

Are Mine 1221

[Chapter 1221 Unveiling Deceptions](#)

“Not acquainted,” Lizbeth shook her head, “and the moment I first saw her, I felt that she was strange.”

“I had the same feeling, Mrs. Murphy mused, “her gaze reminded me of someone, but I can’t recall who.”

“Mom,” Lizbeth grabbed Mrs. Murphy’s hand, “doesn’t her expression resemble Evelyn Murphy’s?”

“...” Mrs. Murphy took a breath, “Evelyn Murphy?”

“I felt that way. Lizbeth said, “could it be my imagination?”

“You’re right,” Mrs. Murphy furrowed her brow, “it’s that feeling! Although this Erin looks different from Evelyn, her gaze is eerily similar to Evelyn’s!”

“Now that you mention it, I also had that thought,” Paul said, “the first time I saw her back in Struyria, it caught me off guard.”

“This can’t be a coincidence, can it?” Mrs. Murphy said, “This woman doesn’t look much like Evelyn, but her gaze, it’s that same cunning and malevolent look.”

“And I sense a deviousness in her, Lizbeth said, “that day, she even mentioned being pregnant with Edmond’s child, wanting to become the Murphy family’s young mistress.”

“How could that be?” Mrs. Murphy exchanged a glance with her husband, “We don’t even know who she is! The doors to the Murphy family are not open for just anyone to enter! We can’t let Murphy’s family’s bloodline be scattered outside.”

Mrs. Murphy stood up from her chair, her expression angered, “I’ll talk with her. She’s getting ahead of herself!”

“The thing is, Edmond dotes on her, Lizbeth said, “you and Dad don’t need to strain your relationship with Edmond because of her.”

“The selection for the position of Murphy family’s young mistress won’t be so casual!” Mrs. Murphy said. with a cold face, “Even if Edmond gets her pregnant, it’s nothing special. We can give her money and send her away!”

“But there’s a child involved, right?” Lizbeth frowned, “That’s an innocent life too, part of the Murphy family’s blood.”

“She says it’s Edmond’s, so it must be Edmond’s?” Mrs. Murphy snorted, “This kind of loose woman, who knows who she got pregnant by, maybe she’s trying to pin it on Edmond! Besides, we can’t even be sure if she’s pregnant! The complexion and laziness of a pregnant woman, those can’t be faked easily! Your mother gave birth to you three, don’t I have that experience?” CD

Lizbeth, “...” She hadn’t thought about these aspects, her mother’s words seemed reasonable.

“Let me handle this!” Mrs. Murphy said with a cold snor, “Watch how I’ll get the truth out of her!”

Lizabeth, "... Mother's still as sharp as ever!

During dinner, Paul asked Lizabeth what kind of dowry she wanted.

I'll follow Mom and Dad's decision," Lizabeth said, "whatever they think is best."

"Mom and Dad won't treat you unfairly," Mrs. Murphy said, her eyes slightly teary, "You're their flesh and blood, yet you've suffered so much outside. They feel sorry for you."

"I'm doing fine." Lizabeth's eyes were also a bit watery, but she smiled. "Mom and Dad shouldn't dwell on those things. I'm here with you now, and I'm happy just the same, right?" It's just that this happiness came a bit late.

Thinking about the days she endured hardships in the countryside with her foster parents, it was truly a difficult time.

"Though that's what you say," Mrs. Murphy held her daughter's hand, "if we hadn't discovered the mistake with Evelyn and hadn't quickly found the hospital records and located you in time, you would still be suffering in the countryside. And by then, your foster parents had already passed away, you would've been all alone."

"My foster parents treated me well," Lizabeth said, "at least they gave me a home, helped me grow up smoothly. I just didn't expect them to pass away so soon."

"Those two years were tough," Mrs. Murphy served Lizabeth a dish, "your foster parents falling ill and passing away, with no one to support you, how did you manage all alone?"

[Chapter 1222 Plans to Marry Erin](#)

"All of that is in the past, Lizabeth sniffled, "After I get married, I plan to take Adrien to the countryside. over there and pay our respects to my foster parents. After all, they raised me."

"Well, you're rarely so thoughtful," Mrs. Murphy wiped her eyes with a sigh, her voice tinged with bitterness, "If only Evelyn had half your sensibility, your father and I would be relieved. She's been quite the troublemaker, causing havoc for over twenty years!"

"Let's forget about her!" Lizabeth served her parents some food, "Let's just forget about anything that makes us unhappy."

"It's us who spoiled her from a young age, Mrs. Murphy sniffled, expressing deep regret, "Indulging her so much that she lost touch with reality, causing trouble time and time again. Now, look at the mess she's in. It's distressing for me, after all, she's been my daughter for over twenty years. Imagine if she had been as sensible as you, staying by our side as you do. I only have two daughters. Sob-"

Paul put down his chopsticks and let out a sigh.

