

# Marriage Beyond Redemption by Lesley Harte

## Chapter 161-170

Chapter 161 Peyton Felt Disgusted.

Although Peyton knew about Nolan and Helena's affair, seeing them still made him feel disgusted.

Peyton stared at Nolan as he walked out of the room, and they locked eyes.

Nolan appeared visibly surprised. He seemed to want to explain something, but in the end, he didn't say a word.

Colette explained, "Nolan, how did you sleep last night? If you're not comfortable, I can have someone customize a suitable mattress for you later. After all, you'll be sleeping here often with Helena once you're married. If you consider this place as your home, feel free to ask for anything you need."

At this moment, Helena also pretended to be a good daughter, with a gentle smile on her face. "Mom, you're thoughtful. Nolan and I indeed didn't sleep well last night."

When Helena said these words, a hint of shyness flashed across her face, clearly implying something.

Peyton finally understood the significance of this breakfast.

It turned out that it wasn't because Colette missed her, Colette deliberately called Peyton over, wanting her to give up.

Colette wanted Peyton to give up and face reality.

How ironic.

Peyton's birth mother, at that moment, was smiling as she faced her

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stepdaughter. She remembered everything about her stepdaughter's preferences, but couldn't recall even one type of breakfast that Peyton liked to eat.

Perhaps, Peyton's birth was an accident.

In the past, Peyton used to think that Colette must have had her reasons. How could a mother not love her daughter?

Now Peyton realizes that there really were women like this in the world.

Because Colette did not love Peyton's father, she never knew Peyton's preferences.

And Helena was the daughter of Colette's beloved, and she tried her best to please Helena.

Peyton looked at Helena and her family and felt like an outsider.

Peyton felt that being betrayed by Nolan in the past was not the most painful thing, but rather the most painful thing was her mother, whom she had missed for over a decade, hurting her.

Peyton had barely had a chance to catch her breath when Colette hurt her again.

Colette hurt her again and again.

Peyton coldly averted her gaze from them. She found the few people standing here repulsive.

"Mrs. Chase, congratulations on finally achieving your wish. Since you have started a new life, please refrain from bothering me in the future."

After saying that, Peyton turned around abruptly and was about to leave, but Colette hurriedly stepped forward and grabbed her hand.

"Peytie, you misunderstood me. I did this just to resolve the conflict between you and Helena. As Elbert said, we are a family."

Peyton sneered, "My last name is Schmitt, not Chase."

“Peytie, why are you still as stubborn as you were in childhood? Can’t you be a little more tolerant and magnanimous?”

Colette scolded, “If you could manage your marriage well, how could you have divorced Nolan? Now Nolan is already with Helena. You need to face reality and stop clinging to the past.”

Peyton was so angry that she had a stomachache and a headache, she even felt like she was experiencing auditory hallucinations.

Is this what her biological mother should have said?

Peyton pinched her palm to force herself to calm down, and she looked into Colette’s eyes and said, “So in your eyes, it’s me who was

constantly bothering Nolan? Is everything my fault?”

Chapter 162 You Were **Not** Worthy.

Colette answered without any hesitation, “Isn’t it? I heard you’re still living with Nolan. Peytie, don’t you understand what divorce means? You’re still young, if you continue like this, it will not only bring trouble to yourself but also make Nolan and Helena the subject of ridicule. How can the three of them have a happy relationship?”

Peyton couldn’t tell whether it was her heart or her stomach that was hurting anymore. She always felt like there were tiny ants inside her body, gnawing away and causing her pain.

Peyton suppressed her grief and a smile formed on her lips as she said, “So this is how you see me.”

“Mom, don’t say that about Peyton. After all, she is still young and it’s normal for her to be a little immature. Since we are family, we should be understanding and accepting of each other. I’m fine with it.”

At this time, Helena was particularly generous, while Peyton, on the contrary, seemed petty.

Colette said firmly, "Helena, don't worry. Peytie is my child, and I will naturally give you an explanation. I will not let her come and ruin the relationship between you and Nolan again."

Peyton felt as if her organs were bleeding, and her throat had a strong smell of blood.

But she didn't want to show her vulnerability in front of these people, so she held back.

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The taste of blood spread in Peyton's mouth as she was about to speak, but Nolan coldly said, "Peyton didn't ruin anything, it was me who

wanted to take care of her."

"Nolan, I know you are a kind and good child, you don't need to defend Peyton. She has always been a liar since childhood, and I know her character too well. She will go to any lengths to achieve what she wants."

