

Revenge On My First Love Chapter 215

At midnight, Sophia woke up dizzily. Usually, she didn't wake up at home at midnight. However, she would use the bathroom at midnight whenever she stayed in Emma's place.

After leaving the bathroom, Sophia returned to her room but found the door had been locked. She wondered if that was the wrong room.

Then she walked into the next room. This time, she opened the door and entered.

Before entering, Sophia looked around deliberately to ensure it wasn't Drake's bedroom.

In the room, Drake held his breath. This was the room that he had slept in the previous times. Although Aria wanted to help him, he wasn't sure if Sophia would wake up at midnight and enter his room.

If she didn't, he would accept fate. However, if she did, that would be ideal.

When he heard the door open, Sophia entered. A smile curled the corners of Drake's mouth.

The light in the room was off, so Sophia only fumbled on the bed before sitting on it.

In a daze, she sensed something wrong as Aria's body shouldn't be like this. She seemed to touch a man's body.

The next second, Drake dragged her into his arms and held her tightly.

Sophia sobered. "Drake?"

"You knew I was here but still entered. I wonder if you did it purposely," Drake whispered in her ear.

His voice was seductive, making her heart race.

"Let go of me."

"You've entered my room. How can I let go of you?"

"Drake Riley!" Sophia called his name through gritted teeth.

"Stay still. If you move, I can't guarantee what I'll do."

Sophia knew he meant what he said. She froze.

However, for some reason, Sophia was worried Drake might still do something to her even if she was obedient.

When she found he was sleeping soundly, she finally relaxed and gradually fell asleep.

snapped her eyes open. A smile

...

woken up by the voices

she was at Emma's

something wrong with Drake's bedroom. Or it was difficult for her to explain why she always ended

get up, but Drake pressed her down. "It's still

ahead to sleep in. I'm awake." Sophia had a slight migraine, wondering how she would explain

to the dining room for breakfast." Drake got up, put on

the bed, blushing

to the dining room for breakfast...' His words reechoed in her

others would know they slept on the same bed

While buttoning his shirt,

go downstairs first?" Sophia answered

You are my wife. You need to face my mom and younger

are you talking

talking about? Don't

you I'd marry you?" Sophia looked

and her heart was thumping too hard that it almost popped out of her

Whether you are willing or not, you

your clothes. Or... Ah, right! Your clothes are not in my room. It's

held her hand and dragged her

and Aria had foreseen this, but they

inner voices told them that Sophia and

one could fit each other so well

asked, "Morning, Sophia. Breakfast is ready. We're waiting for

was at a

bathroom. He took out a new toothbrush for her, squeezed toothpaste on it

Sophia stood still.

her eyes, making her feel they were

brushing his teeth. "Do you want me to brush your teeth?"

immediately picked up her toothbrush and

now, she was doing it with Drake. An indescribable feeling surged

cups to rinse their mouths in unison, Sophia's

their reflections in the mirror and

do you want my mother and sister