

Marriage Beyond Redemption by Lesley Harte

Chapter 171-180

Chapter 171 Is This What You Wanted?

Peyton's gaze gradually focused. She saw a pure white shirt. Her eyes moved upward, and then she saw Nolan's strong jawline.

The hope in her eyes vanished in an instant. Kason was still unconscious in the hospital. How could he possibly appear here?

"Why did you have a nosebleed before?" Nolan unexpectedly asked this question.

He had a strange scent of shower gel on him. Peyton thought about last night when he slept with Helena, so she withdrew from his embrace.

"I bumped my nose. Colette hit me right on the spot where the wound was," Peyton answered calmly.

Nolan stared at her expression, trying to find evidence that she had lied.

Peyton stared at him calmly. "What? You don't believe me? Didn't you say I've always been in good health? What could possibly be wrong with me?"

"Sure." Nolan complied, unsure if he was trying to convince Peyton or himself.

He did not notice the fleeting smirk at the corner of Peyton's mouth.

After all, he had looked at the last medical examination report. There were no issues.

Peyton realized that she was not at the Dalton's home, but at the seaside apartment where she had lived before.

It seems that this farce did not go without any gains. Under pressure from the Chase family, Nolan dared not openly live with her anymore.

“Since you are fine, you will go to work at the company tomorrow. The HR department has already arranged it for you.”

“Okay.” Peyton replied calmly, “I’m fine here. You go back first. So that the Chase family won’t misunderstand.”

This remark once again angered Nolan. His already gloomy face became even more furious. He coldly said, “Is this what you wanted?”

Peyton calmly replied, “Yes. I don’t want to come between you and anyone else. I have done a lot of foolish things before, but now, I don’t want to do foolish things anymore.”

Nolan gave her a cold look. “I hope you don’t regret it.”

After saying that, he got up and left resolutely. Peyton’s voice came from behind, “I hope you don’t blame others. Nolan, I promise you, from now until death, I am only yours. Even if we are not together, I won’t change.”

The sentence made the cold-eyed Nolan soften a bit. He hesitated for a moment. “Remember what you said today.”

After the door closed, Peyton breathed a sigh of relief.

She looked at her phone. Kevin sent some pictures of food, accompanied by a helpless expression.

Peyton pressed the voice key. “Sorry, Kevin. I have to go now. Thank you for what you did today. How much is the treatment fee? I’ll transfer it to you.”

Kevin immediately replied, “Why be polite with me? If you really want to repay me, then you can treat me to a meal.”

His voice was very clear. Even the final notes carried a lively and uplifting tone.

“Okay, another day then. Thank you for taking care of Dawn.”

Kevin sent a few more emojis and ended the conversation.

Peyton pulled out another phone hidden in her bag. Then she dialed Phillip's number.

"Any new developments?"

Phillip quickly replied, "Time was short, so there wasn't much progress. However, I did discover something interesting."

"What?"

"Dr. Yoder and Dwayne were once graduates of a school. Moreover, they were a famous couple during their time in school."

"Sure enough, they knew each other."

Peyton suddenly remembered that the nurse had said that the person who came to visit her father was tall. And Dwayne was also tall.

Perhaps it was him who caused her father to fall into a coma.

"Yes. I also found out that the companies registered by Dwayne were all shell companies. They didn't have any substantial meaning."

Dwayne appeared by Peyton's side to introduce Jackson, the so-called detective. He deliberately made Peyton aware of the truth, thus driving a wedge between Peyton and Nolan.

"That is to say, we are one step closer to the mastermind behind the scenes by finding Dwayne."

"Yes, that's right, I found some clues about Caitlyn. I left Aelford City tonight. When I come back, you can try to arrange a meeting with

Dwayne. I will help you catch him."

"Okay, thank you, Phillip."

"No need to thank me. Remember, wait for me to come back. Absolutely do not startle the snake by beating the grass."

Chapter 172 Only After Suffering Losses Did They Realize Who They Could Seek Refuge Under.

Early in the morning, Jayson was waiting downstairs to pick up Peyton. Peyton specifically put on light makeup to make herself look more refreshed.

When she arrived at the company, Lucian was already waiting in front of the car. Lucian politely greeted, "Mrs. Dalton."

Peyton shook his head. "I said, this title..."

"Sorry, I got used to it. Regarding the work matter, I need to explain. Mr. Dalton transferred you to the sales department."

Peyton frowned. "But didn't he agree to let me be his secretary?"

Lucian's face turned slightly embarrassed. He cleared his throat and said, "Mr. Dalton thought that you needed to gain more experience. The personal secretary may not have as much practical experience in sales as the sales department. Mr. Dalton is also thinking about your best interests."

Peyton knew the reason. If Nolan kept her by his side as his secretary, he wouldn't be able to explain it to the Chase family.

It was the result she had created. However, when he actually chose to keep his distance from her, Peyton found herself sad.

However, no matter which department she was in, the person who wanted to harm her would eventually do so.

"Okay, thank you for your help."

"No need to be polite. I have already informed the personnel department. You can go up and proceed with the formalities directly."