Peyton's fingers squeezed so tightly that her knuckles turned white, even the corner of her clothes was deformed by her grip.

She didn't even want to explain anymore. She did pretend to be sick when she was a child.

That was because Peyton's classmate said that when her busy mom was sick, she would take leave and not only take care of her gently but also cook her favorite dishes.

So Peyton pretended to be sick, trying to get her distant mother to pay more attention to her. If her mother placed her palm on her forehead and showed concern or care, Peyton would be happy for a very long time.

Unfortunately, the child's plan was instantly exposed.

Peyton didn't give up and soaked in cold water all night. The next day, he had a high fever and was delirious.

Peyton thought to herself that this time her mother would surely take care of her gently. Perhaps she would be able to eat a cake made by her mother's hands.

She had already decided that she wanted to eat the teddy bear cream cake made by her mother.

But Colette walked up to her bed, looked down at her flushed face, and said coldly, "Are you pretending to be sick again to deceive me? Butler, send her to school."

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"But Peyton's face looked extremely pale, maybe she was really sick."

"How could she possibly get sick when she was so healthy? She must be pretending to be sick to avoid going to school. You don't need to accompany her today, let her go on her own."

After saying that, Colette left, ignoring Peyton's hoarse calls.

Just like the day Colette left, she never turned back.

Even though it was as simple as placing her hand on Peyton's forehead, Colette was unwilling to do so to find out if Peyton was lying.

When young Peyton fainted in the snow, the butler picked her up and Peyton asked in a very soft voice, "Do you think my mother really loves me?"

The butler was so heartbroken that he couldn't find words to say, "Peyton, there is no mother who doesn't love her children."

"Oh, I see..." Peyton laughed happily, "This time I didn't lie to her. Can you please tell her that I was really sick? I want to eat the bear-shaped cream cake she made."

The result, however, was that Colette had already left home early in the morning, had a medical beauty treatment, had afternoon tea, and attended a music concert.

The butler called Colette, and she coldly said, "What are you telling me for? I'm not a doctor. If Peyton is sick, go find a doctor."

Peyton was burning and mumbling in his sleep, constantly calling for cake.

She was calling for cake all day long. Until she had a fever, she looked outside at the heavy snowfall and smiled as the butler brought her a teddy bear cake.

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"Mom must have done this, right?"

"Yes."

Later, Peyton eventually found out that the cake had been made by the chef. Her mother didn't take care of her, and didn't even ask her a single question.

Time passed, and Peyton looked at Colette's familiar face.

To be honest, Colette was cold and even a bit harsh towards her.

In order to see Colette's smile, Peyton heard classmates say that parents like children who have good grades.

So she worked harder than anyone else, and from childhood to adulthood, she was always an excellent student.

She always felt that if she tried a little harder, would her mother look at her more?

Even if she occasionally became the second, she would tirelessly strive to become the first.

Originally, at Colette, Peyton was not proud, but rather considered her stubborn and cunning.

Peyton suddenly burst into laughter, laughing in a way that sent shivers down people's spines. Nolan furrowed his brows, wanting to speak for her.

Colette continued, "Peytie, Helena is a good girl. She has finally found her family after a lot of difficulties. Please, I beg you, can you leave Nolan? I really don't want to see Helena sad anymore."

"The first time I heard that a good girl would ruin someone else's marriage. Mrs. Chase, when you were feeling sorry for Helena, did you ever think about how I felt when she destroyed my marriage?"

"I am not aware of your past events, so I cannot judge. But since you are now divorced from Nolan, you should draw a line. You are only 21 years old this year, and I can send you to study abroad. You still have a wide future ahead of you."

Colette reached out and touched Peyton's face, "You were my daughter. I truly wished for your happiness too."

Peyton immediately pushed away her hand and said, "Don't touch me!"

She was like a little hedgehog, raising all her spines on her body.

If Peyton had known what her mother, whom she had missed for over a decade, was like, would she still have longed for her for so long?

"Mrs. Chase, all you need to do in this lifetime is to pursue your happiness. You never loved me, so why pretend to feel guilty? You are truly disgusting."

"Peytie, I am your mother, how could you speak to me like that? Clearly, your father didn't educate you."

"Don't call me by my father's name, you don't deserve it! Mrs. Chase, stop using your morals to restrain me. My future life has nothing to do with you!"

