

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love

Chapter 1823

Chapter 1823

Feeling strange?"

"Yeah, even though I didn't have much contact with him before, and we barely spoke.. Paige paused, "maybe because he lost his memory, I sometimes watch him talk to others and feel like he's just a guy who looks like Wayne, but isn't really Wayne"

Although they expressed it differently, this was the same thing Hilaria meant.

"Rosalyann?" Paige waved her hand lightly in front of Rosalyann, "What's up with you?"

Rosalyann snapped back to reality.

"My grandma said something similar last night, it's weird. In my eyes, he's clearly becoming better"

Paige didn't think much, she just blurted it out.

"Sounds like he's unconsciously changed into the person you wanted him to be after losing his memory?"

Paige's words hit Rosalyann like a stone, causing ripples in her heart.

Then, Paige added, "But, it doesn't matter what he looks like to others, as long as you like him, that's all that matters! I prefer the current Wayne anyway. he's gentle and clam, not like before when he scared me!"

Rosalyann chuckled.

"Scared? You two ended up arguing a lot."

Even though they didn't speak much, but they could piss each other off in just a few sentences

“That’s because after you two made up, I had you to lean on Who wouldn’t I dare to confront?” Paige chuckled, looking very confident. Rosalynn laughed at her.

Then, Paige added, “Although I want you by my side, I can’t hold you back. So it’s okay, do whatever you want.”

Rosalynn nodded, deciding to leave Norhaven and return to H City a week later.

Adults need to work, and kids need to adjust to a new environment, get ready for the upcoming school year.

Time ticked by

Erica and Larkin, arrived at the monastery two and a half hours later.

Just like last time, they first went to Parsons’ shop to buy fruit and flowers, climbed the long steps, and arrived at the monastery’s entrance “Maam

In the scorching summer, the nun Erica met last time Mary squatted at the door watching ants. Hearing footsteps, she looked up and saw Erica, immediately running over excitedly

“Why did you come so soon? I thought you wouldn’t come until it got cold
“Mary said.

“I felt someone here was missing me, so I came.” Erica said with a smile.

Mary looked a bit embarrassed.

She coughed lightly. Please wait a moment, I go call your teacher”

With that, Mary ran off

Not far away, Mary ran back, blushing as she asked Erica, “How long do you plan to stay? We don’t have many vacant rooms in the monastery recently
“About three to five days?” Erica answered.

Hearing “three to five days”, Mary, unable to hide her emotions, immediately showed a joyous expression on her face.

“Alright Mary looked at Larkin again, Larkin, since you guys left, your teacher asked me to pack up your stuff, you can take it when you leave!”

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Score 9.0

Chapter 1824

“My stuff?” Larkin seemed a bit confused. “You mean the old things I used to have?”

Mary shook her head, replying, “No, I mean the books you collected before. There were heaps of them. Took me forever to sort them out Larkin’s eyes widened.

Mary, oblivious to his astonishment, cheerfully ran off to find the Prior.

“My teacher kept the scriptures I collected myself” Larkin said to Erica, his eyes slightly teary

Erica gently held his hand, “What did I tell you? He must have missed you during these past ten years.”

Larkin looked at Erica, a faint smile on his lips, and nodded.

The Prior came over with the nun Mary after a while.

“Mr. Prior.”Larkin called out

The Prior bowed, “How are the lady and her baby you went to visit? Are they well?”

“Thanks for asking, the lady and her baby are doing great!” Erica replied energetically

The Prior nodded, “Are you planning on volunteering here again?”

“Yep!” Erica nodded, “Sir, am I going to see Larkin’s teacher this time?”

The Prior lowered his eyes, not looking at Erica.

“You guys should settle down first. I’ll talk to his teacher, the Abbot, about that,” the Prior said, turning to Mary behind him, “take them to the canteen for dinner”

“Alright!”

Mary then hurried Erica and Larkin.

