

Marriage Beyond Redemption by Lesley Harte

Chapter 111-120

Chapter 111 **What** Should I Do?

Besides her, he also bought a new set of clothes for Chris.

The children were all very happy, shouting in their mouths, "Holiday is around the corner."

Peyton didn't expect that she spent this festival on a special island with a group of strangers.

She still had Chris in her arms.

After finishing the New Year's Eve dinner, as soon as it got dark, the children gathered together to set off fireworks. Even Chris had two fireworks stuffed in his hands.

Peyton took many photos of Chris these days. Her phone had run out of battery long ago.

Fortunately, Phillip bought a charger and brought it back. It was connected to a solar panel and quickly charged Peyton's phone.

The moment Peyton pressed the shutter, he smiled.

At that moment, Peyton forgot about the pain Nolan had imprisoned her with. She just wanted to relax and let go of all the pain.

"Peyton, come over and set off firecrackers with us."

"Okay."

Firecrackers shot up into the sky and burst open. Under the dazzling fireworks were the happy faces of children.

Unlike their joyful days, it was different at the Dalton's mansion.

"Bang!"

Nolan smashed the ashtray in front of him onto the ground. His carefully laid trap yielded no information at all!

Firstly, the identities of those individuals could not be found. Secondly, there were no traces of their whereabouts.

Nolan thought the other party would make the request soon. Little did he know that it would take five days.

It has been five whole days. There has been no follow-up.

Nolan couldn't understand why the other party took the risk of kidnapping his child but didn't come to him for a greater benefit.

Not only the child went missing. Peyton who followed also had an uncertain fate.

Nolan's eyes were bloodshot. He had only slept for a few hours in the past few days.

Nolan had to find several people with no clue at all. It was as difficult as reaching the sky.

If the other party was Nolan's enemy, even if Chris encountered an accident, Nolan would still be informed of the news of his death.

If they were kidnappers, how come they didn't come to demand ransom for a whole week?

As the holiday approached, he walked alone step by step to the terrace, letting the heavy snow cover him completely.

"Mr. Dalton, take a good rest," Lucian said as he draped a coat over him.

Nolan watched the swirling white snow under the street lamp. His thin face carried a sense of desolation. His voice was hoarse. "Lucian, what should I do if they die?"

What should I do?

Any comforting words at this moment felt like daggers, repeatedly stabbing at his wound,

Lucian could only repeat, "Mrs. Dalton and Chris are lucky. They won't have any problems."

Nolan lit a cigarette. In the wind and snow, the smoke swirled. His voice was low. "I thought I would be happy if she died. But when she jumped out of the window, I realized I was wrong. I was actually more afraid of her leaving than anyone else."

Lucian did not respond. Nolan replied, "She asked me if I would be happy if she died. I didn't have a chance to tell her. I don't want her to die! I want her to live well!"

At this time, Nolan had already become somewhat mentally unstable. He tightly grasped Lucian's hand and said, "I haven't told her the truth about the child yet. Lucian, do you think she sensed it, which is why she always goes to save Chris regardless of everything?"

"Mr. Dalton, you were too tired. You needed a good night's sleep."

Lucian was helpless. "I know you are very worried about the whereabouts of Chris and Mrs. Dalton, but if you collapse, who will save them when the criminals appear?"

Chapter 112 Chris **Was Found**.

At first, Nolan also thought it was a daring and reckless kidnapper. As time went by, day after day, Nolan became more and more uncertain. He grew increasingly afraid that it was his archenemy.

Nolan was afraid that one day there would be a cardboard box at the door, containing their bodies or some body parts.

Nolan's current situation is like throwing a stone into the water, with no echo whatsoever. No one knows what happened beneath the water.

Nolan's once proud patience and composure crumbled as time passed. He dared not sleep. As soon as he closed his eyes, the bloodshed he had witnessed in the past would transform into the faces of Peyton and Chris.

On the seventh day, Nolan finally collapsed. He had not eaten or drunk for days, nor had he slept. Nolan watched the surveillance repeatedly, causing his eyes

yes to become bloodshot. The people Nolan sent out also did not bring back any useful information.

Early that day, Lucian discovered Nolan unconscious in the bathroom and quickly called the family doctor.

No one expected that Peyton would quietly return to Aelford City with Chris at this time.

Chris thought Peyton was just taking him to another place to play. Little did he know, this time they were coming back for a farewell.

