

## QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

### Chapter 1216 The Title To Mrs Murphy Is Yours

"Like this?" Lizbeth hesitated for a moment but nodded in agreement.

The matter concerning her family's Edmund was not her concern.

"Does Lizbeth seem unhappy?" Erin's bright gaze landed on Lizbeth's face, carrying a somewhat teasing undertone.

"It seems Lizbeth isn't very pleased with me, her future sister-in-law," she said, her words carrying a hint of playfulness.

With that statement, Edmond's gaze also fell upon Lizbeth, seemingly observing how she would respond.

Before Lizbeth could say anything, Adrien spoke up,

"Ms. Erin is overthinking it. Lizbeth won't bother with such trivial matters. Once she marries me, she'll be Mrs. Ryker of the Ryker family. She can enjoy a life of luxury and leisure, and I won't burden her with worries. So, as for Ms. Erin, Lizbeth only wishes her well."

Erin, "... Well, that's quite the protective stance!"

Adrien then turned his gaze to Edmond, smiling, "Congratulations, Edmond!"

Edmond nodded, "Thank you, Mr. Adrien."

"Let's order," Adrien pushed the menu toward Edmond, "Feel free to choose whatever you like. You're welcome to provide feedback on the dining establishments."

"I wouldn't dare." Edmond politely smiled. "Mr.

Adrien's managerial skills are exceptional. I intend to learn a lot from you in the future."

"Edmond, you're too kind," Adrien said, "Flynn's health isn't great, and the future of the Murphy family's legacy will rely on Edmond's management. The responsibility on your shoulders isn't light."

Edmond remained silent, while Erin proudly chimed in, "That's right, the future of the Murphy family's Altney will belong to Edmond. I'll also rise along with it."

Saying so, she linked her arm with Edmond's and rested her head on his shoulder, coquettishly adding, "Edmond, you truly are my lucky star."

"Let's not rush things," Lizbeth calmly smirked from across the table, "After Edmond takes you back to Altney and you meet my mother, then you can

express your gratitude. Being the Mrs. to the Murphy family isn't something just anyone can do!"

"But I'm already carrying Edmond's child," Erin pouted, "Surely the Murphy family wouldn't want its bloodline outside, right?"

Lizbeth, "... She has this move too? Didn't see that coming."

Edmond's face showed surprise, "Erin, what are you saying?"

"Edmond," Erin pouted and acted coy, "I didn't plan on saying it, I wanted to surprise you. But now I have to say it – I'm carrying your child, and I only found out this month."

"Really?" Edmond's astonishment turned into joy, "That's fantastic! I'm extending the family line of the

Murphy family!"

During his years abroad, he had indulged himself excessively, and doctors had told him the chances of successfully fathering a child were low.

For him, Erin dropping this bombshell was indeed a momentous occasion.

"Embarrassing!" Erin playfully buried her face in his arm, blushing.

"Don't worry!" Edmond held her close, saying, "The title to Mrs. Murphy is yours! I'll inform my parents, and you can rest assured that you'll be marrying me!"

"I knew Edmond would treat me the best."

Erin remarked, sneaking a glance at Lizbeth from the corner of her eye, exuding an air of triumph.

Hmph, Lizbeth, if I can't be the Murphy family's heiress, I can at least be the Mrs. of the Murphy family!

A daughter married off is like water poured out, and whether you can enter this household in the future is up to me!

Coincidentally, Lizbeth caught this expression.

Suddenly, she shivered and a huge question mark crossed her mind.

Why did Erin's gaze feel so familiar, like that of a certain woman?

Which woman could it be?

Lizbeth racked her brain, and her eyes suddenly lit

up. Evelyn Murphy?

This thought jolted her.

She had heard her father mention that Evelyn's body hadn't been found. Could this Erin be Evelyn in disguise?

"Whoa!" Lizbeth gasped, inhaling sharply, a chill running down her spine, causing goosebumps to erupt all over her body.

"Liz," Adrien sensed something was off and asked in a hushed voice, "Are you okay?"

"I'm fine," Lizbeth suppressed her doubts, maintaining a composed demeanor, "It's just a bit chilly."

"In that case, I'll lower it a bit."

Adrien quickly picked up the remote control and raised the room's temperature.

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