

Marriage Beyond Redemption by Lesley Harte Chapter 13

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Chapter 13 Cut all ties

Nolan gave Lucian a cold-eyed stare. Lucian hurriedly explained, “Mr. Dalton, Mrs. Dalton is with Kadence right now.”

Kadence was Peyton’s bestie. It was normal that Peyton would want to see her. Previously, to spy on Peyton’s every move, Nolan told Lucian to add Kadence on Facebook.

While explaining, Lucian took out his phone and showed the picture that Kadence posted. Kadence’s curly pink hair was quite eye-catching, but Nolan only saw Peyton.

Peyton had a makeover. She switched her waist-length hairstyle to a short center-parting hairstyle. With a small face, her smile no longer looked as warm as the sunshine.

She hung her head, wearing an oversized gender-neutral shirt. Her delicate collarbone was bare. She seemed cool and aloof.

The caption said “rebirth”.

Nolan didn’t notice his shaking hand. He was glad that she chose to move on after pestering him for a year, but what he couldn’t fathom was why his heart was still aching.

No. His sister was six feet under. How could she have a rebirth?

He was agonized only because he wasn’t reconciled.

He wasn’t done torturing her. She wouldn’t get away.

When Nolan was deep in thought, Lucian added, “Miss Fletcher took Mrs. Dalton to the Dark Horse Club.”

Lucian scrolled down and tapped the next picture. In the dim light, Peyton was slouching on a soft couch. A handsome young man in a white shirt was feeding her grapes while on his knees.

Nolan almost crushed Lucian's phone.

"To the Dark Horse Club."

The air in the car was chilled to the bones. Nolan couldn't shake the image off his head.

He knew Peyton had a penchant for white shirts. She would occasionally draw the younger version of him in white shirts. Till this moment, Nolan realized that he didn't want a divorce!

He wanted to chain her to his side for the rest of her life. Let her live in pain and atone for what Kason did.

Lucian didn't dare to breathe. He also didn't understand why Nolan would give Helena everything she wanted in the last two years, except

for his love.

No matter how Nolan cold-shouldered Peyton, Lucian believed Nolan – still had feelings for her.

Only sometimes love became hatred. Nolan's judgment was blinded by his hate, and he would do whatever it took to hurt Peyton.

When Nolan arrived at the Dark Horse Club, those two women were long gone. About half an hour ago, Peyton took the inebriated Kadence home.

Nolan sent his men to look for Peyton, but to no avail. Lucian checked. all the hotels in the city and still didn't find her.

"Mr. Dalton, Mrs. Dalton must've rented an apartment in advance. If she didn't rent it from a realtor, it'll take some time to find where she

lives.

Nolan frowned. It turned out she already planned to leave, once she got the money.

“Find her. Even if it means you have to turn the whole city upside down!”

The good news was that Peyton didn't leave with any man. Then Nolan had the boys that served Peyton earlier tied up and knelt before him.

Nolan lit up a cigar. Through the smoke, he glared at those two shivering escorts. “Look at me.”

Little did they know they would mess with a bigwig. They couldn't stop shivering, and their voice was also shaking. “Mr., Mr. Dalton.”

“Where did you touch her?”

“No, nowhere. She didn't like to be touched, so she kept her distance. She only drank two glasses of champagne and then left with her friend.”

Nolan sneered. He leaned forward, raised one of the escorts' chin, and scrutinized. The young man was wearing heavy makeup. His perfume was thick and pungent. “I can't believe she would eat the grapes that you fed.”

Tears welled up in the scared boy's eyes. In the next second, Nolan ordered indifferently, “Cut off his fingers.”

“Please, spare us!”

Lucian showed the surveillance footage to Nolan and said, “Mr. Dalton, they're telling the truth.”

Those two escorts were balling their eyes out. They didn't expect to

lose their fingers for some grapes. They just wanted to con a rich woman and then quit the job.

It wasn't easy to be chosen by a pretty and wealthy woman. They pulled out all the stops, but she wasn't interested in them. Worst of all, they also pissed off someone they shouldn't.

Nolan stopped talking. He drove the car aimlessly and wondered where Peyton would go since she had no place to go in this city.

After Kason was admitted to the ICU, she didn't need to stay in the hospital. Her phone was turned off. Then Nolan searched every place that they went together before.

In the end, Nolan drove back to their wedding house. That night, he only stayed here for a while and hadn't returned ever since.

The furniture stared quietly at him. All the traces of life was cleaned

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She would replace the flower bouquet on the dining table every day. Now, even the vase was gone.

In the spacious bedroom, she cropped out all the wedding photos, only leaving him hanging on the wall. It looked so creepy and lonely.

She didn't pack the big-brand clothes that he bought for her after the Schmitt family went bankrupt, except for the cheap ones and knockoffs.

She gave away her expensive jewelry and bags long ago. The wedding ring was the only valuable thing she had, and she returned it to him.

Her toothbrushes, cups, and towels in the bathroom all went missing. On the shelf sat alone his electric toothbrush.

Nolan scurried toward the nursery room, where Peyton could seek

solace.

Nolan didn't notice his hand was sweating. As the door creaked open, he stood there and gaped at the empty room.

Nolan frozen.

She cut all ties with him.

"Don't worry, Mr. Dalton. I checked all the airlines and bus companies. Mrs. Dalton didn't buy any tickets. Mr. Schmitt is still in hospital, so she won't leave."

Suddenly, Nolan realized he could kill Kason but he didn't. Perhaps, he subconsciously knew Kason was Peyton's last straw.

As long as Kason was still alive, she would be in the palm of his hands.

"Find her. Bring her back."

"Yes, sir."

Nolan lay down on the bed. He tossed and turned in those lonely nights.

He knew it had nothing to do with Peyton, but he just couldn't let it go.

Whenever he saw her smile, he would think of his poor sister. Peyton was Kason's daughter. She must bear it.

Nolan was madly in love with her. At the same time, he hated her to the guts. He also vented his anger and found relief by torturing her.

Maybe it was time to find another punishment.