

Revenge On My First Love

Chapter 7 Sophia, What Exactly Is Your Relationship With Travis?

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Her smile was charming and enchanting, trembling Drake's heart.

Her tone sounded like they were close friends reencountering.

"Are you really Sophia Lawson?"

Three years had passed. Sophia had become too strange for him to recognize.

Sophia continued to munch her food and answered, "Who else can I be, Mr. Riley? After all, everyone changes."

Drake failed to find the familiar smile on her face. Suddenly, he seized her arm and requested, "Tell me. What on earth are you doing now? You hurt me and left me without a goodbye. Now you take revenge on me. What do you want?"

He gripped her too tightly that Sophia frowned in pain.

"Mr. Riley, if you don't let go of me, I'll call security."

"Answer me!"

Drake looked into her eyes.

Sophia giggled in amusement, "Mr. Riley, if you really want to know the answers, why don't you go home and ask your stepmother?"

Drake furrowed his brows. "You know she's my stepmother?"

Sophia's lips twitched into an ironic smile. "I know a lot of things. I also know Emilia Lane is the fiancée introduced by your

stepmother. By the way, I did that thing to your fiancée. Are you here to teach me a lesson?"

Without waiting for his response, she added, "Even if you taught me a lesson, so what? Others might not know it. Can't you tell

all the video clips are real, Mr. Riley?"

"Ehn. I wonder how you feel after learning what your fiancée had done before meeting you."

"Of course, I don't care. After all, I only wished to disgrace the Riley family. I did it to help you instead of taking revenge on you.

Mr. Riley, you are welcome."

Drake was rendered wordless.

Sophia looked like an unknown person, and he failed to recall what she was like years ago.

"Well, if you feel sorry for your fiancée as her reputation has been tarnished, it's fine. You can avenge her. I'm not afraid. Try me!"

She stood up.

"I wanted to enjoy dinner, but someone has sickened me. Mr. Riley, go ahead to enjoy the food."

"By the way, I'll pay the check. Bon appetit!"

Then she was about to leave the restaurant.

Drake stood upright. "Sophia Lawson, what's your relationship with Travis Lawson?"

Sophia stopped mid-step but didn't turn around.

Drake approached her closer. Although his attention focused on her appealing earlobe, he repressed the urge in his chest and

asked in a deep voice, "Tell me. How many men have you slept with in the past three years? Each piece of your clothes costs at

least 200,000 dollars. Travis Lawson is indeed generous to you, huh?"

Sophia giggled, turning around. Although she was shorter than him, she emanated a strong aura that could match his.

She slowly got closer to his ear. While her warm breath stuttered across his ear, it reddened.

Sophia chuckled, "Mr. Riley, do you want to buy me to sleep with you? I don't mind. Here. Take this number and wait in line."

As she spoke, she pulled out a card with the number 100 and shoved it into his hand. "This is your number. Remember. Taking it

to see me. Or I won't meet you," she reminded him.

"See you."

Sophia flicked her hand at him with an enchanting smile.

Drake stared at the card and tore it into pieces shortly after. 'You do have the balls, Sophia Lawson!'

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When everyone thought the matter had ended in Emilia's victory, Charles Lawson posted lines online to prove the videos from Sophia were all real. He guaranteed his identification with his career and personal reputation.

Charles was a well-known genius in the country. When he was five, he showed his talents in computing.

Later, he made all kinds of miracles and stayed in the national institutes, making many significant contributions.

His testimony made the netizens change their attitudes.

"Holy shit! I didn't expect the daughter of the Lane family to be such a playgirl."

"She pretends to be innocent but is hypocritical. Think about her words in the video clip. She purposely slandered Sophia Lawson."

"She said Sophia Lawson was jealous of her. We don't know what happened between Sophia Lawson and Mr. Riley. Who knows

what happened back then?"

"Emilia Lane must have done something to harm Sophia Lawson, so the latter avenged herself in such a way."

"Emilia Lane is the really disgusting bitch. The Riley family is disgraced by her this time."

"Drake Riley has never officially admitted she's his fiancée, has he?"

"She dreams of becoming his wife! What a shameless bitch!"

"I heard Emilia had never stayed with the Lane family. She was taken in when she was pretty old." The netizens' comments were intolerable to the eye. After reading the news, Flynn asked his friend, "Who is Sophia Lawson? She's close to Travis Lawson of the Lawson family.

Even Charles Lawson defended her."

Bailey Duncan frowned. "Her family is also Lawson. Is she the daughter of the Lawson family?"

His words darkened Drake's eyes.

"Impossible!" Flynn denied it. "The Lawson family never has a daughter. Everyone knows it. Besides, remember how poor she was when we were at the college?"

Bailey tried hard to ring the bell. He had to admit Flynn's words made sense. If Sophia was the daughter of the Lawson family, how could she be so poor at college?

"However..." Flynn approached Drake. "Drake, your fiancée is truly open-minded. Fortunately, you've never admitted your relationship. Otherwise, you would become a real cuckold now."

Before he finished mocking, Drake jumped to his feet.

Flynn asked in confusion, "Where are you going?"

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After dinner, Sophia and Chloe left the restaurant chatting and laughing.

"Ha ha ha... You've stricken Emilia Lane heavily. It'll be too difficult for her to bounce back."

"Well, probably not. Don't forget she has helpers."

"You mean Drake Riley's stepmother?"

"Exactly. Olivia Grant did many things to kick me away to let Emilia become Drake Riley's fiancée back then. She wouldn't let Emilia be trounced easily."

Chloe looked at her with a worried look.

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