

Lawyer 279

Wife is a Lawyer

Chapter 279 Do you really want to know what I'm up to?

Adriana returned to the office, where Vivian was meeting with Jenkins and several of the company's department managers in a conference room.

She, on the other hand, went into the office alone and closed the door, sitting in her chair and staring.

Tired, doubly tired, more tired than ever.

On the contrary, she misses the previous energetic entrepreneurial life, which was very tired, but physically tired, unlike the current spiritual and psychological burden.

The child and Peter were caught in the middle, leaving her helpless.

I don't know where to go from here.

Bang--

Suddenly, the office door was kicked open and a gust of wind rushed in, whipping up the hair on her forehead and dancing with the wind.

Adriana looked up and saw a furious Harlee walking in.

"Adriana, what's wrong with you, why didn't you tell me when you were back in the country? I had to look for you in Los Angeles alone, do you know how hard it was?"

He walked in, slapped the table hard, and asked a direct question.

Adriana's face was expressionless and unruffled.

Eyelids slightly raised, gaze slowly fell on his body, "You have not returned."

"Nonsense, if my friend hadn't told me that you had returned, I would still be looking for you in Los Angeles." Harlee growled, the handsome, well-defined face trembling slightly, enough to illustrate the man's angry mood.

"I'm curious, even though we were classmates, why did you go to all the trouble of helping me, Harlee, what was your purpose? Or what, exactly, do I have that you need?"

Perhaps she is fragile inside, or perhaps she is a woman who is extremely insecure.

In short, it is not acceptable for someone to be nice to her without any conditions and requirements, which will make her very suspicious of the other party's purpose.

It would be better to just spread the word, so it would be easier to talk.

go to

anger, paced around the office, then kicked

table shattered in response to the sound,

moment of panic,
to figure out? Hmm? Or do you have a
to Adriana, cupped her cheeks with her palms, and leaned down close
are tinged with anger, they give off
who suddenly appeared at the office door, originally wanted to come over to see
only felt a vague pain in my heart, and my icy eyes
deep, bottomless vortex,
"Or what?"
has no inner ripples, not
pupils shrank
doing chores, took it all in, scared to death and wanted to go after Peter and ask him about it, but
looking at the pair of men
Edward, and told Edward everything she saw truthfully, hoping he could go and persuade
him away as
"Adriana!"
desktop files, a thick pile
the hell
was close to a
"What do I want?"
about your accident, the first time I arrived in Los Angeles, just to help you deal with things, what can I
do? It's hard not to force
office, many of them
and both said,
roar, those
men, "You guys talk, you guys talk." She closed the office door rather sensibly and said to the people at
the
Vegas, you
"I you"
angry by Adriana's words that she turned around and walked to the couch and sat down, her arms
around her

that she had to continue opening her computer

not cold war with her, she can

hour later, the saber-rattling atmosphere