

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1836

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Chapter 1836

This woman was squirming and struggling like mad throughout the whole thing.

She was so skinny and frail, yet a bunch of grown-ups had trouble restraining her.

"I'm sorry! I'm sorry!"

In the chaos, an elderly woman with swollen, red eyes was crying and apologizing to Erica. Then, the crowd came the woman and quickly headed towards the depths of the monastery.

Erica was still in shock.

She paused for a moment, then crouched down to ask Mary, "Did you hurt yourself when you fe Mary had taken a hard fall, she must be in pain.

Knowing Mary, she would definitely say she wasn't

But..

Seeing Erica's worried face, Mary's nose started to sting and tears fell from her eyes, "It hurts!"

"Are you in a lot of pain? Let's go to the hospital to get you checked out, just in case you broke something!"

Growing as she was, if Mary had injured her tailbone or spine, that'd be a big problem!

"It's okay!" Mary shook her head, "It's not that bad"

"No way, we're going! My car's parked just outside, it'll be quick!" Erica said, then turned to a familiar nun, "Sister, Mary took a hard fall and I'm worried she might've broken something. I'm taking her to the hospital. If anyone asks, can you let them know?"

After saying goodbye, Erica took Mary to the hospital without hesitation.

After a few hours of hustle and bustle, they were finally done.

“Thank god your bones are fine!” Erica breathed a sigh of relief, then turned to Mary, “But the doctor said you’re a bit short for your age. I got you some supplements. You need to take them every day, got it?”

Mary had been sitting quietly in the corner all afternoon, drinking two bottles of milk and eating three packs of teddy bear cookies.

Just watching Erica rushing around made her feel good.

The waiting room was full of kids, most her age.

But none of their moms were as pretty as Erica.

Even the wind smelled good where Erica had been.

No wonder Larkin had given up on his monastic life to pursue the secular world..

“Are you listening to me? What are you daydreaming about? Did you hit your head when you fell?” Erica had been talking for a while, but Mary hadn’t responded.

She tapped Mary’s forehead with her hand.

Mary snapped back to reality, “What did you say?”

Erica was at a loss for words.

“Never mind, let’s go home!” With that, she took Mary by the hand.

Mary’s butt still hurt, but as they left the hospital, she held her head high.

She felt like all the other kids were looking at her with envy. They must be so jealous that she had such a gentle and beautiful mom!

As they left the hospital, Erica saw the Prior and Larkin.

“Why are you here?”

“Why are you here!”

Erica and Mary spoke at the same time, but their reactions were quite different

Erica was pleasantly surprised.

Mary was speechless.

”

Chapter 1837

“My teacher’s already asleep, I can take you out now,” Larkin sidled up, patting Mary’s head who looked rather down in the dumps. “Does it still hurt?”

“I wasn’t really in pain, your reaction was overly dramatic, Mary muttered under her breath.

She then glanced at the Prior and let go of Erica’s hand to approach him.

On the way home, Mary rode in the Prior’s car, a purchase he made last year.

Both of them lost in their own thoughts, the ride home was filled with silence.

On the other hand, things were far from quiet between Erica and Larkin.

Erica described the peculiar behavior of that mad woman she had encountered earlier to Larkin

Only after hearing her out did Larkin say, “On the way here, the Prior told me that the woman was brought in by her family. They believed she was possessed, but from what she’s exhibiting, it seems more like she’s suffering from multiple personality disorder”

“Multiple personality disorder? Despite her fair share of experiences, Erica had only ever heard about this disorder in movies or books.

“Yep,” Larkin nodded, “According to her family, she seems to have split into eight different personalities.”

Erica frowned slightly. “No wonder she was erratic, flipping between anger and tearful apologies... Why wouldn’t her family take her to a hospital? What can a monastery do?”

“The Prior suggested they seek medical help, but they claimed they’ve already spent a fortune on hospitals to no avail. So, they’re trying their luck with monasteries, Larkin responded.

As luck would have it, when Erica and Larkin arrived at the parking lot, they ran into the departing party.

The older woman with grey hair noticed Erica as she exited the car.

Out of courtesy, Erica gave her a slight nod in greeting.

Seeing this, the woman wiped a tear from her eye and approached them.

“Excuse me, dear, is that young nun alright?” she asked.

“She’s fine, don’t worry, Erica assured her gently.

The woman seemed to have a lot to say, choking back tears as she began, “My daughter my daughter’s had a rough time, all because of that damn man!” “Please, don’t cry” Erica hurriedly consoled her, offering a tissue from her pocket.

