

Revenge On My First Love Chapter 245

"No problem!"

When Sophia went back home, Drake was already there. Since he had moved to her house, he had cooked for her from time to time.

When dining, Sophia could not help asking, "So, what you've done confirms that saying—the way to a woman's heart is through her stomach. Right?"

"You can read it this way!"

"Aren't you afraid you can't live up to my expectations?" Sophia teased.

"Are you sure I can't?" Drake replied confidently.

Well, he did live up to her expectations!

Put the flavor aside first. The fact that he could cook was a kind of luck that many women didn't have in their lives. What was more, the dishes he cooked were really delicious.

"Have you ever cooked for anyone besides me?"

"If I said yes, would you want to kill her?"

"Bingo!"

Drake was so impressed by her loveliness that he could not help kissing her on the lips.

"Don't worry. No one else gets the chance!"

Sophia chuckled, and at that moment, her phone rang.

"How's it going on?"

"Mr. Smith has been back to the hotel, and Ms. Pearce left."

"Okay, I see!"

close beside Sophia and listened to her conversation. He asked, "Are you

not!" said Sophia, as she

at her in confusion and thought. A while later, a realization hit him, and he smiled, "You'll just let Mr. Smith be,

up a spare rib and ate it with good grace. While enjoying it, she said, "Mr. Smith and Abby's trick

wise lady who had many

at this point. He would then take pictures of her and post them on the internet, suggesting that Sophia was a woman of indiscretions. He waited a long time;

gave Abby a call, "Sophia

of fact, Abby knew that Sophia was desperately trying to

anticipated that Sophia would not be fooled by their elaborate

it easy. I believe I'll get something on her!" Since it was impossible for Abby herself to marry Drake, Sophia Lawson

days, Mr. Smith and Abby

perplexed. "Sophia, our company picks up the tab for Mr. Smith's hotel room, which costs 88,000 dollars a night. Now, it's been five days and more than

a confident smile. "Don't worry.

do you want them to go on

me well,

get it. You

Sophia nodded.

be fun to see who would

was staying. Instead of standing at the door of his room,

it's really an inconvenience to me to

Are you afraid of me doing something

everywhere. But my boyfriend is narrow-minded, so I'd better not to go to

snorted. "Ms. Lawson, all cooperation is based on mutual

after hearing his words. "Mr. Smith, the cooperation is also based on sincerity on both sides. You've been staying in the hotel room that I booked for

was unable

your part, I will deal with the videos about you being with

hearing her words, Mr. Smith became sweaty. How could that be? Those things happened in other countries. No

had Sophia

immediately, "Ms. Lawson, please stay there. I'll come right

as soon as Mr. Smith appeared downstairs. Although Abby and Mr. Smith were on good terms, Abby had her men spy