Lizabeth picked up a tissue to wipe her mother's tears..

In the meantime, there was a "clatter" as Erin dropped her chopsticks.

Edmond quickly helped her pick them up, whispering, I'll get a new pair from the kitchen."

“Okay,” Erin nodded, her face somewhat pale and flustered.

Paul spoke, “If Evelyn had been more sensible, hadn’t caused all that chaos, and hadn’t provoked the Ryker family, I wouldn’t have had to kick her out of the Murphy family. Perhaps she wouldn’t have ended. this.”

“Alas, Mrs. Murphy sighed, “In the end, her arrogance led to her downfall. We’re also to blame for not raising her properly.”

Erin lowered her head, a cold glint in her eyes as she glared at Mrs. Murphy from beneath her false lashes, thinking bitterly, “It’s not that you failed to raise me properly, it’s that you pushed me to this point! Otherwise, would I be in this state, neither alive nor dead? Murphy family, I’ll make sure to settle this score with you! Just wait, every single one of you!”

“Dad, Mom,” Edmond didn’t know what Erin was plotting at the moment. He just took advantage of everyone being present to speak up. “There’s something I want to discuss with you.”

“Sure,” Paul nodded, “Is it about the business matter in Struyria?”

“No,” Edmond said, “Dad knows that the Murphy family’s business in Struyria is currently stable.”

“We should thank the Ryker family for letting us off the hook, Paul’s expression turned serious, “And of course, you played a role in that, Edm.”

“Thank you for acknowledging that, Dad, Edmond said, “But what I want to talk about now isn’t related to business. It’s about Erin and me.”

“...” Paul remained silent.

The last time he was in Struyria, he could tell that there was something special between his son and Erin. He already conveyed everything.

They were just one step away from making it official.

Upon hearing this, Mrs. Murphy’s expression darkened.

“I plan to marry Erin,” Edmond continued, “right after Liz gets married.”

Mrs. Murphy’s gaze snapped over, her expression somewhat stern, “Edm, marriage is no trivial matter. Why didn’t you discuss this with your parents first? Who is Miss Erin, and where does she come from? Your father and I know nothing about her!”

“Mom, Dad,” Edmond said calmly, “How much of my life have you been involved in during the years I was abroad? Why are you getting involved now?”

“Is that how you speak?” Paul’s voice grew stern, “You were off enjoying yourself overseas. What business did your mother and I have with that? Now you’re bringing a young lady into the Murphy family, potentially the future mother of your child. Can we afford to be careless about this?”

“As it happens,” Edmond said, “Erin is already pregnant. She’s going to be the mother of your Paul.””

Erin lowered her head, feigning shyness.

Though her belly was empty, she secretly congratulated herself on this clever lie. grandchild.”

As long as she could marry Edmond and become the rightful Lady of the Murphy family, what was a little pregnancy to her?

[Chapter 1223 The Mastermind is Erin Anderson](#)

Mrs. Murphy’s expression also changed, although she had already heard about this matter from Lizbeth, hearing it from Edmond carried a different weight.

But Mrs. Murphy, born into a prominent family, quickly made up her mind after a brief thought. She looked at Erin and smiled lightly, “Is that so, Ms. Erin? This is good news indeed.”

Erin’s lips curved into a slight smile as she nodded, “Yes.

However, Mrs. Murphy immediately added, “I’m also eager to have a grandchild. I’m delighted to hear this news. How about I take Ms. Erin to Murphy Hospital tomorrow for a comprehensive check-up? I need to take good care of you for the sake of my grandchild’s birth.”

“I think that’s a good idea,” Lizbeth chimed in, “And maybe Ms. Erin can get some prenatal nutrition supplements while she’s there.”

Upon hearing his mother and sister’s suggestions, Edmond thought they made sense. He turned to Erin and said, “Erin, why not follow my mother’s suggestion? I can accompany you to the hospital tomorrow.” Erin’s face had turned waxen and then pale in an instant. She forced a nervous smile and said, “It’s not necessary to go through all this trouble. It’s my body, and I’ll take care of it.”

I have experience. Mrs. Murphy smiled. “Getting a check-up is beneficial. After all, you’re a part of the Murphy family now, and we must take care of you!”

Erin suddenly felt like she was sitting on pins and needles.

Her heart was pounding. What should she do? What should she do now?

What could she do when there was no baby in her belly?

If she underwent the examination, would she survive after being exposed in Altney?

Even Edmond would question her?

This man wasn’t known for being lenient or forgiving!

Or...

Erin’s mind raced...

Maybe she could go for a urine test tomorrow. That way, she could ask a pregnant woman in the restroom for help.

