

## **Lawyer 141**

### **Wife is a Lawyer**

#### **Chapter 141 - Fish and water under fear**

After that, you enter the elevator, exit the elevator, take a few steps, and are pushed into the room.

Adriana does not know exactly where it is, the only thing that is certain is to go up to the upper floors of the building, not knowing exactly where it is.

"Uhhhhhhh ....."

She kept struggling and resisting, but her hands were tied, so she struggled uselessly.

Despair, helplessness, wandering .....

The tears that came to my eyes.

She was lying on the bed like a puddle of mud after a death struggle and resigned herself to give up resistance.

At this point, the man stopped moving.

The next moment, a sudden pain in the cheek, the tape on the mouth was torn off, and the blindfold was removed from the face.

In a flash, the blinding light almost blinded her eyes, she subconsciously closed her eyes and slightly squinted her eyes.

It was only with horror that the man was Peter.

For a while, shock, anger, aggravation of the emotions heart, tears can not stop gushing out of the eyes.

Her chin trembled slightly, tears in her eyes, "Peter, are you a madman? What the hell do you want? Why are you doing this to me?"

No wonder it was Peter who was brought into the room.

She never expected Peter to find out so quickly that the woman was not her.

So, did you deliberately make such a show to scare her and put fear in her heart?

Knowing the truth, Adriana was close to a breakdown.

"Adriana, you're really good? Dare to play me, you are the first one!"

a rage, God knows, at that moment when he threw

suddenly made

something was wrong, it seemed that from the time the woman entered the room, she made a somewhat hollow sound that did not sound like she was speaking in

pocket took out the phone, open

was counted

let you know what it's like to be worse

wild beast of rage to rampage, wantonly abused

morning,

no idea how long she has been unconscious, but in any case, the man really fulfilled his promise and tortured her for two days and

days and

how long she had been unconscious, but as long as

countless failed pleas for mercy, Adriana

so

experienced Peter's brutal and unkind,

Peter became the

night, Peter actually left his laptop on

was lying stiff, but because Peter was there, she didn't even have the courage to turn

"Can't pretend, huh?"

collapse, Peter's voice

tightly,

that day to now, in bed for three days and three nights, she lay all

can't pretend,

table, turned sideways, propped his elbows on the bed to rest his cheeks, and questioned in a cold voice: "This time, it's a warning to you. If there is a next time, I can't guarantee whether I will do anything more

heart aggrieved, but also dare not

events, I can't stop the tears from welling

everything that had happened in

under Peter's pressure, that one taut

crystal tears out of the sockets, cut a tear, but invariably make Peter some heart weakness annoyed, heart, a slight tremor,

like most about women

naturally no one

eyes and continues

kind of weak, pitiful, pearly look, will provoke men to

to Adriana, breathing heavily and tantalizing

### **Chapter 142 - Not even menstruation**

A set of temporarily new clothes was placed on the bed.

She didn't pretend to make a show of it, changed her clothes and left straight away.

Returned home and called the minister, Nelson Dean, to take a leave of absence.

A few days later, she received a call from Vivian, and it turned out that everything was fine with Vivian and there was no doubt.

Coupled with Brenda's state in her home, Adriana's suspicions about her are gradually dispelled.

Brenda is very quiet, never bothered her, will also do her laundry and cooking, is a very diligent girl, should not ask a question never ask a word.

The quiet days passed quickly, and more than a month gradually passed.

This day, when she ate early in the morning, she felt nauseous, and went straight to the bathroom, a crazy vomiting.

"Ms. Hale, you ..... aren't pregnant, are you? For the past few days, you've been nauseous and vomiting."

Brenda asked with concern.

It was this concern that alerted Adriana, like a thunderclap, and scared her out of her wits.

Yes, it seems that she has not had her period until now.

"No, what are you talking about. I ate something cold recently, and my gastroenteritis is coming on." She pulled a random excuse and left in a hurry.

After working honestly all morning at the public Old Mr. Grant, Adriana was restless, with Brenda's words echoing in her head and some trepidation.

If that's the case, we're screwed.

"Adriana, there's someone outside looking for you."

Just as Adriana froze, someone came up to her and tapped her on the shoulder, startling her.

"Huh? Oh, good, good."

