

# Revenge On My First Love

Chapter 9 Sophia, don't be ridiculous

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Sophia stopped mid-step with a bright smile.

"Mrs. Riley, if not mistaken, you are not Drake Riley's birth mother, are you?"

Olivia's expression changed dramatically.

Only a few people knew this, and Olivia wondered how Sophia had known it.

Sophia swung toward her, approached her ear, and whispered, "You must be wondering why I know it.

Well, I won't tell you. You

want me to take your money and disappear because you want your niece, Emilia Lane, to marry Drake Riley. So your niece could control him. Right?"

Olivia flinched quickly. "Stop slandering me, Sophia Lawson!"

Sophia could tell how tense she had become.

"Whether I'm slandering you, Mrs. Riley, you should know it clearly."

"We both are not stupid. If you do anything to annoy me, I won't tolerate you. Mind you... I'm no longer the Sophia Lawson you've known before. Understand?"

Sophia stared daggers at Olivia, and the latter couldn't help flinching quickly.

'How... How could it be possible?'

In Olivia's opinion, Sophia was just a weak woman who could be bullied by anyone. However, she had become so tough and threatening.

Olivia could tell Sophia had become the obstacle in her plan and probably would ruin it in the future, so she decided to find a way to get rid of her.

The night was out.

In the noisy Sunshine Pub, Helena Warburg was the last one arriving at the booth. As soon as she sat down, Chloe shoved a cup of vodka into her hands.

"Helena, you are late. Three shots as the penalty."

Helena put down the cup. "Chloe, I've just got off a flight. Neither of you picked me up. Then I rushed to hang out with you. How can you let me take three shots? Do you want to kill me?"

"Save it! We know you are good at drinking. Take the penalty or not? If not, you can get out!" Chloe didn't buy it.

"You heartless bitch!" Helena was about to gulp the vodka down. Suddenly, she was enlightened and asked, "Sophia, will Travis

come here tonight?"

Before Sophia answered, Chloe chimed in, "Think Travis doesn't know you are good at drinking?"

Helena looked at Sophia pitifully, unlike the straightforward woman as usual.

"Really?"

Sophia giggled, "Don't worry, Helena. Travis doesn't know it. He won't join us tonight."

Helena was relieved and drank the three shots in one go.

Chloe laughed loudly. "Helena, if you are drunk someday, don't worry. Sophia and I will send you to Travis's bed."

Pointing at her with the cut, Helena chuckled, "I love what you said. Let's get drunk, honey!"

Then she directly grabbed a beer bottle and took a long swallow.

Not far from them, Flynn had been watching them for a while. He patted Drake. "Hey, Drake. Chloe

Thomas, the daughter of the

Pinkerton Thomas family. Helena Warburg from the Pinkerton Warburg family. How did Sophia Lawson get to know them?"

Drake focused on Sophia all the time. Her smile reminded him of the girl he had known at college. Since she left, he looked for her in all kinds of ways but failed to find a clue. Sophia suddenly appeared in his life and dropped off

from the surface of the Earth.

They were in love and familiar with each other.

However, he knew limited things about her.

Flynn didn't get his response, so he asked in confusion, "Don't you know it either, Drake?"

Bailey chimed in with a gentle tone, "You should know Drake has been looking for Sophia all over the years. However, he always fails, although he's influential. Do you know what it means?"

Flynn didn't think it mattered. "What does it mean? It means Sophia Lawson is a gold digger. She approaches the rich and

ignores the poor. After knowing Drake had become wealthy, she came to Sealand and stalked us everywhere. She does it

purposely to attract Drake's attention, doesn't she?"

Drake couldn't tear his gaze off Sophia at all. Staring at her smile, he recalled when they met first and felt as if he had turned back the time.

However, for some reason, he didn't think she was still the girl he used to know.

He would feel expectant if she came to Sealand because he was wealthy. However, he could tell that was not her purpose.

Flynn studied Drake. "Drake, are you still missing that heartless woman? Forgotten how she hurt you back then?"

Drake didn't reply. The other two men didn't know if he had heard Flynn's reminder.

"Well..." Flynn still wanted to continue, but Bailey stopped him with a glance.

They looked at the girls again in unison.

After drinking several bottles of beer, Helen sat down and praised, "Sophia, your method works. Emilia Lane is so defeated. Her reputation has been tarnished in the upper class. She will never marry into the Riley family."

Chloe snorted, "If Sophia hadn't been lucky, she would have been killed after that bitch hit her. I guess Emilia has never thought Sophia could survive."

"Let's not talk about those things." Helena patted Sophia and Chloe. "Shall we dance, girls? Let's shake off all our worries."

Sophia and Chloe stood up, following her to the dance floor in the center.

When they appeared, many patrons' attention was attracted.

In the beginning, others danced with them.

Gradually, they left space and watched them dance.

Flynn remarked with an obsessed look, "Wow! Wasn't she an aloof angel back then? She becomes a hot girl when dancing."

"Close your eyes!"

Drake had a surge to kill all the men in the pub as they all gazed at the three girls, especially Sophia. She never liked to put on black clothes. However, after they reencountered, Drake saw her always in a black dress that wrapped up her curved figure. Under the neon lights, she became more charming and seductive.

Drake stood up and was about to walk to her.

Suddenly, there was a battle on the dance floor.

"Are you blind? You stamp my feet. Moron!"

The familiar voice made Sophia stop dancing.

She chuckled, "Aria Riley?"

Aria was surprised as well. She came here to cheer up Emilia so the latter could forget things that bugged her for several days.

However, they met Sophia.

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