After all, the “pregnancy” period was short, and an ultrasound wouldn’t reveal anything. The doctor would only ask her for a urine sample.

In a flash, Erin made up her mind. Her expression changed, and she feigned a bashful look, saying. "That works too. How about we go to the hospital tomorrow? That way, everyone can rest assured after the examination."

Mrs. Murphy hadn't expected this woman to agree. It seemed she was indeed pregnant.

The only question now was whose child she was carrying.

No matter, she would gradually extract that information from her.

Hmph, the truth will come out sooner or later!

Meanwhile, in the Imperial Capital.

Adrien received a call from Abel.

"Abel," Adrien said, "Suddenly remember your brother here?"

"Lizbeth with you?" Abel asked directly.

Adrien was taken aback. Why did Abel, of all people, suddenly ask for Lizbeth?

Wait, wait, what's going on here?

"Abel," Adrien said seriously, "Are you sure you're not making a mistake?"

"Of course not," Abel replied, "I didn't forget. Is Lizbeth with you? Did she go back to Altney with Edmond?"

"Yeah, Adrien grew even more confused, "Liz and Emma are friends. They even said their goodbyes to each other before leaving. But why are you suddenly concerned about Liz? Is it because she looks like Emma?"

"Why are you so talkative?" Abel sneered. "Who said I missed Lizbeth? Maybe I do have something to deal with?"

"What is going on?" Adrien felt puzzled.

He knew Abel wasn't one to make casual jokes. If he said he had something to deal with, he definitely did.

And if he specifically asked about Lizbeth and Erin, it wasn't something good. Adrien could sense it from his tone.

"What's the matter?" Adrien asked, "Just tell me straight!"

"That woman named Erin, Abel's voice turned icy, "Has she been with Edmond?"

"Abel," Adrien was lounging on the sofa, but he sat up straight now, "Are you sure you're not speaking in riddles? Tell me quickly, what's happened with Lizbeth and Erin? Why are you mentioning both of them?!"

"The person responsible for the hit-and-run incident involving Lizbeth's car has been apprehended," Abel explained, "He confessed that Erin was behind it."

“Erin... Adrien drew a sharp breath, “Her? It doesn’t make any sense.”

[Chapter 1224 Erin, What Are You Doing In There?](#)

Abel said, “I can’t figure out why it’s her either, and that woman is full of malicious intent. I couldn’t determine if she was targeting Emma or Lizbeth, but Emma is with me, and I’ll protect her. But I wanted to remind you to be aware and make sure Lizbeth is not in danger”

“I understand” Adrien replied. Tll immediately apply for a flight and head to Altney”

Inspector Charles team is also on their way over there! Abel added, “Remember to keep it low.

“Got it. I know”

After hangmg up the phone. Adrien was covered in cold sweat.

So Erin Anderson was behind the incident with Lizbeth’s car last time?

What does this woman want

Regardless of her intentions, it seems she’s after Lizbeth or Emmeline’s lifet

Emmeline is safe since she’s with Abel, but what about Lizbeth?

She’s with that cunning woman!

This is bad

Urgently requesting a helicopter flight, Adrien flew to Altney overnight.

By the time he arrived in Altney, it was already 12.10 am.

Adrien went straight from the tarmac to the Murphy farnily’s residence.

On the way, he called Lizbeth.

Lizbeth had just finished showering and was blow-drying her hair in front of the vanity mirror.

Hearing her phone ring, she picked it up and saw it was Adrien’s call.

She thought that this guy must be missing her, given how close they had become during this time.

They were practically inseparable.

After only an afternoon apart, not to mention Adrien, she was missing him too.

She answered the call.

“Hubby.”

“Laz,” Adrien said. Tll be at the Murphy family’s residence in about fifteen minutes.”

Lizbeth didn’t quite understand. What? Adrien was coming over?

“Liz” Adrien asked, “Are you okay?”

Tm fine, Lizbeth asked curiously, "But what about you? Did you come to Altney?"

"Yes," Adrien said, "I just landed in the helicopter."

"No way." Lizbeth pouted, "We've only been apart for less than half a day."

"No." Adrien explained. "I was worried about your safety, so I didn't tell you and came over first."

"Hubby, are you running a fever?" Lizbeth teased, Tm perfectly fine, and besides, I'm just visiting my parents. What could go wrong?"

"I'll explain when I get there." Adrien said, "It's hard to talk over the phone."

"Alright then." Lizbeth said, "Tll have the kitchen prepare some late-night snacks for you."

After ending the call, Lizbeth quickly changed into casual home clothes and prepared to go downstairs.

Her bedroom was on the first floor, the first room on the third floor, with Flynn's room being the innermost.

As she stepped out, Lizbeth noticed that Flynn's room door was slightly ajar, letting light spill out from within.