“Hurry up, if you miss the mealtime, there won’t be any food left in the canteen”

Before Erica left, she said to the Prior, “Whether we get to see Larkin’s teacher or not, it’s all counting on your

The Prior was speechless.

This lady really thinks she’s his old buddy!

There were more volunteers in the monastery than last time.

“You said there weren’t many rooms left, I thought you were kidding. Turns out there really are so many people!” Erica whispered to Mary Mary smiled, I don’t lie

“Erica, you’re back?”

Just as she spoke, she ran into an acquaintance.

It was another Lay Sister who got along well with Erica before.

Despite some new faces, most of the laypersons from Erica’s last visit were still here

There was no need for Mary to arrange anything.

Before long, Erica had a place to stay.

There were also people who had previously heard Larkin’s sermons Hearing that the Carters were back to volunteer, they excitedly came over to greet

them

“Mr. Carter’s understanding of the scriptures is so enlightening the Lay Sister whispered to Erica while Larkin was surrounded by others, 1 may be out of line here, but he understands the scriptures better than many of us!”

Erica smiled, not engaging in the conversation.

Erica looked at Larkin, her mind wandering

If Larkin hadn’t left the monastery back then, he would definitely be a monk adored by many, wouldn’t he? Erica thought.

She suddenly understood why Larkin’s teacher couldn’t forgive Larkin even after ten years

The laypersons dispersed, and Larkin came back.

What are you thinking about?”

He waved his finger in front of Erica’s eyes elegantly.

Erica snapped back to reality, shaking her head, “This pumpkin soup is so good!”

She pushed the pumpkin soup in front of Larkin, “Mary highly recommended it

Larkin smiled gently, calmly finishing the pumpkin soup Erica pushed in front of him

Erica watched him.

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Score 9.0

Chapter 1825

Erica quietly told herself, “You gotta hold on tight to Larkin. You can’t let down his full-on devotion to you.”

After lunch, Erica and Larkin didn't rush off for a nap. Instead, they helped the Lay Sisters and Brothers clean the dining hall, then headed off to the main hall. Finally, they grabbed their stuff and each headed to their own quarters.

Just as Erica had settled in, the little nun Mary came to hang out with her. Erica took Mary along, bought another ice cream, and they sat on the same steps as last time.

"Did Abbot have any reaction after we left last time?" Erica asked in a low voice.

Mary shot Erica a cautious look, "You don't think an ice cream can buy me off to betray Abbot, do you?"

"I'm trying to make peace between Larkin and Abbot. How could that be betrayal?" Erica answered seriously, "Can't you see that Abbot misses Larkin too?"

Mary pondered for a moment, she knew Abbot missed Larkin.

Last time, when Larkin came back, Abbot immediately asked her to sort out all the scriptures handwritten by Larkin.

Also, when Larkin and Erica left, Abbot actually came out to see them off.

"He didn't have any special reaction" Mary said truthfully, "But when you guys left, he did come out to take a glance."

Erica was surprised. "Did we leave too early then?"

Mary was taken aback.

"No matter how late you guys leave, Abbot would just take a distant look. You get what I mean?" Mary said.

Erica suddenly lost her energy

While eating her ice cream, Mary said, "If you guys come a few more times, and if your intentions are sincere, you'll definitely win him over. You get what I mean?"

“Oh, you can say such profound things? I thought you were an uneducated nun.” Erica teased.

“Even though I didn’t go to school, I’ve read all the scriptures and books in the monastery Mary said proudly, “And I heard from the Sisters that there are many words in the Bible you don’t know and you have to ask them!”

Erica said, “What!”

These Sisters really spill everything to the kid!

“The words in your Bible, many are really obscure Enca defended herself.

What she didn’t say was.

Before dating Jacob, she had trouble reading. It was only later that she learned to read for the sake of love.

“Anyway, I’m better than you!” Mary said, looking both composed and proud

Erica was amused and laughed.

Hearing her laughter, Mary quickly looked over, “What are you laughing at?