Peyton stared coldly at her, "The biggest mistake I ever made in my life was going to your house to beg you."

Chapter 163 Was **She** Dying Soon?

Peyton closed her eyes, and in her mind, all she could see was how she used to chase after Colette when they were younger.

When I was young, I didn't understand why my mother was always unhappy. She always thought that if she behaved better, maybe my mother would be happy.

Having left for many years, she would often explain to her mother whenever she thought of Colette. Her mother only left because she didn't love her father.

Mom must have had her reasons.

Years passed, and Peyton's impression of her mother remained gentle and kind. She believed that her mother would miss her deeply, just as she missed her mother.

Now it seems that Mom is different from her.

Peyton took a deep breath and swallowed the blood that rose in his throat again.

When she opened her eyes again, she had already regained her composure. Peyton said, "Mrs. Chase, from now on, we are cutting ties. You can pretend you never gave birth to me, and I will pretend I never had you as a mother."

With a loud "smack," Colette slapped Peyton across the face.

"Peyton, what are you saying? How did I end up with such a bad daughter like you? You have no manners!"

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Colette covered her chest and stared angrily at Peyton, "How did you become like this today?"

Elbert

hurried over to support Colette. After all, Colette was the woman he deeply loved, and he immediately stood by her side.

"Peyton, your mother did all this for your good. You don't know she has a heart problem. How could you be so angry with her? Apologize to her quickly."

If it were any other time, Helena would have happily watched from the sidelines. But with Peyton present, how could she pass up any opportunity to make Peyton angry?



She supported Colette and accused, "Ms. Schmitt, I know you think it was me who took Nolan away. But you shouldn't have upset your mother like this! Mom, are you okay? Butler, go pour a glass of water."

Peyton was the one who got beaten up, and Peyton was the one who was blamed by everyone.

What happened to this world?

Colette slapped Peyton with force, messing up her hair. Peyton's black hair covered half of her face.

Blood splattered on the cold floor as it dripped down Peyton's chin. Nolan immediately noticed and walked over.

"Are you okay?" Peyton heard Nolan's concerned voice.

Peyton lifted his head, and blood kept flowing from his nose.

The red blood flowed continuously, making Nolan feel dazzling.

"Look up," he quickly pulled out a few pieces of paper and stuffed them into her nose.

But the blood couldn't stop, and soon soaked the tissue.

Colette was startled and rushed over in a panic, "Peytie, how could this happen? I clearly didn't touch your nose, I..."

Colette wanted to pass the tissue over, but Peyton forcefully slapped her hand away.

"Don't touch me!"

Peyton said to Elbert, "Elbert, I need to use your restroom."

"Go quickly," Elbert said hurriedly. He felt some regret in his heart. It was clearly a matter between Peyton and her mother, and he shouldn't have interfered.

Peyton locked Nolan outside as well. Whenever she lowered her head, large amounts of blood flowed into the sink.

Not only her nose, but her throat was also filled with blood.

She spat out a mouthful of blood. Looking at the blood, she was afraid that she might be dying soon.

## Chapter 164 Making A Choice

Nolan stood at the door, frowning. He had just had Peyton undergo a full-body check-up not long ago, so she shouldn't have any problems.

Peyton's bleeding was clearly more than a normal nosebleed, and it looked frightening

Seeing his worried look, Colette also snapped out of it and said, "Don't worry, Peyton has always liked pretending to be sick since childhood."

Helena agreed, "Mom, I never expected Peyton to be so cunning, trying to gain attention in this way."

"Yeah, she used to lie since she was little. Her father spoiled her too much, which is why she has become like this today!"

Colette looked at Nolan and said, "Nolan, you must not be deceived by her. Her health has always been fine. How is it possible that she started to have a nosebleed just from a gentle touch on her face? I didn't even touch her nose."

Elbert reminded, "Stop talking, how could a nosebleed be faked?"

"What can't be faked now?" Colette retorted.

Until Nolan stared coldly at Colette, "I am curious, is Peyton really your biological daughter?"

Colette was taken aback, "Of course,

"I thought Helena was your biological daughter," Nolan sarcastically remarked. Colette felt embarrassed and didn't know how to respond.

Colette wanted to say a few more words. The door clicked, and Peyton opened it, appearing in front of her.

There was a large bloodstain on her chest, and she temporarily blocked her nose with a tissue.

Peyton's already thin face was even more terrifyingly pale at the moment, as if she would collapse with just a gust of wind.