Adriana nodded, got up and walked out.

looking for

walked out of the office, she realized that the person standing outside the office corridor

you

didn't look good and

casual pants, shirt sleeves pulled up to the elbow, holding a bouquet of flowers in his arms, leaning lazily against the

pissed you off?" He walked up and handed

Brenden, "It's just an act, why do you have to

now that

Adri, we're going to be married, you're not going to end

as if really dumped by Adriana seems to be, the

mean? When we first said that it was just a show, you don't

made Adriana feel

"True ....."

what are you doing

a sentence,

at a rather bad time, otherwise she could have heard Brenden's

"Hayley."

Hayley, releasing a hundred thousand volts of electric eyes and

Hayley is averse

of scarlet, shy hands out to cover the cheeks, a small daughter's shy posture, eyes bubbling red

and took the flowers from Brenden's arms, "Hayley, Brenden wants to send you flowers, you're here, he just happened to

arms, "He's just here to

and

thinking about all the things he has done before, it feels like this

is focused

Bang--

immediately looked up, only to find that the person standing

are you

growled without a good

The flowers are for you, and  
the flowers on Adriana's desk and yelled, "It's just Uncle proposing to you, what's the big deal, you really  
really propose to  
shameless, is not just  
heard that Hayley's mother is Adriana's

### **Wife is a Lawyer**

#### **Chapter 143 - Another open and shut battle**

Besides, now that there is absolutely no contact with Theresa, naturally, I don't want to meet her again  
to avoid embarrassment.

"Can I not go?" He asked.

"Uncle, you've said it's a family dinner. She, Adriana, isn't qualified to go yet, is she?"

It was at this point that Peter walked up next to the two and sarcastically spoke.

"Peter, what brings you here?"

Brenden did not answer his question positively and asked him rhetorically.

Peter held a document in his hand, his eyes glanced at Adriana, but saw the woman's small face parted,  
looking the other way, a look not willing to look at him.

"I came over to see Adriana!"

"What do you want with Adri?" Brenden's eyes lit up with interest.

Peter waved the papers in his hand, "Some work stuff."

"Since it's a work-related matter, just go directly to her minister."

Between the two conversations, the atmosphere is gloomy, only a few moments of time is already the  
smoke and war is diffuse, wafting a strong smell of gunpowder, as if the next moment is a killing.

"Adriana is the one you put in, I can only go to her for her work mistakes, not the minister. Besides, her  
relationship with Uncle is known to everyone, what do you think the minister can do to her?"

Peter's words were so eloquent that Brenden was speechless in a few words.

"Uncle, is there anything else? Make yourself at home if there's nothing."

His attitude was icy and he was unfazed by Brenden.

"You have something to say directly, I'm listening." The man shrugged his shoulders and raised his  
eyebrows, just like a breezy posture.

Peter was silent for a moment, sort of acquiescing.

work? There are obvious holes in all these documents and you can't

didn't catch it, and it slipped from her hands,

carried a slight taste of spoiling, "Still so stupid and fussy,

disgusted but didn't show it,

thank you, looking down at the document in his hand,

as she flipped through the pages, looking at the places marked with

the law, many documents are biting, that is,

row, and sure enough, there were

I am sorry, I ..... may be

repeatedly

her face at all, "What's the use of apologizing? I seriously doubt your professional standards, as a lawyer, you can also make such

words were sharp and

commotion startled colleagues in the office, many of

"I'm sorry."

looked down at the floor and ran out of excuses

because of Peter's last impact on her caused a great psychological shadow, even at work are not well adjusted to the

is for this reason that the work is

wrong is wrong, there is no

for you and Uncle, I'd have told you to get lost! Now, you are given two choices. One, make up

from front to back with an angular handsome face, without a trace of a good face, let alone

not know how cold the polar ice is, but can clearly feel how cold Peter is at this

"Peter, Adri ....."

relationship with her. The

Peter still did not give him any

matter, Adriana is at fault party, let Brenden more reasons, now can not

I'll make up

her eyes to gaze at Peter, "What

sweep and dropped a sentence, "Come to my office." After saying  
of those colleagues standing at the entrance of the Legal Department, just an  
and Adriana were left in

with you? As a professional lawyer, you can  
storm was brewing, "Don't forget what you have

### **Wife is a Lawyer**

#### **Chapter 144 - Going to a family dinner**

Adriana's small face tightened and she shook her head, "I was the one who got lost in thought."