Who was in Flynn's room?

Curiously, Lizbeth walked over.

The corridor was covered in thick cashmere carpeting, muffling her footsteps as she walked in slippers,

"Let me do it, I'll help you wipe." Erin's voice suddenly came from the room.

Lizbeth was startled, pushing the door open, "Erin, what are you doing in there?"

Erin inside the room, along with the housekeeper, froze.

Erin had a wet towel in her hand and was standing up from beside Flynn's bed.

"Ms. Murphy," the housekeeper hurriedly explained. "Please don't blame Ms. Erin. She was helping me clean Mr. Flynn's body. You know Mr. Flynn is tall, and I couldn't turn him over by myself; I didn't have enough strength."

"How did you manage before?" Lizbeth frowned, snatching the towel from Erin's hand, "Can anyone just touch Flynn casually?"

"I made a mistake," the housekeeper hurriedly said, "Mr. Flynn's health has improved recently, and he's gained weight noticeably. I happened to run into Ms. Erin tonight, otherwise I would have managed on my own."

"Out!" Lizbeth's face turned cold as she addressed Erin, Flynn doesn't need strangers. Can you bear the responsibility if something goes wrong?"

"I'm sorry, Liz," Erin lowered her head, her eyes red, "I was just trying to help. If you're not comfortable, I'll leave and you don't have to blame the housekeeper. I'm leaving!"

"Hmph!" Lizbeth huffed in annoyance, watching Erin walk out of Flynn's room.

She doesn't consider herself an outsider, huh?

[Chapter 1225 Malicious Woman](#)

Erm stood at the doorway, a cold smile playing on her lips "Lizbeth, even though you're clever, you're still too late. I've inverted a sewing needle into Flynn's navel, and it will make him suffer a slow and painful death. Soon enough, he'll meet his end"

Hahaha, and no one will suspect a thing

Leaving Flynn's room, Lizbeth descended to the second floor and entered her parents master bedroom.

"Knock, knock, she tapped on the door

Paul and Mrs. Murphy were still awake, discussing matters related to Lizbeth's dowry.

With a knock on the door. Lizbeth's voice came from outside, Dad, Mom, are you asleep?"

"Not yet." Mrs. Murphy answered from within the room, crossing through the living room to open the door. "What's the matter, Liz? It's quite late, and you're still awake?"

"Adrien suddenly came over, Lizbeth said, "He seemed in a hurry, so I thought I'd let you know."

"Your father and I will come down right away," Mrs. Murphy said, "You can inform your elder brother."

"Sure," Lizbeth nodded, a hint of apology in her expression. "Sorry to disturb you both this late."

"Why worry about that?" Mrs. Murphy's demeanor softened. "Adrien wouldn't come at this hour without a reason."

"Indeed, Paul had already put on his casual attire, Tm heading downstairs."

Lizbeth then proceeded to the third floor and knocked on the door of Edmond's bedroom.

Edmond was in conversation with Erin

Erin looked somber, her gaze downeast as she whispered. "I can tell, Mrs. Murphy and Liz don't like me."

"Don't take it to heart, Edmond reassured her, his arm around her shoulder. "My mother is serious but has a good heart, and Liz has a sharp tongue but a tender heart. Once you get to know them better, things will improve."

"Is it because of my humble background! Mrs. Murphy and Liz look down on me, don't they?" Erin's eyes reddened at the corners

"Don't think that way," Edmond said. "I won't care about your background. I like you, and what's more. you're carrying my child."

“Edmond, you’re good to me. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have dared to dream of being a part of the Murphy family.”

Erin nestled into Edmond’s embrace, her eyes gleaming with a sinister smirk.

Murphy family. I’ll bring every one of you down!

Paul, how you treat me, that’s how I’ll treat you!

When I marry Edmond, I’ll kick you out of the Murphy family just like a dog!

Begging me?

Hmph! Even if you beg on your knees!

I won’t show any mercy. I’ll slap you awake if I have to!

“Knock, knock,” the door interrupted her thoughts.

Shattering Edmond’s thoughts of intimacy with Erin.

“Big brother,” Lizbeth’s voice came from outside, “Are you asleep?”

“About to sleep.” Edmond impatiently asked, “What’s the matter?”

“Adrien suddenly arrived. He might have something urgent. Mom and Dad asked me to let you know.”

Adrien came all of a sudden?

Didn’t they agree that Lizbeth would discuss their marriage plans with her family? Wasn’t Adrien supposed to stay out of this?

He was busy preparing for the wedding in Struyria.

Why did he rush over like this?

It seemed there was indeed something important..

“I understand,” Edmond said, “Let me change and then I’ll come down.”

“Adrien’s here?” Erin was surprised, “Why is he coming over so late?”

