

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1839

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Chapter 1839

“You’re right on the money” Luna agreed wholeheartedly “I have a friend whose brother seems to be into that kind of research, they say he’s really something I’ll get in touch with him”

Rosalynn gave a nod with a smile.

After hanging up the phone, Erica was still feeling pretty down.

She picked up a stick again, swept the ground, shedding a few fears before she managed to get a hold of herself.

Then she called Larkin.

Larkin answered quickly, “What’s up?”

“Larkin, does anyone in your family know how to handle multiple personality disorder?” She asked dispiritedly.

“I know you’re still hung up on this” Larkin sounded a bit helpless. “I’ve asked the elders at home, they said they can’t be sure without seeing the patient and making a diagnosis”

“So, there’s still a chance, right?” Erica’s eyes lit up. “Rosalynn also said she’s going to find some experts!”

“Are you in your room?” Larkin asked gently.

“No, I’m outside sweeping” Erica swept the ground a couple more times and drew a small turtle

Larkin chuckled, “Turn around.”

Erica stood up and turned around, seeing the man she loved standing at the half-open gate.

She didn't know why, but her emotions started to well up again.

She pouted and walked over slowly, asking. "How long have you been standing there?"

"Just got here." Larkin reached out and took the stick from her hand. "Walk with me."

Stepping outside, Erica thought for a moment and said to Larkin, "I need a hug"

Looking at her, Larkin didn't say a word, just opened his arms and pulled her into a hug, gently ruffling her hair. "What am I gonna do with you, you're so

sensitive."

People who empathize easily not only feel joy more readily, but also feel pain more acutely

Erica didn't respond.

She wasn't always like this.

But that lady had it rough.

To be fooled by that man, she must have been really in love with him.

And all she got from giving her heart was a raw deal.

Larkin had just come from the Prior's

After taking the medicine Larkin provided, his teacher seemed a bit more spirited today.

He was still lying on a lounge chair in the yard, looking at the stars in the summer night.

"Just a casual acquaintance got the girl so worried, she really has a good heart." Abbot, who learned from Larkin that Erica was really concerned about the woman with schizophrenia

The Prior, sitting next to the ingredients prepared for cooking, was silent for a few seconds, then said in a low voice, "She's kind, just lacks manners."

"She's a worldly person, of course, she wouldn't bother with so many rules." Abbot closed his eyes and slowly shook his head. "As long as she's good hearted, that's enough"

The Prior continued to prepare the cooking ingredients.

Abbot noticed his off mood, half-opened his eyes and looked at him, "What's wrong? Why so serious?"

The Prior paused, took a deep breath, as if making a big decision. He said, "I think Mary shouldn't stay in the monastery"

"You plan to send her to school?" Abbot was momentarily confused

The Prior sighed, looked at him and said, "No, I mean, I want Mary to leave the monastery and return to worldly life."

Hearing this plan, Abbot involuntarily frowned.

"Where do you plan to send her?" Abbot asked next

"Tomorrow I will go to Larkin. If he is willing to take her, I will let Mary live with them The Prior said and started to prepare the ingredients.

Chapter 1840

The Prior noticed Mary's affection on Erica alright.

Last time after Erica left, Mary finished her tasks and then sat at the monastery gate, staring into the distance.

Mary didn't voice it out, but anyone with half a brain could tell, she was waiting for someone.

By dusk, when he and Larkin rushed to the hospital, they saw Mary and Erica walking out hand in hand, her face showing a kind of happiness the Prior

had never seen before on her.

The Prior noticed the change in Mary.

Mary was still young, didn't understand the purpose of the monastery and faith. All she knew was that she had to read and copy the scriptures every day

at the monastery

So, whether it was religious practices or worldly life, it didn't make much of a difference to her.

"Did you ask Mary?" Abbot didn't ask him the reasons.

The Prior shook his head, "There's no need to ask, I can make this decision for her

Abbot let out a long sigh, "She's the girl you brought back, it's up to you whether she stays or leaves. I got it."

Abbot closed his eyes.

Next to him was a small incense burner, brought by Larkin.

He's now in the antiques business, this little incense burner was something he bought five years ago.

At the time, he saw it and thought his teacher would like it, so he bought it.

The incense in the burner was also mixed by Larkin himself.

It has a calming effect, can help with depression.

Abbot really liked this incense burner, enjoyed the faint smell of the incense.

After Larkin walked around the monastery with Erica for over an hour, he walked her back, then returned to Abbot's room.

Larkin's timing was unfortunate.

The Prior had just helped Abbot back to his room to sleep.

He gently closed the door to Abbot's room, and as he turned around, Larkin walked in.

"The Abbot just took his meds and went to sleep," the Prior walked towards Larkin, "Your medicine really works, the Abbot's condition today is better than any other day"

Larkin just nodded slightly, his gaze fell on Abbot's door.

He knew that this improvement may not mean much, it might just be a brief recovery before Abbot's passing.

“Uh, is Ms. Lawrence okay?” the Prior asked slightly embarrassed.

“She’s feeling a bit down.” Larkin answered, “By the way, do you have any contact info for that family in the monastery? Erica and her friends, they’ll help contact some experts in this area, can help her get checked out.”

“She’s a nice lady “the Prior said as he took out his phone, made a call, asked around, then hung up. “They’ve called a few times before, I’ll have them contact you tomorrow”

The Prior paused for a moment.

“But, they might think that the lady is possessed by a ghost, they might not accept your help.

“Let it be” Larkin said lightly

If they refuse, there’s nothing they can do about it.

“The Abbot said before he went to sleep, if you come, to send you back to rest, you don’t need to stay up with him the Prior paused for a moment, “Let’s go, I’ll walk you back”

The Prior is a straight shooter, he can never hide his feelings.

One look and Larkin could tell, he had something to say

So, he nodded

As they crossed the threshold, walking towards Larkin’s quarters, the Prior was looking at his toes, not saying a word

Larkin didn’t rush him, just quietly moved forward

Just before they reached Larkins courtyard, the Prior finally mustered up the courage to say “Larkut you and Ms. Lawrence are married, have you guys ever thought about having kids?”