Aelford City had heavy snowfall in the past few days. The tree branches were covered in snow. Peyton made a snow rabbit on the chair, which made Chris burst into laughter.

Peyton reluctantly patted Chris's head. "Sweetie, I have to say goodbye to you. Go home and find your mom. Stay healthy and grow up well."

Chris felt something was off. Peyton handed him a helium balloon. Chris's gaze was instantly captivated by the balloon.

At that moment, Peyton quickly abandoned Chris. Chris felt that she was about to leave. Immediately, Chris also gave up the balloon and ran towards her, shouting incessantly, "Mom, Mom....."

Chris didn't run a few steps before he fell heavily in the snow. Even so, Chris didn't give up. Ignoring the cold snow, Chris kept crawling toward Peyton.

Chris didn't know what he had done wrong. Why did his mother suddenly not want him anymore?

"Mom!" he could only watch helplessly as Peyton walked faster and faster, eventually disappearing.

Olivia heard crying and wondered how there could be a child's cry on such a snowy day.

Olivia came over following the crying sound, looking at Chris with a shocked expression. "Chris!"

Olivia couldn't believe it. Nolan had searched all over Aelford City and still couldn't find Chris. She went to work and found Chris just by buying some groceries.

"Chris, if you don't come back, your father will be extremely worried."

Olivia picked up Chris and told Lucian at the same time. Chris was found.

Peyton saw this scene and quickly left.

Nolan had a high fever and kept calling out Peyton's name. "Peytic, Peytie."

Olivia happily embraced Chris and tears glistened in his eyes.

"Baby, don't cry. Go see your dad," Olivia said tenderly as she wiped away the child's tears.

Nolan slowly opened his eyes as if he had a sensation. At that moment, when Nolan saw Chris, he thought he was dreaming.

"Dad," Chris could already call out his name clearly. Nolan suddenly embraced Chris tightly.

The joy of Nolan regaining what he had lost filled his heart. He quickly looked at Olivia and asked, "What happened?"

Olivia slapped her thigh and immediately became excited, starting to speak, "Mr.

Dalton, last night I had a dream. I dreamt that I found an egg. Guess what was inside the eggshell? It was Mr. Chris. I figured I would be able to find him as soon as possible."

Nolan frowned. "Get to the point."

Chapter 113 Go And Bring That Woman Back.

Olivia quickly recounted the process of how the child was found. Nolan furrowed his brow. "You didn't see anyone else besides him?"

"No. When I found Chris, he was crying loudly. Mr. Chris was holding a helium balloon. By the way, he kept calling for his mom."

Mom?

Chris/never called Helena “mom“, so the person he referred to in his words must be Peyton.

Lucian, who had already taken people to search for clues in advance, also reported immediately, “Mr. Dalton, I checked the surveillance. Mr. Chris was brought back by Ms. Schmitt. She deliberately placed Mr. Chris on Olivia’s way to buy groceries, so that Olivia would find him.”

“Besides her, is there anyone else?”

“No.”

“Continue investigating.”

Nolan became even more puzzled. Could it be true, as Helena said? Did Peyton intentionally have someone kidnap Chris?

If it was to blackmail him, how could Peyton possibly not make any demands and just send Chris back?

Nolan quickly dismissed the idea. Chris still had the necklace Peyton had sent hanging around his neck.

That night, she could have taken action against Chris herself, there was no need to specifically find someone to take Chris away.

It wasn’t her.

Why didn’t the people who kidnapped Chris harm her and Chris?

No matter how much Nolan thought about it, he couldn’t figure it out, so he decided to call Peyton and ask what happened.

When Nolan called again, Peyton had already turned off the phone.

Nolan sat up in surprise. What does Peyton mean?

Nolan had someone check Peyton’s location, but found out that Peyton hadn’t returned to the apartment at all. He hadn’t even contacted

Kadence. Nolan discovered that Peyton had just gone to withdraw some cash.

Could it be that Peyton was being threatened by someone?

Did Peyton make a secret agreement with someone?

Nolan took a look. The amount of cash was only \$100,000.

Which kidnapper kidnapped the son of the billionaire for only \$100,000?

Compared to paying the kidnappers, Nolan believed more that Peyton wanted to escape.

After all, mobile payment easily exposed Peyton's location. Cash, on the other hand, would not be discovered by anyone. Peyton must be planning something.