A perfunctory reason was given.

It's not like you can say to Peter that the reason for everything is because of the psychological shadow  
left by him after those days of severe torture.

She, it's hard to say.

Not to mention not going over these issues in front of Peter.

"Going off on a tangent? How long have you just come to the company and you have so many problems,  
I can't believe your working ability at all!"

He said.

"What do you ..... mean?" Adriana finally couldn't help but raise her eyes to look at him, afraid he would  
kick her out.

"Literally."

The man replied coldly.

The attitude towards her was extremely cold, making it difficult for Adriana to recall the madness of the  
previous days in the hotel.

"Mr. Alston, you just said you would give me the opportunity to make amends." She said.

"Okay, that's fine. Tomorrow night there is a dinner party, you accompany me to attend, as long as I can  
make the other company satisfied, I will definitely not blame."

"Good."

Adriana agreed without even thinking about it, without even knowing exactly how the entertainment  
would be.

"Is there anything else with Mr. Alston? I'll go out if there's nothing."

"Tonight, The Alston family family dinner, you really plan to go?" The man suddenly changed the  
subject.

"Yes."

There was a moment of hesitation on Adriana's part as she answered the question.

In fact, she did not want to go, but she had to go because of Brenden's bullying.

"Heh."

The man snickered, "So eager to marry Brenden, I'm curious, what do you like about Brenden?"

ask personal questions I can't answer them." Adriana was assertive, unwilling to continue to dwell with him any further

so? Then you can pack your things and get out now. I, Alston

for the public service and

furious, but had

angrily at Peter, "Do you need a reason to like

seemed to nod quite agreeably, "That makes sense, go

expecting Peter to let

was now more serious and rigorous in her work, not

as she walked out

One Peter, one Brenden!

carrying her bag, looked at the two of

are you waiting

voice suddenly sounded behind her, and Adriana turned around to see

eyes collided, four eyes met, but both

while, the atmosphere

Theresa walked up to the two men and gave

today, my dad asked me to

up and walked over to Adriana's side, holding out his hand, "Here, let

Adriana's hand with unending tenderness and pampering, and she could not wait to hold her in

tenderness was something

scene, but some jealousy, envy, rather than

so happy, and Uncle is so good to you." She looked at Adriana and curled her lips into a

Alston has been good to you,



Adriana returned perfunctorily.

stars have moved on and things

strangers, and even if they meet, they can't return to the friendship that they held

to be that

watching the two people over

"Get in!"

deeper tone and pulled the

car one after another, and the two cars drove towards the old house one

car, Adriana sat in the passenger seat, eyeing the vehicle in front of her, could not help but smile to herself, "so good at acting, it's a pity not

to the point where I thought

Brenden chimed in.

wanting to talk to Brenden, she leaned back in the car seat and closed

Not a word more.

limousine arrived at The Alston

of the car and walked

I saw Luis playing

#### **Chapter 145 I'll go home with you, OK?**

A mixture of five flavors.

As Luis' young mother, she was not liked by him for years, and she worked very hard for this, but who knew that Adriana would be so easy to get along with Luis.

Had to make her wonder about Adriana's methods!

Peter turned around and his cold eyes shot straight at Adriana, "If you like her so much, you should go home with her!"

The words were clearly directed at Luis.

But Peter Fang did not feel embarrassed, but inexplicably angry and helpless.

This is the blood relationship, even if the two people do not know each other's relationship, but still like that, as if the suction stone like a powerful adsorption force.

"Really? Hee hee hee, daddy, you're so nice."

Luis naturally noticed Peter's angry look, but pretended not to know anything about it.

With a cheeky smile, she wrapped her arms around Adriana's neck, "Auntie, Daddy said that he wanted me to come home with you tonight. Is that good?"

Adriana: "....."

Luis, you are making things worse, adding fuel to the fire, do you know that?

Adriana wanted to cry.

That's a question that can't be answered in the right way.

"Luis, Auntie has guests at home and there's no place to stay."

She reached out and pinched her little cheeks, "But, Auntie promises that she will play with you in the future, okay?"

"Well ..... is not good."

Luis curbed his smile and dropped his face in a lifeless manner, "Luis wants his aunt."

Suddenly, his eyes lit up, "Then auntie live in my house, okay? Luis home is very big, okay?"