Colette showed no hint of guilt, "I didn't even touch your nose just now. Are you pretending?"

By now, Colette's first reaction was not to be concerned about Peyton, but rather to question her.

Peyton didn't want to say anything anymore, forcefully pushing Colette aside and walking towards the outside.

Indeed, she should not have expected maternal love from the very beginning.

Nolan grabbed her wrist and said, "Wait, I'll have someone take you to the hospital."

Peyton hesitated for a moment. She looked at Nolan's concerned handsome face, and if it were in the past, she might have been very happy.

However, she now only felt disgusted.

Essentially, Nolan and Colette were the same person, without any difference at all.

They clearly couldn't give her anything, yet they pretended to care.

She stood straight, looking at Nolan earnestly.

"What if I wanted you to take me there?"

This sentence shocked the people present.

Nolan frowned, "Peyton, stop messing around."

Peyton's throat still had a strong smell of blood, and she laughed, "Nolan, if I said, today I want you to choose between Helena and me, who would you choose?"

Elbert stared at Nolan, unaware of when Jimmy had appeared.

Jimmy forcefully planted his cane in front of him, “That’s what I wanted to say. Nolan, are you leaving with Peyton or staying with the Chase family? You have to choose between your old love and your new love.”

Nolan finally understood that Peyton’s good behavior from the past two days was only temporary, as she was now showing her true colors.

Elbert also said, “Think carefully before you answer. If you choose Peyton, I will announce to everyone that your engagement with Helena is canceled.”

“Dad!” Helena stomped her foot. Only she knew the truth, and she didn’t want to turn the situation into what it was today.

“Shut up. He was already unfaithful before your marriage even began. You really married him without knowing what he would become! We were all looking out for your best interests.”

Jimmy continued, “Alright, everyone is here. I want to hear your answer today. If you choose Peyton, I won’t give you a hard time. But if you choose Helena and continue to be involved with Peyton, I won’t allow it!”

Everyone was looking at Nolan. How would he choose?

Chapter 165 I Respected **Your** Choice.

Nolan couldn’t escape in front of everyone. He stared at Peyton and said. “I had no intention of canceling the engagement.”

Helena nervously swallowed and quickly looked at him, “Nolan, are you saying... you chose me?”

Nolan nodded.

Helena instantly felt relieved. She excitedly ran over and grabbed Nolan’s arm.

“Nolan, I knew you loved me. Dad, Grandpa, did you both hear that?”

The coldness on Jimmy’s face diminished a lot. “You are a man. I hope you can keep your word.”

“My daughter will be in your care from now on,” Elbert patted his shoulder.

This result was within Peyton’s expectations. She had known Nolan’s choice for a long time.

When this moment arrived, she still felt disappointed.

She pulled her hand out of Nolan’s palm and said, “Nolan, I respect your decision.”

Nolan watched her slowly leave, and in front of Jimmy, he had no way at all.

Colette thought for a moment and quickly chased after.

When Peyton left, she stood up straight. She was like a lone wolf, tending to her wounded body alone under the tree.

“Peytie,” Colette caught up with Peyton briskly, “I want to talk to you.”

Peyton looked at the breathless Colette. After today’s events, she had a clearer understanding of Colette’s thoughts.

From now on, Peyton would no longer have unrealistic ideas.

“Mrs. Chase, rest assured, I would not bother your son-in-law anymore,” she said coldly.

Colette blocked her way, “Peytie, wait for me for five minutes.”

Peyton glanced at her indifferently and said, “Now that you have achieved your goal. The person you should be focusing on is Nolan, not me. If there’s nothing else, I’ll leave first.”

“Peytie.”

A surge of blood gushed from Peyton’s throat. She frowned and forcefully pushed aside Colette, even quickening her pace to leave.

Colette called out behind her, and the next second she fainted.

Peyton turned around and instinctively tried to help Colette up.

It seems that Colette indeed had a heart disease.

As soon as Peyton saw Elbert chasing after him, he quickly walked away.

At the deserted corner, Peyton spat out a mouthful of blood.

Peyton leaned against the tree and slowly slid down, wiping the blood from the corner of his mouth. Peyton chuckled self-deprecatingly.

Peyton thought to himself, "I am such a failure, unable to keep anyone in my life."

Her lover and her relatives eventually came to Helena's side.

As Peyton was thinking, her heart started to ache so much that she couldn't breathe. She knelt on the ground, supporting herself with one hand on a tree branch, and spat out blood.