That damn woman was planning to escape again. He should have chained Peyton with an iron chain!

Nolan ordered, "Seal off all exits. Don't let Peyton leave!"

Nolan placed the child into Olivia's arms. "Take good care of him/her."

"Mr. Dalton, where were you going when you were so sick?"

Nolan grabbed his coat and hurriedly walked towards the door. He coughed softly and said, "Go and bring that woman back!"

Nolan's face turned pale, and he coughed softly from time to time. Nolan watched the hurried pedestrians outside. Nolan observed through the bank's surveillance footage that Peyton was not being threatened when she withdrew money, and she calmly went to the mall.

Which kidnapper would allow someone to leisurely go shopping like this?

And Peyton, like Chris, had also gained some weight on his face. Peyton was in good spirits and no longer looked sickly like before.

Nolan sensed that Peyton had been having a good time these past few days.

“Mr. Dalton, I have had someone check. Mrs. Dalton did not purchase any tickets for transportation. Are you perhaps too anxious? Maybe she simply wanted to go shopping.”

“Do you used to carry one hundred thousand dollars in cash when you went shopping?”

Nolan lit a cigarette. He rested his arm on the window sill. Rising wisps of white smoke enveloped his gloomy handsome face. “She left Chris along Olivia’s usual route for grocery shopping, and she paid in cash. All indicate one thing. She is avoiding me.”

“We have already sent someone to search the mall. Mrs. Dalton will be found soon. Mr. Dalton, you can ask her any questions when she is found.”

The cigarette butt was almost burnt out, only three centimeters away from his fingertips. It was very dangerous. Nolan’s eyes were calm. The thought of Peyton made him want to escape again, filled with anger.

He thought, “Where do you think you can escape to?”

Chapter 114 **Where** Did You **Think** You Could Escape

To?

At this moment, Peyton, who had emerged from the underground passage next to it, saw that the mall had suddenly been sealed off. Indeed, Nolan had no intention of letting her go.

Nolan must have thought that she was shopping in the mall, so he immediately had the mall sealed off. This was to block Peyton’s way.

Little did they know, Peyton had already changed his attire and left through the secure passage.

Peyton arrived at the agreed place with Phillip and went to the nearest market to buy what he needed.

Nolan searched for Peyton for a long time but couldn’t find any trace of her. Angered, Nolan checked every ignored surveillance and finally spotted Peyton at an intersection.

Even though it was just a silhouette, Nolan could instantly recognize her, as well as the silhouette of the man walking closely beside her.

With a loud bang, Nolan smashed the monitor with his fist.

The sound of the broken monitor startled everyone. Lucian looked at his bleeding hand and hurriedly said, “Mr. Dalton, your hand.”

“Go to the harbor.”

Nolan connected the dots in the past. Maybe these days they were hiding on some island.

Nolan didn’t know what agreement she had reached with that man.

13.20

That man didn’t harm her and the child.

Resources were scarce on the island. She took out \$100,000 in cash, just to purchase supplies.

So her means of transportation was not an airplane or a high-speed train, but a maritime vehicle. Sufficient to deceive and pass through unnoticed.

Seeing Nolan’s murderous gaze, Lucian explained, “Mr. Dalton, Ms. Schmitt rescued *Mr. Chris*, that’s a fact. Perhaps she just had some difficulties to express?”

“If she had been even slightly coerced, she would not have failed to leave me any kind of distress signal!”

Nolan had also considered this possibility, but Peyton was free to move around the entire time. It was too easy for Peyton to ask for help, but she didn’t.

Nolan determined that Peyton was willing!

Peyton had long wanted to leave Nolan, and now she has found another man!

Nolan was already running a fever, his eyes burning bright red. Despite his burning body, he couldn’t hide the cold air emanating from him.

“Mr. Dalton, I think you should seek treatment compared to Mrs. Dalton. Your body temperature has already reached close to 102 degrees Fahrenheit.”

Nolan’s eyes were filled with anger, and his voice was extremely cold. “Step on the gas pedal.”

Peyton delivered the purchased items one by one onto the speedboat.

40 Vouchers

Peyton knew that Nolan was still searching the mall, but why was her heart so uneasy?

Phillip saw Peyton’s pale face and couldn’t help but ask, “What’s wrong with you? Is your stomach bothering you again?”

