

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1846

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Chapter 1846

That night, Larkin found out that Mary didn't want to leave the convent. Erica felt a bit down after hearing this, but Mary was a smart kid with her own mind. If that was her choice, Erica respected her decision. After all, things like fate can't be explained with logic.

It was only after Abbot passed away that the monks and volunteers at the convent realized that his relationship with Larkin was pretty tight. Larkin was there at the funeral as a family member, standing alongside Abbot's other disciples. His identity was easy to guess. Soon enough, everyone in the convent knew that Larkin was the one who'd left the monastic life behind, Abbot's rumored disciple.

What they heard was that this disciple was highly enlightened, understanding so much at a young age. His decision to rejoin **secular** life had caused quite a stir back in the day. After ten years, people had pretty much forgotten about it. But with Abbot's funeral, those memories were stirred up again.

"No wonder Mr. Larkin's morning sermons are so deep, he used to be Abbot's disciple, huh?" Erica overheard the monks chatting as she arrived home.

"Absolutely, those old folks who were always bugging Mr. Larkin for scripture advice, the moment they found out he was Mr. Carter, the one who'd left the monastic life, their whole attitude changed. They became really snarky, even dragging Erica into it. They were **calling** her a vixen, claiming she seduced Larkin."

"Nonsense!" a nun suddenly retorted angrily, "Mr. Larkin has been out of the monastery for ten years. He just got married, what's that got to do with Erica?"

“Today, when I mentioned this to my daughter, she showed me Mr. Larkin and Erica’s wedding photos. They’re all over the internet,” a volunteer whispered, “It’s pretty clear that Mr. Larkin left the monastic life because of Erica, but at that time she had a boyfriend. Poor Mr. Larkin, he waited for ten years.”

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The nun who had been defending Erica quickly changed her tune, “Even if Larkin left because of Erica, does that make it her fault? Men get lustful, and women get blamed. Is it a crime to be beautiful now? So infuriating!”

After

her rant, the nun seemed to realize her outburst and quickly bowed her head, murmuring, “Forgive me, I have sinned.”

Erica chuckled when she heard this, knocking on the door to announce, “I’m back.”

The people inside quickly signaled to drop the topic. As Erica entered, they put on innocent faces and started chatting with her about other things. Erica didn’t call them out on **it**, just chatted away with them.

Finally, the nun who’d been defending Erica asked, “You guys are leaving soon, right?”

“Yeah,” Erica **nodded**, “We’re heading to Norhaven first, then to H City. After that, we’ll be leaving H Country for a while.”

“Oh, it’s going to be hard to see you after that,” the nun said with a sad look in her eyes.

“It won’t be as convenient as now, but we can meet up anytime!” Erica replied.

“You better keep your word!” the nun laughed, “We have to stay in touch!”

Even though Erica’s time at the convent wasn’t long, she experienced more kindness there than anywhere else.

After staying at the convent for two more days, Erica and Larkin were about to leave.

Early in the morning, they got up.

Larkin bought flowers and fruits his teacher liked, and then he went to the cemetery.

He crouched **in front** of the gravestone, wiping off the dew, and then arranged the flowers and fruits.

“Teacher, Erica and I are leaving for a while. Next time we come, it’ll probably be colder,” he said.

On the gravestone, Abbot’s smiling face was full of love.

Larkin gently touched it.

“I’ve read all your annotations in the scripture copies I made. I was once your pride and joy, and for that, I’m really glad.”

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Larkin finished speaking, then shut his eyes.

‘From now on, I’m gonna live a good life too, and I’ll help out the monastery as much as I can whenever they need me, so don’t worry’

He spoke a lot **in** front of the tombstone, then checked the time and figured it was about time. He got up, took one last look at the tombstone, and then went to find Erica.

Erica was sitting across from Mary, watching Mary have breakfast.

“You really not coming with me?” Erica asked.

Mary

sighed in resignation, “Lady, you’ve already taken one of us, leave me be, will ya?”

Erica chuckled silently, “I didn’t take Larkin, he left of his own accord, okay?”

“Same difference.” Mary took a sip of water.

