

Revenge On My First Love

Chapter 5 How Can You Come Here Without Some Gifts?

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Aria yanked up her head in disbelief. How could she be willing to apologize to Sophia?

The Old Riley smiled at Travis and explained, "Mr. Lawson, I also want to tell you something. Our families used to cooperate together. We are doing it for your own good, Mr. Lawson. We knew the woman next to you long ago. She's an indecent, vain gold digger. We're afraid..."

Before he finished his words, the Old Riley noticed Travis' icy gaze and broke off, wondering what was happening.

Sophia chuckled and walked to him. "Long time no see, Mr. Riley. You are still so fond of slandering me in public."

The Old Riley detested her, indeed, looking annoyed. "Sophia Lawson, you should know what you've done before. My family and I welcome Mr. Lawson to enter my house, but you cannot go in."

Other guests wondered what the grudge was between the girl and the Riley family. Despite his dignity, the Old Riley refused her

to enter his house.

Before Travis responded, Sophia pinched his hand secretly, her gaze sweeping around Riley Manor. With an ironic smile, she remarked, "Riley Manor? I've never thought of entering it. I came to sicken you guys. Now, I've achieved my goals. I won't stay any longer."

"However..."

Sophia paused.

"Mr. Nathan Riley, you stop me from entering your house today. In the future, if you want me to go in, even if your whole family kneels to beg me, I'll never walk in. You can't regret it."

Her words hurt the Rileys' dignity. Aria roared angrily, "Who do you think you are? Beg you? Who would..."

Before finishing shouting, she noticed Travis's gaze in a warning and broke off.

Travis returned to be expressionless. "She's leaving, and so am I. See you, Mr. Riley."

He took Sophia's hand and was about to leave.

Sophia giggled, "We cannot be here in vain, can we? The guests will think our Lawson family is too stingy. How can we come here without a birthday gift for Mr. Riley? That's too rude."

Aria had a bad hunch and yelled, "What on earth do you want, Sophia Lawson?"

The small screens that hid around Riley Manor suddenly lit up. All of them formed a screen on which a familiar woman appeared.

It was Emilia.

She was 18 or 19 on the scene, wearing weird outfits, which shocked all the people watching. Her hair was colorful. Wearing heavy makeup, she clung to many men while dancing on the dance floor of a bar. Meanwhile,

those men touched her body. Instead of pushing them away, Emilia seemed to enjoy it immensely.

One guest asked, "Is it my illusion? Isn't that Drake Riley's fiancée?"

"Jesus Christ! What's going on?"

After the erotic dance, many other scenes shocked the guests.

Emilia didn't only have sex with one man but joined a group bang. Many guests were sickened while watching.

Emilia panicked. "That wasn't me. That wasn't me." However, no one believed her, looking at her in disgust as if she was naked in public.

Gripping Drake's arm, Emilia cried, "Drake, please trust me. I've never done those things. I wonder where those videos come

from. Sophia Lawson must have faked them to set me up."

Drake gazed at her hand icily. "Let go!"

Emilia wanted to tighten her grip but was freaked out by his gaze. She had to let go of him gradually.

Drake asked, "Why didn't she set up others but you?"

Emilia Lane, don't you think you owe me an explanation?"

Emilia froze.

Trying to repress her panic, Olivia strode to them.

"Drake, you've known Emilia for years. Don't you know what kind of girl she is?"

Have you forgotten what Sophia Lawson did to you back then? How can you trust her?"

The Old Riley was so furious that his blood pressure rose. "What on earth do you want, Sophia Lawson?"

Watching their hypocritical reactions, Sophia chuckled, "What have your Riley family done to me back then? I'll return everything to you."

"That's the birthday gift for you, Mr. Riley. See you around."

Sophia and Travis were about to sit in the car. While bypassing Drake, she didn't spare him a glance as if he wasn't there.

The Old Riley wanted to stop them, but no one had the guts to stop Travis.

The two sat in the Lincoln limousine and left.

In the car, Sophia leaned against the car window, lost in thought.

Travis asked leisurely, "Was it him?"

Sophia answered softly with a grunt.

"Humph! They'll regret it."

Years ago, Sophia wanted to be independent and attend college in a city where no one knew her.

Although he and their parents

were worried, they had to agree as it was her wish.

Three years later, Sophia returned home. She

looked upset and was injured, and she didn't recover until after lying for three

months at home.

Travis checked secretly and found a woman had hit Sophia with a car. However, Sophia didn't want him

to do anything, so Travis

didn't take action.

He also knew that woman had done so for a man.

Although he wished to chop that man into pieces,

Sophia insisted on taking

revenge herself, so Travis had to respect her.

However, from tonight's scene, Travis realized that the Riley family had hurt Sophia more severely than

he had imagined. He

decided to do something to protect his younger

sister well.

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The living room, Riley Manor.

Emilia rocked back on her knees, shaking her head vigorously. "Grandpa, I've never done such things before. Sophia Lawson has known I'm Drake's fiancée, so she set me up." Drake narrowed his gaze at her.

Noticing it, she dodged with no guts to look into his eyes.

The Old Riley pounded the table angrily. "I know what has happened. Sophia Lawson hurt Drake back then. How dare she have done such a thing! Think Mr. Lawson is her boyfriend, so she can do anything? I'm going to call his father. I don't think his father will let a woman tarnish the Lawson family's reputation."

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