“No, I was just feeling a bit anxious. Let’s not linger. Let’s go quickly.”

As she placed the last set of painting tools onto the speedboat, she heard a screeching sound. A Bentley came to a halt at the harbor.

Peyton’s vision went black. Her heart raced faster. She kept urging, “Hurry up. He’s coming!”

Phillip had already started the speedboat. Nolan’s voice rang out, “Peyton, come over here.”

Peyton and Nolan gazed at each other from across the sea. “Nolan, please let me go. I have already returned Chris to you. You are about to get engaged. Why do you insist on holding onto me?”

Nolan’s eyes were bloodshot. He braved the fierce cold wind and said, “I’m giving you one last chance. Come over here.”

The answer to Nolan was a speeding motorboat. However, Nolan’s gaze was locked onto her like a devil. His hands were propped up on the railing. Nolan stared down at her from a higher position.

“Peyton, where did you think you could escape to?”

68.42%

Chapter 115 More Hatred Than Possessiveness

Peyton couldn't see Nolan's expression clearly anymore, but she felt like he was smiling.

Nolan looked coldly at Lucian beside him and said, "Is the speedboat not ready yet?"

Nolan would never let Peyton leave. After saying that, he immediately passed out on the ground.

It was normal for Nolan to faint, as he had been staying up for many days without eating or drinking, and on top of that, he had a high fever.

Lucian sighed helplessly as he watched the speedboat gradually disappear.

He thought, "Mrs. Dalton, run away."

Nolan's words lingered in Peyton's mind. Even though the speedboat had already sailed far away, her body still didn't have a hint of warmth.

Peyton sat curled up in place as if her soul had been taken away.

Phillip squatted in front of her and handed her a cup of warm milk. He said, "If you're scared, I can take you back."

Peyton took a sip and the fear was dispelled by the warmth.

"I didn't want to go back," Peyton held onto the cup tightly, like a pitiful abandoned puppy.

"He would lock me in the room and not let me leave."

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40 Vouchers

Phillip frowned and was somewhat puzzled.

"Since he already had a new girlfriend, why did he still have such a strong possessiveness towards you?"

“It was more hatred than possessiveness. He felt that it was my father who killed his sister, but my father became like this because of him.”

Peyton was so upset that she could hardly breathe. She continued, “I shouldn’t have dealt with his son. In the end, I almost died, and he didn’t suffer any harm. I’m really useless.”

Peyton had originally wanted to make Nolan sad for the rest of his life. However, she didn’t expect that she would risk her life for Chris and even made him gain weight these past few days.

“I was just a waste. I should have died with him instead of living with the pain he caused me after he left.”

Phillip touched Peyton’s head and looked at her with pity.

“You were a kind girl. You were not wrong, but it was the world’s injustice towards you that was wrong.”

Phillip was clearly a very indifferent man, but his voice was surprisingly warm at the moment.

“Don’t worry, the island we are on is not easy to find. There are hundreds of islands in this area, and the people on our island are very united. Even if he finds this place, as long as we hide you well, he will never find you in his lifetime. Over time, he will naturally forget about you.”

Peyton wondered, “Is it really going to be like this?”

As soon as she closed her eyes, all she could see in her mind were Nolan’s angry eyes.

29.79%

13.20

40 Vouchers

Peyton screamed.

She woke up again in the middle of the night. It had been two days since she left Nolan, but she had nightmares every night.

Every night, Peyton dreamed that she was running non-stop, but she could never shake off Nolan.

Nolan followed her like a shadow, as if a venomous snake tightly coiled around her.

Peyton looked at the pitch-black room and listened to the sound of waves crashing against the rocks.

Peyton didn't know why she had returned to the peaceful island, but she was still very afraid of Nolan.

Although Kadence had already returned to her hometown on New Year's Day and Nolan wouldn't use Kadence to threaten Peyton anymore, Peyton still couldn't fall asleep.

Peyton wanted to stay on the island because she wanted Nolan to completely give up on her and because she wanted to sabotage the plans of the people behind the scenes.

The person in Aelford City was aware of Peyton's every move, even Nolan didn't know she was hiding here. After some time had passed and the person had let their guard down, Peyton wanted to sneak back into Aelford City to uncover everything and catch the person off guard.

Chapter 116 I Give You A Gift

Staying on this island, Peyton's mood would improve a lot.

For whatever reason, she didn't want to leave temporarily.

