

## Revenge On My First Love

Read Revenge On My First Love novel by Harper Sharp

Chapter 1: Man, you look a lot like my ex-boyfriend ah

“Sophia, are you okay, do you want me to accompany you?” At the door of a premium KTV suite in Sealand, Chloe Thomas asked, looking uneasily at Sophia Lawson, who was already a bit dazed from drinking.

“No, I’m just going to the bathroom, I’m not drunk, you guys have fun!”

A black dress, wrapped around Sophia’s exquisite figure, stumbled out, holding on to the wall.

She let out a breath, phew, these people can still drink!

If it weren’t for the fact that there was someone in the bathroom and she couldn’t wait, she wouldn’t have come out to find a common bathroom.

After solving the problem and coming back, Sophia was confused, huh? Which box was it before!

She looked around carefully and found all the same, but it should be the same box when she came out!

Push open the door, the dark room, with a dazzling light, the original drink a lot of Sophia some can not see inside, this moment to see who is blurred.

Sophia, to cover up her embarrassment, picked up the bottle of wine on the table and said bashfully to the group, “Come on, let’s have another drink!”

The room was filled with people who were confused.

This, who is this?

Shit!

It was still seen by Flynn Price.

“Drake, she’s not .....

Sitting in the c seat of the man sitting there nobly, the original surrounding temperature is like hell, but at this time is even colder as if in the eighteenth floor.

From the moment she appeared, he recognized her .....

Sophia, seeing that no one was moving, took the bottle around and asked, "Why aren't you drinking? Have you given up?"

The wine bottle's eyes suddenly fell on a man with a great presence, and as if she had found a rival to drink with, Sophia pushed aside the legs that were in the way next to her and walked towards the man.

Her enchanting figure suddenly sat next to Drake Riley.

The atmosphere is tense!

Drake even smelled something familiar and unfamiliar on her.

Under his seemingly calm and indifferent exterior, no one knows what kind of turbulent waves he is hiding inside.

Perhaps the distance is close, Sophia blurred vision saw a familiar face, the thick sword eyebrows under a pair of soul-searching eyes, and high as a mountain nose under the perfectly curved thin lips, undoubtedly does not reveal the man's thin, oligarchic.

Sophia stretched out her good-looking index finger and hooked his perfectly curved jaw, studying it, "Yo, man, why do you look like my ex-boyfriend!"

The corners of Flynn's mouth twitched, Sophia, are you really drunk or are you faking it?

Sophia cupped his cheek and examined it, remembering the man who had done everything he could to break up with her three years ago.

First, she got her mother to dump money on her, then she got everyone in the family to bully her behind her back, and even their maids could tell her what to do.

Even if this is the case, he actually pursued her when he had a fiancée, and even lied to her that he would never marry her in his life!

Thinking about this, all the humiliation at once to the sky, one did not control, a slap in the past.

"Drake, you scumbag!"

This does not seem to be too much, the beer in the hand is unsuspectingly full of poured on Drake's head, the stunning face, soon covered by yellow liquid slowly.

The others are confused, who is Drake, Sealand's richest man, who inherited the family business just three years ago, has monopolized all the economic lifelines of Sealand.

In his side, in addition to a fiancée, no woman has rushed close to him, there have been women who do not know how to live close, the final outcome, only a miserable word!

Everyone covered their eyes, not daring to look at the next scene.

Sophia completely missed Drake's murderous stare as she struggled to pull two large red bills out of her purse and flung them directly at his face.

"Rich is great, rich can just insult people? I just beat you up, and this is the money to pay you back!"

Said, pockets of a few pieces of a few cents or even a few cents, a brain are dumped in Drake's face.

Hoo! Relief!

Sophia satisfied, picked up the glass of wine placed on the table and took a sip, towards them also waved: "Sisters, brothers, you good good drink, sister I had a good time today, so I will not accompany you, bye!"

With that, the person walked out enchantingly, as if he had done a great joy.

In the private room, the silence seems to be even a pin drop can be heard.

Everyone was afraid to look over at Drake, and each one hated to poke themselves in the eye.

Drake's hand slowly clenched into a fist, very good, Sophia, three years no see, really grow up!

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The next day, Sophia was awakened by a sharp phone call and a slight headache, which must have been caused by too much to drink last night.

"Chloe, why are you calling me so early, I'm not even awake yet!"

"My princess, you've offended Sealand's Daemon Drake and you're still in the mood to sleep!"

Sophia's beat paused for a moment and her breath seemed to follow the stillness.

"Who are you talking about?"

"Sealand Daemon Drake ah!" Chloe can not explain so much: "Sister, do you have enough money on hand, not enough, I will transfer you now, hurry to buy a plane ticket to run away!"

Drake?

She met with Drake last night?

"There's no time for that, be good!" With that, Chloe hung up her phone.

Twenty thousand dollars, credited to the account!

Before Sophia could react, she heard a doorbell over by the door and thought, "It's my brother coming over.

She wore a lace nightgown and boarded a pair of slippers under her feet as she quickly opened the door.

Outside a tall man stood there, familiar face, familiar breath, she was dumbfounded, not her brother, but .....Drake!

As Sophia reacted and was about to close the door quickly, the man walked in and pinned her directly against the wall, a pair of beady, teasing eyes appearing in front of her with a smile, if any, at the corners of his mouth.

"What, don't you recognize me?"

That voice is as good as a cello, so that people listen to the heartbeat will slow down.

Know that he is very handsome, but compared to three years ago, more handsome  
.....

"We met last night, and now you've forgotten who I am? Do you want me to help you remember?"

The hot breath of a man sprayed directly on Sophia's neck below her ear.

Her body stiffened for a moment.

The man's smile was dangerous and deadly: "I didn't expect that after all this time, your sensitive spot was still here!"

Sophia woke up and resisted towards him.

But the power disparity between men and women, she still did not resist him.

“Drake, what the hell do you want?” The pretty almond eyes revealed displeasure.