Then the two of them suddenly fell silent.

Before long, Larkin arrived.

Mary waved at Erica, "Your hubby's back, off you go. I gotta sweep up the leaves outside, so I won't see you out."

Erica nodded, "Got it."

Mary kept her head down, not looking at Erica, "Remember what I told you that day"

"Okay." Erica nodded.

"Goodbye."

'Bye.'

Erica got up.

Mary still kept her head bowed, her hand carefully holding the rim of the bowl.

"Mary!" Suddenly, Erica called her.

Mary subconsciously looked up, her eyes filled with tears.

"What's up?" She was slightly annoyed.

"I'm ready to be your mom anytime." Erica said seriously.

Mary quickly averted her gaze, but her tears still fell

Afraid she might cry too, Erica waved at her, 'I'm off.'

Erica walked to Larkin's side.

Larkin patted her head, then took her hand.

In the end, Mary didn't see Erica off that day.

The Prior drove them to the parking lot.

"Give me a call if you need anything," Larkin told the Prior.

"**Got it,**" the Prior said. "Oh, I've been busy with the funeral arrangements and I forgot to tell you... I got in touch with the family of the schizophrenic lady. But, after they left our monastery, they were conned out of a lot of money by a scam artist and can't afford the treatment anymore."

"Just give me their contact info," Larkin said, "I'll sort it out."

"Alright!" the Prior nodded, "If you could really help, that would be a good deed."

The Prior gave Larkin the contact info.

They chatted a bit more.

Before the sun was fully up, Larkin and Erica hit the road back to Norhaven.

The Prior stood there, watching their car get further and further away until it disappeared at the end of the road, then he let out a long sigh.

When he got back to the monastery, he called the family,

It took a while for them to pick up the phone.

“You killed me!!”

‘As soon as **the call connected**, the Prior heard a woman’s scream.

“**I’m sorry,**
my daughter had an **episode!**” The woman’s helpless voice came from the other end of the phone.

“Sorry to bother you, but the generous person I mentioned before should be contacting you soon. About the medical expenses, don’t worry, **they’ll** take care of it.”

Chapter 1848

On the way home, Erica seemed a bit down.

Larkin kept stealing glances at her.

They passed by the restaurant that Erica used to rave about, but Erica seemed somewhat disinterested

But she remembered the last time she brought food from there to Norhaven, Rosalynn, Paige, and the kids all loved it. So she packed some food according to their taste.

Once they got in the car, Larkin mulled it over and comforted Erica, “If you miss Mary, we can video call the pastor.”

Erica looked at Larkin, her eyes instantly welling up with tears.

“I think Mary is really brave!” Erica choked out.

She knew that if she’d come with Erica and Larkin, she wouldn’t have to live such a frugal life in the monastery.

Enca knew that Mary didn't choose to stay because of her Faustina.

She couldn't bear to leave the Prior.

"Right Larkin gently stroked Erica's face.

Once Erica calmed down a bit, they headed towards the Scott family mansion

The news of the Abbot passed away was known to Rosalynn and Paige as well.

Rosalynn had planned to attend the memorial service, but Cory suddenly came down with a fever.

Cory was a child who had suffered from acute leukemia. The appearance of a fever symptom scared the adults out of their wits. So Erica wouldn't let Rosalynn go to the memorial,

When Erica arrived in Norhaven, she went straight **to** the nursing center.

Rosalynn and the others were there.

"Enjoy it while it's hot!" Erica rushed in, quickly unpacked the food, washed her hands fast, and then went to the crib.

Triste had just been fed and was sleeping in Paige's arms.

"Only a few days passed and Trista has grown so much bigger, she's even cuter!" Erica carefully picked up Trista.

Trista was so soft, like she didn't have any bones.

Erica seemed to hold her breath, as if breathing too hard would hurt Trista.

When Trista softly lay on her shoulder, she felt her heart melting.

Paige was eating the snacks Erica brought back.

"You and Mr. Carter both adore babies, why don't you hurry up and have one with Mr. Carter? You two are so good-**looking**, your baby will definitely be good-looking too!"