Peyton watched as the sky turned from black to white. It became daylight, and she wandered around the island.

Everyone treated her with kindness and warmly invited her to their homes for breakfast, thanking her for the supplies she had brought.

Rene was earlier than Peyton, sitting by the seaside and painting with the art supplies she had purchased.

Rene asked excitedly, "Peyton, is it good-looking?"

Although Rene had never received formal training in painting, he had a natural talent for it. His previous black and white drawings were already impressive, and now with the addition of colors, they look even better.

Peyton nodded with relief and said, "Very beautiful."

Peyton believed that if Rene could acquire more knowledge, he would achieve great success in the future.

"That's because you taught well. Peyton, will you stay on the island forever?" Rene looked into Peyton's eyes, which were shining.

"Um," Peyton responded in a low voice. Even she herself didn't know how much longer she could stay.

She didn't know which one would come first, Nolan or death.

0.00%

13.20

"Peyton, you look pale and have been gloomy these days. Are you worried about Chris?"

"He was doing well, being taken care of by a bunch of people every day. Don't worry."

With the following days remaining calm and no suspicious individuals landing on the island, Peyton breathed a sigh of relief.

The sea in this area was so vast, and moreover, this small island wasn't even on the map. Apart from the indigenous people, no one else knew about the existence of this island.

The wind and rain were strong at sea. Even if someone used a drone for reconnaissance, in such harsh weather, the drone could still fly long distances.

It was not an easy task for Nolan to find Peyton.

Peyton regained her smile and had made a plan. She felt that once Nolan lost patience, the mastermind behind the scenes would also lose their patience.

Peyton found her self-worth here. She taught children to read every day, taught Rene to draw, and occasionally learned to make shoe soles with Laci on sunny days.

Phillip used to go fishing with the villagers. Sometimes, he would be away for several days, but he always came back with a lot of things.

In the glow of the setting sun, while everyone was rejoicing over a great harvest, Peyton noticed that Phillip's hand was not right.

"Did you get hurt?"

Phillip instinctively hid his hands behind his back and answered in a low voice, "It's nothing."

32.48%

13.20

Peyton pulled Phillip's hand out and discovered a large wound in his palm, with blood flowing profusely.

Being stared at by Peyton, Phillip turned his head shyly and explained, "It's just a minor injury. I accidentally cut my hand while pulling up a big fish."

"This was such a big wound."

Luckily, Peyton had bought a first aid kit when she restocked supplies. She said, "Come with me."

Under the setting sun, the two sat by the door, and Peyton patiently bandaged Phillip's wound. The golden rays of light fell upon his mask, making him appear somewhat gentle.

"Be more careful in the future," Peyton said as he put away the first aid kit, but he noticed that Phillip was still staring at the bandaged wound.

"What's wrong? Did I not bandage it properly?"

"No."

Phillip slowly lifted his head. The sunlight reflected in his eyes, and his voice was also gentle.

“You were the first one to bandage my wound.”

Peyton looked away. She didn't know Phillip's background, and the people on the island didn't know about his past either.

In a daze, Phillip grabbed her hand. Peyton asked, “What are you doing?”

“As a token of gratitude, I gave you a gift.”

69.25%

Chapter 117 A **Fatal** Blow

Phillip immediately pulled Peyton into the woods. There was a treehouse here, which Rene had taken her to a few days ago.

Phillip swept away the fallen leaves and entered the underground secret base with Peyton.

The underground was pitch black. Phillip lit the oil lamp, and the gentle light instantly illuminated the entire base. Peyton was shocked when he saw what was stored inside.

“Are these all yours?” Peyton pointed at the guns and weapons hanging on the wall.

Phillip responded with a low voice. He didn't offer much explanation, but instead picked up a small, delicate hand and placed it in Peyton's hand.

“Only the strong can grasp the truth. No matter what may happen in the future, you will need weapons to defend yourself.”

Peyton touched the heavy gun, feeling a bit nervous. She swallowed and asked, “Did you give it to me?”

Phillip looked at Peyton earnestly and then said coldly, “If you can't escape, I hope it saves you.”

He aimed the gun at his chest and said, "Remember this position. Pull the trigger and it's a fatal shot."

Phillip actually knew that Peyton would be awakened by nightmares every night. His silence did not mean that he didn't care about anything.

