

Marriage Beyond Redemption by Lesley Harte Chapter 16

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Chapter 16 Go to Meet Nolan

Peyton especially put on some makeup to make herself look better.

It was snowing heavily outside, and Peyton dressed as warmly as she could.

One's function would decrease after chemotherapy, and the human body would be so fragile that it would be like a porcelain doll. Their immunity was much worse than that of ordinary people.

So Peyton had to check her blood routine every two days to see the ratio of her red blood cells to white blood cells. If the ratio was lower than a certain value, a drug intervention would be needed.

Otherwise, hypo immunity would make Peyton ailing. Once she had a fever, her life would be in danger. So Peyton had to be careful. She chose to dress warmly even though she would not look so beautiful.

After touching the hair on the back of her head, which was thinner than other parts, she put on a black woolen cap carefully.

Alwyn naturally opposed her going out, and immediately warned, "Peyton, it is suitable for you to go out now. The blood routine I made for you yesterday shows that your number has plummeted. I am your attending doctor. I must be responsible for your health."

Peyton looked at Alwyn with red eyes and begged, "Alwyn, no one wants to be embarrassed when meeting her ex. I just want to withdraw from his life while I am not so terrible."

Thinking of the pillow Peyton hid, Alwyn sighed, "Keep warm as much as you can."

“I’m just going to get my divorce decree. It will be over soon.”

“Let me send you there.”

This time, Peyton didn’t refuse. After all, all she wanted was to get a divorce as quickly as possible.

In Alwyn’s car, Peyton checked her mobile phone message. First, Kadence sent messages to tell Peyton that her ex-boyfriend flew home to see her get back together. He even went to Kadence’s office to make a scene. So she asked for a long leave to avoid the trouble. No wonder Kadence hadn’t come to see Peyton these days.

Surprisingly, Nolan sent a large sum of messages to Peyton. He even threatened her in his messages that Kason’s life would be in danger if Peyton still didn’t reply to him.

Peyton just thought that Nolan was in a hurry to divorce her, so she didn’t reply. She believed that soon she would satisfy his need.

Jackson Cruise, a private detective Peyton hired, was very professional, He sorted out the files and sent them to Peyton.

The data clearly showed that Kason and Leilani were very close. He spent around 10 days per month with Leilani. The surveillance video even showed that he often stayed overnight in Leilani’s apartment before leaving the next day.

Besides, Kason transferred a considerable amount of money to Leilani’s account and even bought her a car for ten thousand dollars.

Peyton felt uneasy when she learned that. Such “concern” and the amount of money Kason paid for Leilani has long exceeded ordinary financial aid.

A rich middle-aged man was so concerned about a girl as young as his daughter. It was obvious that the relationship between them was

special.

Peyton's mother had passed away for years, and Kason didn't remarry. It was understandable that he needed some company. Peyton never minded his business.

The image of the father in his kid's mind had always been sacred and dignified. Even though Kason might get close to Leilani to solve his physical needs, Peyton couldn't imagine that he would choose such a young girl. Kason's image collapsed in her heart.

Leilani was dead, and Kason hadn't woken up. Peyton could only recognize them as lovers for the time being.

Suppose Leilani was Kason's lover, and Kason was always kind to others. Moreover, Leilani was so much younger than Kason, so he must care for her the most and would not hurt her.

But if what Peyton thought was real, why would Nolan take revenge on the Schmitt family like crazy?

After only three days, Jackson had so many findings. It could be seen that he was quite competent. Peyton paid Jackson a deposit and asked him to find out the cause of Leilani's death.

After looking at her phone for a while, Peyton only felt dizzy and her mind was full of surveillance images.

Before seeing the surveillance videos, Peyton was sure that her father was a man of integrity. But now, she began to doubt her judgment.

Flying snow shrouded the whole city. Everything turned snow white. She knew that there was deeper darkness hidden under the snow white.

The car stopped by the side of the road. Alwyn got off in advance and opened the door for Peyton.

Peyton's condition was only a little better than it was three days ago. She was still weak and looked like a porcelain doll in Alwyn's eyes.

"Be careful. Take it easy. The road is slippery under the snow. Be careful about your feet."

Peyton smiled gratefully, "Alwyn, you are too nervous. I will be careful. I want to live more than anyone else."

Peyton wouldn't die before finding out the truth.

Peyton let go of Alwyn's hand, turned around, and faced Nolan, who was in the black car.

Nolan's eyes fell on Alwyn's hands that had supported Peyton, and Peyton's back was chilled by the cold light in his eyes. She knew Nolan's means too well.

Even though Nolan hated Peyton, it didn't mean that he would allow any other men to touch her.

That was why Peyton was reluctant to accept Alwyn's help. Nolan's look was so sharp, so Peyton hurriedly said, "Alwyn, aren't you going to have another operation? After I get my divorce decree, I will take a taxi home. You just go ahead."

"I'm in no hurry. It's in the afternoon. I can't rest assured if I leave you alone."

Peyton was a little anxious, and her expression changed immediately as she said coldly, "Alwyn, we are not family or relatives. You are so concerned about me. Are you afraid of any gossip?"

"If I am, I won't be here."

"But I am afraid. Alwyn, even though I no longer love him, we haven't divorced. I don't want to hear any gossip about me. So please leave me

alone. You don't have to care about my life."

Peyton turned to walk away, only leaving a cold back to Alwyn.

Alwyn was from a medical family, which was famous in Aelford City. But it was nothing compared with the Dalton family. Peyton didn't want Nolan to misunderstand them and do anything to Alwyn.

Seeing Peyton leave, Alwyn was unwilling to give up. But honestly, he didn't have the qualification to be on her side.

When Alwyn started the car, he noticed that there was a luxury car parked on the side of the road. He understood something in an instant, and a helpless smile appeared on the corners of his mouth.

Alwyn was sure that Peyton still loved Nolan. Peyton didn't want him to misunderstand.

Alwyn manipulated the steering wheel and drove away.

At the same moment, in the black luxury car, Jayson only felt the cold wind whizzing into the back of his neck, and he dared not look back at

all.

Hearing Nolan snort coldly, he almost bounced out of the driver's seat. He stammered, "Mr. Dalton."

"Bastard."

Jayson looked upset. "I'm getting off My brother will be the driver for you."

At the side, Lucian glared at his cowardly brother and nodded respectfully to Nolan. "Mr. Dalton, I got it."

Then, Lucian got out of the car and disappeared into the snow. Jayson patted his head in regret. He just knew that Nolan referred to Alwyn.

At the gate of the courthouse, Peyton watched nervously as Nolan walked to her.

Dressed in black in the snow was particularly conspicuous. Nolan's handsome face was shrouded with snow and coldness. Peyton somehow felt very nervous.

As Nolan approached, a cold voice rang in her car, "Is it for him that you divorced me?"