To avoid trouble, Lucian simply stopped at the elevator entrance and only dropped Peyton off.

Peyton originally joined the company to investigate suspicious individuals around Nolan. She did not expect to be transferred to the sales department before even starting her investigation.

She supported her head and sighed. She thought to herself, "Since that's the case, I'll stay here for now."

When she reported to the personnel department, the personnel manager scrutinized her from head to toe.

Peyton knew what she was thinking.

“Alright. Peyton, your desk is over there. You can go past now,” said the HR manager with a relatively polite attitude.

“Thank you.”

Peyton looked at his name tag. In that moment, it felt a bit unfamiliar.

Her first job in life was not a doctor, but a salesperson.

She had just walked out of the door when she heard murmurs from inside, “She is not an ordinary person. Mr. Bryant personally interviewed her and helped her submit the documents. I find it strange. She is a medical prodigy. Why would she come to work as a

salesperson? With her qualifications, she could have become a doctor at any top hospital in the country.”

“Who knows? Maybe this position is more challenging? After all, the bonus we receive in the sales department at the end of the year is several times higher than the income of those doctors.”

With

Lucian as her backer, Peyton, although she didn’t have a separate office, had her desk in the best location.

The sunlight streamed through the French windows and fell onto the table. On top of the table, there was a small pot of green plant. It leisurely stretched its body, basking in the sunlight.

The sales department is divided into three groups. Peyton is in Group C.

Team leader Brynn Henson introduced herself. Everyone was busy with their tasks. They greeted Peyton and went on with their work.

Peyton took a while to get into the groove. She had to seek help from Brynn. “Brynn, I just arrived and I’m not quite familiar with the situation. Can you please tell me what I need to do?”

“Oh, by the way, Peyton, I forgot to tell you that the sales department is also known as hell. There is a very strict evaluation system here. Evaluations are conducted every three months. The group with the lowest performance among the three will be demoted to Group C. If you are assigned to Group C twice, you will be laid off. Then, new people will join.”

Peyton had long heard about the horrors of the workplace. “So, if our team is still in Group C by the end of this month, there is a possibility that we might be laid off?”

Brynn patted her shoulder. “Yes. And you are new here. The ones who were laid off...”

Peyton understood what she meant. “Could it be me?”

“Work hard. This is the project we need to complete in the near future,” Brynn said as she handed her a stack of documents before hurriedly returning to her seat.

In the president’s office at this moment, Nolan rubbed his temples and asked with closed eyes, “How is she doing?”

“I have already started working” Lucian pondered for a moment and continued. “Mrs. Dalton doesn’t lack money either. There’s no need to send her to the Hell Division.”

He was becoming increasingly unable to understand Nolan’s psychology

Nolan opened his eyes and toyed with the pen in front of him. His voice was lazy. “She only realized she should seek refuge under whose wings after suffering losses.

Chapter 173 Workplace Veteran

Thanks to the Chase family, Peyton finally got rid of Nolan.

Even though they were in the same company, she, as a sales department employee, couldn’t meet Nolan.

The only regret was that leaving the Secretary’s Office meant she was getting further and further away from those few secretaries. This went against her original intention of coming to the company.

Peyton could only place all her hopes on Phillip. She hoped that he would be able to find some useful information after he left this time.

While she was contemplating, she heard a sigh in her ear. "Ah! Why is it me a gain who has to submit the planning form?"

Peyton turned her head and saw a pair of round, bright eyes. It was Iris Milton, who was also quite enthusiastic.

"What's wrong, Iris?"

Iris pushed aside the stray hair near her ear, looking helpless. "The planning sheet for this project needs to be submitted. You know we were already in Group C. We came last month. I don't even dare to step into the Secretary's Office. If I run into Mr. Bryant, I'll be scared to death."

"Was Mr. Bryant scary?"

"You are new here, so you don't know. If Mr. Dalton was the King of Hell, then Mr. Bryant would be his servant. His stern and impartial demeanor even scared the janitor's daughter to tears."

Peyton nodded thoughtfully. "Since that's the case, then I'll go. After all, I'm just a newcomer. It doesn't matter if he scolds me a couple of times."

"Wow, Peyton, you are so good. Thank you," Iris quickly handed the folder to Peyton.

Peyton looked at the folder in her hand. The corners of her mouth

lifted slightly. She was worried about not being able to approach those secretaries.

However, as soon as she left, the colleagues who were just laughing around suddenly changed their expressions.

"I really envy the courage of young people. Another clueless newcomer has arrived. How many newcomers is this for the year?"

Iris crossed her arms and looked disdainful, saying, "You should know that this is the only way to get close to Mr. Dalton. If she appears in front of Mr. Dalton more often, he might take notice of her. Otherwise, who would be willing to take the risk of being scolded to do this?"

“Tsk, the previous person had their hand twisted and then was thrown out by Mr. Bryant, right?”

“Should we bet on how many days she would quit?”

“I’ll join too. The person who loses will treat everyone to a meal.”

Peyton went upstairs. She first glanced at the office at the end of the hallway. The door was tightly closed. Only then did she instinctively breathe a sigh of relief, and then turned around and entered the Secretary’s Office.

