## Wife is a Lawyer

Chapter 4 Mommy?

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"Peter, I don't even know what was happening. I was making a call and I lost Luis when I returned..."

Jimmy, the brother of Peter, kneeled in front of him to look at him with guilt. Peter kicked him hard on his chest, "Fuck off! Bring my son back to me or get out of the family!"

"Just chill, Peter. I have sent my men to look for Luis. Believe me, we will find him!" Jimmy felt like being strangled with his face sweating nervously all over.

It was known to all that Luis had been the apple of Peter's eyes.

Undoubtedly, in Peter's view, Luis greatly outweighed Jimmy.

Jimmy was rendered helpless and depressed.

"Mr. Alston, we haven't found Luis."

"Mr. Alston, we got no update from the hotel."

"Luis is not in the villa."

Three bodyguards came in one after another to report to Peter.

With a sulky face, Peter squinted at Jimmy, "Why are you standing still? Move your ass to look for my son! Bring him back in an

hour. Don't ever come to me again until you find him!"

"Yes, sir! On my way!" Jimmy hurried to leave.

"Mr. Alston, we got the news from the hotel. They said they found him faint inside the car. Now he has been taken to the

hospital." One of their bodyguards came in to report. "Faint inside the car?" he cast a horrible glimpse at Jimmy, "You'd better pray he will be fine!"

As much as he knew about Jimmy, he must have locked Luis inside the car while spending hours flirting with pretty girls through his phone.

And he had made such a stupid mistake for more than once.

"Get out!" Peter shouted and strode out of the portal. He hurried to drive to the hospital.

Meanwhile, Adriana had been staying with Luis inside an VIP ward. When staring at his cute face, she couldn't help thinking

about her lovely daughter in LA.

She reached out her hand to touch his face.

But Luis suddenly opened his eyes. He blinked his round eyes and took a look at the needle beneath the skin of his hand. He pouted, "I wanna cuddle..."

"What?" Adriana was a bit surprised when this cute little baby was actually asking for cuddle as soon as he woke up.

Commonly speaking, this little boy should have burst into tear when facing a stranger as soon as he opened his eyes.

Adriana couldn't help smiling and held him up gently, "What's your name, little guy?"

"You smell like mommy." The little boy didn't answer her question. Instead, he approached to sniff.

Not until then did he notice that he had ever dreamed about such a familiar smell before.

Adriana burst into laughter.

She gently pinched his face, "I am not your mommy. Little guy, what's your name?" "Mommy!"

Adriana was rendered speechless.

What was wrong with this kid?

"Who's your daddy? Peter Alston, right? He is coming soon. He will bring you home, okay?" she continued to solace him.

"No! I wanna stay with mommy!" Luis huffed stubbornly. Then he buried his head into her arms.

"Luis, stop!" someone else suddenly huffed.

As they looked over there, they saw Peter, followed by another man, coming in.

"Thank God, Luis! You almost scared Uncle Jimmy to death!" Jimmy was thrilled when seeing Luis again.

He walked over to hug Luis.

"Mommy, he's a bad guy!" Luis curled up in her arms while pointing at Jimmy.

Jimmy was speechless and confused.

He called that lady mommy?

What was going on?

"Luis, come over here!" Peter huffed with a sullen face. He walked over to Adriana, "Thank you for saving my son."

"Mr. Alston, why don't you learn to be responsible? You locked this little kid inside the car alone? You almost got him killed! That's

your way to be a father? I can't believe Theresa is about to marry you!"

At the very beginning, she even deemed Peter a responsible one just as Theresa had expected.

However, what happened just now totally reversed her impression of Peter.

What was worse, such a favorable impression of Peter suddenly plummeted to zero.

"Ms. Hale, thank you for saving Luis. I will express my gratitude someday in the future. But don't ever judge my family issue."

As proud as Peter had been, he was getting annoyed while being lectured by a lady.

"Mommy is right about it! You are not a nice daddy!" Luis wrapped around her neck and clung tight to her.

"Luis, your daddy is here. Just go home with your daddy." Adriana smiled at him and added, "I know your daddy has done

something wrong, but today he had been busy during the ceremony with your mommy Theresa.

Show your understanding and

forgive him, okay? Learn to be generous."

While speaking, she scratched his nose softly, "Be a sensible boy, okay?"

"No!" Luis kept shaking his head. Tear welled up in his eyes when he looked at Adriana. Then he burst into tear, "Mommy is

leaving me!"

Adriana was speechless.

How came she bumped into such a weird kid?

"Stop it!" Peter huffed angrily.

He reached out his hands to take over Luis.

However, Luis hurried to wield his arms to resist. As the needle beneath his skin

moved, a lump appeared on the back of his hand.

"Mommy, it hurts!" Luis cried louder.

"Call the doctor!" Adriana felt a bang of heartache when seeing that.

At the same time, Peter had to stop.

The doctor soon entered to adjust the needle.

Adriana decided to stay as Luis insisted.

He soon returned to be silent while resting in her arms.

Then Jimmy left.

Peter also stayed inside the ward. He remained serious and unapproachable.

The air fell into silence.

Soon, Luis fell asleep.

"Hey, get closer." Adriana hinted at Peter.

Peter stood up, carefully approached and bent over to hold Luis in his arms. They maintained their move as softly as possible in

case they woke him up.

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