

QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

Chapter 1048 The Vicious Erin Anderson

“I will keep you company as you go upstairs,” Adam waved his hand generously, “Please go ahead, my liege!” He said jokingly.

The three of them reached the next floor but to their surprise, Paul and Erin were nowhere to be seen.

At the same time, the two of them had reached the underground parking lot.

Just as they were about to enter the elevator, Erin suddenly gasped.

Paul asked with concern, “What’s the matter, Erin?”

Erin frowned as her gaze was set on something in the distance. There was a white McLaren coming into the parking lot.

The car plate indicated that it was from Altney. 788 was its number.

“Are you looking at that car?” Paul began, “That belongs to my sister, Liz.”

“Lizbeth is the driver?” Erin said, “I was wondering why that car has an Altney car plate. Since you’re from there, I always feel a sense of familiarity when I see an Altney car plate!”

In fact, she was gnashing her teeth without him realizing it. That McLaren with car number 788 used to belong to her in the past!

That was a new car too, and he only drove it twice!

However, the story was that she was presumably “dead” after that.

Lizabeth not only inherited her car and her parents, she also took all of Erin's assets!

"Let's greet Lizabeth, then."

She felt vehemence in her heart, but she faked a gentle tone, "Since Mr. Murphy has brought Flynn back to Altney, you're her only relative here, Paul."

"You little moron," Paul pulled her in and kissed her on her lips, "You're my relative too. You are even more important than my life."

"Then, will you bring me to your parents when you have time?" Erin cooed, "What about Flynn? Is he doing better nowadays?"

"I called Dad last night," Paul said, "It seems that Flynn is doing well although he hasn't woken up just

yet. The Wonder Doctor has given the word. If luck is on his side, he will wake up at any moment.”

Erin felt a little anxiety assaulting her, so she looked down to avoid getting noticed by him, “I feel much better after knowing that. We should go back soon since we have time on our hands.”

“Yeah, you’re right. Erin, you’re really too kind for your own good. You are so thoughtful,” Paul nodded, and his expression was really dreamy, “It is my pleasure to have my fate intertwined with yours.”

“You should feel unlucky, no?” Erin secretly vowed in her heart, “I will let you experience a nightmare, slowly but surely!”

However, her face maintained a dreamy and demure look as she hooked her arms around his. They walked toward Lizbeth to greet her.

Lizabeth had just parked her car as she emerged from the driver's seat. Adrien also came out of the car.

"Paul?" Adrien saw Paul, and he immediately produced a cigarette for him.

"Adrien, Liz," Paul greeted them as he accepted the offer.

Erin smiled at them before turning to Lizabeth, "Liz, Adrien, you guys are here."

"Good day, Ms. Anderson."

Lizabeth and Adrien returned the greeting too.

Adrien was all business-like but Lizabeth found it hard to take this exchange normally.

She did not know why, but she felt uncomfortable and irked the moment she laid eyes on this plastic woman.

Something was bothering her, and it was getting worse. However, she could not find the source of her frustration.

It was not like she was against women who did plastic surgery. In fact, she had friends who did that and they got along just fine. However, something about Erin's perfectly modified face told her that something was off about her whole existence.

"Is that McLaren yours, Liz?" Erin suddenly said with an envious expression, "It looks so cool!"

"It's just a car," Lizbeth replied, "Adrien is drinking with Adam later on, so I need to drive me around. I am acting as his chauffeur today."

“Liz, you’re really living the good life,” Erin replied, “You’re married to a rich man, and you’re driving an amazing car. Your life is the dream of so many girls out there.”

“Hey, you’re not doing too bad yourself either, considering you’re with my brother,” Lizbeth’s voice turned cold, “The Murphy family is the number one wealthiest family in Altney, no?”

“What, you’re talking about me?” Erin pretended to look flattered, “Paul and I are just friends.”

“Friends?” Lizbeth smiled faintly, “Are you kidding me? Do you think my brother would ask you to come along with him to join Abel, which is such a huge event for us?”

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