He wrapped his arms around her neck and shook his head, pampering himself.

Adriana had no resistance to Luis' charm and cuteness, and almost surrendered.

But the moment she raised her eyes, she received a slightly angry look from both Peter and Theresa, who were standing in front of her.

The divine consciousness that was dazed by Luis immediately regained its clarity, "Of course not. Auntie has a home, it's not like going to your place."

so, alas ..... so sorry oh

a

"Get down here!"

stand it anymore and gave an angry rebuke, "Ms. Hale is a

Luis is like a frosted eggplant,

her cheeks and looking disgruntled,

great-grandson likes Ms. Hale, so what's wrong

Old Mr. Alston appeared from nowhere, with a group of men behind him, and roared angrily at

Theresa called out to them politely and said

great grandfather, daddy

fluttered and ran to Old Mr. Alston, waving his hand for a hug, aggrieved with big red eyes and

this point

Alston picked up Luis, "Okay, okay, no crying, no crying. Just now you  
and

Peter didn't work, so Luis pouted at his great-grandfather, and it  
..... you little thing, is there something that

Mr. Alston laughed, looked at Adriana and asked, "Ms. Hale, look ..... the boy likes to spend time with  
you, do you have

helpless in a hundred ways, crying and

was given to

looked away and

moreover, did not know what

at home, and Luis going over there will cause her trouble."

Brenden who remained silent, looking at everyone thoughtfully, not saying a

Hale, you should come and stay at the old house for a while recently

Old Mr. Alston asked.

Adriana: "....."

they have said so, what else can

Theresa's resisting look, Adriana finally firm up

Alston, I still

my dad has asked, you can stay. It's just

but Brenden had already

looked over at him and her

as if he couldn't see her face, "Dad, it's settled. I'll take care of Adri for a

or departure

Adri

at

everyone's Adriana fell on

Mr. Alston, you are now Brenden's fiancée, do you have to

Change your mind?

eyes widened in shock

generation .....

## **Wife is a Lawyer**

### **Chapter 146: To sleep with aunt**

In the evening, at Adriana's repeated request, Theresa shared a room with Peter, Adriana a room, and Brenden a room.

Luis pulled Adriana's hand, "Auntie, will Luis sleep with you at night?"

In the courtyard, the two sat on a stone bench, eating while enjoying the moon and looking at the stars in a harmonious manner.

Adriana shook her head, "Luis, you're a big boy now, you need to learn to sleep on your own, okay?"

"Don't."

Luis shook his head like a rattle, "Luis wants to sleep with his aunt, okay, okay, okay."

The child is a miniature little suit, pink carved little face, and Peter seven points similar, despite the small holiday age, already handsome and lovely.

In front of her a strong pampering, directly let Adriana defenseless.

"Luis, why are you so clingy, I can't help you." Adriana smiled, the eyes under the eyes slightly flash, "Good, auntie promise you."

She was resting at The Alston family today, alone in a room, and she was uneasy, but Luis would be a sword to protect her if he was around.

What's not to like.

"Adriana!"

At this moment, Theresa appeared, she walked up to Luis, pinched his cheek and said softly, "Luis, your daddy wants to see you for something, go over there."

"Huh? Okay."

Luis beamed and eyed Adriana, "Auntie, wait for me oh. I'll be right there."

In the large courtyard, with Luis gone, Theresa and Adriana were the only ones left.

Watching Luis leave, Adriana looked up at Theresa, "Why aren't you resting at this late hour?"

"Adriana, I'm curious, what kind of ecstasy did you put into Luis to make him like you so much and cling to you?"

Since their relationship is still not the same as before, Theresa naturally does not pretend in front of her.

Faced with Theresa's sudden attitude, Adriana froze, a little stunned.

He then looked down and shook his head with a smile, "What do you suspect me of again?"

Theresa sat across from her, twirled a pastry from the plate, took a bite, and chewed gently.

have a bad heart, I would need to

tea and

your fiancé, you should look after

are not as fragrant as

doesn't leave a

sentence was like a slap in Adriana's face,

million times and don't want to explain

doesn't know how to explain

and her heart is ashamed of

she was in the passive

none of them

What's wrong with her?

or do you have nothing to say?"

or no,

don't believe me, even if you explain a thousand times, it

and went straight

with a set of zany new clothes. Adriana enters the room

one foot, blocking the

"What are you doing?"

mood and did not have

and commiserate, no?" The man was

late, I'm going to rest. If you

exhausted

like that." Brenden's

distance of one meter, she could clearly smell the strong smell of

speaking has changed

the hell do you want? Don't you feel disgusting for a man to do that? People have a bottom

hard and then slammed the

into her pajamas, and had just laid down when

is it?" She lay on the bed, on top

"Auntie, it's me, Luis."

