

Wife is a Lawyer

Chapter 2 He Has a Son

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She had no choice but to keep struggling.

“Hang in there! Where is your husband? Why doesn’t he stay by your side? It’s twins! He doesn’t even care about it?” the doctor asked anxiously.

Helpless tear went down her cheek. Clenching her own fists, she gritted her teeth and kept on struggling.

Husband?

She didn’t even know his name. Nor had she seen his face. She had no idea where he was at this moment. So ridiculous!

“Ahh, doc, I can’t hang on...” exhausted, Adriana straightened up her body a bit. But soon, she flopped on the bed weakly.

The ten-hour delivery even disabled her voice.

“Keep on! We can see the baby’s head. Come on!” the doctor urged anxiously.

Her face went ghastly pale at this moment. Soon, she passed out.

The doctor rushed out of the room and asked a man standing outside, “Sir, are you her husband?”

Adriana's delivery lasted till midnight. So she was the only one left inside the delivery room.

"Yes." Peter frowned and nodded to answer.

"What's wrong with you? She has been suffering a tough labor but you still insist on eutocia? The baby got stuck midway! Both

your wife and the baby were struggling to breathe smoothly. Now you need to make a choice between her and the baby."

Peter cast a cold glimpse at Ben to question, "Why don't you tell me about it?"

"It's the request of Ms. Adriana." Ben replied.

Peter put on a serious expression. He soon signed his name on the paper, "Save her!"

Though it was just a deal, he deemed it unfair to risk her life.

"Got it!" the doctor rushed into the room.

Standing still, Peter continued after a short pause,

"Ben, give her two million when she wakes up. And let her go."

After that, Peter turned around to leave.

Half an hour later, the door was opened.

Doctor ran over with a smile, "Congratulation!

Adriana is fine...but...we lost the first baby. It's a girl.

She got choked after being

stuck for hours and then she died. But lucky enough, we save the other one. It's a boy."

Ben looked quite excited. He immediately dialed Peter's number.

“Sir, your son is saved!”

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Four years later, an airplane from LA to Waverly landed.

Inside the plane, Adriana looked outside the window, with mixed feelings surging up in her heart.

Now she was back again!

Among a group of business elites, Adriana, in white chiffon blouse, black loose pants and slinky suit jacket decorated with

stripes, was striding forward on her high heels with curly long hair draping over her shoulders.

A pair of silver sunglasses hung on her pretty face. Her red lips seemed to be burning with charm. She appeared alluring among the crowd.

Everyone around couldn't help looking at her. Some of them started to snap some pictures of this eye-catching lady with their phones.

“The engagement ceremony between Theresa Lindsay and Perter Alston, the president of Alston Group, is now running close to us in Hilton Hotel...” a hostess was broadcasting news on TV.

At this moment, Adriana's phone started buzzing.

She took it out and saw it was a call from Theresa, her best friend.

“Hey, sweetheart?” her sweet voice sounded.

“Adriana, what’s going on with you? My engagement ceremony will begin today! You are running late!”

Theresa complained.

Adriana answered awkwardly, “Sorry...the flight got delayed because of a storm in LA. I will be right there!”

After hanging up the phone, she frowned and said to the one behind her, “Vivian, you can go to the office with them to get to

know something about the business here. I am going to my friend’s engagement ceremony.”

“Ms. Hale, I think it’ll be better to have the chauffeur drive you there.” Vivian suggested.

“It’s fine. I can go there on my own. I used to be a local in this city.” She smiled to reply.

Vivian nodded and then handed her a key, “Ms. Hale, take care.”

Adriana took it over, “Just go to the office. I will be there with you in the afternoon.”

Then she left alone.

While driving on her way, she dialed a number of LA.

When the line was connected, she heard a little girl saying, “Mommy, have you arrived?”

“Yeah, sweetheart, do you miss me?”

“Of course, mommy, I miss you so much. But I know mommy is gonna work...Mommy, can you bring me there with you in summer vacation?”

“Of course! Mommy will bring you here after I finish my work!”

“Great! Then I can stay with mommy every day!”

“Sweetheart, it’s time for bed!”

As the call was finished, Adriana started recalling the past with her eyes fixed forward.

She still remembered the delivery almost killed her four years ago. Before that, never had she expected to face death during delivery.

But fortunately, she survived. And even her little daughter started breathing again.

Then she moved abroad with her daughter.

Her daughter, Helen Hale, enjoyed the greatest love from her mom. For Adriana, Helen was the best gift the God had ever offered her.

An hour later, Adriana arrived in the Hilton Hotel.

“Oh, Adriana, finally, you are here! I miss you so much!” in pink dress, Theresa rushed over to hug her excitedly.

Adriana hugged her tight as well. Then she kissed on Theresa’s cheek and grabbed her hands to look around her. Happy tear

welled up in her eyes, “Oh, honey, it’s so nice to see you getting engaged!”

Theresa had been her best bosom friend.

Actually, she just returned home from abroad last year after graduation.

It was because of Theresa that Adriana chose to return to Waverly. Otherwise, she barely found any reason to return here.

Theresa nodded, “Peter is so nice to me.”

“Okay, okay!” Adriana smiled and then whispered to ask, “So did he know about your physical situation?”

Actually, Adriana clearly knew that Theresa had lost the ability to conceive a baby after a car accident.

But of course, the public knew nothing about it.

However, as far as Adriana knew, Peter was the president running his family business. The Alston Family had been the most privileged one among the upper class in Waverly. So it was of little chance that his family could accept a lady of infertility.

At the thought of that, Adrian couldn’t help feeling worried.

Theresa looked around alertly and then whispered to answer her doubt, “Listen...actually...Peter has a son...”□

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