

Marriage Beyond Redemption by Lesley Harte Chapter 12

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Chapter 12 Mrs. Dalton Has Given Up on You

The two heartbroken women walked into a salon. Kadence found two handsome hairdressers. When one of the hairdressers saw Peyton, his eyes lit up. He immediately recommended the most popular hairstyle.

Peyton refused, "Just cut my hair. The shorter, the better."

"Honey, being a cool girl is the new trend. I think the short-hair style has its limitations. How about I give you a shoulder-length haircut? It'll make you look younger and is suitable for all occasions."

"No need."

"Your hair is long and dark. You must've had it for years. It's a shame that you wanna cut it off." The hairdresser shook his head.

Peyton stared at herself in the mirror. She looked pale and weary, but her face was distinctly outlined. The disheveled long black hair cascaded down, making her somewhat attractive.

Nolan adored her long hair, so she didn't trim it over the years. Seeing the hairdresser couldn't make up his mind, Peyton took the scissors and smiled, "I'll do it myself."

Peyton cut her hair without hesitation as if she was eventually letting go of the past.

"Alright. I'll leave the rest to you." Peyton returned the scissors to the hairdresser and let him work his magic.

Kadence dyed her hair pink. When she saw Peyton's new hairstyle, she was both shocked and amazed.

People will always look good no matter how they change

their style. Peytie, you look stunning!”

To match Peyton’s center-parting hair, Kadence dragged Peyton to the mall and bought her some gender-neutral clothes. They stole the limelight while walking on the streets.

The night began to fall. Kadence took a selfie of her and Peyton and shared it on Facebook.

Captioned: Rebirth.

Peyton accompanied Kadence to a restaurant and ate the steak that Kadence hankered after. Kadence chortled, “Peytie, I miss those high school years. We were young, and the most difficult question to solve at that time was the functional equation, but we could solve it with a method. Unlike men, we tried every method and still got a painful result.”

Peyton hadn’t drunk alcohol for a while. But tonight, she wanted to indulge herself. She took a sip and explained, “That was because you weren’t good at math. I never thought the functional equation was hard.”

“OK, OK, OK. I know you were a straight-A student! You went to high school at 13. When I met you, I thought this little girl was lost. I didn’t know you were a genius.”

Kadence filled up Peyton’s glass. Then she raised hers and said, “Whether we’re geniuses or fools, here’s to both of us for being single again! From now on, we can buy whatever we want....

While giving a speech, Kadence cried again, “Do you know, Peytie? I only ate four-dollar discounted synthetic steaks. I scrimped and saved to give him a good education, and I worked so hard for our future. This year, I turned 24, yet I haven’t bought one single nice dress for myself.

20.14%

How could he do that to me?”

Everyone's life had ups and downs. Peyton didn't even finish dealing with her problems, so she could only persuade Kadence to move on.

Peyton planned to walk Kadence home, but Kadence insisted on going to the Dark Horse Club.

Peyton sighed. She knew Kadence wanted to blow off some steam.

At least, Peyton had a year to bounce back. Kadence went back home immediately after the breakup. She wouldn't easily move on.

Meanwhile, Peyton thought even if she survived cancer, she wouldn't be able to hang out with Kadence for a very long time, so she didn't refuse.

This was Kadence's first time in a club. She was extremely excited. She patted Peyton's hand and slurred, "Look at the doorman. Isn't he handsome?"

Peyton didn't pay attention because the black horse painting in the hall caught her eye. To avoid being a wet blanket, Peyton echoed, "Yes, he's handsome."

"Don't be polite later. If I were to keep a man, I'd rather find someone handsome, honey-tongued, and good at sex. Do you agree?"

"Yes."

Kadence, who seldom took cabs, acted like a rich lady tonight. She led Peyton into a big private room and ordered ten bottles of Champagne Armand de Brignac.

Peyton couldn't stop her. Later, the manager walked in with ten male escorts. There were various types, from cute skinny boys to hunks.

Kadence said generously, "Pick anyone you like."

When the escorts started winking and flashing their abs, Peyton felt so embarrassed. She had to turn Kadence down. "Thanks, but no. Just let me have a few drinks with you."

Kadence picked two. She produced a stack of money and smacked it on the table, shouting, "Come here. Make her happy tonight."

The two escorts were young and pretty, which had a completely different style than Nolan.

They sat beside Peyton. One tried to feed her grapes. The other poured her a glass of champagne. Peyton was on pins and needles. She only wanted to leave.

Kadence patted Peyton's lap and said, "What? Do you still think you're his woman? When he cheated, did he ever think about you? You're divorced. What are you afraid of? Forget about him and have fun. tonight. I'm rich!"

Everyone knew the realtors charged a high commission. Kadence would normally earn a hundred to two hundred thousand dollars after selling one villa. Besides, Kadence was charming and sweet. She could make a small fortune over a year. If she hadn't financially supported her boyfriend, she would've been affluent. Hence, she could afford to be extravagant once in a while.

Kadence decided to make the most of this night.

Seaview Villa.

After a day's work, the doctor finally brought down the kid's fever. Nolan was relieved.

He tucked the kid in and tiptoed out of the room.

Helena walked to him with a warm smile. "Nolan, it's late. Why not stay? I worry if the kid wakes up again, he'll start crying. You see, only you can soothe him."

Nolan rubbed his temple and answered in a tired voice, "I still have things to do. Dr. McCain will stay. You can ask him for help."

Helena wanted to say something, but she didn't. She knew she couldn't force him. Earlier, when she called him, she found out he didn't get a divorce.

She had to be patient, so she said thoughtfully, "OK. Be safe on the road.",

Nolan nodded and left the house. The moment he got into the car, Lucian gave him a key. "Mr. Dalton, Mrs. Dalton sent over this key."

Nolan's face darkened. He jeered, "I'm surprised she moved out as soon as she got the money."

Lucian remembered the selfie that Kadence posted. He hesitated for a while and said, "Mr. Dalton, Mrs. Dalton seems to...have given up on you."