Looking at the bloodstains, Peyton's first thought was that luckily she didn't embarrass herself in front of the Chase family.

Peyton had not eaten anything, and her stomach went through several painful episodes of vomiting.

Unfortunately, she rushed out today and didn't have time to take painkillers.

Peyton curled up under the tree, feeling her consciousness slowly slipping away.

She held her phone, ready to dial the emergency number.

She didn't want to die yet, at least not today!

Peyton's vision had become somewhat blurry. Her fingers trembled as she pressed the emergency call button.

However, she realized that she was detached at that moment. She

fainted.

With a thud, Peyton crashed onto the ground.

In the last second before losing consciousness, she seemed to see Nolan's car leaving from the roadside not far away.

Footsteps slowly approached, and a person sighed as they walked up to her. They then crouched down and picked up Peyton.

## Chapter 166 **He** Was Not My Boyfriend

Peyton really thought she would die this time. After all, although her body was somewhat weak from chemotherapy, her stomach had indeed improved.

The days on the island were generally good, and she felt that she was recovering well. She hadn't been coughing up blood for a while.

Today Peyton may have been stimulated. In the past, her bleeding was not as heavy.

Large amounts of blood stimulated her eyes, and she fell into a coma with unwillingness.

When she opened her eyes again, she smelled the scent of disinfectant and saw the white walls.

Peyton's stomachache improved slightly.

"Peyton, you woke up! Are you feeling any better?" The familiar voice of a man said to Peyton.

He was Kevin, whom Peyton had seen on the cruise ship before. Concern filled Peyton's handsome face.

Peyton just woke up, his voice still weak, "Did you save me?"

"Well, I was just about to leave when I found you lying on the roadside. You were covered in blood, and it really scared me."

Kevin scratched his head, looking shyly, "Peyton, I'm sorry, I've been wanting to apologize to you for what happened on the ship before. But I couldn't reach you on the phone."

"It's okay, I understand. It was just an accident."

Peyton looked at the needle injected into the back of his hand and the liquid in the hanging drip had only flowed halfway.

"By the way, how is your father doing? I just returned to the Ansaliand was thinking of visiting him, but I was afraid it might be too presumptuous."

Kevin mentioned Kason, and Peyton's face darkened. "He's not doing well, and he hasn't woken up yet. Thank you, but for now, no one can visit him."

"I understand, Peyton, you must stay strong, everything will get better." He comforted Peyton and asked, "Are you sick? There is a lot of blood on your clothes, but I didn't notice any external injuries on you."

Peyton weakly smiled and said, "It's okay, I accidentally bumped my nose earlier and had a little nosebleed. Wasn't it scary?"

Kevin patted his chest and said, "Those bloodstains were quite scary. Luckily, you're okay."

"Don't worry, how could anything happen to me?" Peyton picked up the phone that was placed on the bedside table and found that it had already been turned off.

Peyton's words today at the Chase family have already angered Nolan.

Peyton understood that she should not anger him, in order to avoid ruining her plan.

But Peyton was really angry at that time, so she couldn't hold back. This time Nolan might not let her off.

Kevin handed over a power bank and said, "Peyton, you needed to be



hospitalized for observation tonight. You must be hungry after sleeping for so long. I will go and buy some food for you.”

Peyton nodded and said, “Thank you.”

“No need to be polite,” Kevin’s face was filled with the youthful vigor typical of his age, and then he briskly walked out the door.

The nurse came in to give her an injection and said enviously, “Your boyfriend is really good to you. He has been taking care of you so well while you were unconscious. I have never seen a man more attentive than him.”

Peyton paused for a moment and smiled as she explained, “He is not my boyfriend, he is my younger brother.”

“Ah? I’m sorry, it was my misunderstanding.” The nurse stuck out her tongue and gently removed the needle from the back of her hand.

“Your younger brother has made several appointments for you for the medical examinations. You have to go for another examination tomorrow. Take a good rest today and refrain from eating or drinking. after ten o’clock.”

“No need, I had a check-up before. I just had a nosebleed today, and I have a weak constitution, which is why I fainted.”

“Well, I still suggest that you can have a thorough examination, after all, there are many reasons for nosebleeds. The results of your previous physical examination can only represent your physical condition at that time, and some acute changes happen quickly.”

“Thank you, I will consider it.”

Peyton got out of bed and quickly freshened up. She noticed that Kevin hadn’t returned yet, so she went to the hallway to prepare for payment.