“Looks like something’s up,” Edmond said, “Don’t worry about it. You go ahead and sleep, I’ll just greet him and come back up.”

Erin stretched her arm to hug Edmond’s neck, tiptoed, and gave him a kiss, her eyes full of allure. “I’ll be waiting for you.”

“Good girl,” Edmond kissed her back and changed his bathrobe into casual clothing before heading downstairs.

Not long after, Adrien did indeed arrive.

He wore a gray-blue suit and a white shirt, exuding an air of nobility.

After greeting Paul and Mrs. Murphy, Adrien offered an apologetic smile. I'm sorry for disturbing you at this late hour."

"Take a seat and tell us, Paul beckoned Adrien with a hand gesture, "There must be something urgent for you to rush here like this."

Adrien held Lizbeth's hand and awkwardly smiled. "I just wanted to see Liz."

Upon hearing this, Paul and his wife's expressions turned cold, and even Edmond's face fell.

They say Adrien of the Ryker family is a playboy, doing things according to his whims. This is indeed something!

Coming over at such an ungodly hour, isn't this a bit too much trouble?

Can they rest assured with their daughter marrying into such a family?

[Chapter 1226 Hurry Over to Protect You](#)

"Adrien." Lizbeth widened her eyes. "That's not right. You didn't say that on the phone You said you had something urgent to discuss and it couldn't be explained over the phone"

"I was just teasing you." Adrien chuckled, "Wasn't I afraid you wouldn't agree to meet me?"

"..." Lizbeth was displeased too, "Didn't you see that my parents are asleep to sleep? You're not a three-year old child. You remember every detail, but in the middle of the night, you managed to wake up my whole family. Really!"

"..." Adrien hurriedly said, "I know I've been thoughtless Can't I apologize to my elders and Edmond?"

"Hmph!" Lizbeth turned her face away. The whole family is on edge, waiting for you. It's son came up with!"

"It's my fault," Adrien said, "I was worried about you, you know?"

"I'm just visiting my parents, what's there to worry about? Lizbeth pouted, her face cald

Adrien looked around and asked, "What about Erin, she's here too, right?"

Lizbeth's brow furrowed. "Why are you suddenly asking about Erin Anderson?"

"I was just asking casually."

Lizbeth frowned, suspicious, "Adrien, are you hiding something from

Edmond's expression also darkened. What did Adrien mean by running over in the middle of the night inquire about Erin?

Mrs. Murphy wrinkled her brow and said, "Mr. Adrien, I also find your arrival peculiar, and your questions were odd too. Is there something going on?"

"Adrien." Paul said, "If there's an issue, just say it. We're all family now"

Seeing that his attempt to deceive wouldn't work, Adrien knitted his brows and asked Edmond in a low voice, "Isn't Erin with you..."

Edmond didn't know what Adrien was up to, especially since he repeatedly and openly asked about Erin, which irritated him greatly.

"Mr. Adrien, what are you trying to say?" There was a clear hostility in his tone.

"I just received a notification," Adrien said in a low voice. "Regarding the last incident with Liz's car. The culprit has been caught."

Edmond's brows furrowed, and he retorted, "Does it have anything to do with Erin?"

"The person confessed that Erin was the mastermind behind it." Adrien said, "I'm concerned she might harm Liz. That's why I rushed over in the middle of the night.

As these words came out, everyone fell silent some surprised, some disbelieving.

Edmond reflexively looked back up the stairs.

Of course, he saw nothing

Lizbeth took a sharp breath and asked in a hushed voice. "Adrien, who told you this? Erin and I have had no grudges recently or in the past. Why would she want to harm me?"

"It's still uncertain whether Erin is targeting you or Enimeline, Adrien said, "I'm just not willing to take any chances. That's why I hurried over to protect you!"

A warmth spread in Lizbeth's heart. Her future fiancé wasn't as unreliable as she thought.

"Mr. Adrien," Edmond's face turned cold, "You must have made a mistake. How could Erin target Liz? And can that incident be something she ordered someone to do? Are you sure it's not framing?"

"Abel told me about this," Adrien explained, "I trust him. I'm just reminding you all to be cautious of Ms. Erin."

"I've had a feeling she's off for a while now," Mrs. Murphy's face darkened, "That woman always gives me a strange feeling"

"Me too, Lizbeth added, "I just can't pinpoint what's off about her."

"I'm more inclined to think this is Abel trying to frame us!" Edmond's face turned grim, "Erin is timid as a mouse. How could she be involved in something like this?"

"What a joke!" Adrien sneered. "Do you think Mr. Ryker has nothing better to do than to frame a minor actress? Does he even know who Erin is?"

"Abel is targeting me. He's aiming at the Murphy family!" Edmond stood up angrily from the sofa.