Her appearance made the busy few turn their heads towards her at the same time. Jaylah blinked at her. “I heard you went to the sales department? You don’t like your job?”

“Of course not,” Peyton chuckled. “I just felt that I wasn’t capable of handling this job. I didn’t want to hinder Mr. Dalton’s work. So, I decided to gain experience in the sales department first.”

“Ah, we finally had a stunning beauty. Unfortunately, you left again.”

Jaylah was very clever. She knew that Peyton’s identity was extraordinary.

Over the years, Peyton was the first secretary to bring meals for Nolan. Peyton would switch between being a secretary and doing sales. If it weren’t for the management’s instructions, changing positions wouldn’t be so simple.

So she was also willing to please Peyton. “Peyton, you didn’t come here just to chat with us, right? If you need any help, feel free to ask.”

“Jaylah, this is the planning proposal from our team. Could you please pass it on to Mr. Dalton?”

Jaylah’s eyes shifted. In an instant, she understood. “Alright. Be careful in the sales department. They are all sly old foxes.”

“Thank you, Jaylah.”

Peyton took out the gift that had been prepared long ago. It was a brooch. And the gift for the gentleman was a tie clip.

“I thought I would be working in the Secretary’s Office, so I prepared all the gifts. Please accept them, Jaylah.”

“I just like you being so clever,” Jaylah played with the brooch. “Thanks.”

Peyton distributed the gifts to several other people. Due to her relationship with Nolan, they also dared not refuse to accept them.

Peyton stood in front of Ariella. She noticed that Ariella had been burying her head in work since she appeared. Ariella hadn’t looked up at her once.

Even though she approached and placed the box on the table, Ariella didn’t look at her. “Ariella, this is the gift I gave you.”

Ariella looked up and pushed her glasses frames with her hand. She had a serious expression on her face. “Are you here at the Dalton Group just to waste time on things like this?”

“Oh, Peyton, don’t mind her. That’s just her personality. If she doesn’t want it, you saved yourself some money.”

Jaylah blinked at Peyton. “I will hand over the plan to Mr. Bryant. Don’t worry.”

“Okay, thank you. Then I won’t bother you anymore,” Peyton’s gaze swept over Ariella.

Ariella continued working, seemingly with only work in her eyes.

Jaylah and Ariella had completely opposite personalities. If one of them had a problem, who would it be?

Peyton believed that the fox would not be able to hide its fox tail.

Even if she didn’t take action, the other party couldn’t resist.

She put a tracker in the brooch. This time, she had to take control.

“Bang.”

Peyton was lost in thought. So she never expected there would be someone on this quiet floor. She bumped into someone’s arms.

A familiar voice sounded above her head. "You were no longer a child.

Can't you see the way?"

Peyton quickly pulled away from his embrace. She thought Nolan was in the office. Who could have guessed he would suddenly appear like a ghost?

"Sorry, Mr. Dalton. I had to leave earlier due to some matters."

Peyton hardly looked at him. She hung her head, apologized, and hurriedly left. She was afraid of being left behind by Nolan.

Peyton ran a few steps to the side of the elevator. Just as the elevator doors opened, Lucian and Jayson walked out from inside.

When thinking about his colleagues in the sales department, Peyton immediately imagined them as minions of the King of Hell.

She found out that they really resembled the subordinates of the King of Hell.

Peyton quickly covered her mouth and entered the elevator.

Nolan didn't miss the smile at the corner of her mouth. These days, he didn't look for her. And she was really far away from him, as if she wanted to completely separate herself from him.

However, he had already noticed Peyton coming up from the

surveillance. So he specifically waited here, hoping to "accidentally" run into her.

Nolan thought, "Peyton saw Lucian and Jayson laughing so happily. Why does she look at me as if she saw a ghost?"

Nolan had a calm expression on his face. "Find out why she came up."

"Okay, Mr. Dalton."

Soon, Lucian had an answer. He planned to give it to Nolan.

Nolan glanced at it and threw the proposal away. "Garbage! Get the person in charge here."

The file “pa” was smashed onto the table, making a loud noise. The janitor who was dusting the bookshelf was startled.

Peyton had just returned to the C team office. The chatter among everyone also came to a halt.

Iris had a big smile on her face. “Peyton, thank you so much.”

“No problem, it’s just a small favor.”

She had just sat down for a short while when Brynn stormed out angrily. “Who sent the plan?”

Without waiting for Peyton to speak, Iris sensed that something was wrong with her ability to read people’s expressions. She immediately blamed Peyton, saying, “It’s Peyton, she insisted on showing off and going to the Secretary’s Office. Brynn, what’s going on?”

Brynn glared at Peyton angrily. “What did you say in front of Mr. Dalton? How did he get so angry? He even asked me to go upstairs for a talk!”

Chapter 174 Kids Are All Better Than You.

The situation was very serious. Normally, Nolan would communicate with the sales director. He would never approach a team leader.

In the previous second, Iris was still smiling. In the next second, she immediately changed her expression

“Peyton, I have already mentioned that your experience is still limited. When you joined Group C, you should have focused on learning. However, instead of putting your mind on the project, you were thinking about other things. Did you upset Mr. Dalton?”

