

Wife is a Lawyer

Chapter 7 Allergic

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Peter turned sulky when facing her aggressive response. He glared at her with chilling eyes, “Are you provoking me?”

The air seemed to be frozen.

Luis hurried over to stand in front of Adriana.

He raised his head to posture, “Daddy, don’t shut at lady! I feel so ashamed for you!”

While he was speaking, Peter noticed that his teeth seemed to be stained with something.

He frowned and bent over to squeeze his mouth open, “Open your mouth, what have you eaten?”

“It’s chocolate. That tastes nice!” Luis huffed to continue, “Daddy, you such a liar! Chocolate tastes really nice! You were fooling me!”

“What? Chocolate?” Peter turned to be serious. He cast a sulky look at Adriana, “Why did you feed him chocolate?”

“What are you shouting for? It’s just some chocolate!” Adriana refuted loud.

“Ouch, it hurts...” Luis suddenly gasped for air painfully with both hands pressing against his belly. His face went twisted out of

pain.

“Luis, what happened?” Adriana bent down to ask. Peter nudged her away, “He’s allergic to chocolate! It will be deadly for him. Now do you read me?” while speaking, he held Luis up and rushed out.

“What? Allergic?”

Luis was allergic to chocolate?

So was Helen.

What a coincidence!

But Adriana didn’t find it fishy. She grabbed her coat and clutch to follow over.

Commonly speaking, the symptom of allergy of kids varied from person to person.

Some might suffer diarrhea or nausea. But some might suffer worst symptoms such as breathing difficulties or gastro spasm.

But she could tell from Peter’s anxious expression that it must be a serious case.

Soon, they reached Waverly Hospital.

Adriana walked back and forth on the corridor, agitated.

She clenched her clutch nervously while peeping at Peter, who was leaning against the wall.

He looked worried with his head slightly down and both hands in pockets.

“Sorry, I don’t know he’s allergic to chocolate. So…”

“It’s okay.”

Peter raised his head to look at her, "Give me your phone."

"What?" confused, but she still handed him her phone.

Peter took it over and dialed a number. As his phone buzzed, he tapped on her phone to save his number within.

"Remember. Whenever Luis comes to you, just call me."

"Okay." Adriana nodded blankly.

But she was still confused. Why did Luis always come to her and even call her mommy?

"Well..." Adriana added after a few seconds of pause, "can you try to keep Luis away from me?"

After all, as Theresa had been engaged with Peter, she should be known as his real mom.

But if Luis always came to her while calling her mommy, it would still greatly impact on her friendship with Theresa.

Besides, because of Luis, she seemed to be exposed with chances to get closer to Peter.

If so, something worse might be expecting her.

Though Adriana had never been in a relationship, she was aware that a distance between Peter and her should be needed.

"You hate Luis?" Peter frowned, looking displeased.

“No! I didn’t mean that. Now you are Theresa’s fiancé. I believe it’s necessary for us to keep a distance from each other even including Luis.”

After all, Theresa might believe so in the same way.

“Huh, you must be overestimating yourself!” Peter cast a cold glance to reply. A trace of contempt could be seen deep inside his eyes.

After a short pause of confusion, she still found it hard to figure out what he meant.

Frowning for consideration for a few more seconds, she suddenly realized, “Peter, hey, I didn’t mean that!”

Luis’s arrival in her office was just a trick he came up with to approach her, she assumed that was what he believed she was thinking.

No wonder he revealed such a contemptuous look. Speechless, Adriana refuted awkwardly, “Hey, don’t get me wrong!”

Peter frowned even more. He straightened up his body and looked at her from above, “What do you mean?”

His eyes were too sharp to face.

Adriana couldn’t help shivering, “I mean you should keep a social distance in case we got trouble from gossips.”

Of course, she was afraid of gossips, especially when her best friend might be concerned.

As a lawyer specializing in divorce lawsuit, she had seen so many cases brought by affairs.

So she had been disciplined to herself.

However, as Adriana flinched backward step after step, Peter approached and pinned her against the wall. His breath fell onto

her face as he bent over. Then he whispered with husky voice, "I have seen so many ladies playing the same tricks just like yours. So..."

"Just quit before you get me annoyed. I have no feelings for ladies like you."

Though he was grateful to her for saving Luis, he still wondered if she was planning something dirty so as to get close to him

when he was told that Luis got to her office alone today.

Of course, during the past few years, there had been ladies who tried to approach him while taking advantage of Luis.

But he chose to ignore it for the sake of Theresa.

However, what she said just now sounded like she was trying to get his attention intentionally.

"What are you talking about?" irritated, she pushed him away, "What a narcissistic freak! You deem yourself the Prince Charming

of all just because you run the Alston Group?”
Her chest kept heaving out of madness. Then she poked him on his chest, “You gotta be a paranoia! I suggest you consult a psychiatrist.”

She couldn't figure out what made Theresa so infatuated with this freak!

Peter frowned and stared at her finger poking on his chest.

His eyes turned horrible, “Watch your language! Do you think that you can do whatever you want just because you are Theresa's best friend?” □□□□□□□□□□

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