"Do you even have a brain?" Adrien almost burst out laughing from exasperation, "Abel targeting the Murphy family? Would he target the Murphy family and still help plead for Wonder Doctor to treat Flynn?"

[Chapter 1227 Erin Ran Away](#)

“That only proves Abel’s guilt over Flynn! I’ve always thought Flynn’s accident was related to Abel!” Edmond said it with a gloomy expression.

“No matter what I say, you won’t listen. Struyria Police are on their way here, and when they catch Erin, you will naturally know the truth!” Adrien said as he frowned.

Edmond paused for a moment and asked, “What? Does Abel request that the police show up? Isn’t he going a little too far?”

“Abel is a businessman, so if he wants to cause trouble, he doesn’t have to use the police,” said Adrien. “Erin might have been apprehended a long time ago! You don’t get to babble now. You b*tch!”

“How can you curse at people?” Edmond became frustrated.

“I want to punch you so badly!” Adrien stood up and rolled up his sleeves. “If it’s not for Liz’s sake, I don’t care about you!”

“Adrien! You better show me some respect!” exclaimed Edmond. He was the young master of the Murphy family; who would dare speak to him in such a manner?

“I’d like to, but is that what you want?” Adrien snorted coldly.

“All right, put an end to this fight! Give me a break!” Paul exclaimed, his face grim. “Let’s talk about it when the police arrive! Justice is served for both good and bad.”

Edmond remarked, “Dad, Abel has blatantly framed the Murphy family. He won’t let Murphy escape. Can’t you see it?” Paul was rendered speechless.

If the police walked inside the Murphy family manor to make arrests, the publicity wouldn’t be good. Abel had, in fact, repeatedly targeted the Murphy family ever since Evelyn got into trouble.

Adrien no longer bothered them, saying, “Think about it yourself. I’ll take Liz away tonight, and after Erii is caught, I’ll send Liz back!”

Paul said calmly, “Erin is here. Edmond is right. Abel requested that the cops make an immediate arrest at the Murphy. What does he think we are?”

Adrien gently explained, “Uncle Edmond, police officers are merely doing their official tasks. Not to worry. If the matter is revealed, everyone will understand the cause.”

Erin, behind the stairs, turned around and left when she heard this. If the police caught her, didn’t that suggest the situation was over?

“I believe what Adrien said,” Mrs. Murphy explained calmly. “Erin doesn’t seem like a good person at first.”

“Mom! Don’t get involved,” Edmond said while holding back his rage. “Abel requested that police come to the Murphy to arrest Erin; he didn’t take the Murphy seriously. He was avenging Evelyn for previously provoking his wife!”

Mrs. Murphy didn't know what to say. She was aware that Evelyn had repeatedly harmed Emmeline.

"I don't care anymore," said Adrien. "Liz, you come with me first."

"Wait, I'll go upstairs and ask Erin to come down," Edmond said. "Let's confront one another!"

"Edmond, can't you believe me once?" frowned Adrien.

"If the car accident was ordered by Erin, I wouldn't let her walk out of the Murphy half a step," Edmond stated coldly. "When the police arrive, I'll hand her up by myself, but if it weren't for her, I wouldn't let Abel get away with this matter!"

Paul agreed with a nod.

Mrs. Murphy continued. "Then ask her to come down; let's ask clearly in person!"

Lizbeth agreed as well; it's preferable to ask about this in person.

Edmond turned around and strode aggressively up to the third floor. However, he hurriedly ran down with a note in his hand, saying, "Mom and Dad! Erin has left!"

"...What? Did she overhear it?" Paul inquired, getting up on the sofa.

[Chapter 1228 Adrien's Wedding](#)

"No," Edmond responded, raising the note in his hand. "She said she knew Mom and Liz didn't like her! It gave her the impression that because she came from a poor family background, she couldn't marry into the Murphy family. As a result, she departed."

Mrs. Murphy and Lizbeth questioned, "Are you blaming us?"

The butler arrived at this point and remarked, "My lord, madam, the surveillance in the yard saw that Ms. Erin left through the back door. Paul and Mrs. Murphy were speechless.

"Are you satisfied?" Edmond was angry. "Why do you all despise Erin? She simply left in this manner. Are you delighted that she left me?"

"Edmond, are you accusing Mom, Dad, and Liz of saying that?" Mrs. Murphy asked with a frown.

"What else do you want me to say?" Edmond said it with a bitter smile. "Erin has already left. She was not only despised by the Murphys but she was also framed by the Rykers. Do you think she can take this?"

*Edmond, enough already! Don't keep claiming that the Ryker family set her up," Adrien yelled angrily. "What's the point of the Ryker family framing her? Is it worthwhile that the Ryker family set her up and falsely accused her?"