0.00%

13:201

"If you didn't want to have nightmares, all you had to do was cut off the root of the nightmares."

Peyton nodded nervously.

"Come, I'll teach you how to use it," said Phillip, despite being injured, it didn't affect his movements.

Phillip disassembled the firearm and then said, "Before using a gun, you have to familiarize yourself with it so as not to accidentally harm yourself."

"I understood."

Peyton did not refuse Phillip because she did not know what troubles she would encounter in the future.

Her current physical condition was too weak, so it was good for her to have a means to protect herself.

In no time, Peyton learned how to disassemble and assemble firearms. Phillip was very shocked.

"You did a great job. Now let's start the practical training."

Phillip brought Peyton to the shooting range and said, "Do you see that red bullseye? Aim at it and then pull the trigger."

Peyton held a firearm for the first time. Perhaps due to her excitement and fear, her arms couldn't help but tremble.

Peyton suddenly felt the warmth of Phillip's chest. Phillip embraced her from behind, holding her hand, and then said, "Don't be afraid. Aim at the target, and then shoot. Like this..."

A loud noise.

32.89%

13.20

Vouchers

The piercing sound of gunshots reached Peyton's ears, as if it was going to rupture her eardrums. It was the first time she had heard such a shocking sound up close, to the point that her heart almost stopped beating.

Peyton stood still, her body trembling unconsciously.

"That's it. Do you remember?" Peyton felt Phillip's warm breath against her ear and then snapped back to reality.

Peyton realized that Phillip had almost held her in his arms, with even the palm of his hand pressed against the back of her hand.

Peyton instinctively wanted to move away, but Phillip acted first.

For a moment, Phillip stepped back, keeping his distance from Peyton. He muttered, "Try again. Remember, don't panic. Keep your hands steady, and make sure to aim for the bullseye. If you're going to use a gun against this person, then don't be afraid. It's either him or you, so you must be ruthless! Being soft-hearted will lead to failure."

Phillip got straight to the point. Indeed, Peyton's life has been so unsuccessful so far, and it is directly related to her sensitivity. She is truly too weak.

Whether it was Helena or Nolan, even the passing cat could bully Peyton.

When Peyton realized this, her gaze became increasingly determined, and then she raised her arm again.

65.70%

Chapter 118 You Should Have Been Free

“Yes, that’s right. Look even more determined. If you couldn’t be ruthless, you would still get hurt next time. Think about your past.”

With a bang, Peyton fired the gun and felt a numbness in her arm. She was not yet accustomed to such a strong recoil.

Although Peyton didn’t hit the bullseye, she hit the target.

“You did well. Believe in yourself.“.

Phillip stood behind Peyton once again, adjusting her posture to perfection, and then gently whispered in her ear, “Peyton, may you become your sun from now on, without needing to borrow any light. You were always meant to be free.”

Peyton looked at the distant target as if it were herself today.

Peyton also didn’t know when she had become not confident and subject to others.

Not only Nolan, but even Peyton despised themselves like this in the past.

There was a loud bang!

The bullet flew rapidly forward and hit the bullseye.

“Look, this is how you should look.” Phillip let go of his hand and continued, “There is nothing else here, but there are plenty of bullets.”

Peyton looked at Phillip and instinctively wanted to open his mouth to ask about his identity.

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Chapter 118 You Should Have Been Free

40 (Vouchers

Peyton thought that everyone had their secrets, so she didn’t ask. She whispered, “Thank you.”

In the following days, Peyton was here every day, and Phillip also taught her many ways and techniques of fighting.

Phillip even took Peyton to hunt wild rabbits and grouse in the mountains. Peyton was undoubtedly intelligent and learned things quickly, even when it came to learning how to use a gun.

Just a few days had passed, and Peyton was already able to hunt alone. At first, she was reluctant to harm the white rabbits, but now she could skillfully skin them, clean the fish guts in the wild, and then cook the fish over a fire.

This was a life Peyton had never experienced before. Phillip had a lot of experience in wilderness survival, which not only intrigued Peyton about his appearance but also piqued her curiosity about his past.

These days made Peyton forget about her anxiety, forget about the panic Nolan brought to her.

Peyton used to follow Phillip and run around in the mountains every day, and she felt that her body had improved a lot. She was no longer affected by the side effects of chemotherapy and no longer got out of breath after taking a few steps.

There was no internet here, and Peyton felt isolated from the world, but she found it very fulfilling.

