

Revenge On My First Love Chapter 162

"Why should you be here?"

Drake smiled. "Get in. I'll drive you to work!"

She hadn't had breakfast yet!

Edwin hadn't woken up. Bard went to work early because of urgent matters, so no one bought breakfast.

But Sophia wouldn't tell Drake.

"By the way, did you have breakfast?"

Sophia was speechless. Was he telepathic?

"I..."

"Never mind. I didn't. So go with me. It's still early anyway." He pushed her into the car before she could refuse it.

While Sophia was still hesitating about whether to get out of the car, Drake came up from the other side and fastened her seat belt.

To check if it was fastened well enough, he even pulled it.

Sophia was expressionless all this time.

Drake took Sophia to a small restaurant in the alley instead of fancy restaurants.

His luxury car caught the attention of many people as soon as it appeared.

Many people took out their phones to take pictures.

Some took pictures of Drake and Sophia, wondering if Drake and Sophia were new stars in the show business, because they were even better looking than movie stars.

The next second, however, Drake took out some cash.

"Please delete the photos you guys took just now. Please!"

Sophia was stunned. She didn't expect Drake to be so polite and humble.

Money makes the mare go.

When those people took the cash, they all said excitedly, "Okay, we will delete the photos, we promise!"

Drake took Sophia's hand. "Let's go and have breakfast!"

deleted, Drake seemed to spend

the waiter, "Two loaves of bread, two

"At once."

even more

to see Drake

this man really

that the breakfast here is very delicious.

back to her senses and asked. "Are

"Am I not?"

what

me being bossy, right?" It's

Sophia was speechless.

knew that he had been talking a lot recently.

if he wanted to get Sophia back, the old tricks wouldn't work.

choice. It was hard for him to act like this, but he was willing

food was severed quickly and the waiter said, "It's the first time that you have come here, right? You can dip the bread in

"Thank you," Drake responded.

of bread and dipped

and said,

food made by nutritionists or international

by Drake, Sophia had a

it in the milk, Drake took the bread from her hand, broke off a piece

do it for you, so that you can keep your

Sophia didn't eat it.

because I touch it? Come on, we've even

Sophia was wordless.

a fork and took a

eyes, Sophia

"Does it taste good!"

he forced her to be his girlfriend. But this time, he wanted

best breakfast nearby from his friends, and he had never tried

was delicious after he ate it just now, he

munched it, and

places

said seriously. "Drake, thank you for your kindness, but forget it, you don't have to

can't hear what

Sophia was speechless.