Wife is a Lawyer

Chapter 8 Alvin Grant

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"Mr. Alston?" someone suddenly uttered in a distance.

As they looked over there, a gentleman in black suit with a pair of golden-rimmed glasses was standing there.

"Alvin?" both Peter and Adriana said in unison.

As soon as they finished, they looked at each other weirdly.

Peter withdrew his hands and straightened up his body.

While Adriana did the same thing and smoothed her top.

Alvin walked over with a smile. Then he looked at Adriana, "Adriana, when did you return to Waverly? Why don't you tell me

about your arrival?"

Adriana shrugged and replied with a smile, "I just returned yesterday. And I headed to Theresa's engagement ceremony as soon

as I landed. I don't even have time to inform you until now."

"Oh...it's been a long time..."

Alvin walked closer to spread out his arms. While looking into his passionate eyes, Adriana felt a bit awkward. But meanwhile,

she felt warm from his eyes.

Smiling, Adriana still replied with a friendly hug. Then she let go.

"Alvin, you still look handsome as you always do." She couldn't' help complimenting.

"Come on, stop flattering me." Alvin touched her head dotingly.

Peter appeared even more sulky when seeing their conversation continuing.

He cleared his voice, "Ahem..."

Not until then did Alvin notice him, "Peter, what brought you here? You know each other?" He frowned confusedly as he recalled what he had seen just now.

"Luis got allergic. So I brought him here." While speaking, Peter glanced at Adriana, "It's a long story. Hey, I remember you have gone to Europe. What brings you back home so soon?"

Actually, Alvin had gone to Europe a few days ago. That was why he was absent from the ceremony, where he should have met Adriana there.

"I returned home as soon as I finished my work in Europe. One of my students is suffering fatal illness. So I drop by to visit him in the hospital. I didn't expect to meet you both here. What a coincidence!"

"So how about Luis?" Alvin continued to ask.

As Luis was mentioned, Peter cast a cold glimpse at Adriana, in which there filled with disdain.

He shook his head to respond, "I don't know. He's still in the emergency room."

Fortunately, a while later, Luis was brought out of the room. He was transferred to a VIP ward for infusion. At this moment, he was asleep.

Luis looked good except for the rash on the surface of his skin. Peter sat beside to stay with him. Adriana felt so sorry for Luis. But meanwhile, she could tell that Peter seemed to be a good father. But perhaps not a good husband for Theresa. "You may leave now. I am here to stay with Luis." Peter was the first to utter inside this quiet room. "Okay, we are leaving. Just call me if there's anything I can do." Alvin walked over and patted on Peter's shoulder, "the doctor said Luis was fine. Don't worry."

Adriana felt like speaking. But she held it back and followed Alvin to leave.

However, she was still overwhelmed with guilt when seeing Luis lying on the bed.

Both Alvin and Adriana walked into the elevator.

"How did you know Peter?" asked Alvin.

"He's the fiancé of my best friend."

"Oh..." Alvin nodded and continued to ask, "You have just returned to Waverly, right? So where do you live now?"

Adriana smiled, "I haven't had time to find myself a house. So I am living in the hotel."

"Come on, stop being a workaholic." Alvin smiled and added, "Hey, I got an apartment for rent. Do you wanna have a look?"

"Oh really?"

"Yeah. Let's go."

"Great." Adriana sounded excited.

As far as she knew about Alvin, he had been picky about dwelling. So the apartment must be a pleasing one to live in.

"Can you drive me there? Well, if you still got work to do, just tell me the location. I will have my assistant to check."

"It's okay. I can drive you there right now."

They happened to walk out of the hospital.

When seeing the store opposite, Adriana seemed to notice something.

So she said to Alvin, "Alvin, could you please wait for a moment? I wanna get something for Luis."

"Okay."

"I will be right back."

Adriana smiled and walked across the road. After getting some fruits and nutrient supplement, she brought them back to the ward.

Still gasping, she knocked on the door.

Then the door was opened.

Standing at the door, Peter glanced at her coldly, frowning, "What are you doing?"

"I got something nutritious for Luis. I am so sorry for that."

As a mother of a girl at the same age of Luis, she couldn't bear to see this little boy suffering.

"No, thanks." Peter stepped back and was about to close the door.

Seeing that, Adriana hurried forward to stand at the door, refuting, "What do you mean? I can't even bring him something?"

She was irritated by his rudeness.

"I can't believe Theresa actually wanna marry a guy like you!" Adriana huffed and simply ignored his sulky face. She bypassed

him to enter and put the bag on the table.

With her eyes fixed on Luis, she felt so sorry.

However, she had to leave as Alvin was still waiting.

"Mommy...don't leave me..."

As soon as she turned around, she heard Luis's voice from behind.

His sweet voice softened her heart. She felt like hearing the voice of Helen.

She turned around and noticed that Luis had woken up. She walked over to touch his face,

"Hey...welcome back...are you feeling better?"

Luis nodded, "Yeah."

"Luis, I am so sorry. I didn't know the chocolate would get you allergic. I shouldn't have bought you chocolate. I was so scared...

Thank God, now you seem fine..."

Adriana sat on the bedside and held his hand to speak softly.

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