“Do you think you can do whatever you want just because you’re beautiful? Do you think Mr. Dalton is an ordinary man? Do you know what happened to the previous female employee who seduced him?”

Peyton felt that he had been really unlucky recently. Everything went wrong.

She just went to the Secretary's Office. The colleagues who were friendly to her not long ago immediately stood up and accused her. The words they said were also very offensive.

Peyton calmly replied, "I did not see Mr. Dalton. I simply handed the plan over to the Secretary's Office. May I ask how I angered Mr. Dalton?"

"In the past, whenever we submitted the planning proposals, such issues never occurred. How come it happened when you went? Stop pretending. You are primarily responsible for this matter."

"Yeah, Brynn, bring her along too,"

H

Everyone was talking at once. Obviously, they wanted Peyton to take the blame.

This is the workplace. Peyton understood the darkness of the workplace.

Peyton followed behind Brynn. Brynn had a stern expression on her face. "Peyton, you have a three-month probation period. If you want me to sign and approve you, you know what you need to do, right?"

Brynn just wanted him to take the blame. But was Nolan a fool?

Peyton sneered. "Understood."

The elevator door opened. Brynn immediately bowed when she saw Lucian. "Mr. Bryant."

Brynn just nodded when she saw Peyton. She patted Peyton's back, asking Peyton to bow as well.

Lucian quickly spoke up, "Don't waste any more time. Mr. Dalton is waiting for you."

A touch of nervousness flickered across Brynn's composed face. "Could you please give me a hint, Mr. Dalton..."

"You will know once you go in," Lucian said, as serious as ever. He stood at the door. "We have arrived."

Brynn was so scared that her legs felt weak. She had never been to the CEO's office in her entire life!

Lucian had already pushed open the door. He said, "Mr. Dalton, they have arrived." Then he turned around and left.

Brynn's legs trembled as she walked in high heels. She even walked with her hands and feet in sync. Peyton suppressed a smile.

Brynn no longer had the arrogant demeanor she had just displayed in front of Peyton.

"Mr. Dalton... You were looking for me?" Brynn couldn't even utter a complete sentence.

Peyton's gaze fell on the person wiping the bookshelf in the corner. Janitors usually clean at fixed times, such as in the morning or

evening. In any case, they do not clean during the boss's working hours.

Nolan valued privacy so much. How could he allow someone to clean while he was working?

Peyton sized up the janitor. She stood hunched over, her thin frame revealing dark skin. The janitor kept her head down, so Peyton couldn't make out her face.

With a thud, the ashtray was smashed at her feet. This startled Peyton.

Brynn was directly scared and knelt down on the ground. Nolan's black eyes fell on her. "Is it beautiful?"

Peyton finally snapped out of it. Nolan had thrown the plan in front of Brynn

"Look, is this the plan you came up with? Even children are better than you!" Nolan was very sarcastic.

Chapter 175 Who'S Fooling Whom?

This was the first time Peyton saw him in the workplace. It turned out that he was not only mean to Peyton.

Brynn was already terrified. She quickly spoke up, “Mr. Dalton, calm down. This plan is... Peyton, it’s your turn to speak.”

She turned around to look at Peyton, only to find that there was no trace of fear on Peyton’s face. Peyton even stood with a straight back. She calmly met Nolan’s gaze.

Brynn thought, “What a brave warrior! What am I thinking!”

Brynn quickly dispelled the untimely thoughts in her mind.

Peyton received Brynn’s plea with a threatening gaze. She spoke, “Mr. Dalton, what were you dissatisfied with regarding my proposal?”

Nolan squinted his eyes. “Did you do it?”

She only worked for two days. Generally speaking, even if she wanted to participate in such an important planning scheme, the team leader would not have agreed. This is related to the quarterly evaluation and year–end bonus.

Obviously, the team leader made her take the blame.

Peyton was not foolish either. “Hmm, I was involved,” he said.

Brynn was dissatisfied with her argument. If Peyton said that she was only involved, Brynn couldn’t completely shift the blame onto Peyton.

“What did you participate in?”

Peyton pointed at the documents. In the expectant gaze of Brynn, she earnestly said, “The design proposal was printed by me personally.”

Brynn didn’t know what to say.

Nolan suppressed a smile. Only he knew that Peyton’s obedience and meekness were all an act.

She could not have been gentle and obedient.

Even his head had been hit by Peyton several times.

Brynn gritted her teeth and whispered, "Peyton, don't joke around in front of Mr. Dalton. Printing? Wasn't that your proposed plan? Mr. Dalton, please forgive her. She's just recently joined, so she doesn't know the rules yet."

Peyton thought about the department meeting yesterday afternoon. Because she was new and had an unknown background, Brynn was afraid that she might be a spy from another team. Therefore, Brynn did not allow Peyton to attend the meeting.

Anyway, Peyton wasn't here to work, so Peyton didn't care at all.

But now there is a problem, Brynn is taking all the blame.

Peyton thought, "Do they really think I'm easy to bully?"

Peyton didn't have to say a word. Nolan's right hand fingers tapped on the table. His gaze casually landed on Brynn's face.