I’m laughing because you’re super adorable Erica pinched Mary’s cheek

Mary looked at Erica, stunned

She had dreamed of her mother.

She couldn’t see her mother’s face clearly, but her mother should be just like this, smiling so beautifully in the sunshine.

Is there something wrong?” Erica saw Mary suddenly freeze

She withdrew her teasing hand, and asked somewhat awkwardly. “Did I hurt you?”

Mary turned her head, looking at a small sparrow on the ground pecking at food, and muttered, I’m okay”

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Score 9.0

Chapter 1826

That woman is a bit of a clumsy lady, but her fingers are soft and somewhat cold.

When she put her hand on her face, it felt like the touch of the mother she imagines.

Enca shook her head gently.

I get it, you kids have your own mood swings, I understand!"

She also turned her head to look forward.

They both were silent for a few seconds.

Erica couldn't resist cracking a joke, "Why are the sparrows in your monastery so chubby? I'm really worried about their wings, how can they still fly?" "Mrs. Carter."

At this point, a gentle voice came from behind Erica.

Erica and Mary quickly stuffed the rest of their ice cream into their mouths and quickly ate it.

Then they both stood up and turned around.

Larkin was standing on the steps with the Prior, one looking helpless, the other serious.

Erica touched her fingers and said softly, "It's because it's hot, isn't it, Sister Mary?"

Prior, I know I was wrong. I'm willing to take her punishment and sweep the leaves."

Erica was confused, "What?"

Mary finished speaking, lowered her head, picked up the broom leaning against the wall, and walked towards the pile of leaves.

“It’s okay” Larkin extended his hand to Erica.

Enca walked towards him, “Mister, it’s not her fault. She’s still young, no kids can resist the temptation of ice cream

The Prior and Larkin had actually been waiting there for a while.

At first, the Prior wanted to go up and grab Mary.

But seeing Mary so happy, he slowed down.

Erica was still defending Mary, worried that an ice cream would cause trouble for Mary

“No need to say more The Prior interrupted Erica.

Erica instinctively looked at Larkin.

Larkin shook his head gently, giving her a reassuring look

The Prior left quickly

Erica turned to Larkin, “What did the Prior want from you? Did your teacher agree to see you?”

It wasn’t the Prior who was looking for me, I just bumped into him.” Larkin paused, “My teacher is taking a nap, he doesn’t know I’m here” Erica looked at the time.

It was almost four o’clock, and he was still napping?

But considering his poor health, it was understandable that he loved to sleep.

She looked at Larkin again.

She noticed the worry in Larkin’s eyes.

“Are you worried about your teacher’s health?” Erica gently asked, “Or should we talk to the Prior? If your teacher doesn’t want to see you, you can visit him while he’s sleeping”

"I just talked to the Prior." Larkin replied, "The Prior said, I have to get my teacher's approval"

"Why can't he be flexible? Can't he tell what's important and what's not?" Erica looked in the direction the Prior left

Larkin held her hand.

Her hand was a bit cold from the ice cream.

Larkin instinctively tightened his grip on her hand, "It's a good thing he didn't let me see my teacher right away, it means my teacher is still in good health" No one expected Larkin's words became a prophecy.

Late at night, Larkin was about to go to bed.

Then, the Prior hurriedly came to find him.

"Larkin, you have to come with me quickly!"

Larkin immediately felt a heavy heart, hurriedly put on his slippers, picked up his backpack, followed the Prior, and rushed to Abbot's residence.

He knew Abbot's health was not good

Larkin brought his crystal with him both times.

He thought, if his teacher was willing to see him, he could provide some help to his teacher.

Abbot's residence had not changed since Larkin left.

Before entering the residence, Larkin even saw the small stool he used to sit and chant on when he was a child.

"Larkin, you have to hurry, Abbot has been unconscious!" The Prior's eyes were red, he looked very anxious. Larkin walked to the bedside.

Abbot was so skinny, he was almost unrecognizable compared to what he looked like ten years ago.

He was enduring severe heart pain

Sitting next to him, Larkin gently took his teacher's hand.