"Well, well, I'm coming."

by Theresa and Brenden, she forgot all about

and pulled

the door stood a small and a large,

daddy to sleep with you today." Luis pounced and hugged her thighs, "Hee hee hee, Luis is

here, why don't you let Luis rest with

### **Chapter 147 Adriana is pregnant?**

Adriana got up in a panic and immediately went in the direction of the bathroom.

"Daddy, what's wrong with Auntie?"

Luis touched his head with a baffled face, unsure of what to do.

Several people looked at each other, you look at me, I look at you.

"I think it's cold."

A bad feeling came over Theresa's mind and explained.

Mrs. Old Mr. Alston looked in the direction of Adriana's departure, a kind and amiable face blossomed into a contented smile, looked back at Brenden, and asked quietly, "Is that girl pregnant?"

"Pfft ..... cough ....."

Peter, who was drinking milk, heard his own grandmother's words and was so shocked that the milk in his mouth sputtered out and he couldn't stop coughing.

The eyes involuntarily looked in the direction of the bathroom, the brow frowned.

"Gee, Peter, why are you kids so reactive."

Mrs. Old Mr. Alston muttered, looked to Brenden, and pressed, "How long have you lived together?"

Brenden chucked a doughnut and took a bite, his gaze raked at Peter with a faint smile, "Mom, don't worry about our business. adri might really have eaten bad tummy."

"Look at you men, you are so careless. I'm over here, how can I not see that?"

After saying that, with a wave of his hand, he said to the maid at the side, "Xiao Cui, go and call the family doctor over."

"Yes, old lady."

At this time, in the bathroom a frantic vomiting Adriana flushed the toilet, and then went to the sink, hands propped up on the sink counter, looking at themselves in the glass mirror.

The face is slightly white, because of excessive vomiting eyes are red, very haggard wretched.

"How did that happen?"

She hung her head slowly, almost certain that she was pregnant.

The last few days, as long as the sight of greasy meat and fish will be uncomfortable vomiting, loss of appetite, the period did not come.

I thought I would go for a checkup yesterday, but I was delayed and didn't make it.

but feel a

for a while, until someone knocked on the

"Are you okay?"

door stood

even look at him and walked right

a well-intentioned reminder from

the table, a maid trotted in, "Old lady,

good

that you were a little unwell, I called the family doctor and had

"What?"

her little

looked at Peter, but met his gaze

to do this. Auntie, it's really okay, don't

her head, extremely

called the family doctor, you should let him take a look at you, it

had an early insight into the foul play and is frantic to know what

will have an examination and have her pulse checked by a

shook

Jingle Bell-

moment, suddenly

and answered the phone in a hurry, "What's going

I'll be  
that, the phone simply  
time, Brenda on the other side of the phone looked at the phone with  
hadn't been home all night and was a little worried about her, and ended up saying  
I have some urgent business so  
ran straight out  
doctor has come over, give you a pulse  
old lady shouted, but Adriana ran out  
immediately said, "Mom, I'll go after  
of her for me, I'll  
you guys eat slowly, I have some business at  
face and his  
soon as he said he was  
room was  
come  
have their business to do." Old Mr. Alston  
walking on the road, finally Brenden's car appeared beside her,  
panting heavily, exhausted from all

#### **Chapter 148 - I like her!**

Heart, can not help but hang up.

"Peter, stop, stop, it's going to crash, aah!" Theresa was scared out of her wits, a scream and a tight grip on her seat belt.

Bang--

With a sudden loud bang, Brenden's car shook violently and the car skidded two meters towards the front.

Two people inertia leaned forward, and was pulled back by the seat belt.

Brenden looked back at the sedan behind him and instantly unbuckled his seat belt and got out of the car.

But the moment the door opened, one man stood outside the car door, collar his collar, and slammed his fist hard, "Brenden, did you forget my warning!"