"Are you saying that your planning was done by a newly hired junior staff?"

"Yes, Mr. Dalton," Brynn stood up. She hunched her back. Her face was filled with a pleasing expression.

"Since that's the case, then let her take over your position as the team leader."

Brynn's face turned pale. "Mr. Dalton, this isn't good. She's just a newcomer. She doesn't have any achievements either. I heard she was originally studying medicine. How does she have any sales experience..."

With a loud bang, Nolan slammed the table and stood up. "You also know that she is a newcomer! This is a multimillion-dollar project. Are you saying that a decision made by a newcomer is better than our company's talent? Are you kidding me?"

Brynn trembled with fear. She stammered, "Mr. Dalton, I, I..."

"Redo it. If I ever see such rubbish again, you and the entire team members can get out of the Dalton Group."

"Yes, yes, Mr. Dalton," Brynn quickly picked up the planning proposal.

Peyton didn't look back and followed Brynn as she walked away. She wondered why Nolan had suddenly acted like this.

After returning to the C office, Brynn's face was filled with dark clouds. "Peyton, come to my office with me."

"Oh."

With a loud bang, Brynn slammed into the office door.

Chapter 176 Knowing That I Had A Backer, You Still Provoked Me Like This.

As Brynn entered the office, she immediately threw the planning proposal she was holding onto Peyton.

"You went to the personnel department immediately to resign. This place is not suitable for you."

Peyton sneered, "Brynn, what an attitude. I didn't make any mistakes. Why do you have the right to kick me out?"

Brynn unleashed all the humiliation she had received from Nolan onto Peyton. She had a grimace on her face and had no desire to pretend

anymore.

"Why? Just because the workplace doesn't need idiots like you."

"Is not taking the blame considered foolish? Even if I take the blame, Mr. Dalton won't believe it. Or do you think Mr. Dalton's intelligence is the same as yours?"

Brynn slammed the table abruptly. "Peyton!"

"I'm here.

If you don't have anything else, I'll leave first. By the way, I have signed a contract. If you want to fire me, you can first buy out the Dalton Group."

After finishing speaking, Peyton left without looking back. She also went to the pantry and grabbed a cup of warm water, and took some stomach medicine.

-Peyton didn't care about how people around her looked at her or what

hurtful words they said.

In fact, everyone knew it deep down. The failure of this planning scheme had nothing to do with her at all.

But her uncooperative attitude infuriated Brynn. Even if she didn't leave, Brynn wouldn't let her off easily.

These old foxes certainly couldn't offend the team leader for the sake of a new comer. They all tacitly isolated Peyton, hoping to force her to leave in this way

Even if Peyton didn't quit today, she would still be fired when the quarterly evaluation comes out.

Since they had no intention of treating Peyton as a friend, naturally they wouldn't give her a friendly face either.

"Wow, Peyton, I never would have guessed. You really put on a good act. I thought you were so gentle. Turns out, you even dare to defy our team leader."

"She was able to parachute into our department, so she had someone backing her up. Naturally, she had a lot of courage."

Peyton looked at Iris slowly. "Iris, since you knew that I had a backer, why are you still provoking me like this? Aren't you afraid of my backer finding out?"

In an instant, everyone in the office became quiet.

What was she saying?

Did she come to give them a lesson?

Iris was stunned. How could this plot development be different from the usual? Who would admit to having a backer?

Shocked, her face turned from pale to red.

Her flushed face resembled an angry balloon. "What did you say?"

"I said you were noisy. Please keep quiet."

Peyton patted her shoulder and returned to her desk. She glanced at the time and then said, "It's getting late. I'm leaving now. You guys work hard and come up with a few more proposals. Thank you for your efforts."

Peyton picked up the bag and swaggered away.

Anyway, they didn't want her to be involved in the planning. Why should she invite trouble upon herself?

The others were stunned. They had intended to isolate her. However, Peyton seemed completely unfazed. Peyton even appeared somewhat happy

Brynn kicked the trash can in frustration. She gritted her teeth and called out Peyton's name. "Peyton, did I tell you to leave?"

Peyton glanced down at his wristwatch. "It was already time to leave work."

"Why didn't the other colleagues leave work?"

"They were all working overtime."

"Why didn't you work overtime then?"

Peyton shrugged. "Because I didn't want to."

After speaking, she also patted Brynn on the shoulder. "Good luck. Strive to satisfy Mr. Dalton tomorrow."

Brynn's face changed. Brynn became angry and felt a tightness in her chest, so she pounded on her chest.

"Brynn, are you okay?"

"No problem!" Brynn slammed the door. "Go to the conference room."

40 Vouchers

Thinking about Brynn's expression, Peyton was in a great mood and hummed a song.

Even today's heavy rain didn't affect her good mood. She had already called Kadence to come and pick her up. Kadence should be arriving

soon.

She looked up and met the eyes in the black luxury car parked on the opposite side of the road.

It was obvious that Nolan was waiting for her.

Peyton simply nodded and greeted him.

Jayson turned to look at Nolan. "Mr. Dalton, Mrs. Dalton didn't mean to get in the car."