His teacher was so thin that his arm was just a layer of wrinkled skin, wrapping around his bones.

He placed his hand on the his teacher's forehead.

Larkin carefully felt his body temperature.

Abbot was extremely weak, and conventional treatments were no longer effective.

If it had been a bit earlier, even just three months, he could have brought his teacher back to health,

Larkin's guilt erupted instantly.

Erica was right, why didn't he visit just because his teacher wouldn't see him?

He should have come a long time ago!

If only he had come earlier.....

"Larkin, how is Abbot..." the Prior hurriedly asked.

Larkin didn't say anything, he took out his own crystal.

"What are you going to do?"

"First, let's wake him up."

The Prior hesitated for a moment, but didn't stop him in the end.

After a while, Abbot let out a weak cough.

The Prior hurriedly rushed over, crying out with a sob in his voice.

"What's wrong?" Abbot asked, his voice hoarse.

“Abbot, you’ve been asleep for so long, I couldn’t wake you no matter how much I tried the Prior choked out.

Abbot’s eyelids felt heavy.

He looked past the Prior.

A handsome young man stood there, looking at him with a sorrowful expression.

Abbot was a bit dazed.

Larkin?”

“Teacher!”

Larkin immediately knelt down.

“When did you get here?” Abbot’s eyes reddened, and he asked after a moment of silence.

1 came at noon.” Larkin replied.

“Teacher, I’ll go get you something to eat.” Seeing that Abbot didn’t react much, the Prior thought to give them some space to talk, and left, wiping his tears away.

“Come closer.” Abbot’s vision isn’t good anymore.

From a distance, everything looked blurry.

Larkin got up and knelt down next to Abbot’s bed.

Abbot raised his hand, his thin, trembling hand gently touching Larkin’s cheek.

“Larkin.” Abbot spoke softly, tears rolling down his cheek, 1 want to ask you, have your wishes come true?”

Larkin nodded, choking back tears.

Abbot let out a long sigh of relief, as if he had let go of a heavy burden.

“That’s good”

“That’s good”

He repeated it twice.

Tears welled up in Larkin’s eyes, “But I failed you”

In Abbot’s memory, Larkin has never cried like this.

He was always well-behaved as a child, but determined in his heart.

“Your destiny is your own.” Abbot paused, “I heard from Mary that that woman is very good.”

Larkin nodded, then said, “My elders are all in the H Country, now all in Norhaven, I will arrange for them to come here tomorrow...”

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“With your medical skills, you have treated me before, you should know that my life is at its end.”

Larkin felt like he was being stabbed in the heart,

“No need to do these things.” Abbot waved his hand again, “It’s not necessary...”

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Score 9.0

Chapter 1828

Before Abbot saw Larkin again, there was this obsession in his heart that he just couldn’t shake off.

However, when he actually saw the boy he’d raised up with his own two hands, all the stubbornness and rage in his heart eventually turned into a single sentence, a wish finally fulfilled.

“Teacher.”

Larkin hung his head, his shoulders slightly trembling, tears rolling down his cheeks.

Abbot didn't have much strength left.

He took a couple of breaths, then said, “Since the last time you were here, I've been dreaming a lot, dreaming of you as a child. That chubby little face of yours, you were so shy, seemed like anyone could bully you.”

Larkin didn't say anything, he just wept quietly.

“I was afraid you'd get bullied, so I took you everywhere with me. Even when I was preaching, I'd have you by my side. You wouldn't understand, so you'd doze off next to me. Once, you fell off the cushion by accident, even cut your forehead.”

As he spoke, Abbot raised his hand.

Larkin quickly brushed his hair away from his forehead.

The fall had been a bad one, even now there was a faint scar on his forehead.

Abbot couldn't see it clearly.

He reached out and touched it, felt the uneven surface, “You didn't cry when you fell and hurt yourself so badly, why are you crying now?”

“I should have come earlier.” Larkin looked at Abbot and replied through tears.

