

QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

Chapter 1220 Flynn Is About to Wake Up

Erin, "..."

Her face turned pale as if her skin had been ripped off in front of her.

She was indeed worried about Flynn, but her concern wasn't for his health but her identity.

Otherwise, the Murphy family would know that "Evelyn Murphy" was the one who harmed him, right?

The Murphy family already knows that "Evelyn" is not dead yet. If they keep investigating, they might eventually trace it back to her, right?

"Ugh!" Erin pretended embarrassment and dry heaved, covering her mouth.

Edmond supported her and asked, "Erin, are you okay?"

"I'm fine," Erin shook her head, "Don't mind me, let's go check on Mr. Flynn."

Mrs. Murphy frowned suddenly, what was Erin implying with that heave just now?

They all went upstairs to Flynn's room.

Sure enough, Flynn was lying quietly under the covers, looking relatively well.

Lizabeth's eyes welled up with tears.

Kneeling by the bedside, she held Flynn's hand and choked, "Flynn, it's Liz. Can you hear me calling you?"

"Flynn can hear you," Mrs. Murphy choked up,
"Sometimes when I talk to him, his eyelids twitch, so I believe he can hear. He will wake up for sure."

"I am already grateful," Paul said with a choked voice,
"After that fall, he was already in bad shape. Now he can still be with us. That comforts my heart. At least your mother and I won't have seen the younger generation off before us in vain!"

"Flynn will wake up," Lizbeth held Flynn's frail hand and said, "Flynn, I know you care for me. Since the day you found me, you've cared for me, worried about me, always thinking of me. Flynn, I'm about to marry Adrien Ryker from the Ryker family. I want you to be at my wedding. Flynn, please wake up soon, okay? I want you to give me away. Flynn, can you hear me?"

The room was silent, except for the quiet sobs of Lizbeth and Mrs. Murphy.

Suddenly, Lizbeth felt Flynn's fingers move slightly in her palm.

She froze for a moment, then felt his fingertips twitch.

"Mom, Dad, Flynn's hand moved!" Lizbeth exclaimed excitedly, "Flynn's hand just moved, is he waking up?"

Upon hearing this, Paul and Mrs. Murphy rushed to the bedside.

Edmond also exclaimed in excitement, "Really? Is Flynn waking up? That's wonderful!"

However, Erin's face turned pale behind them.

What? Flynn was about to wake up?

That's not good!

If he woke up, wouldn't that mean she was walking right into a trap?

Of course, maybe the Murphy family wouldn't immediately suspect her as Evelyn, but it was clear that Lizbeth was already suspicious of her!

If Lizbeth were to share her suspicions with Mrs. Murphy, what would Mrs. Murphy do?

That woman had been her mentor for over twenty years, and it wouldn't be difficult for her to uncover any traces of her true identity!

Thinking about this, a chilling sensation ran down Erin's spine, making her shiver uncontrollably.

"Flynnny," Paul's tears flowed, "Did you hear what your sister said? If you did, wake up, because Liz is waiting

for you to give her away at her wedding."

"Yes, Flynnny," Mrs. Murphy held her son's other hand, "Wake up soon. Not only to give Liz away, but also to tell us who did this to you. I promise, Mom will get revenge for you!"

Erin panicked and grabbed onto Edmond's arm.

"Erin," Edmond noticed her discomfort, "What's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?"

"...Oh," Erin stammered, "Edmond, I'm tired. I feel a bit dizzy."

Mrs. Murphy turned her head and looked deeply into Erin's eyes, then said to Edmond, "Ms. Erin has come from afar as a guest. Edmond, please take her to the guest room to rest."

"Sure," Edmond took Erin's hand, "Let's go, I'll take you to the guest room."

Erin could only nod and follow Edmond out of Flynn's room.

"Liz," Mrs. Murphy furrowed her brows and asked Lizbeth, "Do you know Erin well?"

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