Nolan in the back seat had an indiscernible expression. "Let's go."

Peyton saw the car start and finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Coincidentally, Kadence was about to arrive soon. She quickly stood by the roadside.

She didn't expect the black car to make a U-turn and suddenly accelerate as it passed by her.

"Boom!"

Peyton got splashed with water. And the black car drove away without looking back.

Kadence's car stopped. She tilted her head and looked at Peyton. "Hey,

Chapter 177 Don't Forget Your Identity

Peyton gritted his teeth and cursed Nolan while sitting in the passenger seat. Kadence burst into laughter.

"If I hadn't seen it with my eyes, I wouldn't believe he could be so childish. Just because you didn't get in his car, he splashed you with mud! That's just too malicious."

Peyton held a dry towel and wiped away the mud and water. Her face looked very unpleasant.

"He was just a vengeful person! I don't know if it was my problem that I liked him in the first place."

“Very likely,” Kadence nodded in agreement.

Kadence glanced up and down at Peyton. “It’s been so long since we last saw each other. Are you doing okay?”

Peyton didn’t tell Kadence that she had recently been so angry that she vomited blood. “Hmm. The chemotherapy was quite effective.”

Kadence noticed that Peyton’s mood had improved a lot compared to before. Even the expression on Peyton’s face had become much livelier.

Kadence quickly urged, “Shouldn’t you consider undergoing chemotherapy again? If you show improvement and meet the surgical criteria, you can proceed with the surgery directly.”

“In fact...”

Peyton looked out of the window, supporting his checks with his hands. “In a while, I will go for another check-up.”

Kadence’s eyes lit up. “Peytie, did you change your mind?”

“I wished to live a little longer. At least I wanted to know who that person was.”

“That person?”

Peyton shook his head. “Nothing.”

Even if she went to hell, she would drag the main culprit down with her.

Sitting in the car, Nolan saw Peyton splashed with water from the rearview mirror. The discomfort in his heart finally dissipated a little.

He knew that Peyton was setting boundaries with him in this way.

A few months ago, what he wanted most was to get rid of Peyton. However, when Peyton actually stopped bothering him, he couldn’t let

1. go.

Especially when he thought about her distant gaze, Nolan inexplicably felt irritated.

He tugged at his tie. "Go to the Chase's house."

Helena was particularly happy about his arrival and specially prepared a large table of dishes.

Colette had just been discharged from the hospital. She had not fully recovered yet. Her complexion was somewhat pale. However, Colette continued to serve Nolan food without stopping.

Nolan was polite and distant. He was only focused on teasing Chris.

No matter what Chris did, Chris rarely smiled recently. Most of the time, Chris looked out of the window. Only when Nolan was around,

he would be slightly happier.

After dinner, Nolan played and frolicked with Chris in the living room. Helena nudged Marie and said, "Go to dad."

Since birth, Marie has been afraid of Nolan. She never dared to get close to him, let alone play with him.

"Come here." Nolan beckoned, and Marie nervously walked over to his side.

He reached out and picked up Marie, comforting her softly, "Don't be afraid."

Marie resembled Helena a lot. However, her pair of eyes were just like her father's eyes.

Nolan picked up a book. "Come, I will tell you a story."

Helena watched this scene and swore in her heart that she must marry Nolan as soon as possible.

After the two children fell asleep, Helena and he entered the room one after the other.

Nolan locked the door behind him. He casually took out a blanket from the cabinet. His expression was cold. "Same as last night. You sleep on the bed, and I sleep on the sofa."

Helena looked crestfallen. “Nolan, we were about to get married. We were already a family...”

Nolan gave her a cold glance. The coldness in his eyes seemed as if he wanted to kill her.

“Helena, how long has he been dead? Why are you so impatient?”

Nolan grabbed her collar and said word by word, “Don’t forget your identity. You are my sister-in-law.”

Chapter **178 I Said You Were Hypocritical.**

The next morning, Peyton appeared in the office full of energy.

The other colleagues in the office had red eyes and haggard faces after staying up late. In comparison to them, Peyton looked like a human who had walked into a zombie circle. There was a stark contrast between them.

Peyton seemed to have forgotten their malice from yesterday. She politely greeted Iris.

“Good morning.”

Her dazzling smile annoyed Iris to no end. Iris took the cup of coffee and returned to her seat. She muttered under her breath, “So leisurely.”

Peyton didn’t regress either. She looked innocent and said, “I wanted to participate in the planning that day. Wasn’t it because you all thought I was a newcomer and were afraid I would leak the plan, even not allowing me to enter the room? Why are you complaining now?”

Iris was already furious in her heart. She fiercely threw the documents in her hand and onto the table. “Peyton, what are you saying?”

Peyton shrugged. “Nothing. I said you were hypocritical.”

“Peyton, watch your language. Who do you think you are? Do you even deserve to talk to me like this?”

Brynn's voice suddenly rang out. "So early in the morning. What are you guys arguing about? I could hear your voices from far away. Are you crowing roosters?"

Iris hurriedly ran to Brynn and complained, "Brynn, Peyton thinks she's superior to everyone. She freely insults her colleagues."