Abbot chuckled, “You've always been one to follow the rules. According to those rules, even if I died, you shouldn't have come to see me. After all, I did warn you, once you leave, don't come back to this monastery.”

He paused, shook his head, “The one who doesn't follow the rules is that lady, isn't it? Did she send you?”

Larkin gave an honest nod.

With a soft sigh, Abbot started to feel sleepy again.

“Teacher, have something to eat before you sleep?” Larkin whispered.

Abbot didn't reply.

Finally, the Prior came in with some pumpkin soup.

Larkin took it from him.

He sat down next to Abbot, feeding him patiently and carefully.

It was getting difficult for him to eat now.

But he swallowed with all his might.

The last time someone fed him, he was about seven or eight years old.

He was around the same age as Mary then.

He had fallen sick that time, ran a high fever.

Larkin sat by his side, spooning soup into his mouth.

After managing to eat about half, Abbot couldn't take any more.

Larkin helped him lie down, and soon after, Abbot fell into a deep sleep.

The Prior stood by, unable to hold back his tears.

Larkin took a warm towel and gently wiped Abbot's cheeks and beard.

Then he watched him for a while.

"Do you remember when you first came here?" the Prior suddenly asked, "You asked Abbot why he was so old"

Larkin pressed his lips together.

When he first came here, his teacher was almost sixty

Before he came, he had just experienced the death of his beloved grandfather

So he was really worried about his teacher being so old.

"Now, Abbot is even older than before" the Prior's voice choked with emotion, "Larkin, why couldn't you come back to see him all these years?"

Larkin was silent for a while and only answered, "I'm sorry"

The Prior wiped the tears from his eyes.

Larkin adjusted the blanket for his teacher one more time, then stood up and said to the Prior, "I'll keep trying to find a cure for my teacher's illness, i might need your help."

"No problem, the medical skills of the Carter family are renowned worldwide, can you cure him?" the archbishop's voice was filled with tension and

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anticipation.

Larkin shook his head.

The faith in the Prior's eyes crumbled once again.

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Summary

Read The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love

Chapter 1829

"My teacher's Health is going down the drain, all I can do is to buy him some time"

The Prior bowed his head and didn't utter a word.

"I get it, do your best, Ill help you, he finally murmured after a moment

Larkin walked to Abbot's wooden desk

Everything on the table was just as he left it

The spot where he first read the Bible, standing on a little stool.

Larkin quickly wrote down a medication list

It included some rare drugs that you can't find in your average pharmacy.

So Larkin made a call and got someone to ship them special delivery from B City

The Prior got straight to work

He went out in the middle of the night to pick up the medication according to Larkins list.

By morning, the drugs Larkin needed were quickly delivered to the monastery,

Larkin divided the drugs and handed them to the Prior, "Til come by every day to give my teacher crystal healing"

"Much obliged." The Prior nodded quietly, then said, "L"

He just couldn't bear to lose the Abbot

The thought of living without Abbot by

Left him feeling lost at sea!

side

"I understand." Larkin patted the Prior's shoulder gently.

The Prior glanced at him, instantly feeling a little more at ease, "You've been up all night, get some rest"

"Okay" Larkin nodded.

He took one last look at the closed door before leaving Abbot's room

But Larkin didn't head back to his quarters to rest

Instead, he waited on the path where Erica would pass by when she came out.

It didn't take long.

Enca, still half-asleep, followed the Sisters out.

“Mr. Carter, waiting for your wife bright and early, are we?” A Sister jested.

Larkin was an interesting guy, always looking like he’s got his head in the clouds, totally aloof

But when it comes to his wife, he’s a sweet and caring man.

Wherever she goes, he goes.

“Larkin, what brings you here?” Erica perked up at the sound of “Mr. Carter,” and trotted over to him.

Just one look, and Erica knew something was off

Larkin was wearing his pyjama t-shirt and pants.

