

Revenge On My First Love

Chapter 8 Mr. Riley Wants to Renew His Relationship With Me

• • •

Patting her hand, Sophia consoled her, "Don't worry about me. Since I've decided to take revenge on them, I'm never afraid. I must win this battle."

Chloe hugged her. "No matter what, Sophia, we're always with you. Don't burden everything yourself. We'll help you."

"I know. Thanks. Go home, Chloe."

"All right."

They sat in their cars and separated.

After arriving home, Sophia was about to enter her house but found she was stalked.

She sped up and pulled out her phone to call Travis. The next second, the stalker grabbed her phone and made her phone drop. Then he pressed her against the wall.

She recognized it was Drake and was relieved.

Drake looked at her in scorn. "You wrapped so many men around your finger. How can you be so cowardly?"

"Or you've done too many evil deeds, so you are timid?"

Sophia curled her lips into a mocking smile. "Mr. Riley, aren't you afraid as well? Whenever you met me, you pressed me against the wall. Are you afraid I'll do something to you?"

"Mr. Riley, you can't forget me, can you? You missed me for the past three years, so you came to me. Do you want to reconcile?"

Drake narrowed his gaze at her. After a while, he uttered, "You cheap whore!"

Sophia had thought she had become too strong to be hurt. However, his words still raised a sharp pang in her chest that almost suffocated her.

"I am cheap, but a man whose fiancée has cheated on him countless times is cheaper."

Drake stared daggers at her.

"As I told you last time, Mr. Riley, if you want to sleep with me, you must obey my rules.

Otherwise..."

Before she finished speaking, he suddenly pressed a kiss on her.

Sophia subconsciously dodged, but his kiss fell on her neck.

Without moving, he bit her fiercely.

Sophia bit her lip subconsciously in pain but didn't let out a cry.

Drake let go of her, staring at his bite mark. Suddenly, he chuckled in irony, "You let Charles Lawson defend you. I guess you must have pleased him in bed. I'm curious how he will react after seeing another man's trace on your body."

"It's none of your business, Mr. Riley. You'd better go home to coax your fiancée. After all, I'm afraid it'll be difficult for her to marry you now."

Drake snorted, "Think I'll suffer after you've done that? She's just a woman. I don't care."

Sophia narrowed her eyes, wondering if that was also what he thought of when she left him.

In self-mockery, she chuckled. If Drake had loved her for real, how could he have done those things to hurt her?

"I'm curious, Mr. Riley. Why did you come to me tonight? Talk about the old days?"

Drake never stopped studying her expression with intense eyes. "Grandpa asked me to take you home and apologize to my family."

"Apologize? You don't deserve it. He'd better dream on!"

Drake could tell how much she disdained his family, wondering if something had happened before.

In fact, when his grandfather called Sophia's name at his birthday banquet, Drake was surprised. In his impression, he had never introduced Sophia to the Old Riley.

"When did you get to know my grandfather?"

"Mr. Riley, what do you know? You know nothing. Well, you don't need to know those things, either." Sophia sounded exhausted when talking about this topic.

She added leisurely, "I'm tired. I need to go home. Make your way!" Her tone was determined and ruthless.

After pushing him aside forcibly, she entered the elevator.

When Drake left her house, he called his assistant, Paul Parker. "Check what happened to Sophia Lawson in Amerosia back then."

Paul understood what he meant by "back then."

Although he wasn't part of it, he had heard about it. Confused, he asked, "Mr.

Riley, weren't you with Miss Lawson in Amerosia back then?"

"Do as you are told to do. Stop talking nonsense."

"Yes, Mr. Riley."

When Drake was annoyed, no one dared to provoke him. Immediately, Paul started his investigation.

The following morning, when Sophia walked out of her house, she was slapped without being able to dodge.

"Bitch! You've already vanished. Why did you come back? How dare you make trouble!" Olivia barked. She was also the last target that Sophia wished to take vengeance on.

Instead of replying, Sophia slapped her across her face in return.

"You owed me!"

Olivia didn't expect her to fight back, glaring at her in disbelief. "How dare you!"

"I do dare!" Sophia kicked her as well. "Olivia Grant, forgotten what you've done to me? You should know one day I'll come back to you and return your 'favor.'"

Olivia felt the pain, seething in rage. When she wanted to approach Sophia, the latter warned her, "Mrs. Riley, you are in my territory! I'll call security if you dare to make any move."

Olivia couldn't bear to be kicked out, so she tried to calm down. "I know what you want. Tell me. How much do you want so you can leave?"

"Money?" Sophia retorted ironically, "You gave me money to force me to leave Drake Riley back then. Want to use the same

way?"

Olivia mocked her, "Sophia Lawson, don't forget how poor you were in the past. Think you've become wealthy after sleeping around with several men and gaining money from them? You are just a whore. Why don't you accept my money to have a good life instead of selling out your body to men? If you are insensible..."

She broke off but was sure Sophia could get her threat.

Sophia looked at her in scorn. "What if I'm insensible? Kick me out of Sealand?"

"It's just a piece of cake to do so."

Sophia laughed, "Try me! Let me see how you'll kick me out of Sealand."

With those words, she was about to bypass Olivia. Olivia didn't expect her to be so arrogant. "Sophia Lawson, think you can do anything because the Lawson family is your backer?

If you are competent, you should stop bothering Drake. Focus on Travis Lawson. I'll probably respect you if you can marry into the Lawson family."

• • •