Erin is not the one who is behind the car accident. Abel must have framed her. Abel intended to take revenge on me. The Ryker family has been impacted by Murphy's industry in Struyria. He is purposely messing with me! Erin is not who you think she is. She has a low sense of self-worth. She believes she is unworthy of me. She believes she is disliked by my family. So, now that she's gone, are you happy?" Edmond's eyes were filled with hatred.

“Huh! Edmond, I don’t care about your family, but it’s wrong for you to involve the Ryker family!” Adrien hissed. You have yet to learn what Abel is capable of! Does the Murphy family influence the Ryker family? Who gives you such confidence? I’ve always had the feeling that my brain is malfunctioning, so I was shocked to see someone who was a hundred times more stupid than I am in person.”

“You should leave with me right away, Liz,” Adrien urged, taking Lizbeth’s hand.

After giving it some thought, Lizbeth told Paul and Mrs. Murphy, “Mom, Dad, I will listen to Adrien this time. I will stay in the hotel with him and return home tomorrow to discuss the marriage.”

Mrs. Murphy nodded and said, “That’s alright. I feel at ease if Adrien is by your side. Just go.” Lizbeth gave a nod.

After saying farewell to Paul and his wife, Adrien drove Lizbeth to the Altney Hotel. Police from Struyra and Altney teamed up the following day to find Erin. She was nowhere to be found. After receiving approval, the police on both sides immediately issued a wanted warrant. Erin dared not even show up at this point.

Edmond became even more enraged and hated Abel as a result. But he was powerless to take action at this time.

After the wedding preparations were complete, Lizbeth and Adrien went back to Struyria. The Nimbust Hotel, owned by the Ryker family, will host the wedding. There was a commotion about the wedding in Struyria.

Even though Ryker’s president, Abel, had a wife and children, he had not officially married. The previous time she tried to save Abel, Emmeline set up an unofficial bureau wedding. Thus, today’s wedding to

After all, it had been officially announced, so everyone came. The place was crowded; that’s not an exaggeration.

Julianna was dressed in a magenta evening gown with valuable beads on her sideburns, and she grasped Landen’s arm. Lizbeth was the daughter of Altney’s family, and Adrien was a perfect match for her. She was pleased with her daughter-in-law.

She smiled heartily when the guests arrived to greet and bless her. Landen couldn’t help smiling too. Oscar was also present; he was greeting the VIPs in the suite rather than the lobby. Along with Julianna and Landen, Rosaline and Lewis were in the hallway, greeting the visitors.

The two couples were exhausted.

“Look, Madam Steiner is here!” “Isn’t that Mayor Steiner’s wife and daughter?” Someone in the crowd said.

[Chapter 1229 Courteous to One Another](#)

It was Michaela and Sonia who came over to the foyer, Michaela wore a modest and gorgeous dark green cheongsam. The long skirt Sonia wore had ruffles on it, and it appeared highly charming as she walked between her steps.

Although she could stand and her legs were in good condition, it was still incredibly difficult for her to walk. Today was her first day without a wheelchair.

She had been planning her appearance today ever since learning about the marriage of the Ryker family's second young master. She would undoubtedly be able to meet Abel today because of that. Sonia worked on the styling early in the morning while dressing in a carefully chosen outfit.

She made an effort to avoid using a wheelchair and arrived at the wedding. Julianna and Lewis were the first to greet each other.

Michaela extended her hand and shook Julianna's hand, saying, "Julianna, congratulations!"

"Thank you for coming, Madam Steiner; so are you!" "What an honor!" smiled Julianna.

"Please don't take offense," Michaela remarked to Landen. "Glenn didn't have time to participate, so Sonia and I came here alone."

Landen grinned broadly and said, "I'm so glad that you and Sonia can come. Please come inside!"

"Auntie Michaela, Uncle Landen! Great to meet you here. Sonia spoke gently to Julianna and Landen.

"Hey! Sonia is truly becoming more beautiful as she ages," said Julianna with a smile. "I'm not sure which lucky boy will be fortunate enough to marry you in the future."

Sonia blushed and lowered her head. She then glanced into the crowded hall. Of course, she dreamed that one day she would be married to Abel, the head of the Ryker family.

However, she did not notice Abel. Had he not arrived? There were many people around; it was hard to spot him. Perhaps he was assisting with the wedding? Sonia looked over the crowd again, but she couldn't find Abel.

Abel and Emmeline returned to the Levan Mansion to pick up the quadruplets after assisting Adrien with the wedding early in the morning. The quadruplets were late rising, so they missed the early morning wedding ceremony.

Sonia greeted Julianna and Landen and then went in with her mother. "Do you think we should reveal Emmeline's secret on this occasion today, Mom?" Sonia whispered to her mother.

"No way! Oscar is not the main character today. Wait until his birthday in a few days instead!" Michaela remarked as she patted the back of her hand.