He was usually pretty vain, he wouldn’t be caught dead running around in his sleepwear

And

“Why are you wearing mismatched slippers? This one isn’t yours, is it?” Erica grabbed Larkin’s hand, looked down at his feet, and asked quietly

Larkin didn’t have the mind to worry about what he was wearing after the night he’d had.

“No wonder it felt a bit off” He looked at the shoe on his right foot, it was a bit small

“You guys go on!” Erica waved at the Sisters, took Larkin’s hand, and started toward his quarters, “I hope the guy whose shoe you’ve got hasn’t left yet!”

That night, Larkin was in the dumps.

He kept beating himself up

Looking at his teacher’s symptoms, he went through every medical knowledge he had in his head.

But there wasn’t a single method that could save his teacher’s life.

Enca’s hand, warm, held his cold hand

His whirlwind of emotions, at that moment, got a huge relief

It felt like a ship tossed about in the stormy sea, finally returning to its safe harbor

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Novel

Score 9.0

Chapter 1830

Erica, totally oblivious, was always the last one to get to the morning sermon.

By the time she got to Larkin's room, it was empty.

On the floor, a large and a small pair of slippers were neatly lined up in front of Larkin's bed.

Enca let out a helpless laugh.

Just as she was about to say something, Larkin came up from behind her, gently wrapped his arms around her, then gradually tightened his grip, burying his head

in the crook of her neck.

"What's up?" Enca gently patted his arm.

"I saw my teacher" Larkin's voice choked up. "He's in really bad shape, I can't save him."

Enca's heart skipped a beat.

Previously, a patient of Orval Carter came to Larkin for treatment.

Enca had heard Orval say before, "If Larkin says he can't cure him, then it's really hopeless

Among the doctors at home, besides a few medical titans, Larkin's medical skills were the highest.

I should have come back earlier, even if it was just three months earlier, I might have been able to save him!" Larkin continued.

Hearing this, Enca immediately became serious.

She gently pushed Larkin away, turned around, held Larkin's face with both hands, and looked at him earnestly, "Larkin, life and death can't be changed, it's not your fault"

Larkin's eyes were red, he looked incredibly sad.

"I don't want him to die"

Before, Larkin's life obsession was only one, which was saving Erica from drowning in the pool.

Then he decided to give up his identity as a monk, waiting every day in despair

That was his only obsession in life until the night before.

Now, he had one more

He knew life and death are predestined, but he still didn't want his teacher to die.

"I understand how you feel" Erica hugged him, gently patting his back, "Then we'll use the best medicine possible to extend your teacher's life as much as possible" Tve already prescribed the medicine, and had the B City pharmacy send over some life-extending drugs." Larkin hugged Erica tightly.

Her scent filled his nostrils.

His sadness and fear were slowly being dispelled

"But Larkin," Erica's soft hand gently stroked Larkin's back, "the premise of extending your teacher's life is that he won't suffer because of it, understand?"

Larkin shivered slightly.

The next second he hugged Erica even tighter, then softly agreed.

"Didn't sleep last night, did you?" Erica asked gently.

Larkin nodded.

“Then you go take a bath now, and then get a good sleep.” Erica comforted him, “Your main job now is to take care of your teacher, so don’t do any work for now.”

Erica didn’t go to the morning sermon.

After Larkin fell asleep, she planned to go to the dining hall to eat something.

By the way, see if she could run into the Prior and ask about Abbot’s situation.

But, she didn’t run into the Prior.

The first person she ran into was Sister Mary

“Why didn’t you attend the morning sermon?” Mary appeared on Erica’s way to the cafeteria, her tone was reproachful, her eyes were slightly red, and she looked very anxious.

She didn’t see Erica and Larkin in the morning.

She could understand Erica’s absence, but it was impossible for Larkin to be late or absent from the morning sermon.

Mary thought they had left

“My husband spent the entire night with Abbot, I just got him to sleep, I didn’t have time to attend the morning sermon Erica’s reply seemed very reasonable.

Mary was shocked, “Did Abbot see Larkin?”

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