Peter punched with all his strength and smashed down hard, Brenden immediately fell to the ground, blood stains spilled from the corners of his mouth.

"Peter, what's wrong with you ..... you ....."

The stunned Theresa got out of the limousine and saw the two men beating up directly, covering her mouth in surprise, incredulous that Peter would strike.

And, she still doesn't understand why Peter wants to make a move on Brenden.

That's his Uncle!

"Well ....."

Brenden got up from the ground, frowned in pain, raised his hand to wipe the blood stains from the corner of his mouth, and suddenly laughed evilly, "Hahahaha, Peter, what's with all the sudden excitement? Hmm?"

He glanced at his eyes, "It wouldn't be for your nephew-in-law's best friend, would it?"

This comment is clearly stirring up trouble.

Theresa listened to his words, her pupils gradually dilated, her gaze skewed towards Adriana who stepped out of the car, pulled her lips, she didn't know what to say.

Peter's long, narrow eyes narrowed slightly, and his palm clutched his collar directly, "Brenden, I'm warning you, stay away from Adriana, otherwise, you'll suffer the consequences!"

"Far from it Peter, I'm curious, in what capacity did you order me, as the father of the child in Adriana's belly or as the nephew?"

is a crazy person, who is not at all comfortable with the

..... what did

widened as she looked at Peter and then back at Adriana, "Adriana, I consider you my

Peter and Adriana, now it finally

you shut

anger, never imagining that Brenden would say something like

she doesn't even know how to

I am, I warn you,

shook off Brenden as

a few steps backwards, steadied himself, and

shook his head, "Tsk ..... what do you think should be

can not stop gushing out

tears, choking and pulling Peter's sleeve, "Peter, tell me what's going on,  
left herself back, not wanting  
at her hand, and gently brushed  
ask me what my relationship was with Adriana? I'm  
situation today, Peter himself is responsible, and knows that he is sorry to Theresa, "I'm sorry, feelings  
are not in my own control. But, I should  
was not only Theresa who was going crazy, but also  
kept  
"Adriana?"  
leaving, Peter lifted his foot to  
if you dare to go after  
halfway up the hill, and their location was next to a deep  
you jump from here, not  
and stood outside the fence, gazing back at Peter, "Peter, if you  
that the truth is in front of her,  
"Theresa, stop it."  
did not expect Theresa to be so emotional, worrying about  
the end, he stayed, "Come here, I'll  
edge of the cliff and stretched out his  
was in tears, crying like a tearful person, "Peter, do you ..... you don't want me anymore? Without you,  
how should I live the rest  
I know I may not have performed well before.

#### **Chapter 149 Peter, let go of me**

"Theresa, get some rest, I have things to take care of at work."

Once again, he brushed Theresa's hand away and left the villa without looking back.

No matter how the woman behind him shouted, how hysterical, he did not turn back, only the existence of Adriana in his mind, and now only want to go to Adriana.

From the city to the outskirts of the city, he drove as fast as he could, originally a thirty-minute journey, he arrived in just twenty minutes.

At the foot of the hill, just as he was about to take out his cell phone to call Adriana, he noticed a familiar figure appear on the highway.

At that moment, his hanging heart finally fell.

Start the sedan, get to her side, stop the car and run straight over.

"Adriana, he shouted."

Adriana immediately stopped in her tracks and stared blankly at the man who appeared in front of her, inexplicably pungent, with her nose slightly flaring and tears in her eyes.

The sudden surge of emotion should not have been there, but she could not restrain it.

"Where have you been?"

Peter questioned, stepped forward and swept her into his arms, "Do you know that you scared me just now? Why did you hide? I'm the one who's at fault, not you!"

"Peter, you let go of me."

Adriana closed her eyes and tried to keep her emotions steady, feigning an indifferent attitude, "Let go!"

Although the tone of voice has been calm, unperturbed, but Peter from her choked voice from also can determine her emotions.

"This time, don't run away."

He held her tightly and didn't let go, nor did he want to.

Just hold her like this and let the time be just a little bit longer and a little bit longer.

