At the same time, Laila also found that (roin the second half of the banquet, a servant h ad been watching her and

secretly monitoring her.

Therefore, after washing up and preparing to go to sleep, Laila was still extremely vigila nt.

Who knew what bad intentions the people in this villa were thinking of dealing with her

Erin tossed and turned as she tried to think of a way to deal with Laila.

Suddenly, she had a brilliant idea.

She dialed Laura's number and said, "Laura, come to iny rooin."

Soon, Laura knocked on the door and entered.

"Miss, what can I do for you?" Laura asked.

After taking the bracelet that was worth 200 thousand dollars, Laura became even m ore loyal to Erin and Rosemary.

Even if the servants had started to call Erin "Ms. Harmon", Laura still only recognized Erin as the only lady.

'Is there anything wrong with that little slut?" Erin asked.

Laura shook her head and

said, "Alter the banquet, Ms. Stephenson was called to the study room by Mr. Harmon t o **talk**. After that, there was a bankcard in her hand, which should be the pocket money that Mr. Harmon gave her. **Then, sh**e went back to her room to sleep. Other than askin g for water, there was no other abnormal behavior."

Jealousy burned in Erin's eyes.

Her pocket money was given by Rosemary. Drake was very mean. Laila had only j ust returned for the first day, but he had actually given her a bank card!

Erin was even more determined to make Laila disappear immediately.

"Laura, I need something. Help ine get it and put it in her room."

"What is it?"

"A venomous snake!"

She had decided it. Laila was living in the manor, and the manor was located on a m ountain. If a snake crawled into Laila's room at midnight and bit her to death, then Lail a's death was purely an accident. No one could blame it on

Erin.

"A venomous snake? You want the venomous snake to poison her to death?"

Laura's hands trembled slightly. Although she had helped Erin **and Rosemary** with a lot of bad things, she had never done anything like killing people.

"What? You don't want to?"

"It's not that I don't want to... I'm loyal to you and Mrs. Harmon." Laura explained, "The main reason is that Mrs. **Harmon said** that we should not alert the enemy for now..."

"That's enough! I don't want to hear that. Mom is weak, and she doesn't know that a lon g delay means trouble. The right way is to strike first and hold the upper hand! If you are not willing to do it, there are naturally people willing to do it. However, Laura, I rememb er that your youngest son is addicted to gambling. In order to pay his debt, you took a l ot of things in my house, right?"

Laura looked at Erin in disbelief.

At such a young age, Erin actually learned to grab hold of other people's weaknesses a nd threaten them to do things!

Besides, the things she stole in the manor were all worth a high price. If she **was to be sentenced a**ccording

to the value, it was enough for her lo be in prison for a long time...

Erin added, "Of course, Laura. You watched me grow up, so I won't be so rutiless. As lo ng as you help ine, those things will always be secrets. Moreover, when you need mone y in the future, you can tell me directly. Laura, just choose. To do, or not to do?"

Laura slowly closed her eyes.

Laura thought, do I have a choice?

It was at midnight.

Laila had already fallen asleep, but she was still nervous then. Even if **there was any s** ound in the room, she could

immediately wake up.

Halfway through her sleep, she suddenly heard a sound coming from the window.

Laila immediately woke up, but she did not move and maintained a flat posture.

The sound of footsteps could be heard from the balcony. Alter a few seconds, the footst eps gradually faded aw**ay and** soon disappeared.

Someone had come to her balcony!

However, the man did not come in, and Laila did not know what he had done.

Laila lay down for a while. After she confirmed that the man had not returned, she turn ed on the phone that **Drake** had given her and lit the room up with the faint light on the phone screen.

She confirmed that there was no one on the balcony.

The inan only stood for a while before leaving. What exactly was hc here for? Was he coming to see if she was asleep?

It was definitely not that simple!

the room carefully to find clues.

Suddenly, she heard a strange sound.

It was like breathing in quickly.

Laila found the direction of the sound, which came from her bedside, just several feet a way from her feet!

What the hell was that?

Laila turned up the light on her phone and shone it over there.

It was a cobra.

The snake seemed to have been staring at her for a long time. Hall of its body stood up, and its green eyes stared at her like ghosts.

If Laila had not heard the sound and gotten up, she could have already been lying on t he bed and could not move.

Right at that moment, the cobra launched an attack. Its tail exerted force and flew towar ds her neck!