

Revenge On My First Love

Chapter 2 Is the great devil is slagging off your first love

“I remember a writer once said that for those exes who haven’t slept with each other before, meet again and make sure to sleep with them.”

“Just in time

Drake’s gaze was wide open from top to bottom.

“You’re good for errands now!”

Sophia also followed his eyes and looked at herself, like cherry blossom white skin just bare, black lace pajamas have an indescribable charm.

Whoever sees this scene, will reverie it!

“Drake, don’t you dare!”

“Ho, now you remember who I am? Sure enough last night at ktv, you were faking it!”

Sophia was disconnected and couldn’t really remember what she had done last night, but Chloe was able to call her for money, so she knew something terrible must have been done.

“So, you’re here to settle a score with me?” Knowing the other party’s intention, Sophia’s breath also smoothed out and the corners of her mouth lifted up in a charming arc.

She was three years old and now she is a different person.

Drake’s eyes gradually became gloomy and frightening, his hand had slowly come to her neck, and the distance between the two was just a few centimeters.

“Say, three years ago, you suddenly disappeared from my sight, and now you appear in front of me again, what do you want?”

“Suddenly disappear?” Sophia chewed on those three words playfully, “Is that what they told you?”

Drake’s expression gave a pause: “What are you trying to say?”

“Nothing, since Mr. Riley has a fiancée, let bygones be bygones, a qualified ex has to be as good as dead.”

The force in Drake's hand suddenly increased: "If that's the case, why did you appear in front of me and say those words, Sophia, what exactly is your intention?"

Sophia sneered, "I didn't expect Mr. Riley to care so much...could it be that Mr. Riley has never forgotten me during the three years of separation?"

"Heh heh heh!" Sophia hid her mouth and smiled, a hundred charm: "I never thought Mr. Riley is such a long-lasting man, how can a small person like me Sophia"

"Sophia , don't challenge my limits!" Said the man, and the force in his hand increased.

Sophia's breath was almost gone, but she was stubborn and didn't even try to beg for mercy.

At that moment, a man walked in, with an aura not at all inferior to Drake's reminder: "Mr. Riley, it's not appropriate for you to do that in my house!"

Drake noticed the visitor, looked up and down, and spat out a name with thin lips: "Travis!"

"Thanks for remembering Mr. Riley, I wonder what Mr. Riley can do for you?"

"This is your home?" There was an unspoken danger in his tone.

"Yes!" Travis Lawson replied unapologetically.

Drake glanced at Sophia , slowly releasing her and backing up to a certain position with his hands in his pockets.

Drake's look was completely unmistakable, and he had a meaningful smile on the corners of his mouth, "Sophia , we'll see you later!"

Sophia's body shook for a moment.

Travis walked in, looked at his back and said without any emotion in his tone, "Mr. Riley, remember to close the door!"

Travis is definitely the first one to dare Drake to do such a thing.

"Heh!" Drake left only a voice, leaving them with an unmistakable figure.

Travis closed the door after the person was already on the elevator and reentered.

"He didn't do anything to you, did he!"

Sophia's nervousness relaxed for a moment: "No more, Travis , what took you so long?"

Had she known it was Drake, she would never have opened the door.

“What’s he doing here when we just got stuck in traffic and are a little late?” Travis asked intentionally as he placed his breakfast on the table.

Sophia’s fingertips twitched absently, “Brother, did you do what I asked you to do for me?”

For Sophia this sister, he is spoiled her to grow up, since she does not like to talk about things, she does not want to say, he naturally will not ask.

Travis’ big hand reached out and stroked her soft hair, smiling, “How could Travis forget what his little sister had arranged? Here, you asked for it!”

Sophia took it, the words “an invitation to the Riley birthday party” were written on it, some memories kept coming back to her world, but also slowly faded away.

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After breakfast, Sophia received another call from Chloe.

“I say, Princess, have you escaped yet?”

Sophia smiled and had a little dimple on her face, smiling sweetly and lovingly.

“No, why would I run away?”

Chloe typically looked anxious, “Aren’t you afraid that Drake will retaliate against you?”

“Have you forgotten what I came back for this time?”

Chloe at first did not understand, but quickly remembered what, incredibly open mouth: “Ah, Daemon Drake is the one slagged off your first love?”

“Congratulations on your correct answer, award one hundred percent!”

“No no, before I thought you had invoked the great devil with that old-fashioned way of accosting him, but I didn’t think he was really the one

Sophia wrinkled her brow, “What the hell did I do last night?”

Chloe was going to say, you don’t even remember this, but when she thought about it, one did drink quite a lot last night, so she sent a video over.

Sophia looked at it, and there was a smile at the corner of her mouth.

Chloe smiled and said, "Not to mention, it is indeed quite relieving, sister, wish you so quickly solve the scum, go, sister take you to the shopping mall, wild buy!"

"Yes!"

The party was going to have a dress anyway, and Sophia wanted to go to Sealand's mall for a good shopping trip.

When she arrived at a store, Chloe immediately spotted the red dress.

"Sophia, you'll look beautiful in that one, let the clerk bring it to you and try it on!"

"Good!"

Sophia also liked it and is ready to try it.

A man, however, had walked in and said with a high voice: "I've got my eye on that dress, try it on for me first!"

The familiar voice, the familiar tone, even after three years of absence, still hasn't changed a bit.

The clerk looked apologetically at Sophia: "This lady, sorry, this is the young lady of Riley family, she is our most senior customer here, let her try on this dress first!"

Sophia turned her head elegantly, with a noble touch: "Oh? Really? Since she is a young lady of Riley family, I can't let this dress go!"

"You, you, you are Sophia!"

Aria Riley looked at her in amazement.

Sophia walked up to her with a smile just on point, "Miss Riley, is it that surprising to you to see me?"