"Alright, stop it. Do you want the other groups to see us as a joke?" Brynn glared at Iris fiercely.

Iris was very dissatisfied and wanted to say a few more words. But Brynn's face had already returned to normal. "Peyton, stay after work today. You're coming with me to meet Mr. Dillon McKinney. We'll discuss collaboration."

Finally, she paused and said, "This is work."

Brynn didn't give Peyton any room for refusal. Peyton could tell from the smug expressions of others that Dillon was not a good person,

Sure enough, in the afternoon in the restroom, Peyton heard someone giggling. "Mr. McKinney is such a pervert. Peyton is in trouble tonight."

"Tsk, Brynn is still clever. She used Peyton to negotiate a deal. As long as Mr. McKinney was pleased, he naturally signed the contract. This way, we could surpass Group B."

"If I were Peyton, I would have swallowed my pride. What's the point of a newcomer showing off? All newcomers have to go through this. But she's different. She dares to argue with Brynn right from the start."

"Maybe she did have some connections."

"Give it up. Brynn had already checked. Mr. Bryant is not interested in women, let alone having a girlfriend. How could she possibly have connections?"

Peyton didn't come out of the compartment until their laughter faded away.

Did Brynn want to take her to exchange cooperation?

Ha.

Peyton finished washing her hands and was drying them off. She noticed a janitor nearby tidying up the trash. Peyton approached and asked friendly, "Hello, excuse me. Are you still in need of a cleaner? My mom is currently unemployed. I would like to have her give it a try."

The cleaner said enthusiastically, "That's a good idea. However, we don't have any vacant positions recently. I'll keep an eye out for you."

"Thank you." Peyton said as she took out a new hand cream from her bag. "If there are any job openings, please let me know. This is my small gift. Thank you for your help."

"It's nothing. I just wanted to inform you," the cleaner didn't refuse and quickly accepted the hand cream.

They chatted casually for a few moments. Then, Peyton voiced her curiosity and asked, "Do you also take care of cleaning Mr. Dalton's office?"

"Stop thinking about it. Mr. Dalton's janitor was appointed by himself. She is different from us."

"Why is it different? When I went to submit the proposal yesterday, I happened to see the janitor wiping the bookshelf for him. I just found it strange. How could she be so irresponsible and work while Mr. Dalton is on duty?"

"The little girl, she had a special background."

Chapter **179** Do You Understand **What** I Mean?

Peyton was simply curious, so she casually asked. She didn't expect to receive some information.

"What background could a cleaner have?"

"I heard that the janitor once saved Mr. Dalton's life."

Peyton laughed, "Since she saved Mr. Dalton, did Mr. Dalton make her a janitor?"

"She was alone and had no one to rely on. She had also gotten used to being a janitor, so she continued to work as one. However, she was only responsible

e for cleaning Mr. Dalton's office. There wasn't much work there to begin with. The job was quite easy."

Peyton nodded. "I see."

They chatted for a few more moments. Then Peyton left. She secretly made a mental note of the janitor.

The sky was getting dark. Peyton followed Brynn to the banquet.

Brynn was touching up her makeup in the car. She would occasionally raise an eyebrow and glance at Peyton. "Peyton, you're still young. As long as you convince Mr. McKinney tonight, I will forgive you for what you did yesterday."

"Was he tricky?"

"He was quite a challenge for others. But for a beautiful woman like you, it was different."

Brynn finished applying her makeup. She leaned in towards Peyton. Catching a strong scent of perfume from her, Peyton felt a bit suffocated and involuntarily furrowed her brow.

"Peyton, it is easier for women to climb up than men. We are naturally endowed with advantages that men do not have. Do you understand what I mean?"

Brynn's gaze was complicated. Peyton wasn't foolish either. She had heard about the unspoken rules of the workplace.

"Understood."

"Peyton, you were also a smart woman. You surely wouldn't disappoint me, right?"

Peyton wanted to say, "You're not even my family. Why does your opinion matter?"

But they were about to reach their destination soon. Peyton felt that less is more.

"Okay."

“Peyton, then I’ll be waiting for your good news,” Brynn glanced at Peyton again, up and down.

The simple professional attire looked very attractive on Peyton. Brynn admired Peyton’s well-proportioned figure and the legs wrapped in flesh-colored stockings. Even though she was a woman herself, she felt a flutter in her heart.

-Brynn didn’t believe that Dillon could refuse Peyton!

In Gold Hotel, Peyton carried a briefcase and walked in high heels, following behind Brynn. She seemed lost in thought.

Brynn thought she had never been to such a luxurious hotel before. So Brynn whispered, “Peyton, as long as you convince Mr. McKinney, I will make you a permanent employee. As long as you can stay with our company, you can stay in hotels like this anytime in the future.”

Peyton didn’t tell her that there was an exclusive suite on the top floor of the hotel, which Nolan had decorated according to her preferences. It had a swimming pool, a golden lounge, and an aerial garden. It was extremely luxurious.

When Nolan spoiled her, he was really good to her.

When she reminisced about the days she spent with Nolan in the past, she looked up and saw Helena walking with Nolan towards the exclusive elevator from the restaurant.

