

Marriage Beyond Redemption by Lesley Harte Chapter 17

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Chapter 17 Everyone's Entitled to Happiness Except You

Peyton raised her head. A sneer flashed in her eyes. "Mr. Dalton, you're asking a funny question. Aren't you the one who asked for a divorce?"

Nolan ignored her words and approached Peyton with a chilling aura, "You've been with him for the past few days?"

At such a close distance, Peyton saw his eyes under the thick black eyelashes. The bloodshot eyes were filled with coldness and violence.

Peyton denied, "No. It's not easy to take a taxi in this terrible weather. Alwyn just gave me a lift."

Nolan curled up his thin lips into a cold smile, "Peyton, you look up when you lie. This habit has not changed at all. You suddenly changed your mind after a year of trying to save the marriage. You even left your seriously ill father and disappeared. You did all this just for that

man?"

Peyton didn't want to explain. Dalton was smart enough to tell if she was telling the truth. The more excuses she made up, the more Dalton would feel she was insulting him. She had better not say anything.

Peyton quickly changed the topic. "That's not important. Let's just sort out the divorce now."

Before she could take a step, Nolan grabbed her wrist. He did not exert any force, but Peyton felt a sharp pain. She unhappily frowned and stared at him.

Madness appeared on Nolan's face. His voice was cool and piercing. "I used to think that divorce is the best punishment for you. I've changed

my mind now.

Peyton was stunned. "What are you talking about?"

Nolan looked at her with an evil look. "I suddenly don't want a divorce."

Slender fingers stroked across her cheeks. Dalton lowered his eyes and said coldly. "Mrs. Dalton, are you happy?"

If it was half a month ago. Peyton would have been very happy to learn that Nolan was not willing to divorce. But after knowing the truth. Peyton just felt sick about Dalton.

"Let go of me! Nolan, I want to divorce you right now."

Nolan picked her up in his arms. Once, he was like a harbor that could shelter her. But now Peyton couldn't help resisting him.

"Let go of me, Nolan! Have you lost your mind?"

There was a huge difference between the strength of a man and a woman. Besides, Peyton was as fragile as a piece of paper. She was powerless in Nolan's hands.

She was put into the backseat of the car by Nolan. The struggle was an intensive exercise for Peyton. She panted heavily and said with great effort, "Nolan, what exactly are you up to?"

"What am I up to?"

He loosened the tie. Mockery swept across his cold and hostile eyes. "Peyton, what I want is that you live in hell. Do you think I'll be stupid enough to let you be with another man? I've underestimated you. You refused to divorce me no matter what but soon found yourself another man. Are you that horny?"

Peyton's headache was intense. After she heard Nolan's words, her heart hurt even more. She bit her lip and said, "You wanted to divorce me so much. Now that I've fulfilled your wish, why aren't you satisfied? You have been cheating on me for a long time. Even if I want to be with someone else, what does it have to do with you?"

Nolan lifted his chin fiercely. His voice sounded indifferent. "Everyone in this world is entitled to happiness except you. Got it?"

Peyton met Nolan's pair of indifferent eyes. His black eyes suggested an overwhelming pressure. His voice carried desperate cruelty. "Divorce or not is my call."

As he leaned down, the tips of his tie fell on both sides of Peyton's cheeks. His exquisite wool coat was so flat that it had no wrinkles. She felt as if the world was just an ant in front of him.

Her instinct was right. When Dalton's car went past the barrier, Peyton's eyes fell on the long line of the convoy on the opposite side. In front of the queue was a Cayenne that crashed into the guardrail. Wasn't that Alwyn's car?

Alwyn dropped her off and got into a car accident. Peyton's face went pale. She yelled, "Pull over!"

Jayson was not stupid. It was impossible to stop the car at this time. He just pretended that he was deaf.

Peyton was about to force the car door open when her wrist was pulled by Nolan's hand. She fell into Nolan's embrace.

Nolan said slowly, "What? Are you heartbroken?"

"Are you out of your mind? Alwyn thought we graduated from the same university and he ought to take more care of my dad in the hospital. I'm not seeing him. Why did you do this to him?"

Nolan slowly stretched out his hand. His slightly cool fingertips slid on her face. He said in a cruel voice, "Because... the sadder you are, the happier I will be."

Peyton used all her effort to grab his shirt. The anger had exhausted her full strength. She pulled herself together and said, "Nolan, my father was Leilani's patron and paid her tuition fee. Even if Alwyn and she had some kind of relationship, I'm sure he would never hurt Leilani."

When she mentioned the name Leilani, Nolan's face changed. The sneer suddenly became fury. He ruthlessly pushed Peyton away.

"How dare you mention her name?"

Peyton's back slammed hard against the car door. Her weak body was about to fall apart. She leaned softly to the side, forcing herself to endure the pain coming from her bones.

Nolan reacted emotionally to this name because Leilani was his lost sister. Peyton found the right person.

But she didn't have the energy to question Nolan again. She closed her eyes to get calm and comfortable.

She had no mood to argue with him, either. She could only curl up and lean back in her seat.

Luckily, she put on some blush and lipstick before she left to cover her miserable pale face.

Nolan saw she keep silent and thought she was showing her anger in this way. But his heart still beat wildly.

The car drove to the Dalton's mansion. Peyton was so weak that she didn't want to move a step.

Nolan simply left. Jayson pulled open the car door and asked in a low voice, "Mrs. Dalton, are you alright?"

Before Peyton could deny it, Nolan stood outside the door and said condescendingly and sarcastically, "You only know how to play fragile. You think I'll be soft if you pretend to be weak?"

She did use bitter tricks to save Nolan's heart this year.

Now she was indeed ill. But he didn't believe her anymore.

After a few seconds, Nolan didn't see her get out of the car. He said impatiently, "If you don't want me to destroy the Russell family, you'd better get off the car immediately."

Peyton had just sent a message to Alwyn. She didn't get a response from him, so she didn't know how bad his injury was. Peyton could only grit her teeth and get off the car.

Her feet touched the ground. She felt a wave of cold air. Her feet softened. Peyton blacked out and fell to the ground.