"Peter, are you sick? Isn't it fun to make everyone know about it now? You are Theresa's un....."

between us.

was set aside in the past, he would not have confessed to a

has a crazy urge to

was, but he just wanted

Oh, Mr. Alston, your liking

a laugh, holding back the tears from escaping

because I'm Theresa's BFF? Or is it true, as Theresa said, that the family flower is

of things, although not really in love, but also not everything does not

Peter, that kind of inner fluttering, deer in the headlights, it's like returning to the youthful ignorance of her college days, making

know that it was

It's too clear.

man is Peter, Theresa's fiancé, her best friend's

not about to that one line of defense, that is her last bottom

me and you, it's

not the only man I've slept with. I'm not even sure who the father of the baby is, and you're that

raised her eyebrows and laughed heartlessly, but with

stunned, listening to her words surprisingly do not know what to say

..... are Brenden's?" His thick eyebrows sword brows knitted up, his face mixed

you. Follow the time to project, it simply can't be yours. So, you don't think nonsense, watch your son is

position and does not want to continue to entangle

she drags her feet, it

than anyone else, except that

by the way, you said you

eyebrows, "So ..... would you be okay with me being with Brenden while still

again

much less men. I, on the other hand, only like money. Now you and Brenden who is the head of The Alston family is not yet certain, how can I easily make a choice?

you, and you're willing

his

may not know, I was beaten up as a child, that little injury is nothing to me. When the time

emerged on her good-looking cheeks, and although it was a little stiff, it must be said that she

if he hadn't noticed the

much to

inexplicable emotion, it was like a dagger stabbed deep into the heart, and it

pain made

### **Chapter 150 We can't be together**

Or fiancée's best friend.

Perhaps God is playing tricks on people, but that person is also Luis' mother, the only woman he ever had sex with, the one he can't get out of his mind.

For several years, he held back his inner thoughts of her, a blurred outline, and he didn't even know what she looked like.

But when she reappeared, it startled him.

"I never trust anyone."

Adriana looked down and reached up and broke her fingers one by one, "I only believe in myself."

Only after experiencing life and death would she feel that insecure.

Theresa believed me that it was her closest best friend, and what happened?

It's not the same betrayal.

"What will it take for you to believe me?"

He came around to Adriana's face and asked.

Adriana lost her smile, "Mr. Alston, I thought you were a cold, unruly, domineering president, but I didn't think you could be so cheeky? I've said many times that I don't like you, and I can't like you. Why are you still pestering me? What you can't get is always stirring, and perhaps, when it really comes, you'll find it's not what you want."

She let out a sigh, "Please stay away from me. I don't want Brenden to get the wrong idea, I don't want Theresa to get the wrong idea, I don't want everyone to get the wrong idea. Your presence will only make my life worse. If you really like it, then please keep your distance from me. Love, at times, is a fulfillment. Since you claim to love me, then please make me whole."

With one comment, she stirred her brain.

I tried so hard to get Peter to stay away from her, but every time it was against my wishes, it was him getting closer and closer.

Adriana knew that Brenden had threatened her in anticipation of Peter's feelings for her, and was approaching her, only to have designs on Peter.

As for what exactly it is, she doesn't know.

But it's never a good idea to keep dwelling on it so bitterly.

She needs to find a way to get out of it.

"Okay, I promise you. Then can I take you to the hospital?" This was, by and large, the first time Peter had ever spoken to a person so humbly.

"Good."

hesitated for a moment and finally got into Peter's car,

the way, the two were

excitement was hard to calm down for a long time, and after his mind

there been such a deep obsession  
had really left, everything would have been calm  
her well. If, anything happens to her, I will hate  
silence, Adriana  
it up to  
Peter said back.

it compensation she wants? All she wanted from the  
..... can't give her  
why did you have the engagement ceremony in the  
"Because ..... Because ....."

to where I am today. That time, I almost died, and she saved me. A tiny girl, who met me in the night,  
instead of being afraid, was calm enough to stop my bleeding, take me to  
"What did you say?"

to Peter's words, Adriana suddenly felt a wave of  
she saved  
Peter repeats.

saved you? You were all that time you were very  
time, I told her  
us everything in  
no longer be described as shocked, it is simply flooded  
clutched her shirt with both hands, finding it  
"How did that happen?"

She murmured.

she was  
gave her a good beating for breaking a bowl while  
away and no one looked for her in the middle  
fluttering teenager covered in wreckage until he collapsed in front of his own face and realized  
the bad guys, and took him to the  
leaving, the boy gave her a necklace, which she

to take the necklace for the reason that

"What did you say?"

a rhetorical