Peyton came out and unexpectedly ran into Colette, who was also wearing a patient gown.

Chapter 167 Celebrating Your Love

The moment Peyton saw Colette, she had one thought. They had a little bit of fate, but not much.

When Peyton turned around to leave, Colette quickly caught up. "Peytie, wait. I really have something to say to you."

Peyton not only did not stop, but instead walked even faster. It wasn't until Peyton heard another nurse's urgent voice coming from behind. "Mrs. Dalton, slow down. Your heart cannot handle you exerting yourself like this!"

Peyton stopped in his tracks upon hearing these words. Colette successfully caught Peyton's hand and gasped, "Peytie, wait."

Peytie had no makeup on. Her complexion was visibly pale. Even her lips had a slight purplish hue.

"Mrs. Chase, I thought we had finished our conversation."

"Peytie, just five minutes. Just five minutes," Colette pleaded.

The nurse on the side busily advised, "Miss, Mrs. Dalton has a weak heart. Please do not upset her."

Peyton disagreed, and that was final,

"Okay. Just five minutes."

Peyton entered his hospital room first. Colette hurriedly followed.

The two of them sat on the sofa. Colette moved to Peyton's side and then grabbed Peyton's hand.

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Peyton earned twice. She was afraid of stimulating Peyton again, so she had to give up.

"It seems that Elbert was not that interested in you either. At least your health was not bad when you were with the Schmitt family."

Heart disease, apart from being congenital, has nothing to do with her acquired unhealthy lifestyle habits.

There was only one reason. It was due to mental reasons being too overwhelming.

Colette shook her head. "Elbert was very kind to me."

It was probably because Colette was afraid that Peyton would feel uncomfortable, so she immediately changed the topic. "When I left you back then, you were still young. There are some things that maybe your dad wouldn't tell you. Peytie, don't you want to know why I left?"

Peyton's other hand tightly gripped the sofa. "Isn't it because you fell in love with someone else?"

"Peytie, let me tell you a story."

The story in Colette's mouth was not so stunning, but more dramatic.

They grew up together since childhood. The Chase family has been serving in the military for generations. Colette is no exception.

He started carrying out classified missions when he was in his teens. He promised Colette that he would come back and marry her once the situation stabilized.

Later, news of Elbert's death in battle reached. Colette was devastated. The Stuart family married her off to Kason.

Kason gave her three years to forget Elbert. Under Kason's devoted

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waiting, Colette had no way to disappoint his kindness and, urged by her family, married Kason.

But Colette only had Elbert in her heart. Not to mention three years, even after seven years, it remained the same.

Elbert was Colette's first love.

Just as Colette was getting ready to accept her present life, she received another message from Elbert. It turned out that Elbert had been saved by someone when he was injured and had temporarily lost his memory.

After recovering from his injury, Elbert married the woman and had children. By the time Colette received the news, Elbert's children had already grown up.

The lovers eventually had regrets. This matter became a burden on Colette's heart. Even though Colette became pregnant and gave birth, she remained immersed in past emotions.

In those years, Colette ignored everything around her. Colette's heart had long had a problem.

Later, Elbert's wife unexpectedly passed away. He regained his memory. Colette, not wanting to have any regrets in this lifetime, rushed towards Elbert regardless of everything.

After listening to all this, Peyton laughed so hard that tears came out. "So you want me to applaud for your tear-jerking, undying love?"

She was wrong. Peyton had thought that Colette would feel a tiny bit of guilt when she saw her bleeding.

At this moment, Peyton just realized. This middle-aged woman had been spoiled since childhood and had a smooth sailing life except for some ups and downs in love. She was loved throughout her life.

Colette lived in an ivory tower even as she grew older, sharing with her the hardships she had endured.

"Mrs. Dalton, did you ever feel like you couldn't survive without Elbert in your life?"

## Chapter 168 Fulfilling Him

Colette had been crying, expressing her deep sorrow over the missed opportunities and misunderstandings between her and Elbert.

Peyton was left feeling a bit bewildered by Peyton's actions. Tears were welling up in Peyton's eyes. The way she tried not to cry was quite amusing.

Colette seemed to be thinking about how pitiful she was, wondering why she couldn't evoke any sympathy from Peyton.

Does Peyton not have any emotions?

"Mrs. Dalton, perhaps the most difficult thing in your life was losing Elbert. Do you know what it means to have your home destroyed and loved ones lost? Do you know the feeling of helplessness when you lose one dear person after another? Do you know the pain I felt, once delicate and pampered, when even a passing vagabond could kick me?"

