

Marriage Beyond Redemption by Lesley Harte Chapter 11

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Chapter 11 You're Everything to Him

Alwyn decided to start the first phase of chemotherapy the day after tomorrow before Peyton's condition could take a turn for the worse.

There were many side effects of chemotherapy. It would cause hair loss, and the patient would be extremely weak during the first two weeks after chemotherapy. So Peyton needed to sort out other things. beforehand.

Kason showed no signs of waking up. Fortunately, Peyton could afford the medical bills. Then she paid the bills and went home.

– The place was intended for Nolan and Peyton after the wedding. But

now she was moving out soon. She was afraid that she would not have the energy to move to a new place after chemotherapy, so she called a mover.

Her bestie Kadence Fletcher came in a hurry. Kadence was wearing a suit and high heels, carrying a handbag and some doughnuts.

Peyton could hear her voice from a distance. "Babe, you're finally out of your misery! Today I just got the commission for the properties I sold last month. Let me take you to Dark Horse Club tonight! We'll have a good time! Plenty of men for us to pick up."

Kadence flew abroad to see her boyfriend a few days ago, so she had no idea that Peyton was very ill. She just figured that Peyton had just made up her mind to get a divorce.

Peyton smiled, "I'm afraid if your sweetheart finds out about our visit to the club, he's going to have to fly in tonight to kick my ass."

"Alas, damn him! I flew all the way there to give him a surprise. Guess

what I found out. He took my hard-earned money to please another woman. Fuck!”

Kadence swore and cried. She blamed the distance for the end of the relationship.

Peyton would like to comfort her, but no words came out. Peyton just felt she was in no position to do that, thinking, “How can I manage to comfort others since my marriage is a mess?”

“I thought you wouldn’t let him off so easily.”

Kadence sat Peyton down on the verge of the garden bed and shared the doughnuts with her. Kadence was munching as if she didn’t care

anymore.

“Maybe I’ve been used to the distance, so I could make my peace with all those bad things. Or maybe I saw that coming long ago. If a man doesn’t love you anymore, you can’t make him.”

Kadence looked at the misty sky and continued, “He used to come halfway around the world just to spend Valentine’s Day with me even though he only had a few days off. He hasn’t been back in three years.

“He never forgot to say good morning to me before he went to bed, until about one year ago, when we chatted less on the phone. At first, I thought he was busy with all that PhD stuff. To support him financially, I took a part-time job at an estate agency before I graduated from college, and I became a bootlicker. I worked so hard and bought the place for him there.

“Peytie, you know what? There is just way too much drama in this relationship. I thought I would go mad, but I found it hilarious when I saw him wearing the underpants I had sent him.”

Kadence was laughing while tears kept falling on the doughnut in her hand. "I even refused to buy a Starbucks coffee for myself. I went to a

prestigious med school, but I was always running around for more. property deals and gave my money to an ingrate. Maybe I paid for their

condoms."

Peyton hugged her and said, "Don't cry. He doesn't deserve you."

"No, he doesn't. I was impressed when I caught him cheating. I was calm, sat down and lit a cigarette, and began to do the math. I told him how much he owes me. Fortunately, I was careful to put the property in my name. That night I told him to get out with that bitch."

Peyton was surprised at Kadence's determination. "Did he listen to you?"

"Of course not. My requests scared him. He knelt and begged for my forgiveness. He was all crying and begging. I looked at him and thought I was so stupid to fall in love with this piece of shit. I stayed there for a few more days, sold the place, and broke up with him."

Kadence wiped the tears from her face. "Peytie, we're no longer teenage girls who would love a man at all costs. We can't have everything. A year ago, I told you to get a divorce, but you said no. I'm so happy that you've finally got your head around it. Nolan is super rich, so you have got money to burn. Enjoy it!"

Kadence took the last bite of the doughnut and cheered up a bit. "Think about it. Although you've lost the man you love, you can get yourself a dozen handsome guys with his money. Isn't that wonderful?"

Peyton gave an awkward smile. "Well, to be honest, I only got 1.6 million dollars from Nolan."

“What? That cheating piece of shit only gave you 1.6 million dollars?” Kadence asked in disbelief.

“He used to be very generous to you. Why is he so stingy this time? He has money to burn.”

Peyton didn’t explain much and just said, “You’re everything to him. only when he loves you. Don’t talk about him. I asked you here to help me move.”

“OK. I’ll treat you after we’re done here. We’ll have a good dinner tonight.”

Peyton smiled, “Good!”

Nolan was the mastermind behind the interior decoration of this house, so Peyton didn’t take many things with her. She packed up her belongings.

Peyton looked at the wedding photos hanging on the wall. In those photos, she smiled sweetly, and Nolan, who was unsmiling most of the time, actually had a smile on his lips when he was holding her waist.

Kadence got mad when she saw Nolan in the photos. “What are you going to do with these photos? Sell them to a junk dealer. Maybe you can get a few dollars. Or just burn them.”

Peyton shook her head. “No, half of them belong to me.”

Peyton had all the photos taken out of frames and herself cut out of those photos. Then they were put back.

She wished she could take the baby’s room with her. The design was her idea, and Nolan picked all the stuff in the room. Peyton didn’t want Helena’s kid to have it.

The room was there for a whole year. She only moved the crib and then told others to tear down other decorations.

Peyton and Nolan had spent hundreds of days and nights building this warm and nice room, and it was all gone in just a few hours.

Standing in the doorway of the villa, she recalled how happy she was

on her first visit here. She started crying, wondering, "Where is that joyous smile?"

At that time, she didn't expect that Nolan and her would end up here.

Peyton took one last look at the door, as if to say goodbye to the past her, and left calmly without looking back again.

Peyton walked up to Kadence and said, "Let's go to the barbershop."

Kadence patted her shoulder and responded with vigor, "Yeah! New hairstyle and new life. Let's move on! I'm going to get a pink, girly hairstyle. What about you?"

Peyton didn't think and said, "A short haircut."

"Short hair, long hair. You look gorgeous anyway. But I think it is better not to be too short, or you'll regret it later."

Kadence didn't know that Peyton wanted a short haircut just because of the coming chemotherapy.

Peyton smiled gently, "No, I won't."