They glanced at each other, then quickly averted their gaze, as if they were strangers.

The bag slipped from Peyton’s hand and fell to the ground. She quickly crouched down to pick up the scattered documents.

Brynn was a bit dissatisfied. “Peyton, you couldn’t be so careless after meeting Mr. McKinney,” she said.

“I went to touch up my makeup.”

Peyton quickly went to the bathroom.

She thought she had already moved on from Nolan. Whenever she saw him dating on another woman, she couldn't help but feel a chill in her heart.

Peyton thought that Nolan had taken Helena to her favorite place from the past. Meanwhile, Helena would be soaking in her bathtub, wearing her bathrobe, and sleeping with her man. Peyton's fingers clenched the doorknob.

Peyton couldn't completely erase years of deep affection in just two or three months.

"Dong dong dong."

Brynn knocked on the bathroom door. "Peyton, what are you dawdling for? Hurry up. Don't keep Mr. McKinney waiting."

Chapter **180** Is This Enough Sincerity?

Peyton sorted out her thoughts and pushed open the door. Her face had returned to normal.

"I was ready."

Brynn looked at her pale face. "You look like a dead person. Never mind. Use my lipstick instead. It's the trendiest color this year."

The bright lipstick glided across her lips, as if it had added a layer of radiance to her. Peyton appeared much more energetic.

Brynn sprayed some perfume on herself again. The perfume was strong and somewhat enticing.

Peyton frowned. Before she had a chance to refuse, Brynn had already sprayed her.

"Alright, alright. Let's go inside. We can't keep Mr. McKinney waiting."

Brynn confirmed repeatedly, "Do you understand the rules of drinking? Do I need to teach you?"

"Understood."

“That’s fine.”

They walked into the private room. It was unclear whether it was because Brynn secretly sent Peyton’s photos or not, but surprisingly Dillon arrived early.

Unlike before, Dillon deliberately arrived half an hour late. Moreover, he had a smile on his face today.

As soon as the door opened, he immediately came forward.

“Mr. McKinney, we are really sorry. We invited you for a meal, but made you wait for us. Later, we will have a drink to make up.”

“It is my honor to be able to wait for both ladies. Brynn, I haven’t met this lady before. Won’t you introduce her to me?”

Brynn smiled apologetically and said, “Mr. McKinney, this is Peyton, our new colleague. Peyton, please say hello to Mr. McKinney.”

Dillon was around forty years old. He had a big belly and was a typical middle-aged man.

Dillon squinted his eyes and looked Peyton up and down. After careful observation, he became even more satisfied.

Dillon originally thought that the photos were retouched. He didn’t expect Peyton to be even more stunning in real life.

“Hello, Mr. McKinney,” Peyton greeted calmly.

Dillon immediately reached out to pull her over. “Peyton, Brynn and I go way back. Come sit with us.”

Peyton sat down in a position far from the main seat before he could touch his hand.

Looking at Dillon awkwardly reaching out his hand and Brynn’s shocked face, she continued, “Please, have a seat. Don’t be shy.”

Brynn didn’t speak.

After silently criticizing Peyton in her mind, Brynn then took the initiative to grab Dillon's arm. She had a big smile on her face and

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said, "Mr. McKinney, I'm sorry. We as newcomers don't know the rules."

Dillon's greedy gaze swept over Peyton's youthful face. However, he wasn't angry. "After all, she is a young person. I can understand. Let's all sit down. Let the food be served."

Brynn had originally wanted Peyton to accompany Dillon, but she didn't expect Peyton to do that.

Brynn had to sit down on the right side of Dillon. There were also a few of his close friends sitting on Dillon's left side.

Their task was usually to get women drunk. Usually, they succeeded.

Dillon was not in a hurry either. The night was still young. They casually chatted away.

Peyton glanced at his hand. His hand was almost touching the inside of Brynn's thigh.

Brynn clearly felt very upset, but she didn't dare to defy Dillon. So, she had no choice but to force a smile.

"Mr. McKinney, how have you been considering the contract? If you don't help me soon, I will be fired," Brynn said coyly.

Dillon also didn't know what he had done with his hand. They only heard Brynn let out a cry.

Dillon happily said, "Brynn, if you are too impatient, it will be difficult to succeed. Whether we can reach cooperation depends on your sincerity."

Brynn's gaze turned towards Peyton. "Peyton, Mr. McKinney said it depends on our sincerity."

Peyton smirked. "Brynn, I understood."

Dillon watched as Peyton suddenly stood up. Her stunning face and fair swan-like neck resembled a beautiful landscape painting.

Dillon felt a little excited at the thought of having such a stunning beauty tonight.

Dillon wondered, "I wonder what Peyton's means of showing goodwill are? Is she going to offer me a drink or feed me?"

Dillon's mind wandered.

Peyton put a piece of meat onto Dillon's plate. "Mr. McKinney, please eat."

Dillon froze as he saw Peyton continuously piling more meat onto his plate. The meat formed a small mountain on his plate. "What am I doing? Look at your plate! Are we not sincere enough? If it's not, there's more here. It's all for you."
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