"But I don't want to endure it for a single day," Sonia grumbled. "I want to have such a wedding with Abel!"

"We need to be patient, or we'll get into trouble." Michaela scowled and said, "If you want to succeed, you have to be patient."

"Okay... Since Oscar's birthday is not that far off," Sonia remarked. Michaela noticed Rosaline and Lewis as she was speaking.

Rosaline was wearing a matching set of jade jewelry and a dark purple cheongsam. She was magnificent and graceful. Lewis wore a rim100 they are both busy greeting the guests.

Rosaline was far more noble than Michaela. Michaela was from an ordinary household but married into the Steiner family. Rosaline came from a noble family, and Michaela was no match for Rosaline. Michaela would subconsciously lower her head when she spotted Rosaline.

“Sonia, let’s go over there!” Michaela approached Rosaline and her husband while holding Sonia’s hand.

Rosaline smiled as soon as she turned back and spotted them. “Madam Steiner, it is great that you

“Rosaline, congratulations!” Michaela said it and grinned along. came!”

“Everyone is thrilled because it’s a wonderful occasion for the Ryker family,” Rosaline responded.

Michaela remarked, “It would be wonderful if Abel got married. Isn’t that going to be a big scene?”

[Chapter 1230 Michaela Wanted to Stir Up Trouble](#)

“Of course!” Rosaline said it with a smile. “When Abel gets married, he has to ask Madam Steiner to visit once more.”

“But I’ve heard that Abel has a wife and kids. Why isn’t he married yet?” Michaela asked, acting worried.

Rosaline replied, “At first, our families were prepared. However, there was a mishap. The ceremony was postponed. I thus double-checked the calendar and discovered that this year there was no suitable day, so I postponed it.”

“Huh,” Michaela mocked, “Louise’s family is only a small family; they can just be married casually. Why are you giving it so much thought?”

Rosaline’s face drooped in disgust as she said, “Our Emma is not the daughter of a small family, she...”

Lewis grabbed Rosaline’s hand and said, “Don’t just stand there and talk. Madam Steiner, please go inside.”

Lewis interrupted Rosaline while she was speaking, and she was surprised for a second. She quickly shut her mouth. There was no need to reveal Emmeline’s identity or background to these people. It was foolish to start a quarrel!

Rosaline greeted Michaela with a pleasant “Then let’s sit inside,” she said, adding, “Please come in.”

Michaela muttered as she turned around and stepped in with Rosaline, saying, “What a pity! I recall Sonia and Abel being a wonderful match for each other five years ago.”

“That was all before,” Rosaline remarked. “We grownups cannot meddle in the affairs of the kids. Let it go.”

Michaela mumbled, “But I heard that Abel’s children are almost five years old.” Michaela stated this lightheartedly, but in actuality, she said interrogatively, “If that’s the case, wouldn’t Abel have had an affair while he and Sonia were dating?”

“As far as I know, Abel made it clear that he and Sonia are not compatible.” Rosaline scoffed icily. “Oscar was informed of this issue before he went abroad.”

“But considering the child’s birth time...,” Michaela deliberated, “Emmeline intervened in Abel and Sonia. Didn’t Abel and Sonia separate then, and then Emmeline got pregnant? Rosaline, I should be correct, right?”

“...” Michaela was trying to stir trouble, and Rosaline couldn’t help but lose a little of her composure.

If she refused to acknowledge it, she would have to confess to Michaela that Abel was fooled by Alana. But she couldn’t say anything because it was for her son’s privacy.

If she kept silent, she would be admitting that Abel was having an affair with Emmeline. It’s difficult to say for both reasons.

Lewis, however, burst out speaking, saying, “Madam Steiner, the young master of the Ryker family, is youthful and suave, and there is nothing wrong with making an ignorant move. Additionally, Abel didn’t desert her and accepted responsibility for his mistakes. He is considerably superior to others who don’t take responsibility.”

Michaela was surprised when she heard this. Lewis admitted what Abel had done. What else could she do? Wasn’t it typical for an affluent son to have a sexual relationship with a gorgeous woman? Abel was reliable, responsible, and already stood out among the youngsters.

Michaela was at a loss for words when she realized she had lost the quarrel. Parents did a great job of defending their kids! She was powerless to talk back, even if she wanted to.

“Grandad, Granny!”

“We are here!”

“Wow, it’s alive.”

“There are so many balloons!”

Emmeline and Abel arrived with Timothy, Sun, Moon, and Star. The quadruplets ran over to Lewis and Rosaline. The quadruplets followed their grandparents every day because they were the best grandparents in the world. They hadn’t seen one another in a while, and they were already greatly missing their grandparents.

When they heard the quadruplets’ voices, Lewis and Rosaline looked up in shock.