

Lawyer 273

Wife is a Lawyer

Chapter 273 St. Peter's Manor

Peter instructed Hank, "Go check out Adriana's circle of contacts and friends in Los Angeles over the past few years."

"Okay, I'll get right on it."

Hank nodded and turned to leave.

Since Adriana is not back in the country now, she must still be in Los Angeles, but there is no way to find the other person, so what is she doing?

Adriana already knows about the domestic affairs, so at this time she must be suspecting the identity of the person behind this matter.

So, who should it go to?

Peter thought hard about the result, and none of them came to mind.

Knock Knock-

Suddenly, there was a knock on the room door.

Thinking it was Hank coming over, he walked over and pulled open the door, and to his surprise found Harlee standing in the doorway.

"What is it?"

His attitude was icy and he asked directly.

"Yesterday when I came back from the casino with Adriana, we sat for a while when we passed by the square, but then she suddenly saw someone familiar and looked very frightened, and stifled her voice on the way back afterwards. I thought, could it be related to this incident?"

Harlee also asked someone to look for Adriana, but after looking for so long, there is no whereabouts, he was a little worried, and could only tell Peter what he knew at the first time.

Trying to use Peter's power to find Adriana.

"Thanks."

For the information given by Harlee, Peter felt that it was not useless.

He wrinkled his eyebrows, a pair of eyes turned uneasily, heart a million worry about Adriana's situation.

A good half sound, he suddenly thought of something like, his eyes lit up, and immediately walked out of the suite.

Harlee saw his flustered look and went after him, asking, "Do you know where Adriana is?"

"I don't know."

Peter's attitude toward him remained cold.

"You forget it, the young master does not bother with you." Harlee waved his hand, really too lazy to bother with him.

the hotel, Peter drove

him speed away and wanted to drive after him, but hesitated

but for many years he has been a frequent visitor to this area for business, and is not a

I entered the navigation to

fastest journey would take

to get there as fast

St. Peter's Manor.

"Brenden, you're really here."

something fishy about the company, so she immediately rushed over early in the

who was busy on

else could it be if

clothes, with a straw hat and a scythe in

was no surprise in his eyes, instead, he smiled

know if you came

flat shoes and walked with a strong hold on the sole of her foot, not wanting Brenden to

Adriana, the eyes can not

both Brenden and Adriana

here, go into the house and

Beatrice proposed.

nodded, "Yeah, just in time

the large

"Did you do

was not as nervous as she thought she would be, but rather a little

he grew a longer moustache, the

handsome and

not what good people, in vain have a good

"No."

Brenden answered directly.

kind of frankness surprised Adriana a bit, but really believed

"What, a thousand miles to send someone's head?

really interested in Adriana, and

actually dared to come

to

the blue sky. Although she was in a relaxed state, her body was actually tense and she was

doesn't look like it to

Brenden smiled coldly.

Brenden took their seats while Beatrice poured two cups of tea and placed them at

up and took a sip, but

poison?" He looked