Revenge On My First Love

chapter 16 you think you really lean on Lawson familiy

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"Hahahaha!" Sophia laughed dryly a few times and opened her eyes, ignoring the blush and looking directly at him, "Are you

kidding me? Last night you took the initiative to give yourself away, my sister didn't even bother, and now you'll still want to fuck

you, Drake, don't you feel insulted?"

Yes, that's right!

Last night he came here somehow, and woke up one morning, but even more so when he saw that he was in the bathroom,

with his clothes on.

Originally, he was not very familiar with this place either, until he walked out, he realized that this was actually Sophia's

home.

The thought that this woman was so cruel as to throw him into the bathroom all night and not even give his clothes off made

him want to take this woman apart.

Even if this is not enough, he is in front of her like this, but can not raise her a hint of interest!

It's so insulting!

Sophia felt her body start to burn like never before, and if this man continued to stay here, she might not be able to resist the

human urge to do something, and she said.

"I'll get you clothes, now, you'll drape yourself in my blanket, then, get dressed and get the hell out of here!"

With that, Sophia pushed him away.

She went to her room and found a blanket and threw it over his body.

"Ah-choo!"

The president sneezed!

The president has a cold!

Sophia looked at him incredulously, didn't she say that a man like him should be an iron man? Seven times a night, for days

without sleep, but nothing happened?

"What are you looking at, why don't you hurry up and get me some ginger tea water!" The man who had put on the blanket was quite fierce.

Sophia is ready to go to the kitchen, but no, why would she do that?

"Mr. Riley, if you want me to cook for you personally, you can dream about it!"

She went to the bathroom, where she had been violated by this man last night, and she picked up her cell phone and called

the property.

"I don't care what you use, my bathroom is no longer usable and I must find someone to redecorate it for me immediately, no matter how much it costs."

Drake: "....."

Smack enough obvious!

At that moment, the door rang.

Sophia, I didn't expect someone to deliver the clothes so quickly, and indeed Sealand's service is very good.

But once the door was opened, three not very attractive faces appeared in front of her.

Sophia quickly closed the door, but the other side just blocked it.

"Sophia, where's Drake?"

The tone was not very nice.

The corners of Sophia's mouth lifted in a sarcastic arc: "the Old Riley, you're funny, you can't find anyone, what are you looking for in my place?"

"Didn't he come to your place last night?"

"He's your grandson, you don't even know if he's here or not, how am I supposed to know?"

"Don't pretend with me there, don't think I don't know what you're doing back this time, you just want to get back at us!"

Drake's eyes darkened a bit more.

He thought of the last time he asked Paul to investigate the results, but surprisingly even Paul could not investigate, which

means something, that someone deliberately to erase the traces of the previous.

Will this matter be related to grandpa?

Sophia stood there, still without the intention of letting them in, and the corners of her mouth even had a sarcastic curve.

"Mr. Rilley, you're right, I do want to get back at you, but don't you think you deserve it?"

Sophia also did not give them a chance to speak: "Oh, yes, how I forgot, like you people, do a lot of heartless things, have

long forgotten those things done to me, it does not matter, you do not remember, but I have remembered for you one by one!"

the Old Riley looked at her and held out his hand to point.

Sophia directly reached out and pressed his hand away, "the Old Riley, I am no longer the Sophia that I was at your

disposal, please put your hand down, don't blame me for not being polite!"

"What a rampage, you think you're really leaning on Lawson familiy?"

"Then I'll leave you to it!" Sophia was clearly impatient: "The Old Riley, good riddance!" She was ready to close the door.

But Emilia said, "Grandpa, Drake must be here." Sophia looked over at her.

I don't know why, but this look scared Emilia so much that she didn't dare to look her in the eye.

The Old Riley seems to trust Emilia unconditionally on this one: "Let Drake out!"

Sophia laughed coldly: "It's none of my business if he comes out or not, but of course, I'd be happy if the Old Riley could

lead him away."

Emilia's heart ached: "Grandpa, Drake is really in there."

the Old Riley hard break-in just as someone came to deliver clothes, and all three men saw that it was men's clothes.

What does it prove that Drake stayed here last night and didn't even have any clothes left?

Olivia reached out and tried to hit Sophia in the face, but Sophia snapped her hand just in time.

Her eyes came down like a queen: "Olivia , I will never allow your hands to touch my face again."

Drake's body stiffened again.

Olivia finally did not fight on, but looked at the Old Riley.

the Old Riley barged right in and didn't see anyone.

"Drake! Drake!"

the Old Riley searched for it.

Emilia and Olivia followed them in.

Sophia casually picked up her cell phone and made the call, "Hmm? Yes, this is Rosepark, there are three people

trespassing, please come quickly and take them away."

Olivia walked up to Sophia: "This is our Riley family's property!"

Sophia walked inside with delicate steps, threw her phone casually on the coffee table, sat on the upper hair, and crossed a leg.

"Yes, it is true that it is your Riley family's property, but this house and the house next door have been bought by me."

Olivia smiled mockingly, "You have that kind of money?"

Sophia said unconcernedly, "Who made me capable? With my beauty, I probably have more savings in my hands than you have in yours."

"Bitch!"

"Auntie!"

By this time, Drake had changed his clothes and walked out.

Olivia was vain for a moment, then quickly walked up to him, feigning concern.

"Drake, have you been well?"

Drake subconsciously avoided her hand and kept a distance from her.

"I'm a man, who can do anything to me?"

the Old Riley said angrily, "How dare you say that, if she hadn't seduced you last night, how could you have come to such a place?"

"Olivia, ask her how much she wants, and send someone to bring her medicine immediately, I will never allow such a

woman to have an heir to our Riley family!"

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