Peyton sneered, "In your world, I suppose even getting bitten by a mosquito requires a trip to the doctor, How could you possibly understand me, who has to exert every ounce of energy just to survive every second?"

Peyton envied Colette. Colette was a typical self-centered person.

Nothing is more important than Colette's feelings. Kason, who loved her from beginning to end, and Peyton, who always followed her and - carefully begged for their mother's attention, both became sacrifices for

Colette's love.

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Colette clearly didn't quite understand Peyton. Colette had thought that after sharing her pitiful background, she would receive sympathy.

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However, Peyton remained as calm as ever.

This left Colette feeling frustrated, but she remembered how Peyton used to listen to her when she was younger. Colette only had one option left.

"Peytie, I know you have gone through some hardships over the years. I wasn't by your side before. Now I am back. I won't let anyone hurt you anymore."

Peyton caught a glimpse of Colette's sincere gaze. At that moment, Peyton felt a bit uncertain.

However, the next second, Colette said, "Helena is someone I watched grow up. She really is an exceptional girl. I think she and Nolan are a perfect match. Just trust me and give Nolan to her, okay?"

Peyton was shocked.

Colette saw that she remained silent and continued, "I am not favoring Helena. Firstly, you and Nolan have already divorced. If you continue to entangle with Nolan, do you still care about your reputation? Secondly, they both have a child together. For the sake of the child, please do not break up Chris's parents."

Peyton has always had a delusion that she was picked up by Colette since she was little. Now, this feeling has resurfaced.

How did Colette open her mouth to say these words?

Colette repeatedly claimed that she would not show favoritism. However, every word she spoke was biased.

Peyton frowned and looked at her. "Have you ever thought about one thing? First, Helena is the third person. Second, in my relationship with Nolan, he is the one who holds on tightly. If you can convince him to let me go, I would be very grateful."

Colette was stunned for a moment, unwilling to believe.

"Peytie, I know you may have a lot of misunderstandings about me. Please do not take it out on Helena."

Colette knelt down, leaving Peyton completely stunned.

Tears rolled down Colette's eyes. She said miserably, "I will spend my whole life making it up to you. I only ask that you spare Helena and let her be with Nolan."

Originally, Peyton's symptoms had stabilized. When Colette said those words, she felt a surge of anger rushing through her. A wave of heat shot straight to her head.

Peyton was out of line. Peyton couldn't utter a word. Peyton's body trembled intensely with anger.

With a bang, the door was pushed open at that moment. A group of people stood by the door.

## Chapter 169 You Were Not Worthy Of **Him**

The person from the Chase family standing by the door was furious as soon as they saw this scene. Elbert quickly walked forward.

Before, Elbert was relatively gentle towards Peyton. At this moment, Elbert is glaring at Peyton with angry eyes.

“Colette, what were you doing?” Elbert sternly helped Colette up.

Peyton hadn't said a word yet. Elbert's harsh words blurted out, “Ms. Schmitt, no matter what prejudice you have against her. She is ultimately your mother who gave birth to you and raised you. Over the years, she has been longing for you, which has caused her to become emotionally distressed. Her heart was already weak. If you continue to provoke her, you will only make her sick with anger.”

“Husband, please stop talking,” Colette pleaded.

Elbert patted her back of the hand. His serious face was very excited. “Ms. Schmitt, whether you believe it or not, I pity you and sincerely want to take care of you like a daughter. I want Colette to fulfill her mother's responsibilities. But now, I understand why Nolan divorced you!”

When Peyton woke up, they only felt a slight relief in their stomach. After being insulted by these two people, Peyton was so angry that they couldn't even utter a complete sentence.

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The stomach pain spread throughout her body, causing her to furrow her brow tightly in pain. Peyton mustered all her strength to squeeze out one sentence from between her teeth, “Why?”

“Because of a woman like you, you don't deserve anyone's kindness.

Look at her. You are the child she risked her life to give birth to. It's bad enough that you are not filial, but you treat her like this! Aren't you afraid of being punished by God?”

Elbert piled all these groundless accusations onto her. Peyton suffered a double blow, both physically and emotionally.

Peyton swallowed a mouthful of bloodstain and glared fiercely at Elbert. "Have you said enough? Get lost."

Peyton didn't want to say a word now

She decided that explaining was a waste of time.

In the world of crows, swans were guilty.

