

Marriage Beyond Redemption by Lesley Harte Chapter 10

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Chapter 10 Never Wake in This Lifetime

Peyton muttered in the cemetery for a long time before she left. She didn't have much time to be sad. She had to start investigating the photo she got.

The woman who her father could get in touch with was mostly in the company. Just when she was about to start with the women in the company, she got a call.

It was from a kid whose father had supported him from a remote area. His name was Dwayne Huber. Dwayne sounded a little anxious. "Ms. Schmitt, I heard that Mr. Schmitt is badly ill. Is he well?"

"Thanks for your concern. My father is being treated in the hospital."

"Alas, Mr. Schmitt is such a good man. Back then, if not for his support, how could we leave the mountains? How can we enjoy life today?"

Peyton suddenly thought of something. Kason began to support children from remote areas years ago. If Paula was kidnapped to a remote area, would she get to know Kason because of this?

"Dwayne, do you know the kids my father has supported?"

"I have been helping Mr. Schmitt contact them. I know most of them. But I lost contact with them when I was abroad these years. Ms. Schmitt, if you need help, just tell me. I will try my best to help no matter what the cost is."

Peyton caught a glimpse of hope. She immediately said, "I have a photo here. Can you help me have a look at the photo? See if she was supported by my father."

"Okay, Ms. Schmitt."

Dwayne sent Peyton some documents half an hour after Peyton sent her the photo.

The girl in the photo looked quite similar to the girl in the photo on the gravestone. Her eyes were clear and her face was cute. Her eyes looked really similar to Nolan's.

This girl was called Leilani Bauer. She grew up in the mountains. Kason began to support her twelve years ago. She had always been an outstanding student since childhood. When she was in high school, many famous universities in the Ansaliand overseas wanted to accept her. She chose to stay in the country.

Maybe she was the girl who Peyton wanted to see. Peyton hurriedly called Dwayne out.

In the café.

Dwayne came in time. Peyton met him once ten years ago. Back then, he was still an innocent young boy. At this time, he was already the CEO of a listed company. He was wearing uniforms, looking like an elite.

Even if the Schmitt family had gone bankrupt, he still addressed her with respect, "Ms. Schmitt, sorry to keep you waiting."

"I have just arrived. Dwayne, I will cut the crap. Can you still contact Leilani?"

"We had contacts before. But after I went abroad, I contacted friends in the country less often. It was two years ago when I last contacted her."

"Do you know what she's been doing recently?"

"I have just been back a few years. I heard from my friends about what

happened to the Schmitt family. I'm not that familiar with Leilani. I just contacted her when Mr. Schmitt asked me to do that."

Dwayne took the coffee and had a drink to soothe his throat. "Ms. Schmitt, but since you asked me to help, I have tried to contact her and her friends in the circle before I came.

Unfortunately, she's already dead. What a pity! She's so outstanding. She should have a bright future."

"How did she die?"

"I don't know the specific reason. I heard that her body was found in the sea."

Peyton frowned. She had some doubts about the whole incident. When Paula was kidnapped, she was about six years old. She should have some memories of the past.

Since Paula was financed by Kason, why didn't Paula call for help? Why didn't Paula go back to the Dalton family after she came to this city?

And did her death have anything to do with Kason?

"Is my father good to her?" Peyton asked tentatively.

"Leilani is a poor girl. Her parents died long ago. She came to the city alone. Mr. Schmitt always took good care of her. She was lonely and was bullied by her roommates. Mr. Schmitt rented an apartment for her so that she could continue her studies."

Dwayne put down the coffee cup. "Ms. Schmitt, why are you curious about Leilani?"

"I just want to find the cause of her death. I don't want her to die like this."

Originally, Peyton planned to take the 1.6 million dollars after she divorced Nolan and left the world after she got everything prepared.

Now, she had an extra idea. She wanted to clear her father and take revenge for the Schmitt family.

Since Nolan refused to tell her, she would find out the truth herself.

Dwayne thought for a while and took a name card from his wallet. "Miss Schmitt, this is a friend of mine. He's a famous private detective. If you want to know something, he can help."

“Thank you, Dwayne.”

“Miss Schmitt, no need for that. Leilani knew each other before anyway. I also hope to get her justice. I will be in the country recently. You can contact me when you need anything. I have a meeting later. I’m leaving first.”

“Be careful.”

Peyton contacted the private detective Dwayne mentioned. She sent the information over and got the desire to live again.

When she went back to the hospital, her father’s doctor, Clement Sterling, called her to his office.

Peyton had a bad feeling. She asked with uneasiness, “Dr. Sterling, how’s my father? When will he wake up?”

“Ms. Schmitt, you have to be prepared. Although the operation was a success, his head was hit in the accident and there was a sequela. Up to now, he showed no signs of waking up. It’s likely that he won’t wake up in this lifetime.

Peyton’s heart sank. Her hands were trembling as she held the cup.

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16:20

Dr. Sterling was sympathetic to her when he saw her like this. He signed helplessly, “Ms. Schmitt, it’s just a possibility. If your father wakes up by the end of the month, he will be fine.”

Peyton raised her head, her eyes misty. She said with a choke, “Otherwise, he will be a vegetable, right?”

“Yes, Ms. Schmitt. So, I hope that you can be mentally prepared and make plans for this.”

Dr. Sterling knew that it wasn't easy for Peyton to earn money. It wasn't necessary to spend money on a vegetable.

Peyton supported herself with her hands and said firmly, "No matter what happens, I won't give up on my father. I believe that there will be a miracle."

Peyton walked out of the office in a daze. She never expected that things would go so badly. If her father couldn't wake up, the truth wouldn't appear.

She couldn't die like this!

She hurried to the cancer department. As soon as Alwyn finished diagnosing his last patient, Peyton came.

"Alwyn, help me!"

Alwyn saw the panic on her face. She tugged his clothes and begged as if she had found the last straw to save her, "Alwyn, no matter what method, just save me. Do me an operation or let me have chemotherapy. I just want to live a little longer."

She could only find out the truth and stay with her father for a little longer if she was alive.

Alwyn didn't know why she suddenly had the desire to live. As a

doctor, he was happy.

"Okay, I will arrange the first-stage chemotherapy for you right away."