“Girl, I can tell you’re a good person, The woman, glancing at Larkin, advised, “Don’t put too much trust in men, always have a plan B. My daughter... she graduated from a prestigious university, had a bright future ahead of her, but she was deceived by that man! He’s been abusing her physically and emotionally, driving her to this point!”

“Domestic abuse?” Erica’s brows furrowed immediately.

The woman didn’t seem like an educated individual at all.

“Yes, that man manipulated my daughter, swindled her out of her money, forced her into multiple abortions, and...”

She couldn’t continue

“How could you talk about those things to strangers? Don’t you find it embarrassing? A man around the same age as the woman rushed up to reprimand her

“You find this embarrassing?” The woman was instantly enraged, “You’re just realizing this now? I told you to bring our daughter home, but you insisted against it and now that she’s like this, you find it shameful?”

As the couple seemed about to start a full-blown quarrel, Larkin led Erica away

“What else did that man do besides physical and mental abuse?” Erica, who was easily moved to sympathy, was now on the verge of losing her cool.

Larkin managed to pacify her with a few comforting words and a box of freshly cut watermelon on their way back to the monastery

But her anger flared up again the moment she got home.

“Erica, I heard you met that highly educated woman today, the one who’s a postdoc?”

“She’s a postdoc?” Erica was taken aback.

“You don’t know her?”

“Should I? Erica was bewildered

“She’s been overseas for a long time, it’s normal you wouldn’t know her,” another nun explained, “She was in the news a few years back.”

“Was it related to mental issues?” Erica asked.

“No way...”

Chapter 1838

Both elders stared at each other, seemingly in disbelief.

Finally, the older one spoke in a hushed tone, “After her marriage, her husband has been drugging her, making her sleep with other men when she’s unconscious, and then he takes money for it...”

The nun simply stated this, yet Erica was seething with anger.

The other nun sighed, “When I heard about it, the list of men that the police found was almost a hundred.”

“That beast!” Erica exclaimed in fury

“Do you know why she has lost her mind?” the older nun asked, “Most of the time she was vaguely aware, but when she sobered up, she forced herself to believe that it was all a dream. But when the truth came out, she couldn’t bear it, she lost her mind”

Erica, who had read many psychology books, knew that multiple personality disorder didn’t form overnight.

The woman had completely broken down after learning the truth.

Her personalities that had split over time had now become completely chaotic.

This was the resulting scene.

“Where’s that bastard now?” Erica asked.

“He’s been arrested, no verdict yet”

Enca was shaking with rage.

She couldn’t understand why some people would go to such lengths to harm an innocent life!

Even if you don’t like someone, you shouldn’t hurt them like this, right?

After hearing about this, Erica was devastated

After thinking for a while, she didn’t vent on her chatting group.

She made up an excuse to leave the room, and found a corner to squat
in

She called Rosalynn.

Enca rarely contacted Rosalynn alone.

When Rosalynn answered, she sounded surprised, “What’s wrong?”

Enca’s voice broke, “Rosalynn, I’m really upset.”

Then, in fits and starts, she explained what had happened that day to Rosalynn.

After hearing everything, Rosalynn also cursed in anger, then said, “I’ll ask around, if there are any mental health experts in the medical resources of the Silverman Group and the Jared Group, you can ask Larkin for their contact information, I’m willing to help.”

“Rosalynn, you’re the best!”

After saying this, Erica seemed to remember something. “Do you think people from Larkin’s family cure this kind of mental illness?”

“I’m not sure, why don’t you ask your husband?”

Erica laughed at herself, “Oh night, I should ask him about this, not you.”

Erica hung up the phone.

Rosalynn was watching a few kids and a big golden retriever catching crabs by the river with Luna.

“I’ve always heard that the heir to the Jared Group is pretty fierce, but you’re actually quite nice, even willing to help strangers like this,” Luna said sincerely. To be honest, she had always had a poor impression of rich kids.

When she was at school, there were too many of these rich kids and rich girls among her classmates

They didn’t have any real skills, but they had a lot of arrogance. The key was, their families were willing to invest a lot of money to improve their image

So, from the beginning, Luna was skeptical of Gabriell’s title of “Investment Queen”.

It wasn’t until Paige became a member of the Scott family that she learned from Paige that Gabriella was truly deserving of her title.

The evening wind by the river was cool

Wayne saw Rosalynn come out and took the initiative to drape a shawl over her

She wrapped herself tightly, took a deep breath, and calmly said, “Life is hard for women in this world if I can help, I’ll do my best.”