Peyton was in great pain and just wanted to rest, not argue.

The members of the Chase family, however, felt that they had been slandered. Especially Helena, who had been repressed all these days, finally found an opportunity.

There was no Nolan here, no the Schmitt family. There was only a lonely and helpless Peyton.

Helena vented all her anger on Peyton. She forcefully pushed the weak Peyton to the ground.

"Peyton, you bitch! Nolan divorced you and you're still clinging onto him."

Peyton was in excruciating pain, with cold sweat dripping all over her body. She tightly bit her lip, too weak to utter a single word.

Colette noticed that something was off with her condition and quickly bent down to help Peyton up.

"Peytie, what happened to you?"

The excruciating pain in Peyton's stomach overwhelmed her. Cold sweat soaked her entire body. She had intended to answer bravely, but she realized she was too weak from the pain.

Helena pulled Colette's hand over. "Mom, didn't you say she always loved acting? I didn't even push her hard and she fell down. Is she just pretending for us?"



Colette hesitated as memories of Peyton pretending to be sick as a child crossed her mind again.

Helena had a cold expression on her face. "Peyton, stop pretending. No one here is worried about you."

Peyton was in excruciating pain and was barely conscious. She felt Helena kick her legs hard twice.

The pointed high heels kicked her in the joints. Peyton felt even more pain.

## Chapter 170 My Happiness Is You

Helena made it clear that she was seeking revenge. She could never forget the image of Peyton pinning her down and hitting her.

How could Helena not see that Peyton's complexion was not good?

Helena was determined to take Peyton's life!

Helena took advantage of Peyton's inability to get up and kicked Peyton, venting her anger fiercely.

"Helena, stop kicking," Colette wanted to reach out and pull her.

Helena usually doesn't take Colette's words to heart. Therefore, at this moment, she doesn't care at all. "Mom, didn't you say she loves pretending the most? If we don't kick her a few times, others might think we're bullying her."

Speaking, Helena took the opportunity to kick a few times, and even slapped Peyton in the face.

"You scoundrel, stop pretending!"

Peyton wanted to argue, but couldn't utter a word and felt their consciousness drifting away.

In a daze, she felt herself being helped up. It seemed like someone was speaking by her ear, but she couldn't make out what was being said.

Peyton mumbled, "Go home. I want to go home..."

A pleasant male voice came into my ears. "Alright, I'll take you home."

Immediately, she was lifted onto someone's back. Peyton rested her head softly on his shoulder.

His steps were steady. He took her away.

Peyton suddenly remembered many years ago when she was pushed down by a group of naughty kids.

The children kept throwing small stones and mud balls at her.

"You are a motherless bastard!"

"I heard that your mother ran away with another man. Your mother is really shameless!"

Peyton angrily rebelled and got into a scuffle with the other children.

Later, Peyton was beaten by a group of children and was completely defenseless. She was covered in injuries.

It was Kason who found her. She cried and held Kason's hand, saying, "They said I am an illegitimate child without a mother."

Kason smiled gently and lightly touched her head. "You still have me."

"But I missed my mom."

"Although your mother was in another country, there were thousands of mountains and seas between you, but she also missed you just like you missed her."  
"

A trace of joy flashed across the little face, but the gleam in the eyes vanished in an instant.

"If she missed me, why did she leave me behind?"

Kason squatted in front of her, his voice gentle. "Daughter, everyone has the right to pursue happiness. Your mother has finally found her

happiness, and even if she leaves, it doesn't mean she doesn't love you."

"What about you?" Peyton asked cautiously, tugging at his father's sleeve. "Dad, will you one day leave me like Mom did?"

At that time, her face was filled with unease. She had already lost her mother and didn't want to lose her father anymore.

Kason saw through her thoughts at a glance. "No. Never.

Peyton broke into a smile again. Kason crouched down and lifted her up on his back. "Peytie, don't worry, I will always be by your side."

Peyton lay on her father's broad back, with a faint smile on her lips. "Dad, if you ever find your happiness in the future, I will also bless you."

"My happiness was you."

Nolan saw Peyton, who was in a deep sleep, smile sweetly. It had been a long time since he had seen her with such an innocent expression.

Peyton tightly held his hand and shouted, "Don't go! Don't go!"

Nolan was gentle. "I didn't leave."

The next second, Peyton opened her eyes and threw herself into his arms. With a stuffy nose, she said, "Daddy."

Nolan was speechless.