

Revenge On My First Love Chapter 160

Drake felt relieved when he finally said these words. At last, he could openly tell everyone that he only wanted to marry Sophia in his life.

After that, he went out.

The Old Riley slumped in his chair. It was clear that Drake had made up his mind.

But the Old Riley didn't seem to reject Sophia so much. Emilia and Cecelia had both let him down.

Since Drake had made up his mind, he could do nothing to stop Drake.

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When Sophia came home, she smelled the fragrance from the kitchen.

She was a little curious. Was it one of her brothers cooking for her?

Although her four brothers all treated her like a princess, they were all bad chefs, especially Edwin, who claimed himself to be good at cooking when he was on a TV program, but the dishes displayed on the program were all cooked by his assistant.

Sophia took off her shoes and walked inside. Drake poked out his head from the kitchen. "Sophia?"

Sophia was stunned. She saw Drake wearing her pink apron, smiling, looking like a househusband.

For some reason, he looked completely different from the man she knew. The contrast made her out of words for a moment.

"Go and wash your hands. The food is ready very soon."

Only then did Sophia come to her senses. She couldn't believe her ears. Did Drake say that food was ready? He could cook?

Although she didn't expect him to come again and even cook for her, she washed her hands as asked.

When she came out, she saw Drake bringing food to the table. Sophia couldn't believe this man doing housework here was Drake.

"Aren't you going to change your clothes?"

Sophia looked at herself, "No need."

"Are you afraid that I'll do something to you?" He had a smile on his face.

Sophia's cheeks were red, although she tried to cover her blush.

"Don't worry. If I want to do something to you, I'll do it even if you are in a business suit."

Sophia was speechless.

she went to

serves me right, Drake is wearing pajamas. But I don't prepare men's clothes in my place. Where did he get his pajamas?

another room, and when she opened the

walked up to him. "Mr. Riley, aren't you going to explain to me what is going on

said casually. "I need clothes to change. Since you don't prepare them for me, I can only prepare

said speechlessly. "Are you

plan yet, but if

do you

to

there for

he went to serve the food as if what he had said was not a

of dishes. So, it could be seen

clothes back, and don't even think about throwing my clothes out. Every time you do

"Drake!"

"Good girl!"

even pushed her

some reason, Sophia felt that Drake seemed to have changed a lot and become much gentler. What the hell did he

did put Drake's clothes

had taken off his apron and got ready to have

they looked like a

surprised by the idea that popped up

you

put for a long

thought of what he said just now and walked over. "Did you just say you didn't plan to

you want me to stay,

Sophia was speechless.

"Try the food."

felt like Drake had

but didn't know if she

I want

Sophia was speechless.

know

of looking forward

eat, she

spoke. "I suppose