Peyton even went out to sea with Phillip. She sailed on the turbulent ocean, indulging in joyful days.

She often saw groups of dolphins, lazy whales exhaling, and sea turtles covered in barnacles on the vast sea.

Phillip told Peyton that in the spring, flowers bloomed, fish resources

28 66%

were abundant, and the islands were particularly beautiful.

Peyton suddenly felt a little excited for spring.

“Why are you daydreaming?” Phillip handed the freshly washed apple to Peyton.

Peyton snapped out of it and then smiled, saying, “I was looking at that cherry blossom tree. It should be blooming soon. I suddenly long for spring here, it should be wonderful.”

Phillip glanced at Peyton quietly and said, “Yes, it is indeed beautiful. I’m going to check if there are any fish in the fish cage that was placed a few days ago.”

Peyton almost forgot about it. A few days ago, she wove a fish trap for the first time, wondering if she would catch any interesting creatures.

“I went with you,” Peyton said, eating an apple as she followed behind Phillip. These days, she had become very familiar with the island. She followed Phillip and found the spot where they had previously placed the cage.

One of the cages was placed in a slightly deep location, and then Phillip took off his shirt and jumped into the sea directly.

Peyton admired Phillip’s physical fitness. Nowadays, whenever she is exposed to a little bit of wind, she starts coughing. Although spring is approaching, the temperature outside is still quite cold.

As Peyton was thinking, he heard a splash and then realized that Phillip had emerged from the water.

Chapter 119 The Millionaire

Peyton saw a naked, muscular body. Phillip’s skin was slightly darker than Nolan’s, with a bronze color.

Phillip had broad shoulders and a narrow waist, and his chest muscles were well-defined. Like Nolan, he also had some wounds on his body.

As droplets of water trickled down Phillip’s well-defined abdomen, he appeared very charismatic.

Phillip held a fish basket, while the sunlight cast shimmering rays on the sea behind him. Though his face was not visible, his thin jawline indicated that he was very pleased.

“What a great harvest it was.”

Phillip climbed ashore barefoot, and the seawater flowed down his cargo pants legs. With his movement, his perfect abs were revealed.

Peyton instinctively averted his gaze and said, “I went to make a fire and grill the fish.”

“Well, I handled the innards. We were lucky and caught a few crabs.”

Peyton quickly picked up dead branches and dry firewood, then suddenly crouched down with the firewood in her arms. She felt

nauseous.

Peyton was retching.

“What’s wrong?” Phillip, who was busy handling fish innards, rushed over and squatted on the ground, anxiously looking at Peyton.

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Peyton just retched a little. She rubbed her stomach, looking a bit pale, and then said, “It’s nothing. I’m just feeling a bit uncomfortable, it’s an old problem.”

“Did it hurt a lot?”

A drop of water fell on Peyton’s face. She looked up and met Phillip’s concerned eyes above her, then noticed the water droplet continuously dripping down his hair.

Peyton then realized that she was almost completely enveloped in Phillip’s arms, and his warmth mixed with the moisture clung to her body. The atmosphere between the two gradually became ambiguous.

Although there was no physical contact between the two, the proximity still made Peyton feel somewhat uncomfortable.

Phillip seemed to realize this as well. He quickly stepped back, and then Peyton replied, "It doesn't hurt. I just feel a bit nauseous."

Laci learned that Peyton was not feeling well and came to visit her. Laci asked in dialect, "Where are you feeling uncomfortable? Are you sick?"

Peyton shook her head. She knew she had a stomachache, and unfortunately, she had run out of her stomach medicine and painkillers.

"I went to make some light food for you. Phillip, you went to the nearby islands to buy some medicine."

"Phillip, I'm coming with you," Eric said, wiping his mouth with the back of his hand before following.

Phillip hurriedly left with Eric, who had been talking nonstop. Laci held Peyton's hand and said, "Don't worry. Even though the nearby islands don't have abundant resources, we can still find stomach

30.24%

13.20

40 Vouchers

medicine."

Peyton looked at the sky. It was a beautiful day with clear skies and even the sea breeze was gentle. However, Peyton felt extremely nervous and had a constant sense that something big was about to happen.

The cherry trees on the hillside had already formed flower buds and would bloom in a few days. Rene said that when the sea breeze blew, the entire island would be surrounded by cherry blossoms.

