Wife is a Lawyer

Chapter 9 Make A Match

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"It's okay, mommy. I don't even know I am actually allergic to chocolate. Now I feel much better!"

"I am glad to see you are fine." Adriana stroked his head gently.

Peter huffed to interrupt, "Hey, time to leave."

He somehow felt jealous when seeing Luis attaching great feelings to her. He felt like something he cherished seemed to be

taken away.

He was getting so annoyed.

Hearing that, Adriana peeped at him. But then she turned to look at Luis, "Hey Luis, I gotta go...just take care, okay?"

"No...Mommy, don't leave me!" Luis burst into tear as soon as she stood up. He kept wiping off his tear while sobbing, "Mommy

is leaving me! Nobody loves me..."

Peter was speechless.

"Luis, listen, she got work to do." Peter walked over to hug Luis.

However, Luis wielded his hands to resist, "I want mommy! Not daddy!"

Tear welled up his shining eyes. It soon streamed down his face, making him pitiful.

Adriana was soon overwhelmed with sympathy. She bent over to hold his hand, "Luis, you gotta know you are a little man. A man barely sheds tears, okay?"

Luis pouted while staring at her with his tearful eyes. He struggled to hold back his tear. But he seemed to fail to stop sobbing.

"Mommy, if I stop crying, will you stay?" he asked with soft voice.

Adriana sighed while looking at Peter. Obviously, it was time for him to do something as a father.

What was more, he just asked her to leave.

Though Peter still felt annoyed when seeing that, he had to muster up his patience to convince Luis,

"Luis, daddy is here with

you. Ms. Hale is not your mommy."

"Liar! If she is not my mommy, where is mommy? You liar!" Luis questioned with his eyes filled with tear.

"But..." Peter was speechless.

"I told you mommy had gone to somewhere else far away. She will be back in the future." Peter figured out an excuse to explain.

"You liar! You have been engaged with Ms. Lindsay! You have deserted mommy! I hate you!" The tantrum of kid was something challenging to deal with.

As a mother, Adriana was aware of that.

Whenever she met Luis, it would always remind her of Helen, which triggered her love for Luis even more.

"Hey, Luis, stop crying, okay?" she pinched his face and continued, "I promise I will come to see you as much as possible,

okay?"

Finally, she had to compromise.

However, as soon as she finished, Peter replied with a glare.

When Adriana turned around, she soon noticed that. It felt horrible.

She was irritated again. She stood up and huffed, "Mr. Alston, since you are displeased with me, I am leaving right now."

Though she loved Luis, she hated Peter for being rude.

She took a look at Luis and still left though reluctant. Luis cried even louder.

However, as the father of Luis, Peter should take the responsibility to solace his own son. While Adriana had nothing to do with it.

She held back the reluctance and entered the elevator.

She rushed out of the hospital and saw Alvin waiting by the road.

She walked over with a guilty smile, "Alvin, sorry to keep you waiting."

"That's fine. I just finished a call." Alvin smiled warmly.

"Come on, let me drive you there."

A few hours later, Adriana headed to the Hilton Hotel as she had appointed with Theresa.

Meanwhile, because of the friendship with Peter, Alvin also followed over for dinner.

When Adriana and Alvin arrived, Theresa, together with Peter and Luis, had been there.

"Oh, mommy!" Luis couldn't help giggling when seeing Adriana. He hurried to run over.

Adriana bent over to hold him into her arms with a smile. Then she gestured to hush, "Hey, call me Aunt Adriana. Or I will never

come to see you again. Do you read me?"

While speaking, she peeped at Theresa, who slowly stood up with a sullen face.

But Adriana could do nothing about it.

"Okay, mommy..."

"Hey!"

Adriana frowned and pretended to be mad.

"Okay, Aunt Adriana..." Luis smiled adorably.

"Good boy!" Adriana smiled and held his hand.

Then she smiled at Theresa, "Ever since I saved him last night, he seems to fancy staying with me."

Of course, she said so just to dissipate Theresa's worry.

Theresa peeped at Peter, who was sitting in silence. Then she breathed a sigh of relief, "Adriana, thank you."

Then she noticed Alvin, "Oh, Alvin, I didn't expect you come with her."

Alvin smiled decently to reply, "We used to be friends in college. And today we happened to meet each other. So I came with her."

Theresa looked around both Alvin and Adriana.

Then she started teasing, "Well, that's good. Both of you still remain single, right?

Time for a date."

Obviously, she was trying to make a match.

"Ms. Lindsay, Aunt Adriana can't date him. Daddy looks much better than him." Said Luis innocently. However, the air seemed to be weirdly frozen.

Peter thumped his phone on the table while glaring at Luis, "Luis, come over here! Stop your nonsense!" Then he suddenly squinted at Adriana, "Ms. Lindsay, you just met Luis for the first time ever last night, right?"

His questioning tone was getting the air much more embarrassing.

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