Erica grinned at Larkin, who was unpacking the takeaway boxes.

He couldn't hide the smile on his lips.

"We'll talk about it next year, we still want to finish our unfinished honeymoon!"

Upon hearing this, Paige seemed disappointed, "Oh, I haven't had my honeymoon yet!"

Her wedding to Baillie was rushed. After the wedding, she was busy with the design and construction of the company building, then plunged into family chaos. Just as everything was settling down, Wayne went missing.

Before she could catch her breath, her eager daughter Trista had already arrived.

“No worries” Kate was carefully watching Erica, afraid that Erica might accidentally drop Trista, **She** comforted Paige, “Once you’ve fully recovered, I’ll help take care of Trista for two months, so you and Baillie can go on your honeymoon!”

“That’s not possible” Paige looked at Trista, still asleep on Erica’s shoulder, “Baillie and Trista don’t have a good father–daughter relationship. If we separate for two more months, his already scarce affection might decrease even more.”

“Baillie is so stubborn!” Kate’s affection for Baillie had entirely transferred to Trista. She grumbled about Baillie, gritting her teeth.

Rosalynn was curled up on the couch, leaning against Wayne’s chest, watching this bustling scene, feeling very relaxed.

“Rosalynn, are you guys going back to H City tomorrow or the day after?” Kate looked at Rosalynn.

“We had planned to go back tomorrow, but Cain said he wants to celebrate his birthday early, so we decided to go back the day after,” Rosalynn replied.

Kate was speechless

“Cain’s birthday is in winter, he sure knows how to stall you guys,” she complained.

“Cain probably doesn’t **want to** part with Cory **and** Ivy, Paige, who adored Cain, surmised. He was simple and cute, and always **nice to her**.”

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As long as Paige was in **Norhaven**, Cain always left her with some grub.

“Luna **is** pretty chuffed that Cain **and** Ivy play together. She says after **being** with them for over a **month**, Cain has become smarter,” Kate said with a chuckle.

Just then, an adorable little head peeked in from the door.

“Hey there, Ivy! Good afternoon!” **Kate** called out affectionately.

“Is Trista still snoozing?” Ivy Jared asked softly.

All the kiddos **had** been in the room earlier **and** Trista was sleeping, so Ivy took everyone outside to play.

She didn't want to disturb Trista's rest, she was very protective of Trista at the moment.

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"Trista is still sleeping. No worries, come over here," Kate waved her over.

Ivy tiptoed in.

She stood on her toes to check on Trista again.

She was very fond of Trista.

Soft little Trista was like a tiny marshmallow.

"Ivy, what's up?" Kate pulled Ivy into her arms.

"I saw Erica and Larkin brought some food, I came to get some for my friends!" Ivy whispered in Rosalynn's ear.

Rosalynn burst out laughing, she told Larkin, "Ivy came over because of the food you're holding."

Larkin laughed and lifted **the** bag he bought, handing **it to** Ivy, "Can you carry this?"

"Of course **I** can!" Ivy said with her chest puffed out.

She took the bag and left Rosalynn's arms, waving at everyone, "I'll be going first, you guys take your time!" Paige laughed till she was bent over.

Rosalynn laughed and subconsciously glanced at Wayne.

Ever since Wayne accidentally hurt Ivy last time, he hasn't spent any alone time with her.

When Rosalynn looked at Wayne, he was looking at her, their eyes met.

He smiled and asked, "What's up?"

Rosalynn shook her head.

She looked away, continuing her conversation with Paige, her fingers intertwined with Wayne's.

Wayne's thumb gently caressed the back of her hand.

At this point, Trista woke up, it was time to go swimming.

Trista had been born for quite some time and had been swimming many times, but unfortunately, Kate was never present.

Even Rosalynn had seen her swim, but Kate hadn't.

This time, Kate volunteered to personally take Trista swimming.

As she was leaving, she ran **into** Baillie **who had** just finished his errands and without a second thought, she dragged him along as well.

"Kate is really interesting," Erica said as she sat down.

Her hands were trembling slightly.

Even though Trista was just a baby, she was quite the handful.