Especially on moonlit nights, if someone hangs a small lamp under the cherry blossom tree to enjoy the moon, the scenery becomes incredibly beautiful.

Peyton originally had beautiful fantasies, but at this moment, he had no intention of waiting for the flowers to bloom.

Phillip had already arrived at the nearby island. As soon as he stepped ashore, he noticed that the atmosphere on Maden Island was different from usual, and there were several helicopters on the island.

The nearby islands were very barren, and there were usually very few tourists. How could there be a helicopter?

Eric was always friendly to strangers. He took out a handful of melon seeds from his pocket and casually asked a passerby, "Sir, what's going on? Did a wealthy person come here for tourism?"

68.97%

Chapter 120 **He Came With Chris.**

"You don't know yet. I heard that in the past few days, several helicopters have been flying around nearby. The people inside are all wearing black clothes and sunglasses, just like what you see on TV."

Phillip, who was standing aside, felt something was wrong and immediately thought it must be Nolan who had come.

Phillip hurriedly went to the nearby pharmacy and bought the necessary items. Eric rushed in and said, "Phillip, we have a big problem. The helicopter took off and it seems to be flying towards our island."

Phillip took the things and then said with a cold face, "Hurry up, we must arrive before them."

Eric looked up at the helicopter hovering above them, feeling a bit frustrated, he bit on a blade of grass and said, "Damn it, planes are faster than yachts. In just a short while, we have already drifted so far away from them. Phillip, hurry up..."

Eric originally wanted to urge Phillip to go faster, but he found that Phillip had already revved the engine so much that it was smoking.

The boat flew across the sea. The bow splashed a large amount of water, and the speedboat was already at its fastest speed.

Phillip stared coldly at the helicopter in the sky.

The difference between a helicopter and a speedboat is like the difference between Nolan and Phillip.

Phillip exerted all his efforts but still couldn't catch up with Nolan.

0.00%

13.20

Even so, Phillip still wanted to rescue Peyton.

On the island

Laci specially cooked a pot of light soup for Peyton. She blew on it before handing it to Peyton.

"Peyton, drink some while it's hot. Regardless of whether you have children or not, your health is the most important. Even if you don't have an appetite, you still need to eat something."

"Thank you, Laci," Peyton said, taking a few sips, but feeling extremely nervous.

Peyton had just taken a few bites when he heard the sound of helicopter blades whirling in the sky, Rene also noticed the helicopter

in the sky.

"Peyton, look quickly. There were many helicopters."

Peyton panicked and then dropped the bowl in their hand.

She leaned against the door and murmured, "He came. He came..."

Peyton spent a peaceful time here, but she knew that this day would come sooner or later.

Rene immediately grabbed Peyton's hand and ran towards the small forest. He said, "Peyton, don't be afraid. Even if they find this place, they can't be sure you're on this island. Just hide and everything will be fine. We have already communicated with everyone in advance, and no one will betray your whereabouts. If they can't find you, they will naturally leave."

However, after listening to Rene's words, Peyton became even more uneasy.

33 62%

13:20

Vouchers

That was Nolan! He least liked unexpected occurrences.

If Nolan was just searching, he could have had the helicopters spread out to the surrounding islands, as it would have saved time. But instead, he had multiple helicopters arrive simultaneously, which indicates his confidence in being able to find Peyton.

Peyton wondered, "Would hiding myself cause trouble for the people on the island?"

When Peyton was worried, the helicopter hovering overhead had already landed.

"Stop looking and quickly hide in the mountains. Don't worry, they won't be able to find this place."

Peyton hid in the cabin and took out the telescope from inside the cabin, then observed the situation.

A helicopter suddenly arrived on the island, attracting everyone's attention. The helicopters landed one after another on a relatively flat ground.

The cabin door opened, and then Lucian and Jayson walked out wearing sunglasses. They surveyed the surroundings of the island, while the bodyguards appeared in bulletproof vests, with guns neatly arranged in their hands.

After they confirmed that there was no danger around, Lucian stood guard at the cabin door.

Peyton was very nervous and thought, "Could it be that Nolan came in person?"

The next second, she saw a soft and tender hand reaching out from the cabin door.

64.73%

13.20

140 Vouchers

Then she saw Nolan wearing a black wool coat. He had a good figure and was holding Chris, who was wearing a jumpsuit with a black and white panda pattern.

96.20%