

The First Heir novel (master yu who smokes) Chapter 1214

At this moment, Hannah's fingers moved a little and her eyes trembled slightly before she slowly opened them.

"Phil!"

Wynn noticed the changes immediately and exclaimed.

When Philip saw this, he quickly rushed out while shouting, "Doctor, doctor!"

Soon, the doctor came over for an examination and said to Philip, "There's no major problem. Now, we have to pay attention to the healing of the injuries. She shouldn't move around and needs to rest properly."

"Thank you, doctor."

Philip sent the doctor away, returned to the ward, and helped Hannah sit up. He fluffed the pillow for her.

Hannah's face was still a little pale. She looked at Philip, then at Wynn and Mila.

Philip immediately introduced with a smile, "This is your sister-in-law, Wynn Johnston, and this is Mila."

However, Hannah did not greet Wynn as her sister-in-law at once, which embarrassed Philip and Wynn.

At this time, Mila rushed over and shouted with a grin, "Aunt."

Hannah seemed to like Mila a lot. She responded to the greeting, reached out, and touched her little head. Her eyes were full of affection.

The atmosphere was a little awkward.

Philip told Wynn to bring Mila out. "You should go out first. I need to say a few words to her."

Wynn took Mila, turned around, and left the ward.

Hannah was sitting on the bed with a pale face. She glanced at Wynn who was going out and noticed her belly.

"Brother, are you expecting another one?" Hannah asked.

Philip poured a glass of water and said with a nod, "Yeah."

Hannah took a few sips of water from the glass and suddenly asked, "Brother, if I don't like her, how are you going to choose between me and her?"

This question instantly made the atmosphere in the ward tense.

The fruit knife in Philip's hand remained unbudged, and he had no idea how to answer.

He had felt it earlier that his sister seemed a little hostile and distant toward Wynn.

"The two of you are my most beloved people, the dearest to me. You're both equally important," Philip replied.

“If we fell into the water at the same time, who would you save first?” Hannah asked again.

Philip was immediately stunned. This was a fatal question.

Seeing Philip’s reaction, Hannah smiled slightly and said, “Fine, I’m just kidding. Phil, why don’t you call her in? I’d like to have a private talk with her.”

Philip was even more flustered. A private talk?

Looking at Hannah’s pure eyes, Philip had no choice but to get up and walk out of the ward. He gestured toward Wynn in the corridor and said, “She wants to chat with you alone.”

Wynn nodded and walked in.

Philip grabbed Wynn’s arm and said worriedly, “Wynn, no matter what she says, please don’t be angry with her.”

His eyes and tone were full of pleading.

Philip knew that he owed his sister too much.

Wynn smiled gently, patted the back of Philip’s hand, and said softly, “I understand. I’m your wife and I won’t make things difficult for you. Don’t worry, we’ll become very good friends.”

Boom!

The door to the ward was closed.

Hannah and Wynn's meeting of the century...