

No Chance 182

Chapter 182 You Still Don't Understand

The temple was widely similar to other temples, but it was slightly different if one walked to the back.

The abbot, Malcolm Bridgewood, did not live in the temple; instead, he had a separate space of his own.

After walking on a stony path for half an hour, they finally reached their destination.

Elisa had been supporting Julia physically all this while, for fear that the walk might tire her out.

However, Julia's spirit had been quite positive on this day, and she also seemed exceptionally healthy. Judging by her brisk pace, she seemed to be handling the walk better than a younger person.

When they reached the private room, the monk told everyone, "You're welcome to enter here now."

They nodded back at him politely before walking into the room together.

the chair, but he immediately got up and

her hands together and

Gareth frowned. Not wanting to disappoint Julia, he followed suit as

slightly in satisfaction when she saw that he was forced to do something against his

quiet smirk, coldness seeped into his

have one piece of advice for you – just let everything take its natural course and don't try to force it; this is life. As winter passes and spring awaits us, everything is already planned for us. I can't

been listening to him intently, and her eyes lit up when

– I've seen my grandson grow up with my own eyes. Sure

noded gratefully. "Thank you so much, Mr. Bridgewood. I

a smile, looking as though he no longer

a moment before saying, "I... have

do so, but I shall only

with a smile. Then, she turned around

worried, but Gareth dragged