After carrying her for half an hour, her arms were shaking from fatigue!

Seeing this, Larkin cleaned up the take out, washed his hands and went over to Erica to help her stretch her arms.

Rosalynn asked, "What's the attitude of **the** patient's family?"

"They're willing to accept treatment," Larkin answered, **but** he **didn't** mention the fact that they didn't have the money,

Since **the** issue originated from Erica, the medical expenses should be borne by him.

Chapter 1850

Rosalynn nodded, "Then let's get in touch with the doc, and nail down a time **for** a check-up."

Neither **the** Jared Group **nor** the Silverman **Group** had any big-name experts in mental health. Instead, it was Luna who managed to get in touch with a top-notch psychiatrist. His team **specialized** in dissociative identity disorder.

"Alright." Larkin nodded.

Paige had the basic gist that Erica had run into a poor woman suffering from dissociative identity disorder.

Rosalynn and Luna were now in touch with the specialist, trying to offer this woman some help.

But Paige had no clue what this woman had been through.

“How did she suddenly develop dissociative identity disorder?” Paige sighed, “I can’t even begin to imagine the kind of pain she must’ve gone through.”

Erica and Rosalynn exchanged a glance. Erica said, “No matter what she’s been through, if she’s met us, that means her luck is starting to **turn!**”

“Right!” Paige nodded, “With luck on her side, things will get better!”

Wayne listened quietly, his ears picking up the sound of dripping water.

The drops, sounding hollow and chilly, seemed to drown out the surrounding chatter.

Outside

on the terrace, the kids sat under the sunshade, enjoying the food Erica had brought back.

“Man, just thinking about you guys leaving Norhaven the day after tomorrow makes me lose my appetite. Cain, who had already wolfed down two slices of pizza, put down his third and started to **sigh** longingly.

Ivy picked a few tasty treats from the food box and pushed them in front of Liam.

Then she continued talking to Cain, “Didn’t you say you were going to talk to your parents about moving to H City?”

Hearing this, Cain heaved a sigh, “I’ve tried, but my mom whooped my ass.”

Ivy, having witnessed Cain being whooped before, gently patted his shoulder and said, “It is what it is. Wait until you’re an adult and can make your own money, then you can move to H City.”

“That’s all I can do, I guess.” Cain began to sigh longingly again, “I’m really going to miss you guys.”

Molly was **at a** loss for words. She tugged at Ivy, “Ivy, you should eat. If **you don’t start** soon, there won’t be anything left.”

After saying that, Molly looked at the box in front of Liam, picked up a piece of fruit pie that Ivy liked with a fork, and put it **in** front of Ivy.

Liam didn’t like sweets. He pushed the box in front of Ivy, “You have it, I don’t fancy **this.**”

“Liam, **if** you keep being picky, watch out you might stop growing taller.” Ivy dragged out her words.

This year, Ivy had grown taller suddenly, growing faster than Cory **and** Liam.

She was always worried about what would happen if Cory and Liam stopped growing.

“Eating these makes you fat, not tall,” Liam replied, “You have it.”

Ivy looked at the appetizing treats, her mind filled with Liam’s words about how “eating these will make you fat“.

“**You’re not fat.**” Molly chimed in, “You’ve grown taller recently and you’re even thinner now, so eat.”

“Ah, **I’ve** grown a little taller again!” Ivy said joyfully, her face full of innocence.

Because Cory suddenly fell ill, he was now the focus of everyone’s attention.

Rosalynn **didn’t** let Cory come out.

Earlier, when Kate video-called Blake, Blake and Newell were playing chess with Cory.

Blake, sweating profusely, was being beaten by Cory without a chance to fight back.

He had no mood to chat with Kate, his mind filled with how to turn the tables and beat this kid on the game.

Jaime Jules just loved to meddle.

He was explaining to Kate on the side how Cory was beating Blake.

This annoyed to no end. Without considering his image, he directly threw his shoe at Jaime.

“**I’m** saving these for Cory!” Ivy was eating happily, but she still remembered Cory and was afraid that Cain would eat **those** pieces too.

Ivy quickly covered a lid on the lunchbox.